

Chapter 1 (cont.)

Guile disappeared into the thick smoke of Mt. Chimney. A dozen Manaphy stepped forward and, before anyone could react, plumes of water erupted from the ground. Lugia, Yveltal, and Zapdos easily dodged the water in the air. Kyogre flopped about on top of several of the plumes. "Hah! Your little water spouts are nothing to the goddess of the sea." The sneered.

"Yeah! Now let's fry 'em." Zapdos called. He slammed his wings together and lightning arced forward, zapping the Manaphy and causing them to faint. "Ha, piece of cake-...MMMMFFFF!" Zapdos's victory was short lived as a wave of water crashed over him and knocked him down to the ground.

"Hey, you leave him alone!" Palkia growled. "Spatial Rend!" He thrust his hands forward toward a group of Phione and the area around them distorted. Energy exploded outward and knocked them all out.

"Palkia, behind you!" Reshiram shouted, firing off a stream of flames toward a trio of charging Manaphy. It didn't seem to do much other than make them angrier, and they turned their attention on Reshiram.

"Uh oh," She whispered. The Manaphy sent up plumes of water upending the white dragon. She tumbled backward, slamming into Lugia.

"Reshiram, you okay?" She asked.

Reshiram coughed up some water. "Ugggh, my fur's going to *reek*." She whined.

"Yep, she's fine." Lugia muttered. She noticed a group of Phione charging her and whirled about, firing off an Aeroblast. The Phione were knocked aside like bowling pins. "STRIKE!" She shouted in triumph.

A pair of Manaphy and Phione flew over her head into a pile on the ground. She looked behind her to see Yveltal plucking them off the ground and hurling them skyward. "Maybe I should make a game out of this." He snickered. "Yveltal's got the ball and he shoots!" He chuckles a Manaphy high in the air. It lands on a jagged rock and faints. "FROM DOWNTOWN!" He yells.

"Hey hot shot, behind you!" Kyogre calls. Yveltal looks over to see a sphere of blue energy slam his back and knock him out of the air.

"Gwwwaaa! Show yourself, coward." He snarls.

“Duck!” Zekrom calls. The Team Adamant members hit the deck as Zekrom generates a Bolt Strike, frying the nearby Manaphy.

“A little bit more of a warning next time! You almost singed my tail feathers.” Ho-Oh scolded.

“Sheesh, is that any way to thank someone for knocking out a whole bunch of baddies?” Zekrom huffed. “I’d like to see you do any real damage, fire-type.”

Dialga jumped in front of the arguing duo and fired a Flash Cannon at three charging Phione. They collapsed immediately. “How about a little less arguing?” He groaned.

“Yessir!” Both Pokémon acknowledged. Ho-Oh went skyward while Zekrom brandished his claws and charged forward.

“This is a little ridiculous. Where are they all coming from?” Groudon groaned. He stomped the ground and rocks juttied out, upending several Manaphy. But not before they sent a wave crashing into Groudon, who staggered backwards. “Stupid water!”

“Now, now, this isn’t the water’s fault.” Xerneas stated. She leapt in front of Groudon and generated a Moonblast, causing Phione to scatter. “It must be the Splash Plate that’s driving them nuts.”

“Nya ha ha ha ha, a very astute observation!”

“I can see fighting on each side of the volcano!” Moltres reported. “There are two groups of our fellow council members engaging a horde of Manaphy and Phione.”

“Why would a bunch of water-type Pokémon pick such a lousy place to attack?” Suicune whined. “This smog is going to blacken my luxurious mane.”

“There isn’t just smog. I can feel steam in the air.” Rayquaza muttered. “And it feels... cooler up here than usual.

“How much cooler do you think it is?” Giratina asked. He was levitating an oversized magnifying glass in front of his eyes. “Scientifically speaking, of course!”

“Kekekeke... such silliness that spills from their mouths!” A high-pitched voice cackles.

“Who goessssss there?” Zygarde called out.

“Geeeluu!” Kyurem babbled, craning its neck upward. They all look up (except for Giratina) and see a small creature hover down in front of them.

Flavor music: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCd7XMkudfg>

“Who... or *what* are you?” Moltres asked.

“I am the phantom’s most greatest minion who is named Hoopa!” The creature introduced.

“Hoopa floats atop here, laughing at you. You are blind rats stumbling about the lab maze of confusion, all while Hoopa dangles the cheese of delicious victory out of your reaches.”

“You’re made of cheese?! But where are you holes?” Giratina asked. He inched toward Hoopa, holding up the magnifying glass to him.

“I, uh, think that was supposed to be some sort of metaphor.” Suicune pointed out.

“Kekekekekeke! Hoopa has not the time to waste conversing with such smelly trash streets. You will ruin Hoopa’s delicious appetite of destruction!” Hoopa exclaimed. “Such an appetite for devouring will spell doom for trash streets like you.”

Hoopa raises his hands skyward and a gold-ringed portal opens up above him. Several Manaphy and Phione drop out of it, empty looks in their eyes. “D-Did you just summon a bunch of Pokémon from out of nowhere?!” Moltres gasped.

“You ssssssssssnake, that ssssssshouldn’t be posssssssible.” Zygarde hissed.

“SUCH LAUGHTER! You scold Hoopa’s delectable summoning act when it is a savory treat of EVIL.” Hoopa rants. “So Hoopa will wet your palates with an appetizer of mischief. When you have gorged on the pain from these Manaphy and Phione, Hoopa will have victory and more laughter.”

The Manaphy and Phione charge Team Griseous. “Kekekekekeke! Snack on my wrath, trash streets!” Hoopa disappears into another gold-ringed portal.

“Gah, how annoying!” Zygarde growled. He prepared to launch rocks at the charging Manaphy when a twister whipped up in front of them and scattered the Manaphy and Phione.

“Wow! They went super duper high!” Giratina cheered. “Can you do me next, Ray-Ray?”

“How about we, uh, go look for more friends?” Rayquaza suggested.

“Oh! I like more friends! More friends are always better.” Girtaina squeed. “Unless you’re crammed into a tiny kitchen trying to cook biscuits. Then more friends is the opposite of always better. Because they take your biscuits!”

“Let’s just get going, please. My mane is frizzling.” Suicune sobbed.

Flavor music:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tFpVR2bPVCc&index=12&list=PL2CF1605142E26491>

Team Adamant squinted through the smoke as an Espeon sauntered out of the volcanic smoke. Her eyes glowed smoldered with blue psychic energy. She had crimson gauntlets on her legs, a breast piece instilled with a large ruby, and a crystal tiara with an eye-shaped jewel in it. Hovering beside her were two glistening crystal plates: one blue, the other red.

“F-Father’s plates!” Dialga gasped. “Unhand them, foolish mortal.”

“Oh, that’s so cuuuute!” The Espeon purred. In the blink of an eye, she was beside Dialga and rubbed her side against his. The others went wide-eyed. “You make it sound like you actually have a chip to bargain with.” She disappeared once more, reappearing in front of the group.

“You see, I can’t return these plates to you. You’d just misuse them.” She insisted.

“But those plates belong to the Creator.” Xerneas stated.

“Awww, stop it! You’re going to make me laugh.” The Espeon giggled and then winked. “Nya ha ha ha! Oops, too late.” She looked up at the plates. “Thanks to the high-energy steam these Pokémon made for us, we’ve imbued the Splash and Flame Plates with enough energy to move forward.”

“Whatever you’re planning, you need to stop.” Dialga threatened. “You’re messing with powers beyond your control!”

“Mmm, you may be right.” The Espeon conceded. “But I think I’ll keep messing with them anyway. And since you’ve taken the liberty of causing such a ruckus, I, Scarlet Queen, will treat you to a nice, *soothing* lava bath. Free of charge! Nya ha ha ha ha!”

Her eyes blazed with psychic energy and the ground below them started to break apart. “Ack! We’ve got to get out of here.” Ho-Oh gasped.

“Quick, everyone hop on!” Articuno encouraged. He tried to leap into the sky, but found an intense psychic force restraining him.

“Oh, you’re not going *anywhere!*” Scarlet laughed.

Night 1 begins...

To be continued!