

Mist fell over backwards as he went from sitting in his chair to sitting on thin air in a rectangular black stone room. He scowled as he narrowly avoided hitting his head on the ground. "What the hell?"

Genie giggled as she appeared. "Step one, check."

Mist looked up at the blue skinned naked purple haired girl that looked like a teenager but probably was just a figment of his imagination. "Step one?"

"Grab jumper, step two is to explain the rules according to the information packet. I haven't actually done this before."

"Right..." Mist trailed off as he realized that he could feel the ground which meant that it wasn't a dream about a new genie and actually getting to do a jump chain. He glanced around the featureless blackstone room. "Ah... how?"

"Magic," Genie replied with a smirk.

"I see... do you have any proof?" Mist asked uncertainly as he got to his feet. He wasn't sure what was actually going on but being grabbed by a blue skinned girl seemed rather insane considering the only people that knew he even wrote jump chain stuff lived in other states and didn't have the resources or inclination to pull off something like this.

"Normally this is step three but sure." Genie snapped her fingers and conjured two gallon sized floating globes of water. "Go ahead and put your hand in them."

Mist hesitantly stuck his hand out and carefully touched the floating globe of water, more than a little freaked and excited by what he was seeing. It felt just like touching the top of a cup of water, no resistance, just air and then lukewarm water. He pulled his finger back and the water stayed in the globe. "Okay... pretend for the moment that I'm convinced that you're actually floating globes of water."

"Right, step two, well three I guess since you needed proof before you'd let me explain. Most normal jump chain rules apply except you get a 100 point canon companion option if the jump doesn't already come with a way to import your companions. The return door can take you back to any previous world for up to ten years between jumps. It only works once per world until after the next jump. You can bank your CP until the end of the jump or until you come back but you can only spend the CP on that jump, no saving it up and spending it on things from other jumps. Oh, to sweeten the pot, I'll be awarding you a random amount of CP at the end of every jump."

"Random?" Mist asked as he absently played with one of the floating water bubbles.

“Yep, think of it as a reason to amuse me. Oh, right, you have the option of spending less time in a jump if you want but you get less points including less points from drawbacks.”

“How many less points?”

Genie waved her hand and dispelled the water globes. “If you only want to stay a year which is the minimum amount of time in a jump barring scenarios you’ll get 100 points and 1/10th the amount of points from drawbacks.”

Mist winced. “That makes drawbacks almost useless if I’m trying to shave time off my trip.”

Genie nodded. “Exactly. I don’t think one of the managers like drawbacks all that much.”

Mist made a mental note about Genie not being in charge of everything or at least wanting to pretend not to be. He still wasn’t sure what was going on, for all he knew she was going to laugh at him and yell candid camera or something. Still, just on the off chance that it was real, he’d play along. “How do we start?”

“Same as most other stories, you fill out your body mod, warehouse and companion housing sheets then you pick a jump and fill it out.”

“Right, okay... can you bring them up?”

Genie grinned as she snapped her fingers and various documents appeared on the wall. “Just think of it like a big touch screen.”

Mist looked the documents over, they looked like the normal supplements or if they were different he wasn’t sure how. He looked over the body mod. “It says average for height, do I really need to burn points for staying 6 foot?”

“Nope, you’re free to import your basic height and build which would give you broad shoulders and make you a couple of inches above average at six feet tall.”

“That works,” Mist agreed happy that he wouldn’t have to waste points on being taller. “I can still pick up athlete right?”

Genie blinked, “You’re not going charmer?”

“Nope, I’m decent enough at charming people and if I was feeling vain there are appearance perks elsewhere that I can pick up for almost nothing.”

Genie nodded. “Yep, I never really understood why so many people worried about it in their body mod when you really only use it in gauntlets.”

“I don’t either, I’m taking evercleansed and metavore because they’re useful and hard to find elsewhere. Besides, they should help with appearance and staying healthy.” Mist worked his way through the suppliments.

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Body Mod

Build Heavy

Body Type: Athlete [100]

Strength: 0

Endurance: 1 [50]

Speed: 4 (2 free + 2) [100]

Dexterity: 4 (2 free + 2) [100] Mirror’s edge skills, wall running, tight rope walking.

Appeal: 0

Shape: 0

Sense: 1 [50] (20/20 vision)

Flexibility: 1 [Free]

Evercleansed: [100]

Metavore: [100]

Mist asked, “How fast could I run with speed four? It’s not well defined.”

“Let’s go with 200 mph. It’s wildly crazy but he’s the fastest man alive and the perk says to put him on a motorcycle so 200 mph works.”

“That’s delightfully crazy, I’ll take it.”

“I figured,” Genie replied with amusement.

“That should give me a decent start and a nice baseline for gauntlets.”

“I have a feeling you’ll be fine, unless you need to lift something heavy.”

Mist shrugged. “I don’t recall too many gauntlets like that.”

“True.” Genie looked over his warehouse choices.

Cosmic Warehouse

Electricity [10]

Plumbing [10]

Heat. A.C. [10]

Force Wall [20]  
Shelving [Free]  
Terminal 10 (computer that tracks everything)  
Workshop [10]  
Portal [30]  
Stasis Pod [20]  
Loft [10]  
Return Door [20]

“Why not a medical bay?” Genie asked curiously.

“I don’t really have enough points to afford everything I want and I’m planning on using magic to heal things anyways.” He figured he could always build some type of medical center later if he really needed to.

“Magic all the way.” Genie snickered as she looked over Mist’s selections for the companion housing supplements.

Electric [Free]  
Plumbing [Free]  
Heat/Ac [Free]  
Deluxe Bedroom [100]  
Deluxe Bathroom [100]  
Dining Hall [50]  
Simple Kitchen [100]  
Garden [150]  
Transporter [200]  
Rooms with a view [25] windows look out on current world  
Cleaning Closet [25]  
Entertainment Center [100], large room for watching movies, TV or playing games. Comfortable couches, chairs, and top of the line equipment.  
Engineering Bay [Free]  
Theme [50]  
Phone [50]  
Time Controller [50]

“No library?” Genie asked curiously.

“I couldn’t afford it and I can always create a library in my warehouse.” Mist would have liked to buy the library but he didn’t have the points for everything he wanted so he was making due.

Genie shrugged. “We can’t have everything. Let me just toss the pokemon jump up and we’re good to go.”

Mist blinked. "Wait, what?"

"Guild policy says that you have to do the pokemon jump first or not at all. Are you really telling me that you don't want a pet monster?" Genie pouted and gave him puppy dog eyes.

He really didn't want to go to pokemon but there were some interesting abilities and he should be able to spend a year there without going completely insane, if he wasn't already insane.

"Actually, now that I'm thinking about it, can I add the generic hentai supplement to it?"

Genie scrunched up her face. "What would you want to do that for?"

"There is a watch I want."

Genie perked back up as she realized which watch he was probably talking about, "The one that stops time?"

"That's the one."

"I guess I can do that, you'd have to take a decent number of flaws to be able to afford the watch unless you got lucky with the setting and even then it just seems pointless."

"There is a friends forever companion option that requires no other companions that is free and a 50 point almost true love companion that I want to grab."

Genie asked, "You mean the ones that follow you to each jump and pick up your starting freebees?"

"Exactly," Mist replied.

"I'm not sure that's legit, I'd have to check the rulebook considering you're supposed to get a starter from pokemon... fill out the rest of your points, I'll go check." She brought the pokemon jump and the generic hentai jump up then vanished with a puff of multicolored smoke that vanished after two seconds.

"Okay, let's see how luck I get with my roll." Mist selected drop in then pushed the button to roll his setting. He grinned as it came up free choice. He checked to make sure that the 200 cp pocket watch was discounted for the gothic setting then selected gothic. He selected the watch then sighed as he looked at the fact that he had zero points. "Oh well, I'll take some flaws, then they'll say surprise and then I'll tell them to drive me home, might as well see if I can take 500 points of flaws so I can afford the fifty point companion... and fuck that sucks." He looked at the flaws sections for the two jumps on the off chance that there was something that wouldn't completely screw him over on the off chance that this wasn't some big joke.

Mist picked Gothic Horror and Twilight for his two flaws so that he had enough points to buy his second companion. He looked at the pokemon jump and selected drop in and an Eevee as his starting pokemon. "That should do it."

Genie reappeared. "Okay, we'll call it legal, that gives you two companions and a starter."

"That's the idea."

"I feel a bit horrible sticking you into this world without more combat training."

Mist shrugged. "I'm a squishy human. I'm going to be hiding behind my pokemon. Besides, I have a black belt which is almost as good as the combat training option from pokemon."

"I'm pretty sure a mastery of marine hand to hand is better than what you have."

"I don't have the points."

"You'll get some at the end of your jump, you can shore up your skills then I guess," Genie admitted.

"Great, let's get this show on the road." Mist was half expecting Genie to admit that it was a prank, he really wasn't expecting her to snap her fingers and teleport him to the side of an unfamiliar road. He blinked as he felt the wind on his face and heard screeches. He spun and stared at the swarm of bird pokemon harassing a cute fluffy if annoyed looking eevee. "Damn it!" He sighed in relief as the birds left. 'That could have ended badly.'

He blinked as the eevee ran over and rubbed his legs with its face. "I guess that works." He had a feeling that he really wasn't in Kansas anymore, not that he'd been in Kansas to start with but it was finally sinking in that he was stuck in a pokemon world for a year with nothing but an eevee and a backpack that was hopefully filled with a couple of pokeballs and pokegear if he was lucky.

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Mist tossed a pokeball at the dog/hyena thing that his eevee was doing her best to fend off. He sighed as the pokeball missed the Poochyena by a couple of feet despite the fact that he was actually only about ten feet away. "Damn it!" He shifted his second pokeball from his left hand to his right as the little beast dodged past his eevee and charged him. He stumbled back and hit the pokemon with the ball directly as he fell over backwards. He sighed in relief as the pokeball managed to capture the poochyena. "That could have went better."

He chuckled as he reached down and petted his eevee between her ears. "It could have went worse I guess. You need a name, how does Fluffy sound?"

His eevee gave him a look that pretty much said no way in hell then added insult to injury by shaking her head.

"Fine, what about Rose?"

She licked his hand and wagged her tail.

"That works." He picked up his new pokemon then walked over and picked up the unused pokeball thankful that it didn't seem damaged or drained. 'Even with my upgraded dex, I'm going to need to practice throwing the pokeballs where I want them to do.'

He put the filled ball in his bag as he didn't want to open it until he had treats and an actual trainer on hand. He knew how things worked in the game but he didn't even have a first aid kit if something went wrong and unlike the game, pokemon didn't seem to have any issues with charging the squishy human.

If he was being honest with himself, the fact that the pokemon had attacked on the road rather than the grass next to the road was more than a bit disconcerting as it meant that he could be attacked anywhere outside of a town. That meant he'd have to be careful not to get brutally murdered by fuzzy little engines of destruction. 'Great, this can't end well.'

He sighed as he started walking again. 'Okay, I'm going to need to figure out a way to make money on my adventure.' He glanced at the sky, it had a couple of clouds but there was a nice tropical breeze which meant that freezing was unlikely. If worst came to worst, he could just open his warehouse and hide in there though that didn't help his food issue. He frowned as a racoon looking pokemon jumped out onto the road and growled them. "Seriously? They obviously lied about the road being safe."

Rose charged the racoon which resulted in a rather nasty back and forth as they tried to kill each other with their claws.

"Great." He was rather relieved and slightly horrified when eevee won by ripping out the creature's throat. 'I wonder if this is because of the gothic themed hentai cross or if the world is just a death world and the show brushed over that aspect.'

Rose ignored her various wounds as she grabbed the dead pokemon with her teeth, hauled it over and dropped it at his feet. Mist shivered as he looked at the dead pokemon then back at his rather pleased pokemon who was looking up at him like a dog that had just finished a trick. "Thanks..." He shivered slightly as he realized that he had to survive for a year in a twisted world where there were the equivalent of rabid dogs running around or worse without anyone

caring. The game had made everything look sort of cute, you send your kid out on an adventure, they catch pokemon and have a grand old time, this was something else entirely. He shivered as he looked around the forest he was passing through nervously as it sunk in that he was actually in a death world rather than a happy fun anime world where nothing bad ever happened.

After half a minute of trying to give himself a heart attack he took a breath then let it out. "Fuck it, I just need to get to a city then I can figure things out, one step at a time." He checked the map on his pokegear. "Okay, I just have to keep going up the road and I'll be in Oldale Town which should have a pokecenter or at least know where I can find one. Maybe they can explain how trainers are supposed to make money."

He reached down and picked his eevee up, thankfully she wasn't all that heavy. "I really should have tossed a point in strength." He made sure Rose was snug and not trying to squirm out of his grasp then he started walking then jogging then running once he realized that she didn't seem to mind being carried. He grinned as he increased his speed from a normal run to an 'easy' thirty miles an hour.

Other than one racoon like pokemon that he merely jumped, traveling at a decent rate of speed was enough to keep the pokemon from attacking. He slowed down to a more reasonable speed and set Rose down as he approached Oldale.

He frowned slightly as he saw a guard at the edge of town. 'I guess that makes more sense than just assuming the pokemon won't attack the town.' He plastered a smile on his face as he approached the guard. "Is there a pokecenter here?"

The man shook his head. "No, just a pokemart. You'd have to go to Petalburg in order to find a pokecenter though if you need to treat your pokemon, you can buy some recovery items at the pokecenter."

"That would be a useful suggestion if someone hadn't stolen my wallet and dropped me on the road in an unfamiliar area," Mist complained. Sure, technically speaking he still had his wallet in his pocket along with all of his now useless cash but that didn't really help him when they didn't use U.S. dollars.

The guard winced in sympathy. "Ah, that sucks. You might try asking Helen at the market, she often has things that need to be taken to Petalburg, she can't pay all that much but if you're going there anyway."

"Thanks." Mist headed into town to find the food market, he was a bit surprised when the old lady running the market actually had work for a complete stranger in the form of a delivery to the pokemon center in Petalburg. He wasn't sure he bought the old woman's logic about anyone that had such a cute eevee couldn't be a bad person. Still, he needed to get somewhere that



had a pokemon center so that he could try to train his pokemon which is how he found himself running down the road toward Petalburg with a basket for Nurse Joy with a pack of poochyenas chasing them because the sandwich smelled really good or at least he was hoping they were just after the sandwich in the basket.

He put on a burst of speed hoping to leave the hyena like creatures behind. He scowled as he rounded a corner in the path and saw stone face of a six foot ledge in the middle of the dirt path that doubled as a road and a thick grass path leading around it. 'I hate this world.' He made a mental note to come back once he had magic and flatten every single damned road in the entire area so you didn't have to go through pokemon infested hell to get between the various towns.

He would have just jumped and grabbed the wall but he doubted the basket would survive and he really needed the money which meant that he had to get it there in one piece. He dodged around the wall into the tall grass. He jumped as much of the grass as he could then set Rose down as he tried to make his way through the rest of it a hurried walk as the grass was too long to run in.

Rose gleefully jumped at a blue haired humanoid in a white dress that ran out of the grass being chased by a hyena like creature.

"Shit, no, down!" Mist grabbed an empty pokeball off his belt and frantically tossed it at the screaming pokemon that Rose was chewing on. He was rather happy when the ball actually managed to hit the frantic pokemon. He was even more relieved when it stopped twitching as he could hear the rest of the pack of hyena like things getting closer. "Attack the hyena!"

Thankfully Rose jumped at the poochyena rather than try to play with the pokeball. He darted forward while the poochyena was distracted and kicked it in the back leg causing it to go sideways in a way he was sure the pokemon's leg wasn't designed to bend. He ignored the pokemon's screams as it turned and ran rather than deal with Rose.

Mist grabbed the pokeball with his left hand and Rose with his right then tried to hurry through the long grass. He felt a little bad about practically throwing Rose at the brown racoon thing that jumped out at them as he continued working his way to the road but she was built for combat and he wasn't. If he'd had some decent armor or even a weapon, he might have tried to deal with the creature himself but he didn't have either.

Thankfully Rose was up to the task of getting the racoon to flee through she looked pretty worn out by the time she made it back to him by the road. He picked her up and started running down the road, wanting to put as much distance as he could between them and the hyena like creatures behind him. Thankfully his speed meant that it wasn't more than a couple of minutes before they arrived at Petalburg.

He was less than impressed with the town as he walked around the small town but it had a pokemart, a pokecenter and a gym. He headed toward the pokecenter to get his pokemon healed and to drop off the basket. He wasn't overly impressed by what amounted to about five dollars for delivering the basket but he'd been going here anyways and it favorably impressed the Nurse Joy which was good because she had glowing red eyes and pale skin that made her look a little creepy.

Thankfully she was good at her job and gave him some pointers for getting his pokemon to follow orders. Of course, after she figured out just how much he didn't know about taking care of pokemon, she sent him to talk to the local gym leader Norman. That rant or conversation about who had given a complete idiot a pokedex had turned into a week long crash course in training pokemon.

Mist's temper had been tested a couple of times because Norman kept assuming he knew what should have been common knowledge about the little murder machines for someone that had been around them their whole life. Thankfully, after a few mistakes he managed to pick up the basics. His poochyena still wasn't the most well behaved pokemon but a week of training had convinced Beth that his ralts and eevee were pack rather than targets. It had taken most of the week just to get his team to follow simple orders, like left, right, heel, sit and attack.

He'd named his blue haired ralts Tiffany because he could shorten it to Tiff in combat because she reminded him of a girl he'd known in college that dyed her hair blue. She was better than Beth or Rose with commands but she liked running around, hiding and playing more than she liked battling which was sort of problematic as the world was dangerous. He might have taken Norman up on his offer to stick around the gym and be one of his assistants but the uniform sucked and he was really tired of listening to his rants about how great pokemon were, it was like he didn't even see that the world was a death world just waiting to crush the life out of unsuspecting travelers.

Mist stuck around a couple of days hunting pokemon for Norman for cash before making his way north of the city to challenge some of the rich trainers that liked to hang out along the path. While it probably wasn't fair, he waited until his first 'mark' had just finished fighting a group of wild pokemon before he'd talked the 'older' teenager into a duel, playing up the fact that he was currently thirteen or at least looked thirteen to lure him into a false sense of security. Normally he wouldn't have risked what little money he had against someone that had been training pokemon for a couple of years but he'd asked the nurse at the center about the trainers and she'd traded a neck massage for information on most of the trainers and a foot massage for the rest of the information he needed.

Between the insider information, the training he'd put his pokemon through and the fact that he didn't have any problem running back to town between fights, he managed to work his way through most of the trainers over the next couple of hours.

Of course, that was when things hit a bit of a snag for his plan to make a bit of money then work his way to the next city without looking back, a pair of rather cute fifteen year old redhead girls that wanted to tour the island and collect every badge they could. Never mind that he hadn't actually planned on collecting any of the badges during his stay or that traveling with two possibly dangerous unknown girls in a death world was just about the craziest idea he could come up with, they were funny and idealistic enough that he was fairly sure they'd get into way too much trouble without him. Besides, he had literally nothing else to do for the better part of a year and they'd agreed to cover the cost of food if he let them use his warehouse to setup their tent as it was a hell of a lot safer than camping in the woods.

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Genie smiled as Mist reappeared in the black stone room. "How did your vacation go?"

Mist blinked as he realized that he'd missed what she'd said, "Sorry, what was that?"

Genie snickered. "I asked you how your vacation went?"

"For a death world, it wasn't actually as bad as I was expecting. Sure, we had to keep wandering around to avoid the creepy stalkers that kept showing up but probably had more to do with the Twilight flaw than anything to do with the modified pokegirl world."

"Most likely," Genie admitted. "Are you ever going back?"

Mist shrugged. "Maybe, the twins don't like their stepmother or care all that much about their father but they wouldn't mind getting the rest of the badges at some point. I'm planning on coming back after I figure out a way to give my pokemon more power."

Genie snickered as she shook her head. "That would be cheating sort of like how you made your money in Rustboro."

Mist frowned slightly as he thought back to his habit of using his magical stopwatch to rob criminals without them even knowing they'd been robbed until long after the fact. "In my defense I only used it on criminals."

"What about the man at the restaurant?" Genie asked with amusement.

"He insulted the waitress, made a pass at the twins and acted like an ass, he deserved some humiliation. Besides, it wasn't like the guy couldn't afford the loss." While he wasn't a thief normally, he didn't really have any problems with stealing from criminals especially when they weren't nice people.

Genie nodded. "All things considered, there are worse ways to make a living than stealing from

criminals.”

“Yep, the various teams were rather annoying.”

“Yep. Oh, speaking of annoying, you need to fill out the rest of your sheet, you have 2400 points to spend.”

Mist turned and stared at the blue girl in shock. “2400 points?” He asked in disbelief, he’d been expecting maybe a couple of hundred to a thousand points at most, not more than double the normal starting amount.

“Yep!” Genie snickered as she tossed both jumps up onto the screen.

“Okay, I’m not going to complain. I can spend the points any time I take a return trip there, right?”

“You can spend the points any time you’re here. You lose the points if you haven’t spent them by the time your chain ends so you might want to avoid hoarding them but to each their own.”

Mist could see a couple of reasons to save points for later, like if you wanted to import a vehicle into a broom or something of that nature but you didn’t have the proper vehicle yet. He walked over to look at his options. “Savant with the drop in discount is 300 points, perfect memory and my aim with a gun jumps from slightly above average to legendary. Would that count against me if I took a flaw that caused bad things to happen I used out of jump powers?”

Genie frowned. “Considering it’s always on and you don’t have toggle, yeah.”

Mist pushed grabbing toggle higher up his list. “Let’s skip that for the moment then.” He selected the solar powered laptop from pokemon. “The internet works in other jumps, right?”

“There wouldn’t be much point in buying it if it didn’t.”

“I figured I’d check.” He looked through the hentai jump. He selected the fake id that morphed into whatever sort of identification he needed for 50 cp then continued looking through the document. He selected Nobody Of Importance for 100. “That should help.”

“Planning on pissing off some gods?” Genie asked curiously.

“No, I’m just hedging my bets,” Mist admitted. He wanted the option to make sure that he could stay off the radar of various divine beings if he had to and it was only 100 points in a jump where there wasn’t a whole lot he wanted. He grinned as he grabbed Skills You Will Never Use for 200 points. “Small price to pay for being a master swordsman, archer and rider.”

Genie snickered. "That would cost a lot more in a serious jump."

"All things considered, I have a feeling I'm going to need it." Mist hadn't ridden a horse in almost thirty years or used a bow or sword much in close to twenty and he'd never been very good at either which meant that brushing up for 200 points was a steal.

"Anything else?" Genie asked after he'd stood there staring for half a minute.

"Any objections to me grabbing a succubus maid considering I didn't actually meet one in the jump?"

Genie raised an eyebrow. "A succubus maid? Really?"

"I'm going to need someone to cook and clean and keep track of things," Mist replied hopefully.

Genie snorted. "I'm not judging but you might want to invest in a couple of silver tongued perks before you try to convince people that is the only reason you want a succubus maid."

"Right... so yeah, 200 for the maid, 100 for the sweet sixteen import then 100 for the ability to get people to try things. Another 200 for magic, say, life drain and magic absorption on touch?"

Genie shrugged, "That fits."

"More magic would be discounted which means 100 points for illusion magic?"

"I can see that," Genie agreed.

"Then we'll give her monster lord so that she's more impressive."

Genie frowned as she looked at the point cost. "That's getting rather costly."

Mist shrugged. "She's a thousand point demon maid that is immune to mind control and loyal."

"You could import gods for less in other worlds."

"Eh? I want some points in case I want to grab the abandoned castle, pick up the tube of paint on armor or turn a property into a strip club later. Other than that, I'm not terribly worried about the points for this jump." Mist knew he should be trying to wring every advantage out of the points he had but having an assistant that was immune to mind control, body theft and most other ways to control her was worth spending points on when there wasn't much else he wanted. Besides, he had 1050 points left which was plenty to pick up savant later and still have points left over.

“Okay, in that case, sure. We can do that.”

“Not right now, there are a couple of things I want to buy later but I think I’m okay for now.”

“Okay, if you’re sure. Where are you going next?”

“Monopoly, it gives me a free metal dog as a pet and the ability to exchange currency between different worlds.”

“Not to mention rent from all of the businesses you own.” Genie closed the two jumps that were up then brought the Monopoly jump document up on the wall. “Best of luck.”

“Thanks.” Mist looked over his choices and selected his preferred build, it was a bit annoying but made sure that the chances of him losing were almost zero.

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Cash Advance [300] (3 extra \$500 bills)

Rainy Day Fund [600] (Doubles starting money, doubles business success in future jumps)

Winning When You Lose [700] (collect money even in jail)

The Landlord's Game [400] Any other player will now sell you any real estate they have, regardless of strategy, provided you offer 1.5 times its value.

Real Estate [400] It appears that any property you buy starts with one House on it! Isn't that wonderful? This will certainly make it easier to acquire property wherever you may be.

Fast Track [100] Ah, here we are! Once every five turns, you can simply hop over to the nearest Railroad, and you can buy it if nobody owns it yet! This will almost certainly make it easier to acquire transportation!

Home Field Advantage [500 CP] – My word, you've already got Park Place in your pocket? Who knows, perhaps you'll have a nice place to yourself wherever you go from here as well...

Companion: [100] Younger sister.

Drawbacks:

Annoyance [+100] – Dear me, one of these players is quite irritating.

Ankle-Biter [+100 requires Annoyance] – Oh. That's why. Such a cacophonous youth, isn't he?

Just Make It Stop [+200 requires Ankle-Biter] – Aha! This game is fun for the whole family, inattentive older sibling, complaining younger sibling, and forgetful great-uncle alike! Oh. Oh, this isn't very fun for you at all, is it?

Only The Dead Can Know Peace From This [+300 CP, requires Just Make It Stop] – Oh. Oh my. That aunt of yours seems... overly enamored with the hound piece. That might explain the costume she's wearing... and was your older sibling always that rotund, wearing that unfashionable and ungentlemanly headgear, and covered in the debris of snack foods? This is...

somewhat uncomfortable, isn't it?

More Of Them [+200 CP] – It seems you have more company... two more players, in fact.  
Too Many Cooks Spoil The Soup [+300 CP, requires More Of Them] Oh. Oh dear. Three more players, and they don't seem happy.

Eternal Pauper [+300 CP] – Oh dear! Somehow, they've barred you from collecting your \$200 when you land on Go! (Cannot be taken with Go Already)

Embarrassment [+100 CP] – I understand that this is your least favorite piece you have to play as, but compared to everything else, this can't be that bad, can it?

Go Directly To Jail [+300 CP] – Oh, dear. The law has its sights on you! You're now twice as likely to land on Go To Jail or receive the Go To Jail card from the Chance pile!

Do Not Pass Go [+200 CP, requires Go Directly To Jail] – Well, now. It seems you end up in Jail after every five turns spent out of it due to one made-up charge or another! This is bothersome...

Do Not Collect \$200 [+300 CP, requires Do Not Pass Go] – How have you gotten yourself stuck in Jail after every two turns that you spend out of it? This is madness, I say!

Stop Right There Criminal Scum [+400 CP, requires Do Not Collect \$200] – Oh. Oh dear. It seems like Get Out of Jail Free cards don't work for you anymore! (Cannot be taken with Revolving Door Jail)

Shrewd Fellows [+300 CP] – Ah, I do say, these opponents of yours seem to have some business savvy to them! You'll need to do a bit more if you want to win!

Genie finished looking the build over with a slight frown. “You don't have a younger sibling.”

Mist grinned. “Eh? It says I have a younger sibling in the just make it stop flaw, thus I should be able to grab a younger sibling.”

“Are you sure you want a bratty little sister?”

“It said she was complaining, that could be as simple as her having a date or not wanting to put up with the craziness.”

“I guess that works,” Genie admitted.

“Excellent.” Mist blinked as he found himself standing on a large square labeled go with a bunch of vaguely familiar people standing around on various game pieces from monopoly. He looked down at the six thousand dollars in his hand then at the old school frying iron he was standing on, ‘Yep, worst piece.’

He took a moment to glance around at the familiar and yet unfamiliar family members, he recognized most of them from his actual memories, the rest not so much. Still, thanks to vague ‘memories’ he knew who each of the people were and if he focused could pull up details. He pulled his attention off the strange and creepy people and focused on his teenage ‘sister’ Laura.

'Likes martial arts, girls and role playing games. Okay, that's good to know that Genie has a sense of humor.'

He ignored the rest of the players as best he could as the game started. The only thing that mattered was winning the game and not freaking out about how annoying some of the doppelgangers were already proving themselves with their complaining. He wasn't all that worried about winning, the ability to buy property no matter what their strategy meant that it didn't matter how good at business they were or what their strategy was, all he had to do was make sure he owned everything he could on the first half of the board while leaving himself at least 500 dollars to pay the 50 dollar fee to get out of jail if he couldn't roll doubles after a couple of turns. It wasn't rocket science, it was just a matter of playing the game until everyone else ran out of money.

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Mr Pennybanks grinned as he tossed Mist his stovepipe hat. "You certainly crushed their hopes and dreams, well done. My dashing hat should give you that extra bit of class unless you're wearing something that completely lacks class. I dare say they might even be more inclined to listen to what you have to say."

"Sounds good," Mist agreed as he put the hat on.

"Normally I'd give you a watch but your purple haired friend informed me that you already have a watch that you're rather attached to so I'll just spruce it up a bit so that it keeps perfect time and will always be fashionable."

"That would be great."

Mr Pennybanks gestured toward the metal dog that was wagging his tail. "There is also the matter of Rover here, he's getting a bit bored with his life, so he'll be traveling with you. Make sure to keep him fed, he adores bacon and chocolate..."

Mist tuned the man out as the rest of his lecture was the same as the jump document, free parking, a decent number of money making property in future jumps and the ability to exchange currency as needed. He was looking forward to taking a nice long shower to unwind from having to deal with parody family members that had actually managed to be more annoying than his real extended family.

Genie snickered as Mist reappeared. "So, where are you going next?"

Mist considered his options. "As much as I'd like do Morrowind/Oblivion, I sort of need one last piece of the puzzle before I do that jump."



“Oh?”

“I need to be able to fly but I need to do it with a spell from that world, which means that I’d like to do the great game gauntlet.”

Genie frowned. “Considering the gauntlet is written strangely, I’ll be starting you after everyone is dead and after you’ve made your selections with the demon merchant. In other words, you can either roll who survives or help.”

“Umy, the elf girl.”

“Because she knows how to levitate?”

“And because she has access to unique magic, yeah.” He felt bad about the alchemist and the priest of Stendarr but there wasn’t much he could do about it or at least nothing right now.

“I can understand where that would be helpful.” Genie brought up the jump document.

Mist looked through the document just to make sure it was close to what he remembered. “It’s a gauntlet so I don’t get to bring anything in, that means I’ll need weapons and armor.”

“That’s probably a good bet,” Genie agreed.

“Speaking of points, did I get any from the monopoly gauntlet?”

“Eh, about 250, I marked it down, there wasn’t anything else to grab so I wasn’t worried about it.”

Mist winced as he realized the random number could get decently low. ‘Unless it’s based off time, it’s not like I spent more than a couple of hours there... it’s also a gauntlet, screw it, I’ll figure it out later.’ He worked on picking the equipment that he wanted.

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Silver Staff of Reckoning [200]

A silver staff that can paralyse people and beasts from afar. Nothing stopping you from bludgeoning them with it when they’re nice and still as well. You’re going to want to be quick though.

Silver Weapon Bow [200] + 50 Silver arrows.

Zenithar’s Blessing: [200]

You are now a naturally excellent merchant and trader who is consistently lucky when it comes

to business. Could be useful, probably won't be for at least the next few days.

Mara's Blessing: [300]

You have a fine understanding of restoration magic and any magic you do to heal yourself or others costs half the magicka.

Ebonarm's Blessing: [200]

The god of War guides your arm granting you far greater proficiency with one martial weapon and unnatural strength in your dominant arm.

Dibella's Blessing: [100]

You are blessed with great beauty, have a divine talent in a single art form and great ability in all things considered conventionally erotic. You know you're being chased by werewolves, right?

Drawbacks:

Doubled werewolves twice [+400]

Werewolves start less than a day behind them: [+200]

Two werewolves are werebears: [+200]

Two werewolves are now particularly large and vicious Daedroth. [+400]

Genie looked over Mist's list. "What's your art form?"

"Sculpture, I'm planning on picking up the ability to create crystal from Card Captors, making crystal statues would be rather awesome and unique."

Genie grinned. "You'll have to make me one."

"Sure, so how do you want to do this?" Mist asked.

"Like this," Genie snapped her fingers and Mist found himself in Nirn in a forest looking at the equipment he'd just bought from the creepy demonic merchant. A silver bow, a staff and a decent number of extra silver arrows. He 'remembered' the fight and helping Umy survive against the rest though he knew that he hadn't actually been there. He looked down at the collection of equipment he'd looted from the dead and felt a knot in his chest. 'I'm going to need to come back when I can resurrect them.'

He turned to look at the silver haired elf next to him. She was dressed in furs and leather like a tribal wanderer but he knew she was a skilled magic user despite appearances. He gestured at the map he'd 'found' in the bag of food and supplies.

Umy happily pointed to the marker for the Ayleid ruins then did a little dance in circles.

Mist glanced over at the dead adventurers. Normally he would have tried burying the bodies but he didn't have a shovel and there were horrible beasts after them and they were less than a day away. He knew he could have just ran for it but he wasn't strong enough to carry Umy for more than a few dozen feet, he certainly wasn't strong enough to run with her. He gestured for her to follow him as he headed down the path looking for a clearing where he had enough space to run. He had a couple of plans, the problem was that the best plan called for Umy to levitate them out of range of the monsters so that he could shoot them until they stopped moving.

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Mist wasn't sure if the howls or the waiting was worse but neither of them compared to watching two large nasty demons and two massive werebears charge out of the forest. He raised his bow, put a silver arrow against the silvery bow and lined up his shot. He took the shot then loaded another arrow and took that shot and so on as the beasts charged him and Umy.

Umy cast levitate on Mist then flew up thirty feet so that she could toss lightning at them.

Mist shot one more arrow then raised his paralyzation staff and zapped the closest charging beast then took off running. The trick was staying ahead of the pack but not so far ahead of them that they decided to do something intelligent. He glanced at the path ahead of him then turned his head so that he could see the beasts chasing him. He blasted the next closest beast then continued running. He turned and blasted the next werebear, rather unnerved about how how the first demonic creature was already unfreezing. He dodged the last werebear as it jumped at him intent on ripping him apart.

He knew he would have already died if he hadn't received the boost from the body mod. He frantically blasted the creature with his staff then charged forward and stabbed the tip of his bow into the werebear's left eye. He jumped back as one of the other beasts managed to catch up with a lunge. He lifted off the ground and tried to climb as fast as possible as Umy started blasting the werebears with lightning.

He did his best to keep the beasts frozen while Umy concentrated on dropping them one at a time. Thankfully, once they dropped one of the demons it was easier to keep them all from moving which meant that they could cut the rest of the monsters down. Thankfully the monsters were almost dead before Umy's levitation spell wore off and he fell twenty feet to the ground in a heap. After that it was a bit touch and go as he tried to avoid getting eaten by the remaining demon and werebear but a couple of frantic swings into the paralyzed werebear's skull managed to drop the last of the beasts which was how he found himself back in the black stone room.

Genie shook her head. "I'm fairly sure your plan was insane."

Mist shivered as he flashed back to the snarling teeth of the werebear that had nearly got him.

"We survived, I'm calling that a win."

"By the skin of your teeth."

"Do you know what you call the man that graduates with the worst scores from medical school?"

"What?"

"A doctor," Mist shrugged, "Well, that or Frank Burns."

Genie snorted. "Now what?"

"Now I take a shower and try to calm down before I look at my Morrowind build."

Genie gestured and opened a door to Mist's warehouse. "Go for it, I'll be here."

"Thanks." Mist turned and headed toward his room to grab a shower, it wasn't that he needed one thanks to evercleansed but he'd just put himself through the ringer and needed to calm down and stop his heart from trying to rip its way out of his chest.

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Genie snickered as she looked through Mist's selections for the Morroblivion jump.

Background: Mage

Race: Bosmer

Birthsign: Mage

Beast Tongue: [Free] Animals are generally friendly.

Disease Resistant: [Free] You are 75% less likely to get a disease.

Diplomat: [100] Good at calming people down and get better prices when haggling.

Alchemist: [150] You're a skilled alchemist.

Conjurer: [150] Skilled at conjuration and can summon Dremoras as well as the varieties of Atronachs permanently with a little time to prepare.

Enchanter: [200] Excellent enchanter.

Spellmaker: [300] Create new spells.

Companions: [250] Laura gets 500 points.

Items:

Altar of Spellmaking: [200] Improves the creation of spells.

Azura's Star: [200] Reusable Soul Gem.

Succubus Maid, Umy, Selena and Abby: (Background and freebees only)

Background: Mage

Race: Bosmer

Birthsign: Mage

Beast Tongue: [Free] Animals are generally friendly.

Disease Resistant: [Free] You are 75% less likely to get a disease.

Laura:

Background: Mage

Race: Bosmer

Birthsign: Mage

Beast Tongue: [Free] Animals are generally friendly.

Disease Resistant: [Free] You are 75% less likely to get a disease.

Diplomat: [100] Good at calming people down and get better prices when haggling.

Acrobat: [100] You are lithe, agile and sneaky. You can jump very high, climb slippery walls and dodge things with ease.

Items:

Skull of Corruption: [300] A staff that creates temporary hostile clones (including skills and equipment) of those its spell is cast upon. The clones attack their original counterparts without fail.

“So you’re basically using your sister’s points to have her buy a staff that you’re intending to use?”

Mist shrugged. “Someone needed to grab it. It’s sort of important to my plans for boosting myself and friends to insane levels of power. I don’t have the points, I mean I guess I could shuffle things around to afford it but I don’t really want to miss out of the rest of the abilities.”

Genie stuck her tongue out at Mist. “I’m surprised you didn’t pick up dragon break considering it lets you take the better of two different options.”

“It’s also 600 points as a mage. I’d love to have it but I don’t need it. Same thing with the mudcrab merchant, he’d be nice to have but I don’t technically need him.”

Genie nodded. “I can see that. You’re 600 points over your allowance, what flaws are you grabbing?”

“That depends, are the guards that show up to arrest me for criminal scum actual people?”

She asked, “Would it matter?”

“I’d rather not kill a whole bunch of people if I can help it,” Mist admitted.

“Considering the crazy nature of them just appearing and it being a flaw, I’m going to say they’re just clones.”

“In that case, I think I’ll go with limited voices, adoring fan and criminal scum.”

“Not the evercamp staff?”

“Considering the adoring fan can be dealt with by sticking him in my stasis chamber and I can ignore the fact that everyone sounds the same for a couple of weeks.”

“Weeks?” Genie asked.

“Yep, weeks, I’m taking the scenario for winning the arena championship. I’m a master swordsman thanks to the knight skills perk I picked up in pokemon and I have a magic staff that lets me paralyze people so I can beat them unconscious.”

“That still seems rather dangerous.”

“If I die in the arena then I’ll go home with magic and a bunch of properties and some extra friends. I could live with that though I’m not planning on dying. I’m a master with a sword and my scheme should net me some really nice magical armor off the guards before I get all that far in the arena. The important question is, does my paralyzation staff count as powers or technology?”

Genie shrugged. “Technically it’s a magical item so you’re safe, your watch on the other hand would count as foreign tech which means that you’ll summon a guard if you use it.”

“Good to know,” Mist replied with amusement.

“If you’ve got everything you need, I’ll send you on your way.”

Mist double checked that his bow was secured on his back and that his watch was in his pocket. He hefted his silver paralyzation staff. “Actually on second thought does the tube of armor from the hentai jump count as tech or a magical item?”

“It’s magic so it would be fine, why?”

“Because I want to hedge my bets in the arena, I know I have to wear a stupid costume but it doesn’t cover my arms and legs and having armor everywhere the costume doesn’t cover would help.”

“Cheating bastard,” Genie muttered good naturedly.

"I'll have you know, my parents were and are still married," Mist replied with amusement.

"Okay, item purchased. Are you ready?"

"As ready as I'm going to be," Mist admitted reluctantly. He really wasn't looking forward to fighting in the arena to the death, he liked his fights vastly uneven and in his favor. This was far too close to something approaching fair for his peace of mind.

"In that case, your friends will start in the crowd. Feel free to join them after the first fight."

Mist blinked as he found himself facing a red-faced man that was berating him. It felt weird to have a decade or so of extra memories dancing around his head, he could remember going from running around a forest to listening to lectures on magic by an old human mage in a tower then making the trip into town to compete in the arena. He ignored the 'new' memories as best he could, he'd sort things out when he wasn't being glared at. "Ah..."

Owyn snapped, "I don't know who you are friend, but you've got about ten seconds to tell me what you're doing in my Bloodworks before I lop your arms off!"

Mist resisted the urge to say anything stupid or at least more stupid than, "Because I want to fight."

The man's demeanor changed in a heartbeat, "Ah excellent." He gestured absently to a cupboard. "Pick up a blue raiment and get out there, you're next."

"Any problem with traditional body paint?"

"As long as you're wearing the raiment, I don't give a fuck," the man replied with disdain.

"Good to know." Mist hurried over to the cupboard swapped to the blue costume. He wasn't particularly happy as the thing was basically a lightly armored blue dress complete with sandals with leather straps going part way up his legs. In short it was more than a little embarrassing. He stuffed the rest of his clothes in his bag then put it back on. He grinned as he found the tube of blue paint in his backpack. 'Okay, let's hope this works.' He spread some of it on his arm then sighed in relief when a guard didn't appear in the middle of the bloodworks. He quickly spread the blue paint to the rest of his body that wasn't covered by the raiment then put the tube back and headed down to the gate for his first and hopefully not last fight.

Mist took a deep breath then let it out as he waited for the arena gate to open. He walked out and used his staff of paralyzation on the guy in a yellow raiment. He charged over and bashed the man in his hand which caused him to drop his sword then shoved him to the ground and put his foot on his neck. "Yeld."

The man scowled up at Mist as the paralyzation effect wore off. "I yeld!"

Mist ignored the booing of the crowd as he stepped back, sure using magic was cheeky but it was perfectly legal. He carefully watched the man until he left then turned and walked into the bloodworks to talk to the fight coordinator.

Owyn looked at Mist with a frown. "That was fast, eventually you'll run into someone that your magical stick won't work on. Come back tomorrow after the crowd has calmed down about depriving them of their blood and I'll set up another match. You might want to bring a sword or an axe next time."

"I'll see you tomorrow," Mist replied as he turned and walked out of the bloodworks. He scowled as he saw a bosmer with bright yellow hair charge out of the crowd the second he stepped out of the bloodworks.

The Bosmer's voice was high pitched and like nails on a chalkboard. "That was awesome, I couldn't have done it better, except for the last part, that's why you have an axe."

"Right, well, it was just a match, no reason to kill anyone," Mist replied absently as he glanced around. He blinked as he saw the drop dead gorgeous green haired girl in brown robes that did little to hide her figure walking with Laura, Umy, Selena and Abby. His 'new' memories filled in her name. "Sin..."

The green haired girl smiled seductively as they walked over. "Hey Master."

The annoying bosmer wolf whistled. "Damn, can I have her?"

Mist resisted the urge to smack the annoying bosmer and focused on the girls. "I'm done in the arena for today, we should probably grab an inn or at least find a quiet place to discuss things."

Laura gripped her skull topped staff firmly as she glared at the idiot stranger that had practically attached himself to group. "Good because waking up with a bunch of memories stuck in my head isn't nearly as fun as you'd expect."

Sin snickered. "I don't know, picking up new magic tricks is always fun."

Selena spoke up, "Mist is right, we should head somewhere quiet."

Mist ignored the presence of the annoying bosmer as the idiot spewed forth an annoying amount of 'trivia' that he was 'fairly' sure was wrong. He was just glad that the bosmer wasn't attacking people or doing something completely crazy as they made their way out of the arena. He was just glad that he wouldn't have to put up with the idiot for all that long. He led the group



to a dirty back alley then around a corner. He gripped his staff tightly then opened a portal to his warehouse and sighed in relief after a couple of seconds when a guard didn't show up to kill him for being criminal scum. "Let's go."

Laura stared at the entrance to the warehouse. "What the hell is that?"

"That is my warehouse, it's where I keep my stuff."

The annoying fan charged into the warehouse looking around. "This is awesome!"

Mist snorted as he walked into his warehouse after the annoying fan then pointed his staff at him and paralyzed him. "At least he finally shut up."

Laura followed the rest of the girls inside. "So, what's the deal and who is the idiot?"

Mist pushed the button to activate the force field to cover the entrance then walked over and grabbed the bosmer by his arms. "Can someone help me with his legs, I want to get him into a stasis pod before the paralyzation effect wears off, then I'll sit down and explain."

Laura walked over and grabbed his feet. "You better."

Abby snickered as she followed them over to the stasis pod. "I don't know, having a couple of years of magic lessons stuffed in our heads isn't a bad thing."

Mist opened the pod then stuffed the annoying bosmer into the pod and closed the lid. "So much for that flaw."

Sin snorted. "How much was he worth?"

"200 points, he's annoying, won't follow directions and if he dies, he'll turn into an unkillable ghost to annoy me. Locking him in stasis until we leave means he can't bother us."

"Any other flaws we need to worry about?" Abby asked.

"Criminal scum, if I use any out of jump powers or technology or commit a crime, a copy of a high level guard will show up to arrest me, if he actually manages to haul me in, I lose the chain."

Laura frowned. "That sounds dangerous."

Mist glanced around at the girls. "It has some downsides but properly managed, we should be able to farm the copied guards for some extremely nice loot."

Abby asked, "How are you planning on doing that?"

"A guard will show up every time I use an out of jump power, if I'm levitating the guard should appear in thin air and fall to his doom."

Sin shook her head. "It can't be that easy, can it?"

"If not, I have a watch that can stop time that leaves people flexible. That means that I can probably freeze a guard in place then steal his weapons and armor then kill him once he unfreezes."

Laura frowned as she stared at her brother. "Seriously, kill them all?"

"They're copies, like the ones your staff creates," Mist replied not wanting his new sister or Umy to get the wrong idea.

She blinked. "Oh, ah sorry... it's just that after your idea for juicing an entire plane of hell..."

Mist shook his head. "That was for a D&D game. I asked the genie running the jumps, they're just temporary copies."

"In that case, what do we need to make your project work?" Laura asked gleefully.

Mist looked at Umy. "The easiest is to have Umy cast levitate on me then I'll float up and use a magic trick I picked up in pokemon to activate the flaw, at which point the guard should appear and fall to his death. If that doesn't work, I'll see what I can figure out with my pocket watch."

Selena asked, "What do you want the rest of us to do?"

"Come with me in case my idea doesn't work so that we can take out the guard together."

Abby asked, "We're splitting the gold, right?"

"Of course, you bankrolled me through most of pokemon, it's only fair I do the same through the rest of the chains."

"Good." Laura looked down her nose at Mist. "Maybe now maybe you can explain about jumps and why I have an extra decade or so of memories floating around in my head. I mean the magic tricks are nice but what's going on?"

"Let me grab my pokemon then I'll explain on the way out of town." He wanted to get out of the city because unlike the game, he could actually smell the stench of a medieval city and it wasn't

pleasant. That and he didn't want actual guards to see the commotion and come running to 'help'.

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Mist looked down at his friends who were spread out about a hundred feet under him thanks to Umy's levitation spell. He pulled his pocket watch out of his pocket then shouted, "Testing!" He activated his x-ray vision ability in his left eye that he'd picked up in the generic hentai jump. He was more than a little disappointed when the guard spawned on the ground with a bow rather than in thin air like he'd been hoping. "Shit." He pushed the button on his stopwatch. He sighed in relief as he realized that the second guard wasn't moving either. 'Best 100 point toy ever.'

He flew back to the ground then walked over to the two 'frozen' guards and poked one of them in their elven breastplate with his staff.

Mist smiled in relief as the guard didn't unfreeze and proceed to try to murder him. He walked over and uncurled the first guard's fingers around his elven bow then tossed it behind behind him. "Yeah, this is cheating." He worked on taking the guard's helmet off next then his armor leaving the man in his breeches.

He stripped the next guard down to his breeches then moved the stolen gear over near Selena. He briefly considered putting the guard's legs behind his head or something but that seemed a touch overboard and he really didn't want the girls to freak out more than they were already going to about him killing defenseless copies. He unfroze the guards then gulped as a third guard appeared. "Shit." He pushed the button on his watch which caused a fourth guard to appear.

"Fuck." Mist worked on stripping the guards as he tried to figure out the best way to deal with the four guards when he had to unfreeze things. 'Okay, I can use a couple of bound armor spells until I get enough armor off of the guards to write home about. Then it's just a matter of fighting the last guard standing. This could work.' He finished stripping the guards down to their breeches then stacked the armor and weapons near Selena. He cast his bound breastplate spell then picked up one of the elven swords. "This should work." He walked over behind the guards and unfroze time with the watch in his left hand and his new sword in his right hand.

Selena blinked as three guards turned into five guards, one of which was dressed. "What the hell?"

Mist quickly stabbed two of the guards then dodged as one of them turned and swung at him with a wild swing.

"Surrender or die!" shouted the guards at once never mind that four of the five guards were unarmed and unarmored.

Mist turned and cut down the identical looking guards that didn't have armor then did his best to defeat the last guard while his friends tossed the occasional spell at the guard until he died. "That was fun."

Laura gulped as she looked around at the dead guards. "Damn... we're going to need to get some type of protection from that if only so we can help while you freeze everyone else."

"It's on my list," Mist admitted.

Abby shivered as she looked around the clearing. "How long are you planning on farming guards?"

Mist gestured toward the pile of loot. "If we sell what we've already grabbed, we should have enough gold to buy enough alchemy ingredients to mix up some health and boosting potions and buy some better defensive magic so that I can survive in the arena."

"That sounds suspiciously like cheating master, I like it," Sin replied with amusement.

"Hey now, alchemy is a perfectly valid skill which means that anything I can make with it is perfectly legal." Mist didn't really care if it was legal or not, he just wanted to get enough gold so that he could buy some decent protection items and pick up as many spells as he could find before he had to get back in the arena. He also wanted at least a hundred gold for each of the girls so they could bet on his fights.

Sin asked, "We'll be back to fight more guards tomorrow, right?"

"And the next day and the day after that. I want a nice stockpile of gear for our next jump."

"Where are we jumping next?" Laura asked.

"Either Recettear or a hellish nightmare world where I can pick up a city of doom."

Abby looked over at her twin, "City of doom?"

"Yep, basically it's a city connected via a portal in my warehouse that gets more interesting the more jumps we take. New enemies, new heroes but more importantly, new businesses. There is also a pixelated crystal torch that creates a companion based on the person that used it which is all sorts of neat if you have the right person use it and ways to copy it."

Abby snickered. "If a twisted city of fun is the selling point, what's wrong with the jump?"

Mist glanced over at the pile of loot. "The world doesn't make a lot of sense and the other city is ran by a Mary-Sue with plot armor as thick as planets. Thankfully, that really doesn't matter once the jump is finished because we'll never go back which means that the worst part of the setting won't follow us."

Selena shrugged. "If you think we can survive a year there, I'm game."

Laura smirked as she looked at Sin. "It would give me a chance to flirt with Sin and remake my warlock of doom for our D&D game."

Abby asked, "D&D?"

Laura stared at Abby. "You don't know what D&D is? Oh, dear gods, we need to fix that, seriously?"

Abby snickered at the look of horror on Laura's face. "Okay, Mist might have mentioned it. I haven't gotten a chance to play though."

"Why not?" Laura glanced between Mist and Abby.

Mist rolled his eyes. "Because we were on a tropical island and fighting pokemon, which was more entertaining than playing D&D."

Laura glared at Mist. "As soon as we get back to a world with actual modern stores we're grabbing D&D books."

"I don't have an objection to that. It sounds like the perfect way to kill time in boring jumps, I suspect we'll be spending a lot of time playing games in the next jump."

"That said, we're not there yet which means we really should pack up the loot and leave before someone finds the dead guards," Sin pointed out.

Mist winced, "I might have forgotten that part of the plan. Let's toss the loot in the warehouse, we can sort it once we grab a room at an inn."

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Mist smiled slightly as he pulled the robe off the creepy frozen necromancer leaving him in his breeches. He stuck the robe into his bigger on the inside backpack then stole the two empty black soul stones the necromancer had in a bowl on his desk and the filled one on the table. He grinned as he added several books on magic from the man's worn shelf to his backpack. Walking in and stealing everything was so much easier than trying to fight his way past a horde of zombies and dark cultists. Sure, some of them might not have deserved to have all of their

gold, magical items and tomes stolen but they were necromancers and there had been a fresh corpse outside on the stone altar which heavily implied they weren't nice people.

Mist sighed as he walked over and opened the chest with the necromancer's key. He grinned as he saw several more books and a pile of gold coins as well as a glass dagger. "Now we're talking." He grinned as he emptied the chest then closed it and locked it. He grinned as he tossed the key on the table then turned and made his way out of the dungeon. "So much for not being a thief."

He walked behind the guard that he'd already looted then drew his weapon, put the point of his sword to the guard's back then unfroze time and stabbed him through the back. He turned and blocked the swing of the guard that appeared and tried to kill him then jumped back as his friends tossed a bunch of fire spells at the guard which seemed to roll over his armor without any real effect. He had a sneaking suspicion the damned guards were getting tougher or at least their armor was getting better. He worked on blocking as his friends swapped to electrical spells.

Ten seconds into the fight Mist found an opening and disarmed the cloned guard then kicked him in the nuts and drove his sword through his eye. "I think they're getting more dangerous."

Laura shivered as she looked at the blood and stuff on Mist's sword. "They're not the only one..."

"I've been fighting in the arena every day for two weeks, of course I'm getting better at combat." The truth was, he wasn't really better so much as he'd sort of gotten numb to stabbing the cloned guards which meant that he was quicker at going for the kill. His fights in the arena were harder because he was trying to knock them out or disable them rather than kill them which meant bashing them with his staff a lot of the time. Still, he figured another couple of days should be enough to finish the arena challenge which would let him leave.

OoOoO

Genie frowned slightly as she looked at Mist, "I don't think the blood is going to come out."

Mist flinched as he looked down at his 'blue' raiment, most of his raiment was a nasty shade of brown or red depending on how dried the blood was from when he'd stabbed the psychotic half orc that had been doing his best to kill him. Throat wounds bled a lot, he hadn't actually meant to hit the guy in the throat but the orc had stepped in at the last minute and he'd stabbed him on reflex. "I don't think so either..."

"What do you want me to do with the annoying fan?" Genie asked to change the subject.

“Toss him back to Nirn, I don’t want to keep him,” Mist replied. I just want a nice long shower, then I’ll figure out where I’m going next. How many points did the random points fairy decide to give me?”

“3150 points.” Genie snickered at the look of surprise on his face.

Mist blinked a couple of times. “Damn... okay, that’s insane.” Mist turned and headed toward the door that lead to the warehouse and thus his shower.

OoOoO

Genie snickered as she looked over Mist’s list of perks for Morroblivion.

Acrobat: [100] Lithe, agile and sneaky. In addition being able to climb slippery walls with ease.

Resist Magicka: [100] You absorb 25% of the damage from spells.

Poison Immunity: [200] Immune to poison other than alcohol and recreational drugs.

Sleep On It: [200] Get better after training and sleep.

Skill Books: [300] Get a permanent boost to a skill after reading a vaguely related book.

Debt to Society: [400] Pay a lawman and your crimes are dealt with.

Dragon Break: [600] Take the best of two paths, don’t overuse.

Shehai: [600] create a sword out of your own spirit.

Boots of Blinding Speed: [200] Run ten times as fast. Causes blindness while worn.

Companions: [300] Sin and Umy

Bank 150

Mist asked, “Something amusing?”

“Not really, I’m just surprised you went with the ability to create a soul weapon and boots that cause blindness over something more useful,” Genie admitted.

“I thought about grabbing the mudcrab merchant but I’m going to pick up a city that travels with me in Sonichu which should have shops from every world I visit.”

“Which sort of makes the mudcrab less useful,” Genie admitted.

“Basically. As for the Boots of Blinding Speed, I’m planning on going to Recettear at some point in the next couple of jumps which means I can transfer the speed quality to a different pair of boots or shoes.”

“With will give you a decent boost to speed without going blind.”

“Pretty much. So, can you pull the Sonichu stuff up and open a door to the companion housing so the girls can weigh in on the next part of the plan?”

Genie snickered as she brought up the Sonichu jump then teleported the girls to the room. “I still think you’re insane for going to that particular world but to each their own.”

Laura looked around then smiled as she looked at the large jump document on one of the walls. “Cool, does this mean we get to spend points?”

Mist shrugged. “No idea.”

Laura turned to look at him. “What do you mean?”

“I mean, I don’t know, Selena and Abby always jump with me but I usually have to spend points to give the rest of you points. I haven’t looked at the companion import section or the jump document recently which means I’m not sure how much importing you costs.”

“50 CP a companion up to 300 points which imports eight,” Genie supplied helpfully.

Laura glanced at Umy and Sin with a frown on her face. “How do we decide who gets to come and who doesn’t?”

Mist scrolled down to the pokemon section and smiled when he saw the option to grab a pokemon type wasn’t limited to pokemon or the hedgehog half breeds common to this particular world. “Considering you can pick up the dark typing for 200 points which makes you immune to psychic powers, I was planning on importing you and Umy unless Sin has a problem with that?” He looked at Sin.

Sin shrugged. “I still get to visit, right?”

Mist gave her a thumbs up. “That’s why I bought the transporter in the companion using.”

Sin flashed Laura a seductive smile. “In that case, I’m not worried about it. You need the mental protection and Mist can always pay to give me points at the end of the jump.” She really wasn’t worried about picking up powers at the start of every jump or even every jump, she was taking the long view. As long as she was a part of the group, she’d be getting skills, power, magical toys and getting to hang out with people that made her laugh, not a bad gig for a young demoness.

Laura pulled Sin into a hug. “Thanks, you’re the best.”

Sin licked Laura’s nose then snickered as the other girl let go of her.



Abby smiled at the demon's antics then asked, "What freebies do we get?"

Mist scrolled up to look at the drop in perks. "Considering I'm picking drop in, looks like everyone gets a talent for managing a city."

"That's it?" Selena asked dubiously.

"It gives you the management skills to keep a city running despite near constant monster and villain attacks and everything that goes along with monster attacks like massive collateral damage."

"Oh, when you put it that way, it doesn't sound so bad," Abby admitted.

"I know, it's not the most impressive ability but I have a couple of ideas on how to come out ahead in this twisted world if you want to hear them?" Mist asked hoping they'd take his suggestions.

"Like what?" Laura asked curiously.

"From what I've heard of this world, I doubt we want to take any background other than drop in, the people seem a bit crazy."

"I'd been planning on picking up something other than drop in so I'd have some background on all of the technology you were talking about," Umy admitted.

Mist frowned as he thought about all the problems having memories from Sonichu might cause.

"Technically you could and the choice is up to you but I'd wait until a better less insane jump."

"That horrible?" Umy asked nervously.

"It shouldn't be so bad putting up with a year, considering we'll be in a different city than the so called plot of the comic but having a lifetime of memories from there, not something I'd wish on my friends."

Selena asked, "What about enemies?"

"Probably not, it might give them skills to avoid getting splattered. Still, not worth the mental grief."

Laura nodded. "I'd rather avoid getting more crazy memories until I've sorted through the extra ones I already have. How many points do we have?"

“600, I suggest spending 200 on the dark element and 300 on magic class rings that give you access to powers based on five of pokemon elements they’re linked to. If we stagger the types, we can probably make a copy of the rings at some point and put them both together for even more fun.” Mist scrolled down to the list of pokemon elements to show them.

Laura stared at the element section. “Immunity to psionic crap and some attacks out of it, I can see why you’d want us to have that without the rings.”

Mist glanced at Selena and Abby. “Someone should probably still include dark on their list so we have a way to protect Selena and Abby but yeah, they’re rather neat items.”

Umy spoke up, “I’ll include the dark element in my ring.”

“Are you sure?” Abby asked.

“I’ll still have four elements to play with and the ring might boost my normal darkness abilities if I grab both.”

Mist wasn’t sure if it worked like that but having an anti mind control item that he could eventually hand out to future companions would be rather useful. “What do you want to spend your last 100 points on?”

“I’m not sure, something fun,” Laura replied as she scrolled the page up looking for anything that caught her eye. She stopped as she saw the idol ability. “Idol might be good, it comes with a talent for music and the ability to become famous if you want.”

Umy asked, “Singing?”

“You can make a lot of money singing and it might be fun,” Laura replied.

“Okay?” Umy hadn’t seen anything else she wanted on the list.

Genie grinned. “I can picture you both up on stage.”

“Just think of the fan girls and the road trips,” Sin suggested with a naughty wink.

Mist glanced between the girls. “Hobbies are good and we can’t game 24/7 anyways.”

Laura snorted. “We could try.”

Genie piped up, “Just so we’re clear, you don’t get multiple cities. It’s already going to be a pain in the ass setting up your city, I don’t need to set up six of them.”

"I guess that's fair, do we get a voucher because there weren't any decent free items?" Mist smirked at Genie.

She shook her head. "Sorry, the union would complain which would result in paperwork."

"I had to ask," Mist replied with amusement as he watched the girls fill in their choices.

"While I can't give you a voucher, I don't have a problem starting you in your city, well away from CWCville."

"I'll take it," Mist agreed happily.

0o0o0

Sonichu:

Background: Drop in.

Race: Human

Perks:

Assistant Mayor: [Free] You have the skills to lead an entire city, keeping things running smoothly even as giant monsters and armies of villains regularly attack.

Companion Import: [100] Laura and Umy get a background, race, and 600 CP.

Jumperville [Free]- Mistville! And you're the mayor! It's quite a quirky place, full of heroes, villains, and adventures of your own. When you move on the city will follow you in a pocket dimension of its own, accessible only through a portal in your warehouse. As you continue through different worlds, you'll find your city adding new setting appropriate residences and businesses. Strangely however, no matter what you do or what sort of absurd people pop up in it, you can't seem to get the city or its residents to actually DO anything for you except provide entertainment in the form of generic shounen adventure. Any attempt to get around this restriction, no matter how clever or well planned, will be undermined by nonsensical plot holes.

Abby and Selena:

Background: Drop in

Race: Human

Assistant Mayor [Free]

Laura and Umy:

Background: Drop in.

Race: Human

Assistant Mayor [Free]

Pokemon Type: (Dark) [200]

The perfect infiltrators, they can transform from any human to hedgehog sized creature they like as a disguise. What's more, they have not only the standard Dark type immunity to psychic damage, but an outright immunity to all psychic powers, such as telepathy. And if you can't sneak out of a fight, you can blast foes with Dark Pulse or launch a sneak attack with Sucker Punch.

Idol [100]: You have a talent for music. In addition to your skill, you also find it easy to gain fame. You could become a star even from playing shows only in a single small town.

Laura's

Class Ring: [300]: Amethyst class ring, filled with the power of the electric hedgehogs. The wearer of this ring can invoke any of the powers from the Psychic, Ghost, Ice, Ground and Water elements at will.

Umy's:

Class Ring: [300]: Amethyst class ring, filled with the power of the electric hedgehogs. The wearer of this ring can invoke any of the powers from the Dark, Grass, Normal, Fire and Electric elements.

Genie looked over the builds. "That should work, are you ready?"

"As I'll ever be," Mist admitted.

Genie snapped her fingers and teleported the group to Mist's new city.

Mist blinked as they found themselves in a nicely furnished office with an old wooden desk with half a dozen stacks of paper on it that looked suspiciously important. "Hopefully this nightmare doesn't end up killing us." He glanced around the rest of the room, taking in the comfortable looking chairs, dark grey carpet and the collection of framed pictures mounted on the walls that he suspected were of various locations around town.

Laura blinked as she looked out the window and saw two hedgehog like pokemon creatures battling on the street. "I think we're going to need to build an arena or something to keep people from tearing up the streets."

"Either that or we're going to have to make the streets more durable to cut down on repairs," Mist agreed. He wasn't sure how they'd do that exactly with the restrictions on getting people to do stuff but maybe they could design a spell to make the streets harder to damage.

Umy looked down at her ring new silver and amethyst ring on her finger. "We're going to have to find somewhere to practice our new abilities."

"True..." Mist trailed off as the door opened and a twenty something woman walked in. "Hello?"

The woman raised an eyebrow, "I'm guessing this means you don't have your paperwork for the latest list of construction projects done?"

"I just got here," Mist admitted.

"I see, try to have them done by the time you leave, your predecessor was rather lazy about filing the proper paperwork which is why we had to change the name of the city and dodge out of some rather nasty contracts." She turned and stalked out.

"Great..." Mist trailed off as the door slammed shut. "This jump might be more painful than I was expecting."

Laura snorted. "You think?"

Selena looked over at Abby, "You take the first stack."

Abby snickered as she walked over and grabbed a chair and pulled it over to the desk. "The sooner we get started the sooner we can go shopping for games and clothes."

Mist asked, "Clothes?"

Abby pointed toward Umy. "Umy has some old fashioned robes and a couple of magical dresses, nothing current, thus shopping."

Mist looked at the paperwork nightmare spread out on his desk, compared to spending the day shopping with the girls, it didn't look that bad. "Sure, we might as well get started. We can break for lunch then you can take Laura and Umy shopping and pick up a couple of things."

Umy asked, "What is wrong with my robes?"

Selena said, "Robes aren't in style in a lot of places which means you'll stick out."

"Oh, I guess that makes sense," Umy admitted. She was looking forward to being able to take a jump and pick a background that wasn't drop in so that she had a better frame of reference for technology.

Laura sighed as she dragged a chair over to the desk and picked a pile.

Mist sighed as he walked over and started working on stacks of paperwork.

OoOoO

Laura frowned as she watched a group of people ride down the street on the backs of several ponytas. "I could sort of get used..." she trailed off as she saw a tank driving down the street. "What the hell?"

Abby frowned slightly. "No clue but we probably shouldn't stick around to find out."

Umy stared at the tank. "Shouldn't we stop the monster?"

"No, that monster is a tank, we don't really have any attacks that can hurt it and even if we did, it might shoot us before it died and that would be messy." Selena gestured for the group to follow her as she led the way away from the tank and the strangely dressed 'hero' that showed up to deal with the tank. She didn't want to be anywhere close to the site of a battle between a tank and whoever the 'hero' was. Thankfully they managed to get away before the 'fun' started. She was really hoping that they didn't have to deal with being in charge after the jump because the paperwork alone would probably cause Mist to snap which would result in bad things.

Abby waited until they got a couple of blocks away from the insanity then asked, "Do we have a plan?"

Sin smirked as she pulled a wad of cash out of her pocket and held it up. "We hit a couple of clothing shops then we pick up some D&D books and dinner while Mist tries to work through the stack of paperwork."

"Works for me," Laura admitted. She was looking forward to seeing Sin in the dressing room and picking up some more underwear, while the companion housing had laundry facilities, her collection of modern clothes was rather limited. Not to mention she was older and thus taller than she'd been the previous jump which meant she needed new clothes. She also wanted to pick up a couple different outfits for Mist because she doubted he'd do it himself unless they twisted his arm.

Umy pointed at a girl on a skateboard as she sailed past the group. "What is that?"

"You mean the board?" Abby asked curiously.

"Yes," Umy replied uncertainly.

Selena frowned slightly as she realized that bringing Umy up to speed was going to take awhile. "It's called a skateboard." She launched into a running description of everything they could see on their way to the store.

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Mist was rather glad that there wasn't actually all that much paperwork for the city once they got the initial mountain dealt with. After that it was just a matter of canceling 90% of the various meetings and social events on his calendar. It wasn't like they did any good anyways, as the flawed nature of the city wouldn't let the people do anything for him. Even his welcome to town parade got canceled three times because of super villains before he finally just canceled the event because it wasn't worth dealing with the calls and paperwork.

Thankfully, despite the insane villains and wacky heroes or perhaps because of them, life settled down and time marched on. After a few days exploring the town they found a heavily reinforced pokemon gym where they could battle their pokemon against people and the girls could practice with their new rings.

After that the girls took up singing and traveled to various clubs when they weren't playing D&D or video games or trying to catch Umy up on 21st century life. Mist wasn't sure she'd catch up in a year or even five without just grabbing a background on one of the jumps but she was getting caught up on the basics like running water, showers, modern food and what not to do with electricity. Still several weeks of dealing with the crazy townsfolk, convinced him that he'd made the right choice about not wanting anyone to have a backstory in the town.

He'd avoided the mayor of CWCville by rescheduling several times and dodging calls. Thankfully a couple of villain attacks had pushed things back even further. He'd spent some vacation days fishing to avoid the idiot mayor during the last week they were in the city which was for the best as he'd probably have done something drastic if he'd been forced to deal with the mayor of that plot armored shit hole, listening to his voice over the phone had been enough to put his teeth on edge.

The major upsides of the jump was that he'd had a year to work on learning magic from Umy including levitation. Thankfully between hanging out, studying and work, the year flew by faster than he'd expected.

Genie grinned as the group reappeared in the blackstone room. "How was it?"

Mist turned to look at Genie. "Nothing like worrying about tanks, supervillains and random shit exploding all the time, I think I need a vacation from my vacation. How many points did I get?"

Genie shrugged. "1250."

Mist sighed in relief that he'd gotten more than just a handful of points. "That should be enough to buy what I want."

"What do you need to grab?"

“The pokemon dark element for immunity to psionics, the crystal torch so I can create companions if I find a way to duplicate it, the magical wooden police badge that makes people think I’m an actual cop and idol for musical talent so I can keep up with the girls. 50 points into companions so that Sin gets points leaves me with 200 points for giving future companions the dark type and immunity to psionics.”

Genie grinned. “That makes a certain amount of sense. Where to next?”

Mist stretched his arms over his head. “I was thinking creepypasta for immortality and avatars. It has too many nice abilities not to pick up.”

“I can understand wanting to get some type of ability to come back from the dead.”

“If nothing else, that ability alone would make everything worth it,” Mist replied as he walked over toward the wall to look at the next jump.

Genie tossed up the creepypasta jump. “You’re just trying to lessen the chance of going splat.”

Mist snorted. “Do you blame me? I have some knightly skills, spells from the elder scrolls, a couple of pokemon and a couple of interesting dark type abilities from Sonichu. That’s not a lot to write home about yet.”

“You also have various properties that will follow you home,” Genie pointed out.

“I’d rather have immortality personally,” Mist replied as he looked through his options. “Let’s see, 100 points because of only spending a year here. Cryptid gives bonus points which means I can start with a couple of abilities.”

Genie snickered. “What are you making your monster form look like?”

“A flaming haired teenager. I’m going to take image distortion, flight and night vision. Then I’ll spend a hundred points to bring in companions.”

“Which brings in four companions, who are you going to bring in for your fourth companion?”

“Would Tiffany work? She’s a Ralts which is almost humanoid.”

Genie shrugged. “I don’t have a problem with that. You should probably pick everyone’s perks this time around, we’ll just call it a monster type and move on.”

“Okay, I’ll direct any complaints your way,” Mist replied with amusement as he picked out their perks. “I’m thinking avatar, flight, night vision and image distortion. Can you at least check with the girls to make sure the abilities are acceptable?”



Genie mentally checked with the girls then stuck her tongue out at Mist.

“Is that a yes or a no?” Mist asked not wanting the girls annoyed with him.

“That’s a yes. Selena and Abby will get flight, night vision and image distortion.”

“Not the best powers in the world but certainly useful. That reminds me, I should grab the cute flaw to go with our monster flaw.”

Genie asked, “So you’re basically a cute monster?”

“Pretty much, I don’t need to be an eldritch abomination.” Mist figured looking like cute monsters would upset the girls less than creepy ones.

“Any reason you’re going here before you go to Recettear?” Genie asked curious why Mist had changed his plan.

“I wanted immortality and avatars before I charged into the dungeons looking for treasure. This way I can just play shopkeeper while our avatars explore the dungeons looking for loot.”

“I should have guessed it was something like that,” Genie admitted.

“Having extra one ups is never a bad thing,” Mist admitted.

“Nope. Okay, do you need to grab anything before I send you to terrorize poor unsuspecting towns with your cuteness?” Genie snickered at the look of disbelief on his face.

“Not really, I didn’t take a flaw to seal my warehouse or anything so I’ve got everything I need. Where are you sending us?”

“To a nice sleepy town with a monster.” Genie grinned as she snapped her fingers and sent Mist and the girls to a small town on the west coast of America.

0o0o0

Mist ignored the road and the forest around them as he looked over his companions’ new forms, Selena and Abby both had brilliant red flames dancing over their heads and back in a decent approximation of their long red hair. Sin and Laura had purple flames while Umy had white or pale yellow flames. He turned to look at his ralts, Tiffany looked like a rather cute twenty year old female other than the blue flames danced over her hair and back in place of hair. He opened his mouth to comment on her knee length plain white t-shirt then stopped and stared at the welcome sign he could see behind Tiffany. “Oh hell no, no, not happening.”

Selena spun to look at what Mist was looking at in disbelief and horror then frowned as she didn't see any monsters or people or anything that should result in such a look of disgust on his face. The only thing noteworthy other than the road and the trees was a sign that said, 'Welcome to Forks Washington' and she didn't see how that could cause such a reaction. "What's the matter?"

Mist shivered as he pulled his gaze off the sign. "Forks Washington is one of the main locations in a series of vampire novels that is rather horrifying."

"Does that mean we're hunting for vampires?" Umy asked warily.

"We shouldn't be, vampires aren't really creepypastas which means this is probably just a really bad joke on Genie's part." Mist muttered, "At least I hope so."

Tiffany giggled as she stared at her hands and wiggled her fingers.

Sin looked at Tiffany. "Are you okay?"

Tiffany giggled as she held up her hands to show off her fingers.

Sin blinked as she realized what the problem was, Tiffany had went from being a pokemon to being sort of human without getting any real background knowledge on being human. 'Right, because this can't go horribly wrong.' She plastered a smile on her face. "Yep, they're certainly cute fingers."

Laura glanced between Sin and Tiffany. "Who is the new girl?"

"Unless I miss my guess, Tiffany." Sin looked at Mist for confirmation through judging by the way Tiffany turned to look at her when she said her name, she didn't need his nod.

Laura blinked. "Oh, I didn't know you could turn your pokemon into people."

Mist shrugged. "They're sort of a grey area between pets and companions."

"Where are we and I don't mean Forks, I mean what is the world supposed to be like?" Abby asked curiously.

"Pretty much like the real..." Mist trailed off as he realized that other than Laura this was pretty much their first experience with anything close to his Earth. The last jump didn't count because it had pokemon and institutionalized insanity. "Picture a world without pokemon or super villains running around causing problems. A world where people don't believe in magic or the supernatural."

“No pokemon?” Selena asked in disbelief.

“I could do with less supervillains,” Abby admitted.

Tiffany poked at her knee with her finger curiously then bent down and touched her toes.

Mist sighed as he realized that Tiffany hadn't gotten a memory download which meant that she was still pretty much a pokemon in human form. “As for this world, there is the occasional monster but they're hidden or at least that's what I'm assuming. It's basically my world with scattered monsters. I'm not actually sure what we're supposed to do, other than survive a year here. We have a monster flaw which limits the time we can spend around people without them realizing we're not human to a couple of hours which means we'll have to keep traveling but that shouldn't be too hard.”

Laura pointed toward the forest, “Or we could change back to our human forms, walk into town and buy some camping gear then walk into the forest and look for bigfoot. I mean he's supposed to be a nice monster. We don't really have enough information right now.”

“That works for me,” Mist replied as he shifted back to his normal form. He looked at Tiffany. “Ball?”

Tiffany shook her head then pointed at the forest.

Umy said, “I think she wants to stay out here, I don't really blame her. I'll keep her company.”

Mist made a mental note to do a jump where he didn't feel bad about having them pick up a modern background so they could get caught up on the modern world or at least a version of it. “In that case, we should change back to human.”

Sin changed to her human form as the rest of the group switched forms. While she didn't really mind the idea of camping for a couple of days, she wanted to explore and hit a couple of clubs so that she could actually get a decent meal. “I vote we spend a couple of days camping then buy a van or camper and make a road trip.”

Mist asked, “To where?”

“All over? You're from here, you have to know some interesting places to visit.”

Mist shook his head. “I'm not from Forks.”

“No but you are from Washington, that's close enough right?” Sin asked with amusement.

Mist glanced around the group. "Does anyone else know how to drive?"

"I had a learner's permit," Laura pointed out.

Selena shook her head. "We had pokemon to ride around on."

"I'd like to learn to drive at some point, can you teach me?" Abby asked hopefully.

"I'm probably not the best instructor but I'll give it a shot." Mist hadn't driven much in Sonichu on account of supervillains and various other issues with the world which meant that he was a little out of practice.

Laura smiled at Abby. "We'll figure something out."

Umy gestured toward the forest. "Let's go Tiffany."

Tiffany looked at Mist then followed Umy into the woods after he nodded.

Mist sighed as he turned and looked toward the welcome to Forks sign. "The sooner we get going the sooner we get this over with." He started walking toward the town.

OoOoO

Thankfully the town turned out to be quite mundane and monster free, at least as far as they could tell for the short span of time they were there buying groceries and picking up camping supplies. After that they'd met back up with Umy and Tiffany and worked on walking through the forest and enjoying nature for two weeks as they made their way deeper into the Olympic national forest.

They'd been almost ready to pack things in and swap to the road trip portion of their trip when a large red hairy ape like creature that looked suspiciously like a wookiee wearing blue bermuda shorts and a cowboy hat stepped out from around a tree carrying what looked suspiciously like a blaster rifle. "Hello?"

The bigfoot smiled at the group. "I haven't seen your kind before, why are you in my forest?"

Laura asked, "Bigfoot?"

"No, I'm Frank." His lips curled up a touch as he snorted. "But you're right, I'm a bigfoot, what are you?"

Mist glanced around the forest to see if he could spot any other bigfoots or monsters then looked back at Frank. "We haven't really come up with a name yet. As for the forest, we're camping. It's a bit hard to pass as human when you have hair that looks like it's made of fire."

"Short of conventions, I'm in the same boat," Frank admitted.

"Conventions?" Abby asked.

He nodded. "Star Wars conventions are the easiest but that's probably because a certain director ran into a cousin of mine years ago."

Mist glanced at Frank's blaster, wondering if it was fake but not wanting to call him on it in the middle of the woods.

Laura asked, "There are more of you?"

Frank laughed. "Quite a few."

"If that's the case, why don't people have more evidence?"

"We don't photograph well and our bodies degrade rather quickly so we don't leave evidence."

Sin asked, "If wookies are based on your family, why the screaming?"

"Do you know how annoying gum is to get out of fur?" Frank asked warily.

Laura winced. "That sounds unpleasant."

"Very. Besides, my cousin was a bit of a crybaby," Frank admitted.

Mist glanced around. "We're a bit new at this, is there anything we should know about the area?"

"I'd stay away from old ghost towns if I were you, some of the less friendly types like hanging out there. You might want to stay out of the Seattle underground, there is a rather nasty shadow creature there that likes dragging people into the darkness where they're forgotten about or at least that was what I heard from my cousin Bob. He's not the most reliable source so take it with a grain of salt."

"What other types of monsters are running around?" Laura asked with excitement.

Frank smiled as he put his weapon back on his belt. "Well, let me start with gremlins..."

Mist wasn't sure how much of what Frank said about the various other monsters running around was true but he was certainly planning on being careful on their road trip around the country.

OoOoO

Genie grinned at Mist as he reappeared in the blackstone room. "How was your road trip?"

"Long," Mist admitted. They'd spent a couple of weeks trading stories with the bigfoots then bought an old minibus and headed north and the east along the coast then took a ferry then spent a couple of days in hotels while they explored Seattle. He wasn't sure if he was happy about not running into any monsters or disappointed but they didn't actually run into any monsters until a month later at a bar in Portland Oregon when they'd ran into a skinwalker. That had been rather amusing, the teenager had been sure they were going to bust her for being in a bar but things had worked out and Laura had a good time dancing with her so he was calling that a good thing.

After that they'd tooled around Oregon a bit, stopped in Eugene to see this version of some property that his grandparents had owned then continued heading south into California. They'd swung through Los Angeles and hit some clubs and shows for a couple of weeks before they'd continued on their way across the country. "It was a nice road trip."

"Cool, you picked up 1700 random points for your adventure." Genie tossed the Creepypasta jump up on the screen.

"Thanks." Mist looked through the list of abilities.

"Have you figured out where you're going next?" Genie asked.

"I seem to recall Ranma having a fanfiction drawback, I wouldn't mind picking up some stuff in Ranma ½ if I can mix it with something interesting."

"What's wrong with the normal version of Ranma?" Genie asked curiously.

"After a certain point, nothing really changes and the drama just gets silly and stupid," Mist admitted.

"I can see where that would be annoying. You're welcome to take the fanfiction drawback though I can't promise to find a matching world," Genie admitted.

"It's worth a try." Mist replied as he finished his of Creepypasta abilities.

Inhuman Strength: [100] You can rip through steel in a matter of seconds and can tear through crowds even faster. You can throw cars and flip tanks with relative ease.

Intangible: [100] You can turn intangible, allowing you to go through even the most dense of objects. However, supernatural wards and protections may be able to prevent you from going into/through certain places.

Skinwalker: [100] Gain alternate forms by killing people.

Unstarveable: [200] You have no human needs; you don't need to eat, drink, sleep, rest, or breathe.

Avatar: [200] Create temporary copies of yourself with a percent of your power..

Esp: [400] Mind reading, telekinesis, object reading, scrying.

Eternal: [400] Come back from the dead once a jump.

Abandoned Building: [200] An abandoned building that follows me around, retains modifications and the law ignores it.

Genie grinned as she looked over Mist's choices. "Looks good. I thought you were going to hit Recettear next."

"I was planning on it but I wanted to grab a couple more people before I worried about Recettear."

"To each their own." Genie replied the creepypasta jump with the Ranma ½ jump.

Mist picked drop in then winced when he rolled his curse. "A cat, great, that's going to cause Ranma mental issues considering his fear of cats. I guess it could be worse, I could have ended up turning into a duck."

Genie snickered. "True, who are you bringing?"

"Considering the jump has a free companion import option, I'm thinking everyone I can."

"In other words, you're importing Beth and Rose as well?" Genie asked curiously.

"I'd import Rover but he's a pet rather than a companion."

Genie snickered. "Are you importing the girls as Amazons or martial artists?"

"Martial artists, even with the flaw that causes random people to show up for a sparring match, it's still better than stuffing their heads with insanity which is pretty much what the Amazon culture is."

"I'll mark them down as Martial Artist, what are you going to spend your 100 points on?"

"I was thinking amazon durability as I didn't have enough points to buy the durability boost from Creepypasta." Mist figured that would help keep him out of the hospital or morgue.

“Ah, I’m assuming that you’re only staying for a year?” Genie asked just to make sure.

“I can only stand so much insanity. Speaking of insanity, do you have a list of fanfiction I can look through?”

Genie brought a list of Ranma fanfiction. “Take a look, hopefully something springs to mind.”

Mist looked over the list then started snickering as he spotted a short fanfic that he remembered reading, “Parody-Senshi.”

Genie winced. “That’s the one that has Hermione and Luna take a vacation in Japan and sign up to be magical girls, right?”

“If I’m remembering it correctly then yeah, that’s the one,” Mist replied with amusement.

“You just want to collect a second Hermione.” Genie playfully waved her finger at Mist.

“Do you blame me?” Mist asked with amusement.

“Not particularly, where do you want your creepypasta abandoned building placed?”

“Hogsmeade, I doubt Hermione or Luna are going to want to stay in Japan for more than a couple of weeks at most which means that they’ll be back in England. I have enough magic from the elder scrolls that I shouldn’t count as a muggle, right?”

“You’d count as a squib at worst. Not to mention you’re basically a dark type so psychic crap like aversion charms won’t work anyways.”

“Good to know. What do the girls end up as?”

Genie brought up a list on the screen.

Abby = Duck

Selena = Dog

Beth = Boy

Tiffany: = Cat

Rose: = Boy

Laura: = Dog

Umy: = Panda

Sin: = Cat

Mist read through the list. “I feel bad for Umy, I guess it could be worse.”



Genie said, "They could have ended up cursed as a pig when they get wet."

"The jump document says the forms mix if you jump into another spring in the first year, if I find a pool of drowned witch or girl would I get a catgirl or magic catgirl alternate form?"

Genie raised an eyebrow. "In theory, you're basically mixing curses together, it might result in horrible things happening. It might also result in a cute catgirl witch for your alternate form. You'll just have to take your chances."

"In that case, I'm good to go," Mist admitted.

Genie snapped her fingers and teleported Mist over the spring of drowned cat.

OoOoO 99

Mist sputtered as he climbed out of the pool of drowned cat followed by Tiffany and Sin in their new maine coon cat form, he wasn't sure how the hell a maine coon had gotten tossed into the water but he honestly didn't really care right now. He glared up at the caretaker that was rushing over with a bottle of hot water. He scowled as the guide dosed the three of them with water. "Thanks."

The man stared at Mist. "That's it?"

"I got teleported over the damned pool, it wasn't your fault," Mist replied as the man dosed Tiffany and Sin.

The man said, "I think you're the first person that hasn't screamed at me in years."

"No accounting for manners I guess. Speaking of, how much to show us to any pools of drowned goddesses, wizards or witches?"

He blinked. "You want to mix them?" He asked in disbelief.

"I have a magic trick that should allow me to copy this form, if I jump into the pool of drowned witch then I'll hopefully get a magical catgirl form. I mean water, is already a problem, I'd rather turn into something with hands if I get splashed."

Tiffany said, "I'd have to agree."

Sin snickered. "I'm looking forward to having a catgirl form."

The guide shook his head and muttered something about crazy Americans then gestured for them to follow him. "The only pool of drowned goddess is twisted and causes mental issues but we have a pool of drowned witch."

"That works, we should probably round up the rest of my friends that got teleported here." Mist reached into his pocket and pulled out his wallet and counted out five twenties and handed them to the guide. "For your trouble."

"Thank you." He pocketed the cash as he turned and headed toward the closest animal which happened to be Abby in her new duck form. He squirted hot water on her. "That should do it."

Abby blinked as she found herself back to normal. "I guess it could have been worse, I could have ended up a pig."

Beth snickered as her and Rose waved from near the pool of drowned boy. "We're going to need clothes boss."

"We'll figure something out." Mist replied as he looked down at the two large wolf looking dogs that walked up to him. "Selena, Laura."

The guide squirted hot water on the dogs changing them back to human. "How many..." He trailed off as he saw the panda walking toward him. "Great, another one."

Mist sighed. "Hopefully she doesn't look too strange after she jumps into the pool of drowned witch."

The guide shook his head. "You're gambling with your life or at least your form."

"I'd rather not get stuck as a cat."

"Don't say I didn't warn you," the guide replied firmly as he sprayed the panda with hot water then turned and continued down the path. He stopped after seven pools and pointed at a pool to his left. "That is the pool of drowned witch. It is on your head what you do with it." The guide turned and left back the way he'd come.

Mist watched the man wander off. "At least he was nice enough to show us the proper pool."

Laura asked, "Now what?"

"Now I make an avatar and we get him wet and then you copy him with your staff of corruption and I kill the copy so I can change into my cat form any time I want. Rinse and repeat for the rest of you. After that, I'm going to use my dragon break ability and jump in the spring of

drowned witch as a cat and hope that I get a catgirl form out of the deal. I figure everyone else that wants to can take a dip as well.”

Beth shook her head. “You’re going to explain why I have memories of being pokemon at some point, right?”

“After we’re done here, we’re flying to Japan. We’ll have plenty of time to compare notes and such things.” Mist had a feeling he was going to be explaining a lot to Tiffany, Rose and Beth over the next couple of days. He created a rather weak avatar with the curse then pulled his water bottle out of his pack and sprayed his avatar in the face changing him into a silver and white maine coon.

He put his water bottle back then pulled out his stopwatch as Laura pulled her staff off her back. “I’m ready when you are.”

Laura pointed her staff at the maine coon avatar and zapped it.

Mist guilt more than a little guilty as he froze everything in time then walked over and grabbed the rather large cute looking cat by the neck and unfroze everything. He snapped the copy’s neck. “I sucked,” he admitted.

Laura blinked as she looked at the dead cat clone then back where Mist had been standing. “The next hour is going to suck isn’t it?”

“Yeah...” Mist replied absently as he used his dragon break ability. In one path he stepped into the pool of drowned witch and in the other path he waited. He pulled himself out of the water then stood up, careful not to splash water on anyone. He looked down at his human looking hands then down at his breasts his wet t-shirt wasn’t doing a great job of concealing. ‘Okay, female.’ He reached up and felt his ears. “Catlike which is better than being a cat.” He blinked as he realized his tail was curled around his leg. “And I have a tail...”

Laura snickered. “This is going to be awesome.”

Sin looked at Abby. “What are we going to do about the duck? I’m not sure a humanoid duck would look at all cute.”

Selena shook her head. “I’d rather just leave my cursed half a duck.”

Between copying animal forms, upgrading everyone’s cursed forms and filling out whatever paperwork the Chinese ministry had for them, Mist had a sinking suspicion that it was going to be a rather long day.

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Mist felt like snapping by the time they stumbled into a hotel in Nerima. Dealing with customs at the best of times wasn't amusing, dealing with them as an American with paperwork that was potentially suspect was a bit more nerve wracking. Thankfully everything had worked out and they'd managed to get closer to tracking down Hermione and Luna. Mist opened his mouth to tell Laura not to gawk at the hot looking bushy haired girl when his brain kicked in, in the worst way possible, "Hermione?"

Hermione blinked as the unfamiliar teenager said her name. "What? Do I know you?"

"No..." Mist trailed off not sure what to say to the girl that looked remarkably like the actress that played her in the movie except that this version of Hermione was taller than the actress. "No but I know who you are and about where a certain dark wizard keeps his toys."

"Why should I believe you?" Hermione asked suspiciously.

Laura piped up, "Because we're telling the truth."

Mist glanced at Laura then looked back at Hermione. "You probably shouldn't but if you'll hear me out, I'll tell you where to find the rest of Riddle's soul anchors. I know you've already destroyed one, or rather Harry did back in second year, a certain diary."

Hermione glanced at the rest of Mist's group then looked back at Mist suspiciously. "What do you want?"

"To make you an offer of adventure, to help you spring Harry from the Dursleys and to make sure Riddle rots in hell."

"An offer of adventure?" Hermione asked warily.

Abby nodded. "Yep, adventure to strange and interesting lands."

"You wouldn't believe me, let me explain the rest and build up some trust. Worst case, you leave here with a list of Riddle's soul anchors and their location. Does that seem like a bad deal for an hour of your time?" Mist asked hoping that she'd listen as he really didn't have a better way to talk to Dumbledore in a reasonable timeframe.

Luna walked up, "Problem?"

"He says that he can help with," Hermione dropped her voice to a whisper, "Voldemort."

Luna tilted her head. "They must be our plucky sidekicks, everyone knows that main characters get plucky sidekicks." She turned and headed back to their hotel room. "This way."

Sin whispered, "Can I be Hermione's cute sidekick for a while?"

Mist resisted the urge to shake his head at Sin's antics.

Hermione sighed as she followed Luna. "If this is a trick."

"Don't worry, it's not," Mist replied as he followed Hermione. He had a feeling that convincing Hermione that his information was good would take a bit of work.

Laura snickered as they followed Mist and Hermione. "This is going to be awesome."

OoOoO

Hermione let Mist finish explaining about his strange non wizarding magic and the jumping system then asked, "Why me?"

Mist flashed her a smile. "Because you're exceptionally smart, cute and have a decent sense of humor most of the time."

"The twins wouldn't agree with that last one," Hermione pointed out.

"The twins like pranks a bit too much, I don't mind the occasional prank but some of their pranks are insane."

Luna piped up, "Sign me up, I'll be your journalist as we travel around the multiverse."

Hermione shook her head. "We don't even know it's possible." She looked back at Mist. "Sorry."

Mist grinned. "No offense taken, we have a year before we're jumping to the next world, that's a year to get to know everyone and prove that we're not just crazy."

Hermione was just glad that she hadn't upset the American magic user, some of the spells he'd shown her would be useful in a fight. If nothing else she wanted to see what she could learn so that she could help Harry. If he was telling the truth about exploring worlds she'd love the chance to tag along, Harry would love the chance to get away from his fame and Ron would love the chance to do something his family had never dreamed of. "I'll consider it, I mean, I'd love to go with you but..."

"But you want to get to know us first, right?" Abby asked with amusement.

"Do you blame me?" Hermione asked.

“Not at all,” Mist replied. He had a feeling that she’d come with them if they could deal with Voldemort and recruit Harry. Dealing with Voldemort was fairly easy, you just had to destroy his soul anchors then kill him after cleansing Harry’s scar. He had a couple of ideas on how to deal with the scar but most of the easy and painless methods involved jumps that he hadn’t taken yet. He felt a touch guilty that he was planning on using Harry’s scar as a recruiting pitch for Harry but only a little as the only other way that might work to get rid of it was soul trapping it, him taking a death curse to the face by Voldemort or possibly Amazon ghost techniques and they never did anything for free.

Selena piped up, “Don’t worry, this gives us a year to convince you to come with us.”

Luna asked, “Are there any worlds were I can pick up the ability to raise the dead?”

“There are a couple of worlds that have resurrection magic. Thinking of bringing your mother back to life?” Mist asked even though he already knew the answer.

“Yes,” Luna admitted.

“It’s certainly possible, I just haven’t been to any of those worlds yet.”

Hermione asked, “Why not?”

“Because one of the worlds is an evil cursed land and I don’t have nearly enough firepower yet and the other has a number of magic items that I want to play with but to do that I need to go to another jump first. That world has dungeons I want to explore but before I did that, I needed more power and some combat ability which was one of the reasons that I stopped in this jump.”

“What’s the other reason?” Hermione asked curiously.

“To recruit people. I’m not a researcher by nature, I can do it but past a certain point I don’t enjoy it.”

“But I do,” Hermione admitted.

“And you need a journalist and magic girl which is why you’re recruiting me,” Luna pointed out.

“Someone has to record our adventures.”

Hermione asked, “What are you planning for the rest of the year?”

“I’m not sure, destroy as many horcruxes as I can, set up a dojo in Hogsmeade and see if I can figure out the basics of wizarding magic using my catgirl form. One of the horcruxes is locked up in Gringotts which is going to require some work to deal with.”

“He stuck one of his horcruxes in Gringotts?”

“Yeah, Tom Riddle might have been an exceptionally talented dark mage but he’s an emotionally crippled wreck for various reasons. He grew up dirt poor in an orphanage, having wealth, having money... it was important to him in a way you’ll never quite understand.” He continued before she interrupted him. “You can wrap your head around it but your parents are dentists, you’ve always had enough money, enough everything even if you aren’t filthy rich.”

“I can see your point, whose vault is it in?” Luna asked.

“I’d prefer not to say until after it’s dealt with, I don’t need it getting moved. I also don’t trust Snape and he has a disturbing tendency to snoop in people’s heads.”

“You’re not worried about that?”

“Not particularly, one of my upgrades prevents people from messing with my mind.”

“That would be nice,” Hermione agreed. One of the worries in the back of her mind was someone coming along and obliterating all of the knowledge she worked so hard for like what had happened to Lockhart. “Can we pick up mind protection?”

“That’s one of the first things I’d do, leaving my friends vulnerable to that type of stuff is stupid,” Mist admitted.

Luna frowned as she thought things through. “We’re going to need a way to trick the goblins into letting us into the vault without a key.”

Hermione asked, “Can’t we just tell the goblins about it?”

“They either wouldn’t believe us or they would. They’re more likely to take the object in question and use it as leverage against Voldemort than they are to agree to let us in a vault so we can steal something they’re guarding. If word got out that they were stealing things from vaults, they’d be ruined. No, our best chance is to sneak in while disguised and grab it. I’m probably going to need Mad Eye’s help or Remus because I can’t cast a confundus charm but we should be able to make it work.”

Laura pointed out, “Or we could just sneak down there, lift the vault location from a goblin’s mind and blow the doors.”

Hermione shook her head. “You’d have half of Gringotts on you in less than five minutes.”

Luna tilted her head slightly. "If you could turn invisible and fly or stop time, I doubt they'd catch you. Gringotts has been broken into before."

Hermione shook her head. "You can't stop time..." she trailed off as she saw Mist's face. "Wait, really?"

"I might have a magical item that lets me stop time. Please don't tell anyone, the ministry wouldn't approve."

Hermione her mouth then closed it as she realized she really couldn't care less about what the ministry liked or didn't like after they put Harry on trial. "Assuming we can get the object in Gringotts where are the rest?"

"There is a cursed Diadem at Hogwarts in the Room of Requirement, there is a magical ring that Dumbledore already has or will be grabbing shortly and Voldemort's snake is a horcrux though not an intentional one. The diary that Harry stabbed back in second year was a horcrux. There is also a locket in Sirius's house or rather Harry's house that is one of his horcruxes."

Hermione stared at Mist in surprise. "How the hell did one of his horcruxes end up there?"

Laura piped up, "Sirius's brother stole it from Voldemort after he saw what a lunatic he was, he died, doing the right thing."

"More or less at least," Mist agreed. He wasn't sure that revenge over Kreature was the right thing but he could understand Regulus' anger. "Kreature wasn't able to destroy it which was his master's last wish, it helped drive him insane."

"He's not-" Hermione replied only to get cut off by Mist, "Kreature truly loved Sirius's brother. He would have worked for and helped him without the bond. He couldn't complete the mission Regulus had died for, how insane would you be if Harry died so that you could take out Voldemort and you couldn't?"

Hermione opened her mouth then closed it. "The bond..."

"Wasn't really a factor. House elves aren't human, they want different things, a home, a family and people to help. Ideally, they have a good home where people treat them like part of the family but that's not always the case."

"Dobby wants to get paid."

Mist shrugged. "Nothing wrong with getting paid for a job well done."

"If that's the case, then why not get people to pay all of them?"



“Not everyone can afford it, I’m sure as hell not going to suggest breaking up families because they can’t pay a member of the family. Do I think there is a snowball’s chance in hell of convincing house elves that they should get an allowance as part of the family to be used however they want, maybe. There is certainly a better chance of that than convincing them they should be paid.”

Sin considered piping up and asking for an allowance but realized that Hermione wouldn’t see it as a joke and that it would just complicate things. “I think we’re off topic, we should be focused on what else we need in Japan.”

“I think we need to defeat at least one villain before we go back,” Luna pointed out.

Hermione turned and looked at Luna. “A villain?”

“Of course, we’re magic girls, thus we need to defeat a villain,” Luna agreed.

Laura giggled. “That makes sense to me.”

Selena glanced at Abby then shrugged. “We have a year, we might as well enjoy it.”

Beth spoke up, “I want to see some of the local dojos.”

Tiffany nodded. “We can probably find at least one villain there.”

“Works for me.” Mist figured meeting Ranma could be fun as long as they didn’t get sucked into the insanity.

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Akane opened the door of the dojo and looked at the teenage boy and ten girls. “Can I help you?”

Mist asked, “Is this the Tendo dojo?”

“It is, I’m Akane Tendo.”

“How much do you charge for lessons?”

“That depends on what you want out of it and how long you want to train?” Akane asked trying not to look as desperate for business as they actually were.

“We’re on vacation and have a couple of days, Hermione and Luna need a crash course in the basics thanks to their new job.”

Luna nodded. “Yep, we’re magic girls.”

Akane glanced between Luna and Mist. “If this is a joke.”

Mist carefully raised his hand and conjured a ball of light. “She’s not joking.”

“Oh, I’d have to clear things with my father but I’m sure we can work something out, you can pay right?”

Mist pulled a couple of gold coins out of his pocket and handed them to her. “We can pay.”

Akane smiled brightly as she opened the door for the group, “In that case, come inside.”

Hermione sighed as she followed Luna into the temple. She wasn’t sure about telling people she was a magical girl but she guessed her instructor needed to know. She had a feeling the next couple of days was going to be painful and possibly interesting.

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Mist groaned as he hit the wall the damned imp had tossed him in for his instinctive reaction to the pervert trying to grab his breasts while in catgirl form which was to punch him in the face.

Akane glared at Happosi. “You can’t just toss paying customers.”

Happosi snapped, “She hit me.”

Mist scowled as ‘he’ got to his feet. He was rather glad he’d picked up the durability upgrade otherwise he’d probably have several broken bones or at least a concussion. He glared at the short old man as he considered what powers it would take to kill him and make sure he stayed dead. “I’d report you to the cops if I thought they could actually do anything.”

“You shouldn’t hit old men,” Happosi complained.

Mist turned to look at Akane. “Thanks for the training, maybe I’ll see you around.”

Akane asked, “You’re leaving?”

“I’m not staying here with the imp, it would just be a matter of time before I said something rude and he tried to kill me. Besides, we should be getting back to England anyways, if you’re ever in

town, look us up. Actually, on second thought, do you want a job? We need an instructor and I pay in gold.”

Genma asked, “How much?”

Soun said, “Hey, wait a minute.”

Mist hid his smirk as he made his offer, “I’d pay Akane and or Ranma if they wanted a vacation in England, say ten gold coins each a week for a year of instruction.”

Genma’s eyes went wide at the amount of cash being offered, “We’ll do it!”

“Hold on, it’s not up to you,” Ranma snapped.

Akane looked at her father who was standing next to Ranma. She could tell he looked hopeful and worried about her. Normally she wouldn’t have been tempted to take a year off from school but that was an insane amount of money and if she could drag Genma away from her father he might be able to make a decent living again and if not, she’d have peace and quiet, not to mention that England was a long ways away from Ranma’s other suitors. “Can I?”

Soun nodded enthusiastically. “Of course.”

Akane looked at Ranma. “Are you coming?”

He smiled as he thought about getting a year of peace and quiet. “Of course.”

Happosi scowled. “England is cold and wet.”

Hermione opened her mouth to correct him then thought better of it as she wanted the creep as far away from her as possible.

“We’ll be the best magic girls in the world at this rate,” Luna agreed enthusiastically.

‘I wonder if I can get them to train Harry, it couldn’t hurt.’ Hermione smiled slightly as Mist worked out the logistics with the adults.

OoOoO

Mad Eye Moody twitched as someone knocked on the door to 12 Grimmauld Place. His eye swiveled so that he could see through the door. “Why is there a strange boy at the door with Hermione?”

Molly Weasley asked, “Who is it?”

Harry practically bounced over and threw the door open. "Hermione!"

Hermione smiled as she stepped forward and pulled Harry into a hug. "Harry!"

Mist smirked but otherwise stayed quiet as Hermione gave Harry a hug.

Mad Eye walked over to the door and asked, "Who is your friend and how did he get through the charms."

Mist looked at the scared old man. "You can call me Mist, as for how I got through the wards, I'm immune to various mental shenanigans including the fidelius charm, either that or Albus invited me because I know some interesting information about Riddle. Which is more likely Mad Eye?"

Hermione let Harry go and turned to look at Mist. "You promised to be polite."

"Technically, I promised to be polite to anyone other than Snape but you're correct."

Albus spoke up from behind Mad Eye. "Ms Granger was nice enough to send a letter, he is welcome."

Mad Eye grunted. "Why didn't you warn us?"

"I admit I was curious about his claim of being able to get past the fidelius charm," Albus admitted.

"Being immune to mind affecting spells helps. May I come in?" Mist asked with some amusement.

"Do you need permission?" Mad Eye asked suspiciously.

"Not technically but it's always polite to ask permission before entering a wizard's house."

Albus said, "Let's discuss things in the kitchen."

Mad Eye frowned. "Is there a reason you don't have a wand?"

"Because I haven't stopped by the shop yet," Mist admitted as he stepped into the house.

Harry asked, "Why are you here?"

Mist sighed. "Can I tell you in a couple of days?"

“Why a couple of days?” Harry asked warily.

Mist glanced at Mrs. Weasley then looked back at Harry. “Because you have a connection with Voldemort through your scar, he probably won’t use it after the mess he made of the battle at the ministry but I’d rather not alert him to which of his inner circle are traitors on the off chance that you dream about it.”

Harry winced. “It’s not my fault.”

“I never said it was Harry, you asked me why I didn’t want you to know, I told you. Do you trust your occlumency skills to keep him out?”

“No,” Harry admitted reluctantly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll let you know more in a couple of days.”

Molly Weasley said, “He’s just a child.”

“Be that as it may, he has things to discuss with Alastor and I. Please, help Hermione get comfortable, I’ll let the rest of the order know what I can at the meeting.” Albus turned and headed toward the kitchen.

Mist turned to look at Mrs. Weasley. “Harry hasn’t been a child in a long time. Now if you’ll excuse me, there are some things I need to discuss with Albus and Mad Eye.” He turned and followed Albus. He didn’t want to get into a shouting match with Mrs. Weasley but he wasn’t going to be treated like a child when he wasn’t one. He took a seat in the kitchen.

Albus waited for Mad Eye to walk in then locked and sound proofed the door. “Ms. Granger said some interesting things about you.”

He frowned slightly as he looked at Dumbledore’s blackened hand. “I wouldn’t know the specifics as I didn’t read her letter but I can guess, something about knowing where Riddle’s remaining horcruxes are?”

Albus said, “Yes.”

“Harry destroyed his diary back in second year, judging from your hand, you’ve destroyed the ring from the shack, you’re taking me seriously which means you probably dealt with the locket, that means that the diadem in the Room of Requirement, his pet snake and the Goblet in Bellatrix’s vault are the only true horcruxes left.”

Mad Eye winced at the idea of dealing with Gringotts. “True?”

Mist snorted. "Cutting your soul apart makes your soul unstable, who knew. Harry's scar has a soul fragment in it."

Albus asked, "Room of requirement?"

"A bathroom that sometimes appears, a closet with cleaning supplies a room when an elf needs to sober up a drunken elf. Trelawney stashes her sherry bottles there. It's on the seventh floor across from the picture of a tap dancing troll. You walk in front of it three times thinking of the room you want and Hogwarts creates it, at least within reason. The room you're looking for is called the room of lost things or at least that's the best name I've heard for it. The elves call it the come and go room. Tom hid it when he applied for the defense job, that's probably where the curse on the position comes from."

Mad Eye asked, "What do you want in exchange for this?"

"Nothing, kill him, burn him alive, transfigure him into a bedpan for eternity, as long as he's gone, I'll have left the world a better place when I leave."

"Leave?" Albus asked curiously.

"Every year I jump worlds."

"Which is how you know about his horcruxes?"

Mist shrugged. "More or less. I'm planning on visiting a certain shop tomorrow and buying a vanishing cabinet that is connected to the one in Hogwarts so that Draco Malfoy can't lead a bunch of death eaters into the school at the end of the year to cause problems."

Mad Eye scowled. "Malfoy is a death eater?"

"More like a teenager trapped in a bad situation. Lucius annoyed Voldemort enough that he gave Draco the task of killing you. While his heart won't be in it or at least wasn't in the other world, he does some damage in his attempts and I'd rather avoid that."

"Why?"

"I could give you a line like Draco deserving a second chance but the truth is, I'd rather avoid the collateral damage."

Albus asked, "Do you know where he is?"

"He uses Malfoy manor after Albus's death and the fall of the ministry. I'm not sure when he started using it in the other timeline or how close this timeline is."

"If you know this, why come to us?" Mad Eye asked suspiciously.

"I can pull off a couple of magic tricks, some of which are impressive but I can't summon fiendfyre which means that I don't have the means to destroy the horcruxes myself. While I know several ways into Hogwarts, none of them are without risk."

"What type of magic tricks?"

"Enchanting, tossing lightning at things, conjuring lights and levitating myself to name a few. I'm not willing to fight Riddle in a duel if I can help it but I'm willing to hand over information."

"Do you know of a way to get the soul fragment out?"

"Yes, nothing we can use right now and maybe," Mist replied.

Albus asked, "How?"

"A death curse from Voldemort might destroy the fragment or it might kill Harry. I know a world where I pick up an ability to fix Harry's scar but that requires him coming with me which is why I said not right now."

"And the maybe?"

"The maybe is that various eastern ki experts deal with ghosts, they might be able to help."

"I've asked various contacts in the east about dealing with soul fragments, none of the people I've talked to can remove the fragment without causing damage because of the protections on Harry."

"In that case, I'll look at recruiting him for my trip to other worlds. It's not like he'll get any peace in this world once he destroys Voldemort."

"You believe in the prophecy?" Mad Eye asked.

"No but I believe that Tom Riddle is a vindictive bastard that is so scared of death he willingly carved up his soul. He believes that Harry is a threat and so he'll keep trying to eliminate the threat he created by believing in prophecy. If he'd just ignored the prophecy Harry would have grown up just another wizard or at least just another talented wizard raised by exceptionally talented magic users but he wouldn't have had a personal grudge against him."

"That about sums it up," Albus admitted.

Mad Eye asked, "Do we win?"

"You, no clue, I'm not a seer. Have other versions of Harry Potter won? Sure, you're both usually dead though."

Alastor asked, "How do I die?"

"Snape," Mist replied deadpan.

Albus frowned. "What happened?"

Alastor scowled. "How did he kill me?"

"Albus talks Snape into killing him to save Malfoy from being a murderer. For some reason Harry is sent home between his 6th and 7th year. The ministry falls, in a grandly stupid plan to rescue Harry, people take polyjuice to look like him and ride on broomsticks or in a sidecar of Sirius's old bike. The death eaters show up during the flight and you and George Weasley die because everyone thinks that you'd be the one with Harry. Harry's pet owl also dies to a stray death curse."

"How is Snape responsible?"

"He fed the plan to Dung with a confundus charm."

Mad Eye snorted. "I told you he wasn't to be trusted."

Albus spoke up, "I wouldn't have wanted young mister Malfoy to become a murderer and as you've already noticed, I'm dying. I suspect I asked Snape to kill me."

Mist nodded. "In that world, your alternate did, in this world, hell if I know. Snape is a rotten teacher and a bitter twisted man but he hates Voldemort with a passion. It's certainly possible that he is working to destroy Voldemort but I don't trust him further than I can throw him."

"He is the best person to kill Voldemort's snake."

"I agree and you can tell him after the rest of the horcruxes are destroyed. Best of luck to him and all that."

Mad Eye said, "You seem awfully willing to let other people risk their lives."

Mist snorted. "Just Snape, the man is a sadist and a horrible teacher. In some ways he's worse than Binns, at least Binns has the excuse of being dead. Any other questions before I head to the bank to steal Hufflepuff's cup?"



“How are you planning on getting to the vault?” Albus asked.

Mist floated up out of his chair. “Flight and an invisibility cloak.”

Mad Eye stared at Mist. “You can fly.”

“It’s a magical talent. If I get the goblet, you can destroy it, right?”

Albus said, “I have Gryffindor’s sword.”

“Good, that means we can wrap up Riddle’s horcruxes and I can work on physical and magical training,” Mist replied.

Mad Eye shook his head. “We’re going to have to plan this.”

“I’m willing to help,” Mist agreed. He listened as Mad Eye tossed out some ideas for how to break into the bank. He was looking forward to wrapping up Voldemort and practicing his martial arts and magic for the rest of the year. He figured if he could get Dumbledore to fix the vanishing cabinet after he bought the other one, then Harry and Hermione could use the cabinet to get to the dojo for training now and then.

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Mist glared at Happosi who was eating his sandwich he’d stolen from the mini-fridge. “What part of you’re not welcome don’t you get?”

Happosi stopped chewing long enough to reply, “The part where I care what you think.”

“Fine, why come all this way?” Mist asked with annoyance.

“Things got dull in Japan. Besides, there is an entire castle of girl’s underwear calling my name.”

Mist wasn’t terribly surprised that the old toad could see the castle since Ranma and Akane could see it just fine. Apparently enough Ki energy confused the muggle repelling charms or maybe the three of them had a small amount of magic. Either way, Mist was a bit annoyed that Happosi hadn’t stayed in Japan. Thankfully most of Ranma’s collection of idiots hadn’t showed up to harass them though there had been plenty of local idiots that wanted to spar despite their location. He was just glad that he’d set the dojo in the abandoned building that law enforcement ignored via fiat. “They are liable to kill you, actually on second thought have fun. I’ll just send a letter to Dumbledore warning him that you’re coming.”

Happosi scowled as he thought about the last time the bastard had caught him in his castle snooping in the girl's dorm, he'd had to swim home from the middle of the ocean where the portkey had dropped him, that had been unpleasant. "Fine, I'll just take it out on you. Get in the ring."

Mist considered arguing with the demented old man then decided that it was decent training. He made another mental note to come back in a couple of jumps and kill the old pervert or curse him so that he couldn't enjoy his hobbies as he stalked out into the ring to get his ass handed to him. "Fine."

Ranma said, "You could always ignore him."

"It's good training," Mist lied. He was looking forward to coming back with enhanced strength or magic and ripping Happosi's smug look off his face and turning it into a mask or mounting it on a wall. Things would have been so much easier if he'd had the copycat perk that let him copy techniques or some type of advanced learning power. He was just hoping the trip was worth it and that Hermione managed to convince Harry to come with them. He glanced over where Ron was practicing with Akane, he was a bit surprised that Ron had stuck with it as long as he had but he was stubborn.

Laura snorted as she glared at the old man. "Better you than me."

Sin snickered. "How bad do you think Mist will lose?"

Selena laughed. "Just his ego."

"Maybe his tailbone," Abby suggested.

"Gee thanks guys," Mist replied sarcastically as the match started. The only shining light was that he had the sleep on it perk from Morroblivion which meant that every time he trained and went to sleep he got better. It wasn't enough to close the gap but at least it meant that he wasn't completely useless.

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Genie snickered as Mist appeared. "I can't believe you got Harry and Hermione to jump into the pool of drowned Maine Coon."

Mist smirked. "Eh, I just had to explain to them that they'd only be cursed for a day at most. I was more surprised that Ron agreed to jump in the pool of drowned grizzly bear though I guess I shouldn't be too surprised considering I told him it was a shortcut to getting an animagus form. I'm not sure if I should be annoyed that Akane and Luna decided not to come or relieved. Luna was nice enough if a bit more scattered than the book version."

“Don’t feel bad, after a year running around fighting monsters and such things, Hermione needed a break from her.”

“I could say the same about Akane and Ranma.”

“She has a bad habit of breaking things and Ranma needs a vacation without her so it’s probably for the best,” Genie replied as she brought the Ranma ½ jump back up. “You picked up 3,500 points which is the max for a jump though you can pick up more if you return there with the return door at some point.”

“Good to know.” Mist walked over to the wall to look at what he wanted to buy. “Nanban Mirror is a must have, so is copycat.”

Genie snorted. “Nanban Mirror?”

Mist blinked as he saw the Nanban Mirror’s description. “Sorry, Nanban, it’s been a year since I looked at the document and I didn’t want to mention it in case someone decided to steal it.”

“You’re going to do horrible things with that mirror aren’t you?” Genie asked warily.

“Probably, it’s a magical item that allows time travel.” He turned his attention to the rest of the document now that he had points to burn.

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Construction Master [100] Fast, Cheap, Quality, normally when talking about repairing damaged buildings, or building new ones you can only pick one, or if you’re lucky two. You’ve mastered all three.

Medical Genius [200] You know lots of medical and healing techniques, from being qualified as a doctor of modern medicine and surgery to ancient shiatsu and acupuncture healing methods. Whatever weird ailment affects someone, if you can’t fix it yourself, you’ll be able to figure out what needs to be done to correct the problem.

Copycat Technique: [300] You can copy and learn any technique you see someone else perform, be it magical, martial arts, or even mundane things like efficiently folding paper roses. Also, to be genuinely good at using any of the techniques you copy, you will still need to put in a lot of effort practicing and mastering them. Additionally, this technique can not be used to copy skills that you lack the anatomy, equipment, or power source to perform. Also, this only allows you to copy the final technique, not any other benefits that would have been gained from learning it the normal way, such as the physical toughness from the Breaking Point.

Supreme Amazon Ki Techniques [600] You know the Breaking Point technique, which makes you effectively immune to blunt trauma, and lets you shatter any non-organic material by poking it with your finger.

Items:

Bandanna of Infinite Bandannas: [50] You can pull these things off your head over and over without running out, and use them for anything a bandanna is good for, like tying things up, wrapping things, tying together into a rope, or throwing them at people like buzz-saws. While you can fully remove it yourself, anyone trying to steal it off of your head will just get another normal bandanna. Comes in your choice of colors and pattern.

Mushroom of Time Spores [200] The mushrooms grown from these spores will change a person's age to match the height of the mushroom in cm. (ie: a 5cm mushroom will make you 5 years old.) Contains enough spores to make a very large batch, as well as instructions for proper growth, and how to harvest new spores from the mushrooms.

Nanban Mirror [400] An old Amazon treasure. When the user sheds a single tear on the mirror, it will take them into the far past or future. Time spent in the past will be spent in the present though, so if you spend a day in the far past, when you return to the present, a day will have gone by. If the mirror is broken, it will not reappear in your warehouse until the start of the next jump, so take care!

Companions: [400] Hermione, Harry, Ron, Ranma

Laura: [150] Copycat

Sin: [150] Copycat

Banked: 950

Genie looked Mist's choices over. "It looks workable to me. Where are you going next?"

"I need to talk to the others but I was thinking of using the return door to give Ranma, Hermione, Ron and Harry better mental defenses and some training in elder scrolls style magic before we hit Recettear."

Genie gestured and opened the companion door. "You should probably head back to the creepypasta world and buy Harry and Ron some normal clothes as their selection sucks."

"That's not a bad idea." Mist smiled at Sin as she walked in with Harry and Ron. "Welcome to the insanity."

Ron glanced around the room then paused as he saw genie, "I'd half thought you were joking about the jumps and Genie."

Genie playfully stuck her tongue out at Ron.

Mist grinned. "It's a bit to take in isn't it?"

Harry smiled as Hermione walked in with Laura. "Almost like finding out magic is real."

Ron pulled his gaze off the cute blue skinned girl wearing a red silk robe and looked at Harry. "It's always been real."

"Honestly Ron, some of us grew up without it." Hermione glanced around the room. "Where are we going next?"

Mist said, "I want to go to Recettear but I think we should take a couple short side trips first to pick up some magic, clothes and a couple of strategy guides for the two worlds I'm planning on hitting after Recettear."

"That makes sense, Harry and Ron both need some muggle clothes. Where are we going after Recettear?"

"Provided we haven't gotten tired of adventuring, I was thinking Doom and Devil May Cry. Doom, we'd be fighting against evil scientists and Devil May Cry against random demons. Technically we could go to Doom first as I have a plan and it shouldn't take more than a couple of hours to finish the jump but it would be easier if we wait."

"And Devil May Cry?" Hermione asked.

"Devil May Cry gives me the ability to alter weapons to have unlimited ammunition and should give us the ability to act while time is frozen which would let our entire group act while I'm using my stop watch."

Ron blinked. "Which means that we could just walk up and disarm people while they're frozen."

"Pretty much yeah."

Ron asked, "Why Recettear?"

"One of the abilities would let me mix similar objects together. I could make apples that split like oranges or transfer a magic property from a cloak to another cloak to make a better cloak. In other words, I can start making decent magical gear."

“Or completely safe disease resistant fruit that tastes amazing,” Hermione agreed.

“Basically, which is why it’s pretty much a must have. The world is based on a game or the game is based on a world that someone saw in a dream. Either way, we’d be in an adventuring town running a shop or at least I’ll be running the shop part time. There are monster filled dungeons we can explore for loot and people to talk to. Considering the monsters can’t really leave the dungeons, it’s not a bad place to spend a year.”

“Monster filled dungeons?! Why in the blood hell would people want to go there?” Ron demanded.

“Gold and fantastic magical items.” Mist smiled as Ron’s eyes widened. “The first couple of dungeons should be easy.”

Harry asked, “How many do we have to explore?”

“None of them, we could technically sit in the shop for a year but that would be extremely boring and a waste of a decent chance to pick up some useful magical items.”

Sin snorted. “Yeah, no, it’s a decent chance at shinies.” She glanced up as Ranma walked in with Beth. “Besides, I have a feeling that Ranma and the rest of the martial artists are going to want to have fun in the monster filled dungeons.”

“I’d hate to get out of practice,” Ranma replied.

Genie asked, “Which world first?”

“Sonichu, if I dump the 200 points I have into companions, I could import six more people and give them immunity to mind control. Beth already has it which means that Harry, Hermione, Ranma, Ron, Tiffany and Rose are solid choices.” He figured that freed Rose up to take fairy or psychic as her pokemon evolution as this covered mind control.

Hermione asked, “How many points do we get?”

“400 after you grab the mind control immunity perk which also gives you a magical attack as well which doesn’t require your wands. Idol is 100 points which gives you musical talent.”

Ron asked, “Why would we want that?”

“Because being a musician is a good way to get girls to notice you. That would leave 300 points for something else.”

Genie brought up the Sonichu jump. "Take a look, figure something out. If nothing else, taking the cute perk and cash isn't a bad deal in this jump. Mist can exchange the cash into something that is actually useable elsewhere and there aren't that many nice abilities."

Ron grinned. "How much cash?"

"Enough to live comfortably for ten years, more if you're not paying for an apartment which you're not."

"It seems a waste to spend points on money," Hermione complained as she looked through the jump document..

Mist sighed. "Normally I'd agree with you but the girls have the magic elemental rings, I already have a fake badge I'm planning on duplicating and everything else is pretty creepy or not useful."

Hermione scowled as she got to the second part of cute. "I don't need huge breasts, to hell with that."

Ranma snorted as he scowled at Genie. "My package is large enough, yeah, cute doesn't work."

Genie snickered.

Ron opened his mouth then closed it as he realized there were a lot of girls around that might hit him if he made an inappropriate comment.

Ranma turned back to look at the jump document. "I'm not seeing anything else useful. I don't need any items to turn me into a fuzzy monster and why the hell would anyone buy a pickle gun?"

Sin snickered. "Because it's funny and twisted?"

"Probably," Hermione agreed. She had a feeling Luna might have picked one up if she could. "How about idol, the cash and magic cards in addition to the mental protection? It seems sort of a waste but if we can figure out how to make the magic cards, it might be worth it."

"That works for me," Ron agreed. He was more interested in the fame part of idol than the music part and the money meant that he wouldn't have to borrow money.

Genie grinned as she filled out everyone's choices. "Have fun shopping for clothes." She gestured toward one of the walls and a glowing doorway appeared with the word Sonichu over it in large green letters.

“Let’s go shopping.” Mist figured it shouldn’t take more than a couple hours to buy a decent amount of clothes for everyone.

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A man in a purple jumpsuit dashed into the jewelry store then shouted, “This is a hold up, put your wallets on the ground!” as he waved a gun around like an idiot.

Mist glanced away from his pocket watch that he’d been using to check the time to see if they were going to miss the movie and over at the villain that had just charged into the store where the girls had been picking out some jewelry. “Excuse me, can you please rob a different store?”

The villain turned to look at the man that was holding an old fashioned yet stylish silver pocket watch in confusion. “What?”

“I’ve been stuck shopping with a dozen girls for the last six hours, I just want to grab something to eat then go home, can you please rob a different store?” Sure it wasn’t technically a dozen girls but it felt like it and the snobbish clerk wasn’t making his day any easier.

“No, now give me the fucking watch.”

Mist pushed the button on the watch which caused everyone to freeze in place. “Fucking idiots.” He walked over to the idiot in a costume and pulled his fingers off his gun then took the gun and unloaded it. He checked to make sure it was completely unloaded then set the gun on the jewelry case. He glanced at the various jewelry cases. They’d already done most of their clothes shopping, Hermione was at the bookstore and Harry was with Ron and Ranma picking up some computer games and a couple of computers or at least they were supposed to be. “Screw it, I’m never coming back to this fucked up world or the city.”

He slipped out of his backpack and walked around to the cases and started tossing the jewelry into his bag. Sure, it was stealing but the world was a screwed up parody and he was never coming back. He spent the next ten minutes stealing jewelry then went over to the electronics store and walked down the aisle grabbing things he thought he might need later. He wanted to grab enough high end computers for everyone as well as a nice collection of games before they jumped out of the world.

He smiled as he walked into the CWC Computer Shoppe and saw the entire wall filled with giant flat screen televisions and at the other wall with high end computers. ‘It’s just as well I’m never coming back.’ He grinned as he walked over to the computer section and opened a portal to his warehouse. “Twenty top of the line computers should do it, a couple of printers and a decent amount of paper and ink.” He looked over at the entire wall filled with video games. “At least we’ll have stuff to work on during our down time.”



He got to work moving what he wanted to his warehouse. He figured he'd go back to the jewelry store and destroy the recordings so that there wouldn't be any record of what had happened then he'd collect everyone and stop by the bookstore and see what gamebooks they had before he robbed the CWCville Bank. Sure, he had enough money that robbing the bank wasn't required but the mayor was a creepy bastard that thought he was a hero and his town wasn't much better.

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Mist posed the villain with his hands behind his head then grabbed a couple bandanas from his bandana of infinite bandanas and worked on tying the villain's hands together. "If you hadn't been such an asshole." He spread the villain's feet apart then unfroze everything and kicked the shocked villain in the nuts hard enough to lift him off the ground then froze time again. He grabbed another couple of bandanas and used them to tie the man's legs together then hog tie the man in a very uncomfortable position with his legs behind his head. He walked back over to where he'd been standing and unfroze everything and watched the bound villain hit the floor painfully. "That looked like it hurt."

Laura blinked as the villain that had been threatening them went from a threat to a tied up nothing. "Nice."

The clerk stared at the villain then screamed when he saw the empty case in front of him, "Thief!"

Mist shook his head. "This city gets less safe every day."

Laura glanced between the empty case and Mist, having a good idea what her brother had just done. "We should call the cops, the guy obviously had an accomplice."

The clerk pulled himself out of his daze. "Right, I'll call the police."

Mist drew his wand and hit the clerk with a stunner while he was distracted. "I've been here six hours already, let's grab Hermione and grab a bite to eat before we head back." He'd seen the CWCville equivalent of Subway across the street from the bank on the way into the mall.

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Genie snickered as Mist reappeared. "You are a naughty boy."

"Do you know how many times I had to dodge the damn mayor's visits and calls?" Mist asked with annoyance.

“I’m not saying he didn’t have it coming. Either way, your amusing trip was worth 800 points.”

“Huh, I guess I’ll just save it in case I want the crystal that you can use to give people extra limbs and such things.”

Genie raised an eyebrow. “Getting your mad scientist on are we?”

Mist shrugged. “Of the rest of the abilities and items, there aren’t a lot of options that are useful.”

Genie shrugged. “Some jumps are like that. Where to now?”

“Considering we didn’t pick up some of the basics like toothbrushes, sleeping bags, groceries and other assorted gear, Creepypasta.”

“You’re just trying to get more points.”

“Do you blame me? I need at least a couple of hundred points to sort out the companion options and pick up a couple of nice abilities,” Mist admitted.

“If you’re looking for points, I know just where to send you.”

“Oh?” Mist asked curious about the hopefully small mission that genie was suggesting.

“There is creepy monster haunting an old amusement park that was abandoned by the company that created it if you’re interested something interesting to do.”

“What type of monster?” Mist asked warily.

“He’s a twisted monstrous cartoon character that was created by the hatred of the locals because of the shady deals the company used to acquire the land. Every year some local teens explore the area and go missing, the cops are called in but they never find anything. Monsters in that world are supposed to be cute and maybe a little scary, they aren’t supposed to lure children to their deaths.”

“That certainly sounds like a problem monster. Let’s run things past the rest of the group and we’ll take care of it.”

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Ron shivered as he looked around the creepy abandoned overgrown muggle themepark.

“Blimey, could they make the place any creepier?”

Laura waited until Ron was looking the other direction then used a stick to touch the back of his calf which caused him to jump two feet in the air and scream like a little girl. "That was fun."

Ron took a breath to try to calm down. "She's as bad as the twins."

Mist snorted. "Nah, they're worse." He frowned as he glanced around the overgrown theme park. "I would have expected more trash or tags. The place is nearly spotless other than the weeds."

Ron asked, "Is that weird?"

Hermione frowned as she studied the almost fresh looking red paint on the light blue sign that said, 'Welcome to Adventure Island.' "Considering how long the place has been abandoned, we should be seeing more damage or at least graffiti. The gate was unlocked and other than a sign and a chain across the gate to keep people from driving into the place, there isn't anything keeping people out."

"Eh so?"

"Generally speaking, out of the way sights like this get tagged, people write I was here or leave some other mark. Even the sidewalks look freshly cleaned."

"So they enchanted it.... Except they're muggle, right?" Ron asked finally cluing into what Hermione was saying.

Selena piped up, "Exactly. This place should be a wreck not some creepy pristine park just waiting to open for the day."

Abby twitched and jumped backwards as a set of empty roller coaster cars rolled by. "Okay, can we just find the creepy monster that is doing this and head home?"

Sin snickered as she looked around. "I don't know, I could get used to this place."

Laura swatted Sin's bottom. "That's because you're a demon."

Ranma turned to look as the doors to the main building opened on their own. "I'm guessing we need to go that way."

"Unless you have a better idea." Mist raised his silver bow from he'd gotten from the elder scrolls gauntlet. "Let's go see what is causing all of the problems."

Harry raised his wand as he followed the group toward the dark and creepy as hell main building. "Any ideas what spells to use?"

An unfamiliar female voice whispered, "Fire, kill it with fire."

Umy spun and looked in the direction she'd thought the voice came from then paused as she tried to take in the horrifying scene in front of her. Where ten seconds ago was a half filled pool of water there was now a pool of blood with a mermaid sitting on a rock with half her tail gone and the rest ripped to bloody shreds bleeding into the pool. "Eek!"

The mermaid flashed a smile at the group, "Don't worry, it's not as bad as it looks."

Hermione turned and stared in shock. "What happened?"

"The cook got hungry, you should probably leave before he comes after you... oh dear, too late." She faded out and vanished.

Ron shivered. "Right, that's worse than the Bloody Baron or Nick."

Laura stared at the pool as it slowly returned to clear water. "That's fucked up."

A loud booming voice came from inside the main building, "Welcome to our feast, come inside, you'll never leave!" followed by unhinged laughter.

Ranma pulled the silver dagger off his belt. "I'm not going to be scared off by a ghost."

Ron turned to look at Mist. "Are you sure we can't just leave?"

"We could but..." Mist trailed off as he spotted a female ghost being dragged behind the roller coaster. "This place is starting to creep me out."

Rose shivered as she glanced around nervously. "Starting?"

Hermione grabbed her wand wand headed toward the main building. "Let's go."

"Right..." Ron trailed off as he noticed Hermione stalking toward the main building rather than back toward the gate like a sane person. "I should have seen that coming."

"You really should have," Harry replied as he followed Ron.

Mist was just glad that he could leave anytime he wanted as he followed the group into the main building. He shivered as he crossed the threshold and could suddenly hear the sounds of dinner mixed with whimpering. "Great."

"Be right back," Ranma darted for the dining hall. "Die!"

Hermione blinked as she heard an unearthly scream followed by the lights going out. "What was that?"

Ron asked, "Is it too late to run?"

Ranma walked back out holding a broken creature with purple fur with Ranma's blade jammed through an eye socket. "I found this thing eating the ghosts."

Laura shivered. "Is it just me or does that look like Cookie Monster's evil cousin?"

Hermione nodded. "Agreed."

Ron stared at the creature. "Is it dead?"

"It should..." Ranma tossed the creature as it came back to life and tried to claw him. "Shit!"

Mist cast soul trap on the creature then shot it with a silver arrow through the other eye.

Hermione sent a torrent of flames at the creature which caused it to scream and burst into flames.

Mist sighed in relief as he felt his soul stone fill. "That should do it."

Abby asked, "How do you know?"

"I cast soul trap and my gem filled," Mist replied as he glared at the smoldering remains of the overgrown puppet. "We should probably make sure that was the last of them then we can leave." He was really hoping that was the last of them.

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Genie grinned as the group reappeared. "How was the shopping trip?"

Mist scowled at genie. "Much better than the creepy amusement park."

"At least the ghosts will be happy now. On the upside, your little adventure netted you 900 points."

"Sweet, one hundred points into companions and then glitch and stranger so I can jump into games and go undetected when I want to."

"That should upgrade everyone to 400 points."

Laura grinned. "Sweet, more abilities."

Hermione asked, "Suggestions?"

"Avatar, flight, night vision, image distortion, skinwalker and either inhuman strength or intangibility. The main problem is that I don't have enough slots for everyone to get more powers."

Ranma shrugged. "I'm already decent at combat, I can grab something next time."

"That works, I should be able to figure out something with my talent for creating spells and enchanting," Mist admitted.

"Sounds good."

Genie spoke up, "Enhanced strength is easier to get and this intangibility isn't affected by density which is reasonably hard to come by."

Hermione glanced around at the rest of the girls. "What do you think?"

Sin said, "I think being able to phase through things is rather useful."

Laura pulled her attention off Hermione's bottom. "Agreed."

"Works for me." Ron was looking forward to being able to fly without a broom.

Rose gave Mist a thumbs up. "I'm fine with that."

"Cool, up next is Recettear," Mist smiled at Genie.

Genie brought up the Recettear jump. "Companions are 50 cp each."

Mist glanced around. "I can afford two companions, I need one of them to be willing to be a shopkeeper so that they can pick up the spell to fuse objects together, any takers?"

Sin glanced around then raised her hand when it didn't look like anyone else was going to raise their hand. "I'll do it."

"In that case, Harry can have the other spot because he's a better teacher than the rest of you, no offense Ranma."

Ranma laughed. "True enough."

Harry said, "I'd be happy to teach everyone anything I learn, if I can."

Abby asked, "Which background are you grabbing?"

"I was thinking adventurer. That would give you and Selena a treasure sense ability and give me a discount on a class."

Selena shrugged. "That works for me."

"Same," Abby replied.

Sin grinned as she looked through the document. "Okay, let's put everything together then we can start selling all the magical crap you got off the guards in the elder scrolls."

OoOoO

Sin:

Background Shopkeeper:

Market Timing: [Free]

Silver Tongued: [100]

Self Made Shopkeeper: [300]

Item:

Shop Deed 100 (Free Shopkeeper)

Harry:

Background: Adventurer

The Spelunker: [Free]

Time Management: [100]

Specialization: [300] X2 In addition to unlocking multiple spells, such as conjuring flaming explosions, ice chunks, and light missiles, the Magician also recovers magical energy every time they attack. If taken twice, their spells will drain magical energy on contact.

Items:

Set of Business Cards 100 (Free Adventurer)

Mist, Abby and Selena.

Background: Adventurer

The Spelunker: [Free]

Items:

Set of Business Cards 100 (Free Adventurer)

Genie glanced over the list of perks and items. "That looks workable. I'll see you in a year."

"You can always drop by if you get bored," Mist pointed out.

"I might have to," Genie admitted.

Laura smiled at Genie. "We always have another spot at our D&D table."

Selena shook her head. "I'm not sure I'd trust her not to cheat when she rolls the dice like Sin."

Sin pouted, "My roll was perfectly legit, it's not my fault your perception of the dice was weird."

Abby snorted. "It is when you use illusions to cheat."

"I'm a demon, what do you expect?" Sin asked seductively.

Mist rolled his eyes. "Speaking of cheating, can I grab the Savant ability from pokemon now that I'm not worried about the guards in Morroblivion?"

"Sure, I'll add it to your list of perks."

Laura spoke up, "I have a problem."

Mist turned to look at his sister. "What?"

"If we create a shop, we're going to be competing against Recette and she really doesn't need the hassle considering the how much debt her father left her."

"What are you suggesting?" Mist asked curiously.

"There is a strip club option in the generic hentai jump, if you add it to your abandoned building, we'll have a club to run when we're not exploring dungeons. That way we don't put the poor girl out of business."

Hermione frowned. "A strip club?"

Sin nodded. "Why not? It gives adventurers a place to spend their money. Worst case, no one shows up and we pay the girls with loot from the dungeon and we get entertainment and they get a job. It has my vote."



Mist had no problems bankrolling the club for a year considering how much he'd made off the bank robbery though he doubted he'd have to. He turned and looked at Genie. "What do you think?"

"That would be better than putting Recette out of work by opening a shop," Genie agreed.

Hermione sighed. "Still, a strip club?"

"Can you honestly say you aren't going to enjoy the entertainment?" Laura asked with amusement.

Hermione blushed. "That's not the point."

Ron wisely kept his mouth shut. He might not have been the best student but when any inappropriate comment got your crazy martial arts instructor to take a swing at you, even Crabbe and Goyle would have learned something approaching tact, probably.

Laura snickered. "Don't worry, we'll make sure the girls are safe."

"In that case, spend the points and upgrade the building." Mist figured it would give the adventurers a place to spend their hard earned money and it wasn't like he cared if they made a ton of money.

"Done, good luck in Pensee." Genie snapped her fingers and teleported the group to Recette's town.

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Pensee was a nice enough town if you ignored the dungeons around it or rather the dungeons were one of the main reasons to come to the town in the first place. Mist was rather glad that the 'abandoned building' was above reproach with the law by fiat and that he didn't have to find a place for it considering how crowded the town was. Between the merchant's guild, pub, adventuring hall, market, church and Recette's shop, the market square was rather filled. He looked around the town square. "Let's grab something to eat from the market then we can figure out how we register as adventurers."

Ranma grinned. "I'm looking forward to exploring the dungeons."

Ron shook his head. "I'm not sure the money is worth the risk."

Harry watched as an adventurer with rather expensive looking gear walked past. "It can't be all that much worse than Hogwarts. I mean we survived having Snape for Defense and exploring the Forbidden Forest, I doubt the easier dungeons will be worse than that."

“I guess you have a point when you put it that way,” Ron admitted.

Laura asked, “Was he a better defense teacher than potions?”

“By far, he actually explained things.” Hermione didn’t like Snape but she sort of wished that Dumbledore had given him the Defense job to start with.

Harry scowled as he thought about Snape as the group headed to the market to grab food. Just because the man had helped them reduce Voldemort to a spirit again didn’t make up for six years of classes with the bastard. He glanced at Sin. “How long do you think it will take to teach us the combining spell?”

“Maybe a couple of days?” Sin wasn’t sure but it didn’t seem like an overly complicated spell and Harry had training as a mage from this world. “Maybe less, it’s something to work on.”

Rose asked, “What are you thinking?”

Harry picked up an orange off one of the fruit stands. “I was just thinking about the garden in the companion housing. Other than some herbs and the mushrooms that reduce your age, it’s pretty much empty, if we pick up some fruits and vegetables then we could have some fun mixing and matching things.”

“It would be nice to have some fresh produce,” Sin agreed.

Mist grinned as he thought about the various plants in Nirn. “That reminds me, we should probably take a trip to Morroblivion after we get done here. There are a decent number of ingredients we could grow.”

Laura snickered. “I want a strawberry orange.”

Beth asked, “What about a banana tree that grows strawberry like bananas?”

Mist chuckled as the girls picked out a collection of fruits to experiment with and discussed the various qualities they wanted to add to various fruits. While he was curious what the girls would come up with, he was slightly more interested in seeing what he could do with weapons and armor from various worlds. He asked an older slightly overweight bored looking vender, “I don’t suppose you know how the adventurer’s guild works?”

The man said, “You walk in and register and they give you a short test. After that, you’re allowed to travel into the first dungeons looking for loot. If you beat that, you’re allowed to enter the next and so on, it’s pretty simple but it’s a younger man’s game.”

“Thank you,” Mist replied absently as he looked over the merchant’s goods.

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Mist had a feeling he was going to spend a decent amount of time playing videogames while his avatars went dungeon crawling for stuff to sell to Recette. While he hadn’t taken any of the scenarios, he didn’t see a reason not to help the nice girl considering he had plenty of money from the CWCville bank robbery which meant they didn’t need to make much of a profit on the magical items they didn’t want to keep.

As the days turned to weeks, Mist found that exploring the dungeon was cathartic after spending a couple of hours trying to work on his wizarding magic with Hermione. The only thing that kept the training sessions from being a complete waste of time was his copycat perk that let him cheat his way through the annoyingly complicated wizarding spells. It wasn’t actually the wand movements or such things that got him, it was the rather finicky way you had to say the incantations and twist your tongue around crappy latin words that made him want to stab things. Well that and the fact that he had to be in his cat girl form to practice which was yet another complication for a magic system that annoyed him. He was really hoping it got better when he did an actual Harry Potter jump and picked up silent casting and wandless.

The only saving grace was that learning a spell with copycat gave him enough information to recreate the effect with elder scrolls magic which meant he could also use it in his base form without the stupid wand movements and silly words. Sure, using copycat was cheating but he didn’t see a point in memorizing the incantations for a bunch of similar wizarding spells when he could just create a generic spell using his spell altar. Besides, not needing his wand to cast was worth the time to took to convert the stupid spells.

Sadly, Ron liked complaining about copycat and how it wasn’t fair that he didn’t have it. Thankfully, Ranma and Harry kept Ron fairly busy in the dungeon so he didn’t have to listen to Ron’s mostly legitimate complaining. It wasn’t his fault that the companion import system for Ranma ½ made him pay for each ability he gave companions. On the upside, they were slowly making friends with people around the city and the club was turning a profit if not a fantastic one.

Thankfully as the weeks went on they managed to help Recette get out of debt by feeding her interesting magical gear. From there it was just a matter of convincing Tear to quit her job with the loan sharks and manage the books for Recettear so that they had a place to sell the ‘junk’ they were pulling out of the dungeon that none of them wanted.

The other thing that helped keep their boredom away besides training and dungeon crawling was the rather staggering collection of video games and movies that most of the group hadn’t seen. Thankfully Laura didn’t mind watching most of the movies again though Mist suspected

that was because it gave her a chance to curl up with the various girls in the group, eat popcorn and be silly.

Hermione looked away from the X-Men movie as the credits started and over at Mist and Selena who was sitting in his lap. "Is there a jump for the X-Men?"

Abby stopped kissing Laura long enough to say, "That would be awesome."

Mist grinned as he turned to look at Hermione. "It's on the list but I need to have a lot more power before I get there."

"Why?" Hermione asked curiously.

"Because if the jump document is the same as I remember, I'll get a really nice power if I kill Apocalypse."

"Which power?"

"Basically the ability to boost a four people's powers or magic a jump by half again as long as they aren't a companion."

"In other words you could make Dumbledore more powerful?" Hermione asked curiously.

"Or Superman or anyone else in the jump that I'm not planning on inviting with us. Sure, it's only four people but if you pick the right people, you can make all the difference in the world."

"What are you going to need to make it work?"

Selena spoke up, "A really big boomstick!"

Harry asked, "What's a boomstick?"

Mist turned to look at Harry and Sin who was sprawled across Harry's lap. "Okay, we need to watch Evil Dead even if I have to download it on my laptop."

"Sorry, it's not like the Dursleys let me do much of anything interesting," Harry replied.

"Point. Basically, I'm going to need a weapon or a spell that will keep a powerful mutant from regenerating and a way to cut through his armor. You'll have a better idea what I mean when we get to the movie with Apocalypse."

Ron asked, "What about the killing curse?"

“I can’t cast it and even if I could, he is durable enough that I’m not sure it would work. It’s certainly on the list of things to try but I want some backup options. I’m hoping we’ll find some stuff in the dungeons that will help but I’m not holding my breath.”

Laura pointed at the television. “Who is going to change the movie?”

Hermione rolled her eyes then got up to put in the next movie. “One more then it’s back to studying.”

“Sounds good,” Mist agreed as he wrapped his arms around Selena’s stomach. “I want to see if I can copycat the patronus spell well enough to recreate it.”

Harry snorted. “Cheater.”

“You’d be doing the same.”

“You’re right, I would,” Harry replied with amusement as the next movie started.

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Mist blinked as they found themselves back in the blackstone room with Genie. “Hey Genie.”

Genie giggled as she stepped forward and pulled him into a hug. “Nope, I want more than hey Genie after a year.”

Mist smiled as he picked her up and spun her around. “Is that better?”

“Yep!”

Ron asked, “Are we sure they’re adults?”

Ranma snorted. “We’re all adults, technically.”

“Point,” Ron admitted.

Hermione asked, “Where are we going next and how many points did Mist get?”

“1500 points and no idea,” Genie replied as she teleported out of Mist’s arms and over near the wall with the Recettear jump up. “So, what are you grabbing?”

Mist glanced around at the rest of the group. “Companions, magic and the silver tongued perk most likely. I think I’ll hold off on rush until just before I jump to Incredibles or Young Justice and

I'm not planning on jumping to Incredibles until I jump to Worm and I'm not planning on jumping there until..." he trailed off as Selena covered his mouth.

Selena said, "Take a breath and breathe. What else do you need for your crazy best magic user in the universe idea?"

"Some type of enhanced learning ability which means either Worm or PS238. I also want the ability to mix and match magic systems which is Cardcaptor Sakura. One of the other options is going to the Vampire Diaries for a fantastic magic user package. I sort of want to have the ability to bring people back to life before I go there though."

Rose asked, "What about Magicka? You mentioned that you can get a very nice resurrection spell there as well as the ability to create magical spellbooks that dump spells in your head, that sounds worth grabbing now that we have the combination spell."

Mist glanced around. "Okay, that could work."

"Let's spend our points for Recettear then we'll see about the Magicka jump."

OoOoO

Mist:

Time Management: [100]

Silver Tongue: [200]

Specialization: [300] X2 Magician. Spells drain mana on impact.

Hermione, Ranma, Ron, Tiffany, Rose, Beth:

Background: Adventurer

The Spelunker: [Free]

Time Management: [100]

Specialization: [300] X2 In addition to unlocking multiple spells, such as conjuring flaming explosions, ice chunks, and light missiles, the Magician also recovers magical energy every time they attack. If taken twice, their spells will drain magical energy on contact.

Items:

Set of Business Cards 100 (Free Adventurer)

Laura frowned as she finished looking the selections over. "What about me?"

Mist shrugged. "You've already used copycat on several of Harry's spells anyways so you can duplicate the draining property and we should be able to create books for the rest of the spells," Mist replied absently as he looked over the magicka jump. "I'm going to need a bunch of things eventually but Advanced Magic is probably a decent choice as is magic resistance and

accuracy if you pick the hedge mage option which is a drop in which means you're not stuck with memories of the insane world."

Ranma asked, "That bad?"

"Life is cheap here, they think nothing of blowing people up. If I die, bring me back to life as soon as you can, I only have like three hours or so before I fail if I die."

Harry asked, "Could I bring back Sirius and my parents with revive?"

"You should be able to." Mist had a feeling they'd be going back to do just that right after the jump which was fine with him. "The song perk from the cultist list would let you cast magic with the proper notes rather than using a staff. I'm planning on picking up a casting gauntlet but that won't be until the end of the jump. "Cheese is also good."

Hermione frowned. "It gives a spell for conjuring food, that's impossible."

"Only for wizards and witches from your world. Other worlds, other lands, other rules. Anyone have a problem with Hermione and Harry getting the first two spots?"

Laura sighed. "I guess not. Someone should pick up the 100 point magicka book that lets them share spells."

Harry shrugged. "I'll do it, that way Hermione can play with the cheese spell."

"I'm curious how the spell works and I like cheese." Hermione didn't see anything else that was all that useful to grab with 100 points so it wasn't like spending points on the ability to summon cheese was a bad thing.

"In that case, it's settled," Mist replied as he filled things out.

Genie said, "You should roll for your starting location."

"Just a second." Mist finished his list then tapped the icon next to the location.

Genie snickered. "Vlad's estate, a small community in a swamp."

Laura asked, "Like Dracula?"

"Of course not, there are no vampires here and they want to keep it that way, seriously, don't mention that he's a vampire."

“Yeah, I don’t want any trouble during our first year.” Mist figured the return trip was a better time to try to get copies of dangerous research material and artifacts so that they could just leave if something went wrong.

Selena snickered as she looked at the free ability hedge mages got. “Self preservation and survival skills, not too horrible.”

Abby laughed. “At least it comes with magic.”

Mist said, “You have learned things that Wizards normally ignore like swimming, talking, cooking, looking for medicinal herbs, making tea, and last but not least have a vague sense of self preservation, something particularly rare in the lands of Midgard.”

Ron frowned. “Why is self preservation rare?”

“Because death is a friendly sort of guy and doesn’t mind people coming back from the dead. That and the local mage’s guild has some insane idiots for students.”

Genie nodded. “Most of them make Crabbe and Goyle look intelligent.”

Ron shivered. “That’s disturbing.”

“Pretty much.” Mist finished his list. “How does this look?”

Genie looked over his list.

Mist, Abby, Selena

Basic Magic: [Free]

Life Skills: [Free]

Bag of Herbs: [Free] This bag generates a medicinal herb over time. The herb when smoked soothes the nerves, helps the mind focus, and induces minor regeneration. Comes with a free pipe!

A set of Vanilla Robes, A standard magic staff, and a blunted sword. Rather basic, but it's free!

Hermione, Harry

Basic Magic: [Free]

Life Skills: [Free]

Advanced Magic: [100]

Accuracy: [100]

Magic Resistance: [200]

Song Magic: [100]

Items:



Hermione: Cheese summoning [100]

Harry: Magicka Tome: [100]

Bag of Herbs: [Free]

A set of Vanilla Robes, A standard magic staff, and a blunted sword. Rather basic, but it's free!

"Looks fine to me. Considering I'm dropping you into a monster infested swamp, you might want to suit up then come back here and step through the door." Genie gestured at an empty wall and a glowing doorway appeared.

OoOoO

Ron blinked as they appeared in the swamp then quickly grabbed his wand and cast a bubblehead charm. "That's nasty."

Mist scowled at the stench coming out of the swamp. "I have a feeling you get used to it eventually." He frowned at the rather blunt free sword he had in his left hand then glanced at the mage staff in his right hand. "Does anyone need a rather dull sword?"

Laura snickered. "You might as well save it as a trophy, starting Magicka gear."

Mist opened a portal to his warehouse an inch above the soggy ground then tossed the dull sword through. "Sure, it's not like I'm going to run out of room any time soon."

Harry tossed his dull sword through as did Hermione. He glanced around the village. "Where is the club?"

Mist focused then pointed. "On the other side of town."

Ron turned then gulped as he saw the creepy looking castle. "Near the creepy looking castle?"

"In the same general direction, yeah," Mist admitted reluctantly.

Ranma asked, "Do we want to explore the swamps or head toward the forest?"

"We might as well ask around the village to see if there have been any bandits or monsters we need to take care of."

Ron had a feeling this world was going to be rather painful.

OoOoO

"Look out!" Harry screamed as he dove at Hermione and knocked her out of the way of a basketball sized rock that ripped through his chest cavity and killed him near instantly.

Ron turned and screamed, "Harry!" then turned his attention toward two necromancers as they stepped out of the forest. "Die!" He raised his wand and gestured at the necromancers. "Reducto!"

Hermione conjured a shield in front of the party after Ron's spell flew at the necromancers.

Mist grabbed his watch and pressed the button which caused the entire battle to freeze including Ron's spell. He turned to look at Harry's broken corpse. "Better you than me, I'll bring you back after I deal with the two idiots." He put his watch back in his pocket then walked over to the two necromancers and pried their staves and swords out of their hands. "You don't need these." He set them on the ground then worked on stripping the necromancers down to their underwear so he could steal their robes.

Hermione blinked as the necromancers went from clothed to wearing nothing but their boxers. She winced as Ron's spell killed one of the suddenly unarmed necromancers and Mist slit the other necromancer's throat. She turned and stared at Harry's body. "Shit!"

Ron gulped. "You didn't say this world was a death trap."

Mist snorted as he walked over to Harry's broken body and cast revive on him which healed a fair amount of damage to his chest and floated him to his feet. "It's alive!"

Harry shivered as he looked around. "I think we're going to need to work on our armor."

Abby snorted. "Is this really the time for bad jokes?"

Mist pulled his backpack off and pulled out the two robes as he answered, "It's that or go insane, this really is a horribly dangerous world. Necromancer robes should have arcane immunity and a weakness to life energy which means they heal better."

Ron stared at Harry. "You were dead..."

"And now he isn't," Sin replied absently as she blasted Harry with a beam of life energy to heal him as she scanned the surroundings for more enemies.

Harry shivered as his injuries vanished. "That would have been nice to have in the last world."

"Thanks for saving me Harry, let's try to avoid dying again." Hermione was really hoping that was the last time any of them died.

"That's almost always a good plan," Mist agreed as he started walking further into the woods where the necromancer's base was. He wasn't really a fan of picking up memories from the

people he killed but it was useful and most of the memories faded within a couple of days if he didn't write them down or work at keeping them. "There should be a couple of guards around the base but nothing we can't handle." He was just glad that he had his pocket watch as it made sneaking past guards easy, not that his stranger ability didn't as well. He was planning on walking in while time was frozen then stealing everything that wasn't bolted down including their staffs.

OoOoO

Hermione frowned as she looked away from the where the corpse of Mist's evil clone was sprawled on the warehouse floor and over at where Mist was transferring the arcane immunity enchant from one of the copied robes into a green silk t-shirt. 'At least it's just spellwork.'

Mist smiled as the temporary robe crumbled to dust then nothing as the spell consumed it. "I'm looking forward to being immune to arcane damage."

"It would certainly help. Any ideas where we can find robes with immunities to the rest of the elements?" Sin asked.

Mist turned to look at Hermione and Sin. "We might find something if we explored the castle but I'd rather not tick off Vlad if I don't have to at least not before I can just jump out of the world. The wizard guild might have some interesting robes lying around. Either way, I'm a bit worried about being splattered getting here."

Hermione frowned. "We should have grabbed a couple of shield hats from the twins before we left."

"I wished I'd remembered that they had them," Mist agreed.

"What about just walking around in bound armor?" Sin asked.

"It might help against some of the impact but it's not really going to help against beams or a lot of the other spells wizards casually toss around here. I wasn't expecting things to be quite this horrible."

Sin snorted. "It won't be that bad once we get more resistances but until then we're sort of flying by the seat of our pants."

Hermione asked, "Did the necromancers have anything useful?"

"Some research notes, a broken support staff from a wizard they killed and a very creepy zombie robe with some sort of large crab shell helmet with a very nice poison immunity enchant and a decent resilience boost. That should help keep us alive while we search for other types of

protective gear. I also found a map and some notes about a cave in the mountains that has an ice wizard with a unique robe and staff that makes him immune to cold.”

“Hopefully he’ll accept a trade to let us duplicate them.” Sin figured it was worth the trip either way, either he agreed to let them

“Is the broken staff fixable?” Hermione asked.

“It might be. Basically the creator screwed with the staff’s crystals so that they boost the magic of surrounding wizards while limiting your own. It might be worth looking at to try to figure out how to build a ritual area that boosts magic or something but I’m not willing to use it.”

Sin shrugged. “If nothing else, I’ll carry it, I can’t use magicka spells so it doesn’t really hurt.”

“Point,” Mist agreed.

“In that case, are we going after the ice mage in the morning?” Hermione asked curious as to Mist’s plans.

“It’s up to the group but having cold immunity would help keep us alive during our travels.”

“I agreed. We have a year to explore, have fun and collect spells. If we can’t find everything, we can come back later, right?”

“Pretty much.” Mist wasn’t that worried about collecting all of the spells or items as they could always come back. He was more concerned about staying alive and not failing his chain than he was being a hero this jump as the actual hero would probably save the day.

“In that case, I’m going to start dinner.” Sin turned to look at Hermione. “Do you want to help?”

Mist gestured toward the table filled with silk shirts that he was moving enchantments to. “You might as well, I’ll be here a while making copies and moving enchantments around.”

Hermione shook her head. “How can you be okay with killing your clone repeatedly?”

Mist sighed. “They’re mana given form, I try not to worry about it. I’d rather kill a thousand clones than have to use revive on my friends again.”

“Point,” Hermione admitted.

Sin reached out and grabbed Hermione’s hand. “Enough mopping, we’re heading to the kitchen where we’re going to make various cheese dishes and have fun with your new ability.”

“Thanks for creating the shirts.” Hermione allowed Sin to lead her to the companion door.

“Have fun.” Mist picked up Laura’s staff then created an avatar with almost none of his powers. “Pick up the bag of robes and we’ll get to work.”

The avatar picked up the bag then walked to an empty area.

Mist pulled his stopwatch out of his pocket with his left hand then zapped his avatar with Laura’s staff of corruption. He pushed the button on his stopwatch then walked over and stole the bag from the evil clone. He walked back over to the workbench and got to work transferring various enchantments to the next shirt.

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By the time the group made it through the swamp and up the mountain Mist wasn’t all that bothered by the fact that the ice wizard turned out to be a homicidal hermit that liked robbing the nearest village as it meant that he didn’t feel bad about using his watch to freeze time so he could sneak into the wizard’s cave and do some snooping just in case the locals were lying. He frowned slightly as he found a diary on the man’s battered nightstand that bragged about his various crimes against the nearest village. ‘So much for superstitious townsfolk making up stories.’

Mist walked behind the wizard then unfroze everything. He brought Laura’s staff of Corruption up and created an evil copy of the ice wizard then froze time. He put his watch in his pocket then walked over and stole the clone’s ice staff. He pulled his war staff off his back that he’d gotten from the necromancers and used the combining spell to transfer the boost to ice magic that the staff gave to his war staff. He smiled as the copied ice staff crumbled to dust. He figured he’d do the same with the man’s robe then steal the originals and leave the clone to beat the crap out of the ice wizard. ‘Now, if I can just find a fire mage or lightning mage.’

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Harry looked up from his book as Ron walked up to where he was in the garden. “What’s up?”

Ron asked, “Do you miss it?”

“Miss what?” Harry asked confused where his friend was going with his question.

“Home?” Ron asked as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

Harry studied Ron’s face for a second to try to figure out if he was joking then decided that his friend was serious. “Why would I? You and Hermione are here, sure, I wouldn’t mind seeing a couple of people but I don’t have much to go back for.”

“Ginny?” Ron half demanded, half asked.

“Is your sister. She’s a friend but that’s about it.” He’d had a lot of time to think about his previous friends during the jumps at least when he wasn’t busy running for his life. He’d come to the conclusion that they had their own lives. Neville would most likely do something with plants when he graduated and Ginny would play Quidditch as would most of his friends from Quidditch. The twins were great in small doses but they weren’t even close to a reason not to continue jumping.

“I thought you liked her?”

“As a friend sure but my family is dead and gone Ron, jumping gives me a chance to just be Harry, no one cares that I’m the boy-who-lived or any of that crap. I can walk through a village and no one turns to look, my scar is just a scar. I used to like the damned thing before I knew how I’d gotten it.”

“You could bring your parents back, wasn’t that why we came here?” Ron demanded hotly not understanding why Harry wouldn’t want to go back after a couple more jumps.

Harry winced. “I could but they’d come back as twenty one year olds out of touch with the world. I’m planning on coming back eventually and offering them the chance to come back to life but it wouldn’t be fair to basically say, hello then sorry I’ve got to leave.”

“Would staying be such a bad thing?”

“Why would I stay? I mean seriously I can’t walk down the street in the wizarding world without everyone knowing who I am. Seamus who’d lived in our dorm with us for four years and change, turned traitor after the Daily Prophet ran some shit stories. Seriously, why should I give a damn about any of them, Ron?”

“It’s...” Ron trailed off as he couldn’t think of a counter argument.

“They don’t want to change, they barely acknowledge the rest of the world and I have less than a dozen friends there Ron. I mean sure, I made some acquaintances with Dumbledore’s Army but actual friends? Neville, Ginny, the twins and maybe Remus and Tonks? Hell if I know, either way, I have a chance to get powers, knowledge and magic our world has never seen, I’m not giving it up. Ten years or twenty, it won’t matter to the people left behind, they’ll be froze in time and no, it doesn’t bother me Ron.”

“And my family means nothing?”

“They’re your family Ron, they aren’t my family. I spent a few weeks of the summer with you a couple of times, that doesn’t mean they’re my family as much as I might have wished otherwise at points. As much as I wish I had family worth anything I don’t. They’re dead, all of the fame in the world won’t bring them back nor all of the gold in hell.”

Ron stared at Harry. “What are you talking about, you can bring them back as soon as you get back, we could be aurors, I’ve got money now, so do you.”

“Why would I want to try to fix the wizarding world?”

“Because it’s the right thing to do?” Ron asked.

“They keep electing terminally stupid people.” Harry managed to stop himself from mentioning Ron’s father as one of the idiots though the idea of the expert on muggle tech not being able to pronounce electricity horrified him. “A good example was the wizard causing muggle toilets to overflow while muggles were in the bathroom, do you have any idea how nasty that is?”

“Eh, a couple of cleaning charms and an obliviate and they’re good to go,” Ron absently.

Harry stared at Ron for a couple of seconds. “Seriously? In most places in most worlds, wizards would be shot and killed for obliterating people if they knew about it.”

“That’s crazy.”

“Not really, how would you like it if I removed your memories of playing quidditch or seeing the Chudley Cannons win the Quidditch world cup like what happened before we left, I had Hermione erase them.”

“What!” Ron stared at Harry in horror.

“Yeah, she did good work, I’m guessing you remember them being horrible, such a shame really.”

“Please tell me that you’re lying.” Ron twitched as he realized that Harry was messing with him.

“Yeah but you’re basically saying that you’re fine with doing the same to a bunch of normal people, they find out there is magic in the world and then you steal it and kill their sense of wonder.”

“If muggles found out they’d want things.”

“So sell them stuff or don’t. The fidelius exists, it wouldn’t be hard to hide entire towns and yet they don’t bother at least in England outside of Hogsmeade. Either way, the wizarding world

doesn't have the right to steal people's memories to cover up for their stupidity, so no, I don't see a reason to ever go back for anything other than a visit."

"What about Hogwarts?" Ron asked desperately trying to find a reason for Harry to stay.

"What about it? It's an old castle with several good teachers and a number of horrible ones. Just because it was better than staying with the Dursleys doesn't mean much. It certainly doesn't mean I'm going to send my children there."

"Why not?"

"Let's assume for a second that I could disguise my child's identity, Binns needs to be retired, they need a better divination teacher, potions and defense teacher before I'd ever consider sending my child there."

Ron shook his head. "So you'd just leave me?"

Harry bit back his retort about Ron leaving him and Hermione. "I have the chance to learn new and interesting things, why would I want to stop? I'm sorry that you miss your family but the wizarding world isn't worth passing up the chance to explore the multiverse. I'm never working for the ministry, they're a bunch of idiots so please tell me what the why the hell I would stay."

"Hey, my father works for the ministry!" Ron snapped.

"Yes and he can't pronounce electricity."

"What does that have to do with it?"

"Everything Ron, he is the head of the department of Misuse of Muggle Artefacts. The fact that he doesn't understand muggles is a huge problem when that's his job. I like your father but honestly the ministry should have had a half blood or muggleborn in charge of the department."

"So you're saying he's incompetent?!" Ron complained.

Harry sighed. "I'm saying he doesn't understand normal culture which is a problem when it's your job to understand them!"

"Fine!" Ron snapped then turned and stalked out.

'Great, that went well.' Harry sighed as he went back to working on the garden hoping that things blew over before they left the magicka jump and ran for the hills.

OoOoO



Genie grinned as Mist and the rest of the crew appeared. "Welcome back."

Ranma said, "There should be a disclaimer on that world. I lost track of how many times I almost died."

Ron snorted. "At least it was almost in your case, I died twice."

Harry bit back his retort about Ron not following directions. They'd done okay the last couple months after a couple of weeks exploring different parts of the magicka world and he didn't really want to rock the bus.

"That's only because you didn't duck for cover fast enough when the warlock charged into the pub and started tossing around explosive rocks," Sin pointed out.

"It was supposed to be a safe area and I'd had a couple of drinks to celebrate the holidays," Ron complained.

"No harm done, mostly," Laura pointed out. She had to add the mostly because he'd gotten a little twitchy after that.

"On the upside I didn't die which is the important part." Mist grinned when his friends turned to mock glare at him. "Relax, we're done with the nightmare and we got some decent stuff out of it."

Hermione sighed. "I was really hoping for more elemental resistances."

"We should be able to buy some of them, how many points did we snag?" Mist asked hoping that he'd picked up enough points to buy some of the abilities he wanted.

"3000," Genie replied with amusement.

"That should be more than enough points," Mist agreed happy that he hadn't gotten less points.

"Does that mean the rest of us can get magic?" Ron asked hopefully.

"At least basic magic."

"What do you mean?" He asked suspiciously.

"I mean my sister is getting the last decent import character slot because she knows where I sleep. That leaves the rest of you with the party invite which is only 200 points each. The best

use of your points is probably the magic resistance perk for 200 points if you're a hedge mage. That leaves you with the free basic magic and we can train you the rest of the way."

Ron sighed. "Great, more training."

Mist shrugged. "It gives us stuff to work on when we're tired of walking through swamps and avoiding insane wizards. Besides, I should be able to create magicka books for the spells I know thanks to Harry's book. That means that you'll be caught up in weeks or months with enough practice."

Laura said, "Anything I pick up, I'll share."

Beth spoke up, "Considering how often we almost died to magic, I'm fine with more magic resistance."

Ron grumbled, "Almost my ass."

Rose nodded. "Agreed."

Ranma had to agree with the girls, having more magic resistance would have been nice. Genma would have been overjoyed about the training opportunities. "We should toss my father in the Magicka world at some point for training."

Sin laughed. "Now you're just being mean."

"Nah, he'd enjoy it," Ranma replied half seriously.

Mist turned his attention to the jump to see what he needed to grab as the rest of the jump discussed the merits of using that world as a training location.

0o0o0

Multiplayer!: [50]

Apprentices: [200]

Accuracy: [100] Your spells hit their mark.

Advanced Magic: [100] Channel up to 5 spheres at a time.

Magick resistance: [200] Magic resistance.

Druid Arts: [300] Natural resistance to its maladies, both of poison and disease and unlocks poison element.

Constant Channeling: [200] It doesn't matter if you're frozen, on the ground, drunk, or otherwise inconvenienced. You will still be able to cast magick.

Rapid spellcasting: [400] Whereas before you were just tossing fireballs at an okay rate, now you're a machine gun in the guise of a Wizard. You are now able to cast a fireball, fire off a beam spell, and have set up a shield before the average wizard can even finish their fireball.

Alternate Channeling: [200] You discovered a rather odd ability to channel magick through things that aren't really meant to. It's inefficient, but hey! Now you can cast spells even if you're chained up!

Item:

Gram: [50] Dragon Slaying sword.

Grand Tome Of Magick: [600] An ancient tome handed down from Headmaster to Headmaster. And now, we give it to you. Using this tome will allow you to teach anyone how to channel the elements of Magick. It could take days, or even years depending on their innate talent for Magick. But by the time you finish their training they will be capable of Basic Magick at the very least. Capable of channeling all ten elements up to three at a time. However, from here they must progress on their own.

Vlad's Gauntlet: [300]

Equipment:

Robes: [300] Robe of Flames, Cyber Robes, Space Robes.

Laura:

Background Warlock:

Understanding [Free]: You now have some basic academic understanding of magicks, more than most Wizards can say.

Forbidden Magicks: [300] Spells on this scale were considered the work of Madmen so long ago. Conjuring great meteor storms, vortexes that tear everything apart and continually grow, communing with mad gods. All in the sake of understanding and developing Magicks to extents far beyond our kin. You will be able to create Magicks! Although requiring much time to do so. Potentially decades to create a single five element spell, a year or two for three or fewer element spells.

Item:

War Staff: [Free] Heightens your resistance to physical damage, doubles your health, and can even fire an arcane blast when wielded. A staple for servants of Grimnir.

Grimnir's Notes: [300] Ah, it seems you've discovered some of Grimnir's research notes describing the creation of new Magicks, making it significantly easier to create new magicks, potentially cutting development time by half.

Party:

Life skills [Free]: You have learned things that Wizards normally ignore like swimming, talking, cooking, looking for medicinal herbs, making tea, and last but not least have a vague sense of self preservation, something particularly rare in the lands of Midgard.

Magick resistance: [200]

Genie finished looking over Mist's choices. "Looks reasonable, so where to next?"

Mist shrugged. "I'm looking at Cardcaptors or PS238 next."

Harry asked, "What's the difference?"

Genie said, "PS238 is basically a comic about a school for superheroes. Cardcaptor Sakura is a show about a girl that captures magical beings that change into cards."

Mist said, "Cardcaptors has crap for imports but I would get the ability to create magical items that help with some of my magic talents or let people use them. I'd also get the ability to mix and match magic systems. It's a jump I'm going to take but taking PS238 first might be helpful considering the import option is a lot better."

Genie shook her head. "Actually it's not. You'd need to go as a student with a particular background in order to afford importing any companions."

Mist shrugged. "I'm guessing you're talking about the I'm a poor kid with a good family complication?"

Ron snorted. "Been there, sucks."

Genie said, "That would be the one, don't worry, the rest of you don't have to pick the same complications."

Hermione asked, "Are you okay with that?"

"If I remember right, it doesn't actually hurt anything in the long run. I have wizarding magic and elder scrolls magic to play with and to 'fake' powers. It gives me a loving if poor family which is fine."

"And you have plenty of cash."

Genie piped up, "Actually, nope, it locks you out of jump sources of money as well as your ability to sell stuff from out of jump."

"You'd have to be crazy," Ron complained.

"Eh, I'll be a poor kid for a year, there are worse things Ron. It says they always manage to put food on the table so I won't starve."

"I still think you're insane."

Mist resisted the urge to snort or roll his eyes and reminded himself that dealing with Ron helped keep him from getting a massive ego and took the place of a five year old for testing various plans for obvious mistakes. "Eh, it's that, ten years or everyone basically freezes time in the companion housing and misses out on powers and being kids again while I go back to school. You wouldn't get powers which would be a waste. Of course, if you want to sit things out, you're more than welcome to."

Ron shook his head. "I'm not saying that, I've been poor, it sucks."

"It does but honestly, I'm only going to be poor for a year. I can always return later via the return door and pick up everything I need." He figured if it came down to it, he could rob some villains and get equipment that way.

Ranma spoke up, "If he can deal with it, I say the rest of us enjoy it."

Hermione looked at Genie. "Does it say we can't lend him money?"

"That depends entirely on how much money you have," Genie admitted.

"In other words, not the worst flaw in history."

Ron asked, "What age are we stuck at?"

Genie tossed the PS238 jump document up in several places around the room for the group to look over and pick their powers. "The random number generator came up seven. Welcome to second grade."

Laura muttered, "Great."

"We've survived worse," Hermione pointed out as she walked over to the nearest wall and started looking through the job document for powers and abilities she wanted to grab.

Oo0o0

PS238

Background: Villainous Legacy [100]

Complication: We've Got Each Other [+0]:

Madam Vashti [Free]:

Mystery of the Mask [Free]: There's something about a costumed identity that changes people's unconscious perceptions of a person, even a person they know quite well, that keeps them from recognizing them.

Happy and Content [Free for We've Got Each Other]: Even after all the hardships you've endured, all the suffering you've been through, all the horrors and losses you faced, you are able to find happiness and contentment with yourself and your life.

Basic Super Suit [Free]:

Preteen Superteam [First free for We've Got Each Other]:

Selena and Abby:

Background: Villainous Legacy: [Free]

Madam Vashti: [Free]

Mystery of the Mask: [Free] There's something about a costumed identity that changes people's unconscious perceptions of a person, even a person they know quite well, that keeps them from recognizing them.

Basic Super Suit [Free]:

Born to Privilege [Free] Contacts and understanding of polite society.

Umy:

Background: Villainous Legacy: [Free]

Herschel Clay [Free]:

Boy/Girl Wizard [400]:

Alpha-Technological Skill [200] (Discounted for Herschel Clay): Electronics

Mystery of the Mask: [Free]

Born to Privilege [Free] Contacts and understanding of polite society.

Harry, Hermione, Laura, Tiffany, Sin, Ron, Ranma

Background: Villainous Legacy: [Free]

Madam Vashti: [Free]

Boy/Girl Wizard [200]:

Mystery of the Mask: [Free]

Miscellaneous Meta [400]: Enhanced Mastery

Born to Privilege [Free] Contacts and understanding of polite society.

Beth frowned as she looked over the list. "Please tell me that we'll get powers once you have the points?"

"That's the plan," Mist agreed.

"In that case, I don't mind running around in my pokemon form."

Ron shook his head. "Why are we going as the children of villains and are you sure there isn't anything better than an enhanced learning power?"

“It boosts our skills and makes learning new things easy. Just think of how easy improving your quidditch skill will be once we go to Hogwarts,” Sin pointed out.

Laura glanced over at Ron. “Besides, nothing says we have to be villains.”

Ranma said, “It can’t be worse than my family.”

“We could get a powerful magical item for less than the enhanced learning cost,” Ron complained.

Mist sighed as he resisted the urge to tell Ron to fuck himself. “The enhanced learning ability means that we can pick up every skill and maintain it without any of our skills degrading because of time or neglect. For example, you could take your decent chess skill and turn it into mastery with a few weeks of work. You could put in the time at Quidditch and be the best ever in months rather than decades. In short it’s a boost to everything you’ll ever do and you want a fucking trinket?”

“The emerald gauntlet looks awesome,” Ron said defensively.

“It’s also functionally the same as a lantern ring which we can pick up for free in another jump.” Mist didn’t have a problem picking up a magical version of the lantern rings if he had enough points but he didn’t see a point in having Ron waste his points.

Ron rolled his eyes. “You could have just said that, if you’re not going to let me spend my points, I might as well just leave, I don’t want to spend a year as a kid again anyway-” He cut off as he vanished.

Genie snorted. “Yeah, sorry, I’ve reached my limit with his complaining and he wanted to go home anyway, this was the just first time he said the words in my presence.”

Mist sighed. He couldn’t really complain about Genie sending Ron away because he’d been looking for an excuse to leave for a while and wanting to spend time with his family. He could understand wanting to spend time with his family but honestly, Ranma and Ron’s world didn’t really offer him much of anything. If Ron had just waited until after he’d done the Sakura jump then there would have been a reason to spend a couple of weeks there while he hunted down dark wizards to drain, of course he probably would have had a problem with that. So yeah, he couldn’t say he was sad to see Ron leave. He resisted the urge to ask Genie if he could have his 100 points back.

Harry covered Hermione’s mouth with his hand when he noticed she was going to protest. “Thank you, he’s my friend but his attitude could make a saint go on a murderous rampage sometimes.” He pulled his hand off Hermione’s mouth.

Hermione sighed as she realized that Harry had a point. "Hopefully he'll calm down eventually."

Genie didn't really care if he calmed down or not, she'd gotten tired of listening to the drama. "I'll exchange his CWC money for galleons then send his stuff with him. You can catch up the next time you go back to that world or whatever."

Ranma shook his head as he thought about Ron. While he wasn't planning on staying forever, he wanted a nice collection of powers before he left and the ability to quickly learn anything was worth far more than a year as a child, pride be damned.

Laura turned to look at Beth and Rose, "Okay, that means that one of you gets to come with us."

Beth glanced at Rose. "I can wait until the end of the year."

Rose pulled Beth into a hug. "Thanks."

Beth grinned as she hugged Rose back. "No worries, I'll get stuff in a year."

Harry spoke up, "Speaking of love and such, can I take the we have each other complication?"

Genie smiled at Harry. "You I like, you'd toss away all of the money in the world in a heartbeat for a family that is worth the name, feel free."

Laura sighed as she looked between Harry and Mist. "Family, we could take the flaw together..."

Harry glanced between Mist and Laura. "I'm game."

Mist laughed. "Welcome on board."

Laura said, "In that case, we should probably add some rainmaker powers using the Price of Power for added flavor and ability."

Genie snickered. "I like the way she thinks."

Hermione said, "Not a bad idea, what are you thinking?"

"I was thinking a candy creation power," Laura admitted.

Mist stared at Laura, "Seriously?"

"I like candy and it says that one of the people had the power to turn things into food so creating candy doesn't sound too far out."



Hermione shook her head. "My parents would be horrified."

"I won't tell if you don't," Mist replied in amusement.

Genie snickered. "Sounds workable."

Hermione asked, "What about Identity Creation?"

"In what context?" Genie asked curious where Hermione was going.

"Basically, I'd touch someone and conjure an ID with all matching documents back filed in the appropriate places."

Genie nodded. "And with the price of power twist, there might be a paper trail for the identity, the occasional library fine that was paid off or a landlord that 'remembers' you vaguely in case someone calls on it."

Harry asked, "What about moving a building to a snowglobe?"

Genie frowned. "I guess that's possible. You'd start off only being able to move a small building into an extradimensional space contained in a snow globe and you'd have to craft the snowglobe yourself as part of the ritual but I don't see a problem with that as long as there was a way out."

"I'm fine with that."

Rose asked, "What about accelerated plant growth?"

Genie smiled at Rose. "Sure, we can make that work."

Sin piped up, "I want to be able to create glowing globes that temporarily transfer powers between people standing in the globes."

"Interesting, I could see that working." Genie smirked as she thought about what she was going to assign as a drawback.

Tiffany asked, "Can I have the ability to change people's hair color?"

"That's it?" Genie asked in disbelief.

"Anything from normal colors to rainbow colors to glow in the dark hair, yep."

“Huh... that isn’t exactly all that useful.”

“I have other skills to be useful and the power is supposed to be weird.”

“Just hair?” Genie asked in disbelief.

“Yep,” Tiffany replied with amusement.

“In that case, I’ll toss in hair growth and styling.”

Umy asked, “Can I have the ability to create glowing or magical ink?”

“What are you thinking?” Genie asked.

“Multicolored ink or maybe the ability to create multicolored tattoos that move or shift and take enchantments.”

“But no ability to actually enchant them, right?” Genie asked just to make sure.

“No, that would be enchanting,” Umy replied.

“Which would be your magic perk, got it. Sure, I can see that working.” Genie turned to look at Ranma. “Any ideas on what you want your power to be?”

Ranma considered what would be helpful to him and the group for a few seconds longer.

“Superpower identification. Being able to look at a person or creation and see a list of their powers would be nice.”

“Not a bad choice. That’s everyone, what is everyone going to take with their 100 points?”

Mist spoke up, “Considering they’d get two discounts on magical items, they could buy a 400 point item for 100 if they wanted.”

Hermione spoke up, “I sort of want a magical book that can copy other books it touches and sort the information so that I don’t have to dig through dozens of books.”

“More like hundreds,” Harry muttered.

Hermione smiled at Harry. “I’m tired of lugging around a bunch of books.”

Laura glanced around. “Not to mention the more books we find the more useful the book will be.”

Rose glanced around. "No objection here."

Mist made a note to pick up a copy when he got a chance. "Sounds workable."

"In that case, have fun in your new world." Genie snapped her fingers and sent the group into the jump.

OoOo

Mist groaned as he woke up and glanced around an unfamiliar room as 'memories' came rushing back to him, he went from being seven to being a few decades older than that. He could remember trips to various free museums and petting zoos mixed in with college and high school on a world without superpowers. He could remember his mother enrolling him in school and yet knew that he'd already graduated college. It was more than a little disconcerting. He glanced over at the other bed where Harry was sitting up and looking around their room. "Harry?"

Harry yawned. "At least that is the same in both worlds..." He trailed off as the door opened revealing his mother or at least this version of her. She looked in her early to middle twenties which sort of fit the age his mother would have been when he was seven. "Mom?"

Lily Evans Potter glanced over at the two boys. "You should have been up ten minutes ago, we can't have you late for the first day of class."

Mist frowned slightly as he looked through his new 'memories'. He knew that his 'mother' was Lily Evans Potter and a small time villain named the Crimson Streak that tended to rob other villains and create rather naughty candy statues around town as calling cards whenever she beat up another villain. Sadly or not depending, her powers came with several rather embarrassing drawbacks, her powers got stronger the less she was wearing and she was under a curse to donate any ill gotten gains to charity which was why they weren't rolling in cash. He wasn't going to complain as she was a decent mother and always managed to get food on the table. He yawned as he rolled out of bed then realized that today was Sunday which meant no school. "Isn't today Sunday?"

Lily grinned. "So I've been informed by your sister. That doesn't change the fact that waffles are ready." Lily grinned as she turned and left.

Harry shook his head. "This isn't what I was expecting."

Mist walked over to 'his' dresser and grabbed a pair of pants. "Look at the bright side, at least they have a sense of humor."

"True." Harry smiled as he pulled on his pants from the night before then headed out of the room. He was looking forward to getting to know his parents or at least a version of them.

Mist worked on getting dressed the rest of the way as he thought about his various plans. He wasn't overly worried about school as he hadn't taken any flaws that would put him on anyone's radar. He wasn't sure what to expect from the school other than training in using his magic in interesting ways.

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Mist wasn't sure what the worst part of school was, taking the battery of tests to prove that he needed college level instruction rather than second grade or dealing with the fact that he was in a class with second graders and expected to behave like a gifted child rather than an adult. At least his level of skill and magic was enough to pass as gifted despite not having any actual powers from the world. He walked through the door of their rather small house with Laura and Harry following him, "We're home."

Lily looked up from clipping coupons. "How was your first Friday?"

Harry yawned as he walked over and set his backpack down. "I'm just glad that the testing is done with."

Lily flashed a smile her children. "I'm proud of you no matter how well you do."

Laura closed the door behind her then flashed a smile at her mother. "Don't worry, we all scored way better than second grade."

Mist yawned. "At least the magic classes should prove interesting."

Harry sighed. "I'll be in middle school level English, Math, History and Science but that's fine, I'm still skipping a decent number of grades." He wasn't all that surprised about where he'd been placed. Hogwarts, wasn't known for teaching normal stuff and all of the writing instruction he'd received after leaving his previous normal school was basically in the form of don't do this or Hermione marking everything up so that he could rewrite it. Sure, it was his own fault for not asking for help but he'd had other things on his mind at the time. Unlike Ron, he was actually looking forward to having a year to shore up his education and his new metahuman learning ability was beyond awesome.

Laura patted Harry on the back. "Don't worry, you have enhanced mastery, you'll catch up fast enough."

Lily shook her head. "I still don't know where that ability came from, it certainly didn't come from your father or myself."

James spoke up as he walked into the room. "It might have been one of your experiments dear."

Lily looked down her nose at James which was a good trick considering she was sitting on the couch. "I'll have you know, I've never experimented on my children."

Laura glanced between her parents as she asked, "What do you call Wednesday's lunch?"

"James swapping my spices around." Lily mock glared at James.

"I happen to like garlic." James smirked at Lily.

Lily snorted. "Keep that up and I'll curse you."

"I'd rather you didn't, we have some villains to hit tonight."

Harry shook his head. "I still think you would have done better as heroes."

Lily shook her head. "I'm cursed, if I'm a villain, I have to donate the money from my ill gotten gains, if I'm good, bad things happen to balance things out." She frowned as she thought about the string of horrible luck that had hit her teammates before she'd learned about her curse and quit. She was just happy they'd found out about the curse before anyone had died. "I'd rather hit villains and break the law in harmless ways than to have a cosmic force toss children out the window of a moving bus because I just happen to be walking past."

Harry winced. "Maybe we can break it..."

"Tampering with the curse might very well make it worse. Besides, there is a lot less red tape this way."

Laura asked, "Do you have time to play Monopoly?"

"You and that game," Mist complained good naturedly.

Lily glanced at James. "We should be able to get through a game before we have to hit the streets."

Mist smiled as he headed over to the shelf where they kept the Monopoly board.

"Sure, they can tell me what they think of the first week of classes." James was curious what they thought of Madam Vashti.

OoOoO

As the weeks continued Mist was sort of glad that he wasn't in the same class as Tyler as he was a bit of a trouble magnet. If Ranma hadn't said that he came up completely normal, he'd have suspected some type of live in interesting times curse or power.

The various rainmaker powers were interesting but twisted in various ways. They all came with side effects that made the powers less useful than they would otherwise be. Ranma's power caused him to itch like crazy while he used it, Laura's candy power required her to strip and do a rather involved candy dance or at least that was what she claimed. He wasn't sure if he actually believed her or not.

Hermione's identity creation power caused her to believe the identity for an hour which was sort of scary. Rose grew roots out of her feet that she had to break off to leave the area and Tiffany changed people's hair color at the expense of headaches. Umy's ink bubbled up out of her skin which itched like crazy and tended to stain anything she was wearing.

In short all of the powers had issues, either in materials, time or pain and suffering. Still, they were extra powers and they didn't have to use them every day. Mist felt a touch bad that he didn't have any powers to play with but he wasn't too heartbroken as it gave him a chance to work on his magic and Madam Vashti was an excellent teacher. She couldn't help with some of the technical stuff but she was an expert at using magic in combat which was helpful. Mostly he just tried to avoid most of the over the top villains and keep his head down.

OoOoO

Laura shivered as she watched a drug dealer on the corner from behind a car. She whispered, "This can't end well."

Mist ignored the nasty slush on the ground as he straightened out the string on his makeshift golfball bolo. He whispered, "If it doesn't work, I blast the hell out of him with magic and we never mention this again, deal?" He pulled the sap out of his pocket that he'd built with a heavy sock and a handful of pennies he'd gotten out of his piggy bank.

"Deal," Laura replied quietly as she glanced around to make sure no one else was paying attention to the three of them.

"I still think you're crazy," Harry complained softly.

Mist adjusted his ski mask that hid his face and kept his head warm. "I'm tired of being poor and unlike Ron, I'm doing something about it." He stepped out from behind the car and started spinning the golf balls that made up his improvised bolo over his head until he had a decent speed going. He shouted, "Cop!" as he tossed the bolo at the dealer which caused the man to turn and run the opposite direction which meant that the bolo wrapped around his feet sending him crashing to the ground. "Gotcha." Mist adjusted his ski mask then ran over to the struggling

dealer that had tried to sell them drugs the day before and slammed or at least tried to slam his sap into the man's head.

Thankfully for the man's head, Mist didn't put any supernatural strength into it and he was only seven. Still, between the fall and the improvised sap the man was a bit out of it. Mist reached into his bag and pulled out a roll of duct tape and taped the man's hands together behind his back as Laura and Harry rushed over to help.

Laura stole the dealer out of the man's wallet while Harry and Mist worked on tying up his feet. She grinned brightly as she opened it and found a few hundred dollars in cash. She quickly stole the cash out of it then put his wallet back, She'd hate for the cops to not be able to identify him when they dropped him off at the police station with his drugs.

Harry cast a sleep spell on the man as he started to struggle. "Mom and Dad are going to be pissed."

Mist finished tying the dealer up. "I want to be able to afford a decent Christmas dinner." He was reasonably sure that his complication wouldn't screw things over as he hadn't used any of his out of jump powers to make the money, just good old fashioned sneakiness.

Harry asked, "How are we going to get him back to the station?"

Laura said, "Madam Vashti taught us levitation."

"He's too heavy."

"To lift off the ground, sure, but we should be able to lighten the haul enough that we can drag him to the cops."

Harry sighed. "If it wasn't so cold, I'd leave him on the street."

Mist was glad that Harry and Laura could use this world's magic without counting against them for the complication. He let his siblings cast their spells then helped drag the man the five blocks to the donut shop where they found a helpful cop. Thankfully he took his donut breaks rather seriously so he didn't haul them down to the station to fill out a bunch of paperwork. That had been the start of a nice working relationship with officer O'Brian.

Sadly, his parents weren't all that pleased about them risking their lives stealing from a dealer which was why they spent the week before Christmas grounded. Still, being able to afford decent if inexpensive presents for his friends and family had been worth it. Not to mention he knew his parents were proud of them underneath the worry thanks to his ESP. Thankfully the rest of the holiday vacation was less noteworthy as the crazy adventures didn't start up again until after they got back to school.

0o0o0

Tyler looked up from the old book he was reading. "Are you sure this is going to work?"

Mist glanced between Julie and Tyler. "It should work but it could take days or weeks based on your inherent talent for magic."

"In other words, months," Tyler complained good naturedly.

Julie said, "I know you can do it."

"It shouldn't take months or years." Hermione had a feeling the part of the book's description that talked about it taking years was referring to people from worlds without or with very little magic.

"Don't worry, it's just a matter of time and effort," Mist replied as he went back to working on his homework which was an essay on magical ethics for Madam Vishti that was due in the morning. He had a feeling she'd assigned the essay specifically because he'd talked her to about teaching Taylor and Julie his style of magic.

"At least it's only January." Tyler wasn't sure what he'd end up doing if he could learn magic, create a second heroic persona so that his name didn't get linked to Moonshadow or maybe just use it in class as Tyler. Healing, shielding, tossing lightning and fire and a whole mix of other abilities if he put in the time seemed worth it assuming it worked though it was a little overwhelming. It would also make his parents ecstatic though he was mostly over caring what they thought about him not having powers. "What happens if this doesn't work?"

Julie said, "If it doesn't work then it doesn't work, you're still awesome."

Mist looked up from his essay. "We'll figure something out if it doesn't work. The book has never failed before, you just need to put in the work and you'll unlock magic." He wasn't going to mention that this was the first time he'd used the book to try to teach anyone magic or that he was going to get extra credit if it worked and wrote up a report with Hermione. That wasn't why he was helping Tyler and 84 but Hermione liked getting extra credit and he liked keeping his friends happy.

Hermione said, "It's worth putting in the time, we can start from the top if you want?"

Tyler glanced at Julie then back at Hermione. "Thanks."



Mist smiled as he listened to Hermione patiently explain what the scroll was saying and how magicka worked. Normally he wouldn't have bothered but Tyler and Julie deserved a break and the rest of the students deserved having a backup healer.

0o0o0 99

Mist blinked as the group found themselves back in the black stone room. "I wish my original school had been half that good or fun."

Harry sighed. "I'm going to miss my folks, I know they're not actually my folks but I'm still going to miss them."

"That is certainly one of the dangers of jumping," Genie glanced around. "Anyone else, going to miss their parents?"

Hermione shook her head. "No, my alternate's parents were evil torture experts, I'd rather never see them again, I'm just glad that they didn't look like my actual parents."

Rose shrugged. "Mine weren't that bad but they were always off trying to destroy some logging camp in some third world country. I ate Christmas dinner with the butler so they could try to have a grudge match with their nemesis. I won't miss them."

Ranma snorted. "Mine made Genma look like a sane parent and he was anything but."

Umy shrugged. "Mine weren't that bad other than sticking me in an empty bathtub and telling me to create ink on Christmas."

Mist turned and looked at Umy. "I'm sorry..."

"It wasn't your fault they sucked."

Tiffany shrugged. "Nothing to report, my parents were busy running their criminal empire."

"Sorry, if I'd thought it was going to be that bad, I wouldn't have suggested going as the children of villains," Mist admitted.

"Live and learn," Hermione pointed out.

Genie brought up the PS238 jump. "You have 2450 points."

"Not as nice as some of the jumps but not bad." He looked over his options. "Anyone have an objection to Sakura next so we can get it out of the way?"

“Can we head back home for a couple of days, maybe a week before we jump?” Hermione asked hopefully.

“To visit your parents?” Mist asked.

“That and I want to make a deal with Dumbledore so I can visit the library at Hogwarts with my book.”

Mist smiled as he pulled Hermione into a hug. “Sure, actually, Genie, do you have a Diablo jump?”

Genie smirked as she tossed the jump up on the wall next to the other jump. “Of course.”

Mist smiled as he scrolled through the familiar jump until he got near the end. “Okay, can you wait a week or two to see your parents?”

Hermione asked, “Of course, why?”

“Several reasons, killing Diablo shouldn’t take more than a week or two at most which means we can grab some nice magical items before we visit your folks including an elixir that can cure Dumbledore’s hand. The world also has some interesting magical spells.”

“That sounds like a reason to wait.” Hermione walked over to read through the Diablo jump.

Selena asked, “Does Diablo have any decent spells?”

“A couple, they have a nice mana shield and a decent number of attack spells.” Mist turned his attention to the PS238 jump. “2450 points is enough to get FISS, magic and the learning ability.”

Harry asked, “And your own copy of the book?”

“And my own copy of the book,” Mist agreed. He couldn’t buy everything he wanted but that just meant that he’d have to come back and go on a couple of adventures with his friends and or family. They’d picked up alternate forms of their younger selves with Laura’s staff and their skinwalker ability so it wasn’t like they couldn’t go back.

Fiss [1600] Level 5, level 6 durability

Boy Wizard: [200] Enchanting specialty.

Metahuman: [400] Enhanced Mastery

Signature Item: [200 discounted Boy wizard, discounted villainous legacy] An infinite magical book that can copy the information in any book it touches, search its internal library for information you want and create non magical copies of any book it has copied on command.

Genie looked over Mist's choices. "Shrug off a nuke, magic, a magical library in book form and enhanced learning, not bad choices."

Mist shrugged. "Some of the adventures reminded me that I'm not indestructible. Sure, this doesn't make me indestructible either but it goes a long ways toward keeping me alive."

"You just don't want to get splattered in Diablo," Genie replied with amusement.

"You're right, I don't," Mist replied firmly.

Ranma asked, "How dangerous is Diablo?"

"It's a couple of dungeons filled with demons, nothing you can't handle if you're being careful," Genie admitted.

"Good, I need to get back into shape." Ranma wanted to make sure he was used to being a teenager again before he got into a fight with Genma.

Genie closed the PS238 jump and opened the Diablo jump in a bunch of places. "Take a look and see what you want to grab.

OoOoO

Mist

Background: Drop In

Identify: [Free] Identify magical items.

Bard Tricks: [Free] Two weapon fighting.

Cheat Sheet: [100] See a list of effects something will have before you use it.

Alchemy and Oils: [200] Can create health and mana potions.

Duping: [600] Create duplicate items.

Adventuring party: 200 8 companions 600 points each.

Items:

Golden Elixir Recipe: [100] Creates an elixir that cures any curse.

The Anvil of Fury grants magical abilities to any weapon forged on it. [350]

Fire Damage: Massive amount of fire damage:

Increased Chance to hit: Massive boost:

Increased Attack speed: Large:

Increased mana: Massive amount of additional mana

Quests:

Butcher:

Skeleton King: 100 Alternate reward: Gem of life stealing, adds 12% life steal to a head slot item.

Halls of the Blind:

Black Mushroom: 50 Extra Group 4 quest.

Anvil of Fury:

Lachdanan:

Drawbacks:

Multiplayer: [+100]

What do you mean I can't come in and get a drink? [+100]

Top down Isometric View: [+100]

Griswold is dead?: [+200]

Duping: [+0] 50% chance that items dropped by monsters are fake.

Oh My, Duplicates Everywhere: [+0] (requires Duping) Monsters actually use the hacked items.

Black Death: [200] Lots of nasty zombies scattered around that damage your maximum health if they hit.

Selena and Abby:

Background: Drop In

Identify: [Free] Identify magical items.

Bard Tricks: [Free] Two weapon fighting.

Hermione, Harry, Tiffany, Beth:

Recharge: [Free] Your training with Vizjerei Sorcerers or at least their books has taught you how to channel mana from the surroundings to recharge a staff though the maximum number of charges will be reduced by 1-5 charges.

Vizjerei Research: [Free] Long hours of pouring over tomes has unlocked a sixth sense about books. Just by touching a book you get a sense of what the book is about and if you'll find what you're looking for in it.

Vizjerei Quick Casting: [100] Your years of solving ancient equations and reading forgotten scrolls have left you with a talent for reducing the casting time of your spells by a fair amount.

Vizjerei Enchantment: [200] Years of painful research has taught you how to break items in order to learn the magical prefixes and suffixes they've been imbued with so that you can enchant your own items with magical prefixes and suffixes if you have sufficient mana and understanding.

Vizjerei Librarian: [300] Increases the chances of magic books dropping off enemies and increases the chance of finding magical books in libraries and bookstores.

Ranma:

Search: [Free] You've learned a mental trick that allows you to mentally outline important items on the ground without resorting to casting a spell thanks to months of training..

Survival Training: [Free] Years of living in a desolate wilderness and traveling have taught you the skills to forage for food in all but the most inhospitable lands as well as build campfires and basic shelter.

Curse Immune: [300] Immune to curses and diseases.

Item:

Infravision: [50] Book that teaches Infravision spell.

Loincloth of Monk [100] Increases the protection armor grants and makes armor indestructible while worn.

Staff of the monk: [150] (Discounted Monk. Imported Magicka War Staff) Angel bone staff created by ancient demons, deals massive damage to demons.

Sin:

Blacksmith: [Free] Hammer skills, a simple repair chant that repairs weapons, armor and things crafted of metal.

Spit and Polish: [Free] You gain the ability to polish a weapon or suit of armor in such a way as to slightly increase the wielder's charisma while worn, effect fades with time and use. You made reapply the effect as needed.

Sword and Board: [100] You gain the ability to ignore knockback unless hit with sufficient force to outright kill you. This also comes with excellent shield skills as well as exceptional melee skills.

Blood of the Barbarian: [200] Your resistance to elemental damage increases slowly the more you're exposed to it either because one of your ancestors was from a barbarian culture or just a quirk of genetics.

Craftsman: [300] Crafting menu that speeds up the crafting process to a minute flat.

Laura, Umy:

Rogue:

Trap Sense: [Free] You have an inherent sense that allows you to see a glow around physical or magical traps.

Disarm traps: [Free] You have an almost supernatural ability to disarm traps without setting them off, cutting wires, scarring ward lines or just sticking a rock in the right gear to keep a trap from exploding in your face.

Deadeye: [100] Your accuracy and speed increase to nearly supernatural levels with a bow.

Elemental Arrow: [200] Studying ancient scrolls 'borrowed' from the Horadrim has gifted you with the ability to surround your arrows with fire, cold or electrical energy as you fire them. This damage increases with your skill and affinity with the element in question. You also have the ability to conjure arrows as needed.

Hail of Arrows: [300] Simply shoot an arrow into the sky, say an ancient word of power and an exact copy of your arrow strike every enemy in range of your bow as if you'd shot them from above with all of your skill. With a normal bow, your arrows might strike a small regiment. With a much greater weapon, your shots may very well decimate armies or blanket entire mountain ranges.

Genie looked over the collection of abilities. "No permanent inventory or staff creation?"

Mist covered his mouth while he yawned. "I didn't have the points to grab staff creation right now and everyone gets a free inventory while they're here so there really isn't a reason to waste points now when I'll have more points at the end of the jump."

"I'm guessing you'll pick up the cow level book at the end as well?"

"That's the plan. Having a source of magical items and books that I can farm sounds useful." Mist was just hoping that he got enough points to buy the books that he wanted because he really wanted etherealize and the town portal spell.

Laura spoke up, "I'm looking forward to putting together an amazing legendary bow."

Mist shrugged. "We'll see what we can come up with, if nothing else we'll hit the shops in Mistville for a decent compound bow."

Abby snickered. "I'm fairly sure that's cheating."

"I'm fairly sure I don't care," Mist admitted as he turned to look at Genie. "I think we're ready."

"Kick his ass." Genie snapped her fingers and sent the group to Diablo.

OoOoO

Mist scowled as he tried to get used to looking down at everything rather than with his eyes. It was a very odd sensation and not one he found particularly pleasant. "I'm suddenly glad that I didn't pick nightmare or hell mode because I have a feeling looking down at myself is going to get old rather fast."

Sin snickered. "I'm sure we can think of a couple of ways to make it entertaining."

Mist laughed. "We can have fun later, we have quest mobs to kill before the rest of the adventurers get to them."

Hermione glanced at Ranma. "We can probably split into groups."

Umy said, "I'll go with Ranma and provide cover fire."

Ranma nodded. "Having ranged support is always nice."

Laura grinned as she looked toward the large cathedral on the north side of town. "Where do you want to go first?"

Mist turned to look at Ranma. "Considering your staff is going to obliterate demons, you might as well start with the crypt near the cathedral, the last boss should drop an apocalypse book. Sin and Laura should be able to handle the caves while the rest of us work our way down from the cathedral. Once I take out the Skeleton King, I'll come help look for the Anvil of Fury and the black mushroom. The rest of the quests aren't that important so we'll finish them after we deal with the important quests."

Ranma shrugged. "That works for me."

Laura said, "If you see a shrine, ask Mist, Selena or Abby what it does before you touch it, don't touch any cauldrons either."

Hermione asked, "What about the various other adventurers?"

"We'll deal with them after we deal with the important quests." Mist gestured toward the cliff to the west of town. "The entrance to the caves should be that way. If you run into a problem call."

Laura glanced at Sin then back at Mist. "Sounds good."

"If you find any magical books, save them so that Mist can make copies." Hermione didn't want to miss anything.

"Hopefully we can find at least one copy of all of the spells." Harry was looking forward to picking up some more combat spells.

“Don’t worry, we’ll grab all of the books we find.” Sin smiled as she headed toward the caves enthusiastically.

Laura laughed as he followed Sin toward the caves.

Mist pulled his pocket watch out of his pocket as they headed for the cathedral and crypt. “Let’s go. Just remember to blast any yellow zombies from range with overwhelming firepower.”

Hermione pulled her wand out as they walked toward the cathedral. “One of these days, you’re going to find something that you can’t freeze.”

“Probably...” Mist trailed off as Rose teleported in behind him. “Hey Rose.”

Rose pouted, “Cheater.”

“I try.” Mist pushed the button on his watch and smiled as everyone froze in place. There was something rather awesome about being able to freeze time with the push of a button. Sure it wasn’t his power but it was his watch and that was enough. He walked past the corpse on the ground and into the cathedral. He smiled as he saw the frozen skeletons. He weaved his way through the frozen skeletons looking for the stairs down.

Fifteen frustrating minutes later of walking around creepy yellow zombies, Mist finally found the way into King Leoric’s chamber where the Skeleton King was waiting. He walked over behind the Skeleton King. “Rest in peace.” He reached up and wrapped his fingers around the king’s neck. He pushed the button on his watch and unfroze everything then squeezed his fingers until the enchanted bone gave way under his enhanced grip.

He watched in wonder as the king’s head fell from his shoulders, he hadn’t really expected to be able to simply walk up and destroy the Skeleton King, a boss that had driven him crazy at various points over the years in various Diablo games. He ignored the old axes and swords that the other skeletons were swinging at him slowly or at least slowly from his point of view as his enhanced reflexes kicked in. He pushed the button on his watch which froze the world again. He bent down and picked up the large ruby gem that had tumbled free of the twisted looking crown.

Mist looked at the king’s skull and his glowing eyes. He put his foot on the king’s head then unfroze time and crushed it. “Rest in pieces asshole.” He pushed the button again as the glow died in the broken fragments. He pocketed the magical gem then floated up and over the mob of skeletons. It felt strange looking down at everything and knowing that he could have simply waded through the skeletons and they couldn’t have done anything of note other than maybe damage his clothes. He landed then walked out of the room and back to the third floor. He avoided the zombies as he made his way back to the second floor so that he could look for the Butcher.



Thankfully it didn't take all that long to find the Butcher as his room was a twisted butcher shop. He shivered slightly as his top down view kept him from looking away from the corpse's hanging from hooks. He unfroze time then cast soul trap on the Butcher as he put his watch in his pocket with his offhand.

"Die!" The Butcher swung his glowing black cleaver at Mist.

Mist reached up and grabbed the demon's wrist stopping his swing cold. He lashed out and punched through the demon's chest. "No." He ripped the demon's heart out and crushed it. He crushed the demon's wrist then drove his hand through the demon's skull. He picked up the demon's creepy cleaver and put it in his inventory. "Okay, that's different." He pulled his watch back out and pushed the button to freeze time. He turned and headed back to the entrance so that he could head down to the cave. Normally he wouldn't bother with sneaking around and freezing time but he really didn't want any random adventurers to grab his quest rewards considering he'd paid for the ingredients book and the anvil.

OoOoO.

Harry blinked as Mist vanished. "That's getting a little bit annoying."

Hermione frowned slightly. "I'm looking forward to having some defense against that."

Beth frowned as she looked around. "I'd rather not get blindsided by an enemy that can freeze us either."

Rose looked at Hermione, "Anything in the library on how to protect yourself?"

Hermione said, "Not that I've found, Madam Vashti said there were ways to protect yourself but said they were rather advanced."

Tiffany shrugged. "We'll figure something out, Devil May Cry should have something, so only a couple more jumps."

Harry raised his staff of firebolt. "Let's head down and see how well the staffs work."

Abby asked, "What about recharging them?"

"They're rather basic and the spell is rather basic, I figure we burn through the entire charge then recharge them and do it again and again until they're just sticks. We'll find better and Mist should be able to make better once we get out of here."

"Works for me..." Beth trailed off as Mist reappeared. "Hey Boss."

Mist smiled at the group. "The Butcher and the Skeleton King are dead. We should be able to clear the rest without too much trouble."

Hermione asked, "What about the anvil?"

Selena spoke up, "I'll stay up here. If another adventurer shows up, I'll call and you can freeze time and work yourself back up here."

"Are you sure?" Mist didn't want her to miss out on the fun but at the same time, having a lookout would be useful.

"Yep, I can always take a look around after all the creepy monsters are dead or after we get a mana shield spell and a couple of extra magic staves."

"Sounds like a plan. I love you, call if there is a problem." Mist gave her a hug.

Selena hugged him back. "Stay safe and blast the zombies from a distance."

"We will." Mist flashed Selena a smile as he dropped his hug. "Let's go see how many books and shrines we can find." He turned and headed into the church with the rest of the group following.

Selena watched the group walk into the cathedral then turned and headed back to the fountain to talk with Deckard Cain about the history of the region.

OoOoO

Sin frowned as she peeked at the small army of goatmen surrounding what she suspected was the Anvil of Fury as it was on an outcropping of rock surrounded by a lake of fire just like Mist had described when he'd selected the anvil. "Do you have a plan?"

Laura grinned as she raised her the glowing bow that she'd picked up from one of the goatman archers. "We kill them." She conjured an arrow and surrounded it with an aura of cold then shot it at the ceiling and used her new trick.

Sin blinked as a storm of cold arrows appeared above the goatmen and rained down on them. She raised her sword and shield and did her best to block any projectiles that came their way as Laura rained death and destruction on the goatmen. "We should have called for backup first."

"Nothing we can't handle," Laura's reply was lost in the screams of the dying goatmen as she continued raining arrows down on the monsters until her mana ran out.

Sin charged as the sole surviving goatman charged her. She shield bashed him into the flaming lake then winced as he screamed in agony as the fire consumed him. "That went better than I was expecting."

Laura shivered slightly as she looked around at the dead. "Let's grab the anvil and get out of here."

Sin collected weapons and such as she skirted the rather hot lake of fire. She had a feeling she was going to have to make a couple of trips to loot everything but she'd accomplished her mission. She frowned as she tried and failed to pick up the large magical anvil. "We might have a problem getting this back to town."

Laura laughed as she pulled out her cell phone and called her brother.

Mist answered his cell, "What?"

"We found the anvil but we can't lift it."

"I'd wondered about that. Do you have a town portal scroll?"

"We've found a couple of them."

"In that case, give me five seconds then open a town portal." Mist pulled a town portal scroll off his belt then used it and walked through. He glanced around to make sure there weren't any adventurers around then walked through Laura's town portal when it appeared. He closed his phone and put it back in his pocket. "Have you found the black mushroom?"

"You mean the really creepy large one?" Laura asked as they walked around the fire and over to the anvil.

"Pretty much yeah." Mist opened a door to his warehouse then lifted the anvil and walked through. He set the anvil inside of his warehouse then walked back out. "Feel free to toss all of the loot in while we're here."

Sin grinned as she'd already been planning on doing exactly that. "What else do we have to find?"

"The Halls of the Blind so we can figure out how to turn invisible with this world's magic. After that, I really don't care about the rest of the quests which means that we can take our time."

Sin asked, "Has Ranma grabbed the apocalypse spell yet?" as she worked on tossing weapons and armor into the warehouse.

“Yeah, they’re just cleaning up the rest of the demons in the crypt,” Mist replied as he started looting the goatmen. He was looking forward to creating a couple of spells to duplicate some of the ‘free’ features like the automap and the inventory. He wasn’t sure if he could actually do it but it was worth a try.

OoOoO

Mist looked over the dark skinned sorcerer standing in front of the fountain holding a rather nice looking staff and wearing unique looking armored robes. “Do you have anything for sale?”

The sorcerer grinned. “That depends on what you have to trade.”

“What are you looking for?” Mist wasn’t sure what the sorcerer would consider a fair trade, most of the other adventurers hadn’t wanted gold.

“I’d love a copy of a book of apocalypse if you have it,” the sorcerer admitted.

Mist pulled a crumpled up piece of paper out of his inventory then twisted reality and changed it into a copy the book of apocalypse in his inventory using his duplication perk. “I have a copy.”

“In that case, I have a copy of Naj’s plate and a thinking cap that I’d trade.”

“That seems fair, any hacked staffs?”

“I used to have a really nice staff but I broke it trying to make it better.” The sorcerer shrugged.

“Ah, in that case, sure, I’ll trade the book for a copy of the armor and hat.” Mist wasn’t sure if the items were cursed but there was always a chance that something was worthwhile to copy even on a ‘cursed’ item. He accepted the plate armor and hat from the man and handed him the book. “Here.”

“Pleasure doing business with you.” The man smirked then vanished.

Mist frowned slightly as he looked at the plate with his identification power.

Armor Class: -255

Magic: +50

Mana: +100

Resist All: +20%

Spells are increased 1 level.

Requirements: Strength 255

Durability: 1

“What the hell did he do to get this mess. Seriously, 255 strength for caster gear?”

Abby snickered as she walked up with Laura, “That’s what you get for trading with strangers.”

“It gives a nice boost to magic, mana and spell level but the negative armor class can’t be a good thing.”

Laura snickered. “Unless you’re playing second edition.”

“Judging from every other piece of armor we’re picked up, we’re not.” Mist put the armor in his inventory then looked at the hat.

Armor class: -255

Requirements: 255 Magic

Durability: 1

Magic: -250

Mana: -999

Spell Levels: +2

Resist All: +20%

Cursed: Cannot be removed if worn.

“Yeah, that’s nearly useless,” Mist admitted.

“Nearly?” Laura asked curiously.

“Yep, nearly, it drops a person’s magic by 250 points and mana by 999. Not to mention it has a negative value for armor and doesn’t come off once you put it on.”

“How is that useful?” Abby asked in disbelief.

Mist grinned. “Because I can transfer enchants one at a time and it boosts spell level by 2 which is useful. Did you manage to get anything from the rogue?”

Laura shrugged. “An extremely fast if crappy hacked bow. I’m going to transfer the speed enhancement to something with a bit more stopping power.”

Abby said, “I picked up a jester’s cap that I need to get Hermione to duplicate with a gemino charm so that I can start moving enchants to it.”

Laura glanced between Mist and Abby. “You’re as bad as Mist.”

“Jester’s caps are awesome,” Mist replied with a smirk.

“If you say so.”

“Remind me to pick up a perk that lets me start a fashion trend so I can cover the world in jester’s caps.”

Laura blinked and started backing away from Mist with an overly dramatic look of fear on her face. “He’s finally cracked.”

Abby snickered. “I don’t know, it sounds amusing.”

Laura shook her head then turned and ran toward Hermione who was talking to Sin by the closed down blacksmith shop. “Save me Hermione, you’re my only hope!”

Mist laughed as he put the cursed thinking cap in his inventory.

OoOoO

Mist wasn’t sure if he was supposed to feel like he was cheating or not as he mentally reviewed his new inventory spell. He’d used the framework from the temporary inventory power they had while in the Diablo world to create an inventory spell. He had a feeling that he could create a better version of the spell if he bought the full inventory ability but even the temporary ability was pretty cool as it let him swap outfits and store stuff in extradimensional pockets. The only downside was that the spell tied up a small amount of mana while it was active. He was hoping that enchanting a bracelet or something fixed the mana issues.

Hermione smiled as she walked over to stand behind Mist’s chair. She looked at the notes scattered over his desk as she asked, “Any luck with the automapping feature?”

Mist turned and looked up at Hermione, not because he had too thanks to his top down vision drawback but more from force of habit. “The map works fine, I’m trying to figure out how to turn the mental map into a printed map.”

“Any luck?”

“Not really, the map part works fine, I just don’t have a spell to copy mental maps. You might be able to figure something out but reading through the various books I picked up in PS238 is a pain in the ass and involves holding them over my head so that I can see them with enough clarity to read them.”

“I can see where that would be annoying. Have you created a spell for looking at things from above you?” Hermione asked curiously.

“One of the first things I started working on once we recovered the books from the hall of the blind. It’s not a perfect spell but it’s a start and something to play with.” He was planning on combining the spell with nighteye once he picked up the perk that let him combine magic systems in Sakura.

“I’ll take a look at the mapping spell if you want to give me a copy.”

Mist tapped into his magic and created a magicka style book of the automapping spell and handed it to her. “Best of luck, I’m going to get some air.” He stood up and stretched his arms over his head.

Hermione asked, “Where are you headed?”

“Laura wants to explore some of the surrounding area before we kill Diablo, specifically the waypoints to see if we can copy them.”

“Planning on setting up an alternate floo system?”

“Not right now but the system lasted hundreds or thousands of years with very little maintenance which is more than I can say for the floo network.”

Hermione nodded. “Do you mind if I come with you?”

“Of course not, you’re always welcome,” Mist replied as he headed toward the warehouse’s exit.

Hermione put the book in her inventory so that she could read it later and followed Mist.

OoOoO

Genie snickered as the group appeared in the backstone room. “Welcome back.”

Laura smiled at Genie. “Thanks, I was expecting Diablo to be harder.”

Genie turned and looked at Ranma. “Blame Ranma and his stick of power.”

“It hits demons like a wrecking truck,” Ranma admitted.

“How many points did I get?” Mist asked curious about how many points he had to work with and if it would be enough.

“3100 which isn’t too bad for a couple of days work.”

Mist sighed in relief. “Sweet, that should cover a couple of interesting things.”

Genie asked, "No luck with the waypoint?"

"Not really." Mist turned and looked at Hermione. "Hopefully Hermione can figure out the enchantments on the waypoint we dug up and stole from the second location Deckard told us about."

Hermione said, "If not we'll just have to come back and try to find someone that knew how to create them in the past."

Mist frowned slightly as he thought about Hermione's idea. "It might work, they've certainly lost a fair bit of knowledge between when the game takes place and when the waygates were being created."

Genie shook her head. "There are spots in history in that world that aren't all that safe to travel to," she warned.

Laura asked, "Where to next?"

"I'm not sure, let me figure out what I want to grab first." Mist turned to look at the Diablo Hellfire jump to see where to spend his points.

0o0o0

Blah, Gold!: [100]

Inventory. [100] Upgrades to 40 items and upgrades equipment page.

Vizjerei Research: [100] Just by touching a book you get a sense of what the book is about and if you'll find what you're looking for in it.

Vizjerei Quick Casting: [200] Reduces the casting time of your spells by a fair amount.

Craftsman: [600] Crafting menu, minute flat.

Vizjerei Librarian: [600] You have the uncanny knack for finding useful magic related books.

Staff Creation: [300]

Items:

Tome of Town Portal: [50]

Tome of Cow Portal [200]: (Discounted Drop In.)

Staff Recharger: [150] (Discounted Drop in)

This adds a staff recharging station to your warehouse. 3 slots

Resurrection Book: [200]

This ancient leather bound tome teaches a spell to resurrect anyone no matter how long they've been dead unlike the more common spell which only brings back the recently dead. This book is consumed once used.

Elixir Recipe [100]: You have discovered the recipe for a magic boosting elixir.



Genie looked over Mist's choices. "No enchanting perk?"

Mist shrugged. "The sorcerers have enchanting and I can sort of fake it with the enchanting perks I already have."

"I guess that makes sense. What about your remaining points?"

"I want to pick up some spider silk from the Forbidden Forest to create the start of my awesome casting gloves then I'm going to import them as casting gloves. I want 200 points for the blacksmith wagon once I have something worth importing."

"I can see that. Where are you going next?"

Mist turned to look at Hermione. "Do you still want to visit with your folks?"

Hermione nodded. "If you don't mind. It would give you a chance to cure Dumbledore's cursed hand and make sure Voldemort is dead which would wrap things up nicely."

Laura said, "I'll say it even if Hermione won't, I want to copy the Hogwarts Library or at least a decent chunk of it while we're there."

"Fine, I want to copy as many books as I can while we're here," Hermione admitted.

Ranma spoke up, "I wouldn't mind checking in with Akane and Kasumi."

"You could cure your father if you wanted," Hermione pointed out.

Ranma snorted. "I think he'd rather have both forms. Can we stick him in a stasis pod then toss him back after leaving cures him?"

Mist smirked. "As long as we knock him out first, I don't need him getting sticky fingers in my warehouse. I wouldn't mind a rematch against Happosai but honestly, I don't need to borrow trouble."

Ranma frowned as he thought about Happosai. "He might still be able to beat you."

"Maybe, maybe not. Either way, I'd rather avoid the hassle," Mist replied. He doubted the imp could do enough damage to matter but the little shit knew a lot of pressure points and other mystical shit that he didn't want to deal with until he had immunity to magic and ki.

Genie gestured at the wall and created a door. "In that case, have fun."

Mist turned and walked through the door.

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Thankfully it didn't take all that long to cure Dumbledore's cursed hand and Moody's various cursed wounds with golden elixirs and some life magic from magicka. While they hadn't been quite so crass as to lay out the terms, Albus was nice enough to let them stay at Hogwarts for a week while they copied everything they could from the library. After that, they spent a week wandering around working on various projects while Hermione and Ranma visited their families.

Mist ended up giving Albus, Alastor and Minerva magical mushrooms to return them to the prime of their lives, mostly because he wanted to make sure Hogwarts was protected. That and the thought of a bunch of Death Eaters worried about a young healthy Moody warmed his soul in ways it probably shouldn't. The best part was that he was able to talk Moody out of a copy of his magical eye. Sure, he never wanted to use it in eye form but putting a similar enchantment on a pair of sunglasses should be an interesting project.

The group ended up staying in London a couple of extra days so that they could do some shopping and 'sneak' into the forbidden forest to collect acromantula silk. Sadly, either the centaurs actually didn't notice him flying into the forest or they decided that anyone that could rip apart an acromantula colony with lightning and his bare hands wasn't someone they wanted to deal with. He was a little sad that Bane hadn't shown up and insulted him so he could break the arrogant centaurs legs and leave him for dead for being a danger to the school.

The upside of the trip was plenty of acromantula silk and venom to sell. The downside was that Hagrid would probably be upset about the dead spiders even if they'd already proven themselves as homicidal monsters. Still, it gave him plenty of material to make his silk gloves and bolts of the stuff or later projects. Thankfully it was a simple matter to duplicate Vlad's gauntlets then transfer the enchantment to the silk gloves while he waited for the group to run their last couple of errands including Ranma dragging an unconscious Genma to the stasis chamber.

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Genie grinned as the group reappeared. "Which gloves or gauntlets are you importing your casting gloves as?"

Mist shrugged."Let me look at the list for Diablo 2."

Genie pulled up the list of unique gloves. "Sure."

Mist looked through his various options then smiled as he found the set of gloves that he wanted. "Magefist gauntlets. They add a bonus to defense, fire skills, 20% faster casting and increase my mana regeneration by 25% percent which is awesome."

"Not to mention the ability to add a small amount of fire damage to your melee weapons," Genie replied.

Hermione shook her head. "That's just going to encourage you to use fire spells."

Mist smirked. "Nothing wrong with having options. Mostly I just want the option to toggle abilities on and off so that I can duplicate the ability on the rest of my gear."

Genie shook her head. "Hacker."

"If you were me, wouldn't you want the ability to toggle abilities?"

"Yep, that doesn't mean you're not a hacker. So where to next?"

Mist glanced around the blackstone room at his friends. "I think we're just going to have to bite the bullet and hit Cardcaptors so that we can start collecting magic from various worlds."

Genie pulled up the Cardcaptors jump. "Take a look."

Mist scrolled down to look at the import options. "Let's see, importing a girl as my crush gives them the devotion ability which isn't all that useful as everyone already has mental defenses against someone compelling them to hurt her friends but it also gives a nice skill boost to one skill of your choice."

Hermione shrugged. "Which would be more useful if we didn't have enhanced learning abilities."

"Point, Onii-chan is an older brother import which would give Harry the ability to tell if the rest of us are in danger, the ability to break certain spells and the ability to see spirits even if they're trying to hide."

Sin nodded. "In other words, three solid abilities."

Ranma looked at Harry as he said, "Go for it."

Harry turned to look at Hermione and the rest of the girls. "That works for me unless any of you have your hearts set on importing Mist's crush."

Hermione shook her head. "No thanks, I don't need artificial feelings mixed into my real feelings for him."

Sin shrugged. "The perks are useless and the brother option has three solid perks and doesn't change their personality."

"Other than an increased tendency to tease him," Harry pointed out.

Rose shrugged. "I'm sure you can resist the urge."

"As long as you keep it to a reasonable level, we'll be fine." Mist doubted that Harry would go overboard with the teasing considering his background but if it got too horrible he'd just stick him in a stasis pod until the jump ended.

"In that case, I'm fine with that," Harry agreed.

Mist selected the big brother option then turned to look at Genie. "Let's do this before I change my mind."

"Where do you want me to put your stripclub?" Genie asked with a smirk.

"Let's go with England, I'm planning on leaving Japan as soon as I can."

"In that case, best of luck." Genie snickered as she sent Mist and Harry to the town of Tomoeda which wasn't too terribly far from Tokyo.

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Harry snickered as he turned and saw Mist or at least the kid that he was assuming was Mist as he was dressed in a smaller version of Mist's clothes complete with his new black silk gloves. "At least I'm taller than you are."

Mist scowled as he looked up at Harry. "I forgot to look at my age, how old am I?"

"Nine or ten," Harry replied with amusement.

Mist glanced down at his clothes and his new gloves. "At least Genie resized my clothes for me."

"Probably because she didn't want you to just swap back to normal using an alt form," Harry pointed out.

"Probably." Mist glanced around the small town they found themselves in. He frowned as he realized that he couldn't read any of the signs. "Remind me to pick up a perk for learning languages at some point."

Harry snorted. "Or you could just pick up a guide on how to learn Japanese and save yourself some points."

"I still haven't gotten used to the fact that we have enhanced mastery," Mist admitted.

"I still have the occasional nightmare about waking up back in the cupboard under the stairs," Harry admitted.

"If it makes you feel better, I'm planning on making sure that never happens to your alternate when we get to the wizarding world."

"It does. Where are we going?" Harry asked curious what Mist's plan was.

"I'm not sure, I wouldn't mind avoiding the entire plot of the show."

"That bad?" Harry asked curiously.

"Not really, it's about a teenage girl that finds love while battling magical creatures that she then turns back into magical cards that she can then use."

"That doesn't sound so bad."

"It's not, some of the cards are more than a little dangerous but she managed to survive. I'm tempted to find the main character's cousin and teach her magicka or give her magical items but I'm afraid of screwing things up for her."

"How would that change things?"

"Maybe she's a little less careful than she should be and dies. In the show things work out, more or less at least."

"It's been years since I watched the show. I remember some trouble along the way but nothing specific or worth rocking the boat for. The best thing we can probably do is leave the area and avoid the plot completely."

"In other words, you're not going to help her?"

"This isn't like your story, she found a magical book in her basement and opened it which caused the cards to escape. As far as I remember, no one died because of the cards and she had a lot of interesting adventures and turned into a pretty decent magic user because of her adventures. In other words, not helping her might be the best type of help we can give. Besides, she has a guardian to help."

"In that case, what are we going to do with our year?" Harry asked.

"Travel the world and see what we can find on our way to England?" Mist wasn't sure what he wanted to do with the year, he just knew that he didn't want to get in Sakura's way.

Harry asked, "Do any of the main characters have any magical items we should copy before we leave the city?"

"Nothing that jumps to mind, Sakura has a rather powerful magical guardian protecting her and the other main character comes from a family of magic users which means they might have wards to prevent trespassers. In short, none of the magical items are worth the risk."

"In that case, let's see if we can find a bookstore. I want to grab a travel guide and a translation dictionary."

Mist gestured down the street. "You're older, you might as well lead the way."

Harry grinned as he started walking toward what he hoped was the main part of town.

OoOoO

"Yo, you're a long way from home boys."

Mist turned to look at the group of twenty something young men in matching clothes that looked more than a bit shifty, though that was probably the fact that a couple of them were holding or twirling knives. "I don't suppose you know where the Rising Sun Bookstore is?"

The man in the front smirked at Mist and Harry. "A block up the street but you're not going to make it there unless you give us all of your money."

Harry sighed as he looked at the thugs with something approaching pity. "You might want to reconsider, we've been walking around Tokyo for hours and my brother isn't in a good mode."

"So what? He going to cry to his mommy?" The thug asked with disdain.

Mist glared at the man. "No, if you don't get out of my way, I'm going to break your fingers. If you try to stab me, I'm going to rip your fingers off, break your knees and leave you to bleed out..." he trailed off as the man lunged forward with his knife, probably just to scare him but at this point he really didn't care. He reached up and grabbed the man's wrist, twisted it until he heard several cracks then brought his right foot up and kicked the man in the nuts.

Harry winced as he heard several bones snap. "Great."

Mist stepped to the side and kicked the man in the temple sending him unconscious. He jumped at the rest of the thugs and started breaking limbs when they slashed at him. He idly wondered what the thugs thought as he worked on breaking wrists, knees and other such important yet non vital body parts. He glared at the man that had turned and ran when the fight had turned against the group. "Maybe he'll reevaluation his life."

Harry sighed as he looked at the collection of unconscious or groaning thugs. "They probably weren't going to actually hurt you."

"They threatened a kid and tried to rob us, why shouldn't we just leave them like this?"

"Because someone would have to take care of the idiots. Maybe they deserve it, maybe they don't. Besides, if we leave them with nothing but memories of pain, we won't have the police hunting for us."

Mist reached out with his telepathy and checked the gang of thugs and sighed when he realized that they were just thieves and had actually only meant to scare him to start with. Sure, it was still horrible but probably not worth lifelong injuries. He raised his gloved hands and blasted the group with life energy to repair their damaged limbs. He glared down at one of the men on the ground that was looking up at him like he was the devil or something worse. "The spirits are watching." He turned and walked away from the terrified gang member and headed toward where the shop was supposed to be.

Harry waved at the thugs then apparated further up the alley. 'He cast his new invisibility spell so that none of the thugs would spot him. 'Hopefully they turn their lives around.'

Mist sighed as he headed for the shop to see if he could find any books on magic and to practice his Japanese reading skill.

OoOoO

Mist, Harry and Hermione spent the next several days wandering around Tokyo looking through various old and out of the way bookstores for books on magic and seeing the sights. Normally he wouldn't have bothered except his sorcerer perk increased the chances of finding books on actual magic from almost impossible to something approaching reasonable. While they hadn't found quite as much as he would have liked, they had found some spell books and books on magical creatures that looked solid. Mist turned to look at Hermione and Harry as they left the last bookstore on their list. "Anyone have an objection to making our way to Australia?"

Hermione asked, "Why there?"

“I had a friend that used to live there. I always sort of wanted to fly over the Outback and see the sights. Sakura doesn’t need help, we’re here a year, we might as well make this a vacation jump and see the sights.”

“If I get eaten by a crocodile I’m going to be annoyed,” Harry pointed out.

Hermione gave Harry a smile then looked back at Mist. “How are we getting there?”

Mist shrugged. “I was thinking about using invisibility then flying there.”

Harry pulled a world map out of his inventory. “I wouldn’t mind a nice leisurely world tour on a broom.”

Hermione shook her head. “We don’t have enough brooms.”

Harry chuckled. “Mist can copy my Firebolt. Besides, you can fly without a broom if no where near as fast. That means you really don’t have to worry about falling out of the air.”

“What about planes?”

“If you can’t hear a plane long before it’s an issue, I’ll bring you back to life and check your hearing,” Mist replied with amusement.

Hermione winced as she pictured someone flying into a jet engine. “Fine, I guess I should get over my fear of flying.”

“We should grab some digital cameras from Mistville for the trip.”

“We should probably take more pictures in general,” Hermione admitted.

“Probably.” Mist figured his family would want to see pictures from his travels when he finally got back.

OoOoO

Mist grinned as he sat down next to Hermione on her beach towel. “Having fun?”

Hermione turned her head so that she could look at Mist. “I actually do know how to relax now and then.”

Mist glanced at her magical book. “Those look like rather complicated spell diagrams to me.”



“They aren’t that complicated. Besides, I just wanted a quick look before Sin drags me back into the ocean.”

“She’s just trying to make sure you’re having fun.” Mist turned to watch his sister chasing Sin along the beach. “Do you miss Hogwarts?”

“I miss the library but we copied most of the books,” Hermione admitted.

“Family?”

Hermione put her bookmark in her magic book then stuck her book in her inventory. She’d been rather leery of storing things in the spell version of the inventory until they’d ran a bunch of tests which more or less proved that the stored items would merely reappear if you stopped paying the mana cost for storing them. “I’m not Ron. Besides, I’m rather attached to our crazy family.”

“Even if Laura is a pervert?” Mist asked as he watched Laura run past with Sin’s bikini top held over her head.

“Honestly, she’s rather cute.” Hermione grinned at Mist.

“Do I need to give you the shovel speech?” Mist asked teasingly.

“It sort of loses some impact when you’re nine.”

Mist pouted, “I’m almost ten.”

“Joking aside, we have less than a week left on our vacation, where are we going next?”

“Vampire Dairies, they have some really nice magic perks and the ability to create pocket worlds we can loot to the ground without feeling guilty.”

Hermione smiled as she thought about looting Diagon Alley and the entire library in Hogwarts. “I can see why you’d want that.”

“Pretty much.” He wasn’t really looking forward to binge watching the series again but he didn’t remember enough details to pull off his overly complicated plan without binge watching the show.

Hermione stood up and glanced at the ocean. “Let’s get some swimming in before we head back to England.”

“Sure.” Mist smiled as he ran toward the water.

0o0o0

Genie snickered as the group reappeared. "How was your vacation?"

"Not enough combat," Ranma complained good naturedly.

"That's because you missed the thugs in Japan and Ireland," Laura pointed out.

Hermione shook her head. "Those weren't thugs, those are soccer fans, at least the Irish were."

Laura snickered. "That was a fun part of the trip."

"I liked the bookstores."

Selena grinned as she pulled Hermione into a hug from behind. "I think you've had your bookstore fix for a couple of years."

Mist shook his head. "At least for a couple of days."

"I'm not that bad..." Hermione trailed off as everyone said, "Yes you are." at practically the same time.

Mist smiled at Genie. "It's nice to see you again Genie."

Genie grinned. "I'm glad you had a good time."

Rose spoke up, "I think my favorite part was collecting the various fruit seeds for replanting."

"Walking on the beach." Beth was just glad that she'd gotten the chance to change into her pokemon form on some of the deserted beaches and run.

Mist looked at Genie. "How many points did I rack up?"

"1900, not too horrible," Genie replied as she tossed the Sakura jump up on the wall.

"That should be more than enough," Mist replied as he walked over to look at the jump.

0o0o0

Cardcaptor:

Danger Sense: [50] Sense if your friends are in danger.

Safety First: [100] You can choose to be completely immune to your own magic.

Crystal Projection: [200] Create crystals and send them flying at incredible speeds.

Spell Sensitivity: [100] Sense Magic in a city sized area.  
Something Special: [200] Body type no longer matters for love.  
Magician: [200] Enlarging things, strength, moving and animating things  
Generous Donation: [300] Give away your magic.  
Conjoined Conjures: [300] Twist magic systems together.  
Ensoul: [300] Create beings/Items with a fraction of your magical power.

Items:

Camcorder: [50] Always gets the best angles and uploads to any device.

Genie looked over the list of abilities. "That looks workable. Have you figured out where you're going next?"

"Vampire Diaries."

Genie swapped the Cardcaptor jump for the Vampire Diaries jump. "Best of Luck."

Mist grinned as he looked through the jump.