

LITD- NEUTRAL AID

Neutral- Bring food to the Pokemon that live in the city, maybe even adopt some of them into your care?

"There are Pokemon here that haven't been corrupted by the fog, and it would be remiss of us not to check on them, care for them, in their time of need. They've been without their trainers for four years now, a little TLC will go a long way."

- Draw or write about your trainer interacting with Pokemon inside Murkhaven, either feeding, caring for, or playing with them in these dark times -

T-242: FELIX

P-929: BRIBERY || Adaptability - Adds one cooking item from missions

P-930: TAX EVASION || Adaptability - Adds one cooking item from missions

P-932: PERJURY || Technician - Adds one brewing item from missions

Word Count: 590

The worry in his chest couldn't be shaken out as he thought about the city he just sent those kids into. They had been so young- what was Ethos doing sending teenagers here to try and collect remnants of the husks. As far as Felix was concerned, someone should have been alive for at least 25 years before being witness to such a scene. Preferably they might even be 50 years of age before they'd see a sight like Murkhaven. Quietly the professor groaned as he rolled over onto his side, pressing his face into the softer fur of Perjury. He hoped to block out the scent of decay and death that was lingering in the air from Murkhaven- but he felt like it was clinging to his insides. Everything about that city was hanging heavy within him and making his breath come in rough gasps. It had only been a few moments without the filtration mask- but he was soon pulling away from Perjury to put it back on in hopes that it would clear out the thickness of the fog that settled in his lungs. A small concerned chuff came from the Sanyatto, followed by a pair of concerned whines. Both Tax Evasion and Bribery were hanging at his side, resting their heads on his knees while staring at him with wide eyes and he smiled gently at them while his hand ran across their scales.

"I'll be okay." He assured the pokemon gently. Felix closed his eyes to rest his head in against Perjury once more, wanting to rest even as he tried to comfort them all. It all was normal at the start, but within a few moments he found an additional nose poking at his hand. It didn't belong to Perjury, it didn't belong to Tax Evasion or Bribery- it was much more wet than the others and his face scrunched up in confusion at the feel of it. Quietly he squished the nose and as he heard a small honk he finally opened his eyes. Sitting in front of him, squished between the two Velorunts was a small Seel. It looked as if it had just come up from the water and it was staring at him so intensely, and upon making eye contact it promptly honked once more.

"...Oh- Hello"

Blinking Felix sat up and crossed his legs. He was seated on a tarp that had been laid out on the swampy grounds of Murkhaven and it crinkled as he moved. The new pokemons head tilted at the sound and it honked again as it waddled its way fully out of the swamp water to sit on the tarp with him. "Oh- yes- Hi-" Felix squeaked as the muddy water began to pool and seep into his pants. "You're very cute can you please not get water on the tarp"

Again the pokemon honked at him and pressed the top of their head into his hand. Their horn was smooth and as he began to give them the attention they craved he took a full scan over them. They looked scrungy and thin- they haven't been eating nearly enough and the sight of it made Felix frown. They weren't wild, that much was clear and based on the opal stone around their neck they had once been quite beloved. It was a stone that was inlaid in a beautiful necklace- a last ditch effort from someone to protect them. Someone who by now, was likely a husk and the thought broke Felix's heart.