

LITD- CYNIC

Cynic- Acquire a husk.

"The husks themselves should hold the answers. We've never seen the fog hollow someone out so thoroughly like this before. Trap one, lure one, whatever you need to do - bring us what was once a living human so we can study it and its behaviours in a closed environment!"

- Draw or write about your trainer interacting with the husks with the intent of bringing them to Cynic -

T-154: LANCA

P-549: THE COLLECTOR (BIG JIMMY/Mr. Bigs) || Pick up - Adds one crafting item from missions

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

Word Count: 629

He was already exhausted and he had only just started. How many husks did someone really need- lets be honest here. No one needs a fifty husks. And why even was it so important? No doubt most of the husks in Markhaven might have wandered off or gotten attacked by some wild pokemon- maybe they just dissolved into nothingness for all he knew. Should just leave them to their own devices as far as Lanca was concerned but no, that wasn't an option. He had to collect some. "One... two..." He had gathered two husks so far- which meant that he'd have three in total. He had the one that Emilio had gotten him- and now he had two more. One of them was in the clutches of Jimmy, the rather large ditto who had for the moment taken on the shape of a machamp- and Miss Buttons. Who had reverted back to the normal shape of a ditto and was simply staring at her husk judgemental. Both of them, were making this difficult.

Instead of having to try and transport the husks he had simply intended to collect them from Emilio- and then he'd have Monsieur Tank run back and forth to deliver them. The Steel Ditto was always very reliable but since Emilio had run off he was now having to collect and transport them to the meeting point himself. Monsieur Tank wouldn't know what to do if he came back and found no one- he'd just wait there. It wasn't an option for Lanca to get these husks then go steal some long forgotten bed in this city to rest, he had to get them and then take them back into the swamps.

"Two's enough, right guys? Yeah... No need to get a third." Lanca didn't have enough ditto's with him to try and collect a third husk. If he got anymore than the two then he'd have to touch them personally and that was simply not going to happen. "So, you heard me earlier when I was telling Monsieur Tank where to go. Do you two remember the instructions?"

Both the ditto's now just stared at him, eyeing him intensely with expressions that indicated they had no intention of answering. "You two are even worse than usual when you're together..." Lanca muttered under his breath as he brought his hand up to the bridge of his nose to rub it. "What will it take, huh? I'm sure you two aren't stupid, you know what I'm talking about so what is it. Two? Four? Seven? How many treats, and how many new rings do you two need to make this happen so I can rest."

The two of them looked between one another, then up to the husks and while Mr. Bigs didn't change out of his Machop shape- Miss Buttons was quick to change forms into a mimicry of he himself. She looked nearly exactly like himself except perhaps with a bit more sass. And much more purple. "Hmm.... I wonder~ I wonder~ how many have?" She asked and Lanca was starting to understand why people would say his grin sometimes made people aggression.

"How many do I have? You are a scam artist. Five. I have Five new rings I can get you once its done."

Miss Buttons hummed in thought over the offer before looking to Mr. Bigs who shook his head. They declined. They had every intention of robbing Lanca blind in this moment it seemed. "Fine. Ten, I can do Ten rings- and ten treats. Hows that?"

Again the two pokemon shook their heads. That wasn't enough apparently.

"...15 of each? Last offer."

At last they looked pleased and a wide grin spread across their features while Lanca scowled in frustration.

