

LITD- ETHOS

Ethos- collect samples left behind by the husks of the humans that live in the city.

"Trainers are encouraged to explore the ruins of the city and collect samples left behind by it's previous inhabitants. This could include old daily items that the husks seem drawn to, or even things the husks themselves have come into contact with but have not corrupted. Certain fungi seems particularly keen on growing near large clusters of husks, and getting our hands on some of that could prove most beneficial!"

- Draw or write about your trainer exploring the city, taking in the devastation, or collecting items for Ethos to study.

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: 774

"Be a Pokemon Professor, Felix. You'd be so good at it. This would be such a good career path for you! You're so smart, you love pokemon, and you can stay inside a lab if you wanted to! Stay inside the lab my ass—"

A constant stream of muttering was drifting through the stagnant air of Murkhaven as a large Sanyatto gradually padded it's way through the deserted streets. The bright blue fur of the pokemon was hidden under layers of near-black fabric. A mask was covering their face although a set of holographic fangs seemed to pierce through it as they made their way forward. According to the research they would be fine within the fog- Felix wasn't taken any chances. Not one.

"Is this what they call staying inside the lab? Oh how the turns have tabled! Went from how nice it must be to sit on my ass all day to go and do your part, Felix. Your a professor, isn't it part of your duty to figure out what is happening- It's part of what you signed up for Felix when you became a professor. *I think not!*"

All of his pokemon were covered up completely in protective gear that matched their trainer, not a single trace of the fog was going to touch him or them as long as Felix could have a say about it. Felix was beside the feline named Perjury, and at his side were two more pokemon wearing suits. There were rumours that the oval stones could help- and Felix had ensured all his pokemon wore one but he still made them into suits and the two velorunt fusions at his side chittered back and forth unhappily about the outfit they had been forced into before this journey.

At the start they had been rambunctious in their escape attempts from the restrictive fabrics, but gradually they calmed down to now walk nervously at felix's side. The sight of the husks shambling through the streets made them uneasy, and the miserable cries of the pokemon who had lost their trainers tore their hearts apart. They didn't want to get separated in the living nightmare that was Murkhaven, and they didn't want to risk looking away from Felix and returning to him joining the purple fog zombies. Gently they nudged at felix's arm, hoping that he'd turn around but he just gently patted their head.

"Not yet, sorry Taxes... We are here to try and collect some of the fungi that's been reported near the husks. Because that's my duty- as a professor- to try and help everyone with this god forsaken fucking—" His string of curses began once more as he talked about the fog. He was glad to be free of Thunderdale, but at least down there he wasn't able to be forced into doing something dangerous and stupid like this.

A group of husks was gathered infront of what looked to be a restaurant and Felix held out his hand to have his three pokemon slow down. The two Velorunts came to a very abrupt stop while Perjury huffed and looked at Felix tiredly. There were no reports of the husks being violent.. but. Somehow it made Felix's skin crawl to be near them, the thought of one of them maybe coming in contact was enough to make bile rise in his throat. With such a large crowd the chances of coming in contact was high- but the fungi he was after was spread out across the ground at their feet.

"You know what...I don't want to do this." Felix whispered to his pokemon as he stared at it. "I do not, want to go near them—" He was frozen in place. Sweat was glueing the suit to his body and no matter how hard he tried to take a step forward it felt as if he was trapped in quick sand. If it wasn't for Perjury nudging his back and sending him stumbling forward he likely never would have moved. As it was though, the Sanyatto send him stumbling forward closer to the Husks and the Fungi growing at their feet.

Perhaps Felix was frozen solid, but Perjury was more willing to do what was needed to get things down. Step by step he was pushing his trainer forward while the two Vellorunts nervously tried to pull his sleeve to keep him back. Perhaps if they were evolved they'd have been able to keep their trainer from getting pushed around, but as it was Perjury was stronger and the large feline was determined to get Felix to the fungi and then out of this city.