

THE JOURNEY SO FAR

Wow, what a ride! That sure was...something. Draw or write about any part of the journey your trainer took, referencing at least ONE specific part of the choose your own adventure you experienced. You are welcome to do as many as you like, but at least one specific event is required!

T-144: EDDY EDWARDS

P-488: CHOMPY || Arena Trap - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-553: CHOMPETTE || Arena Trap - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-455: BETTY || Harvest - Adds one cooking item from missions

Word Count: 798

To say he was nervous was more than just an understatement. Eddy was so anxious that everything around him felt like it was swimming and his vision had narrowed to a single point. He could only hurriedly try to find a seat on the train. He ended up next to a rather pleasant looking old lady and took a deep breath as he nestled down into his spot. Betty was held tightly on his lap, the Leafreon fusion reaching up to swipe her tongue over his cheek to try and calm him down while the two trapinch fusions wrestled with one another at his feet. One arm reached down to pet at one of their hands before he jumped at the sound of a voice next to him. The woman was starting a conversation with him and quickly he dragged his arm back in underneath his jacket. There were two sets of arms coming from him and he did his best to hide them for the time being. They always brought too much attention and he was too nervous to wear a suppressor.

At first glance she seemed nice, the old lady that was. It set him at ease at the start when she asked him if he'd ever been on a train before- to which he couldn't help but dive into the conversation with feeling. It was a great distraction from the nerves that bit at him. Almost. The woman said something that riled him back up shortly into the conversation about how it was the people he had to worry about. Cynic to be specific and his blood ran cold at the thought. If he was to be honest, he hadn't been fully aware that Cynic ran this train. That was news to him and with it he couldn't help but fidget. He was like a sitting duck should they try anything... He used to have friends down in ThunderDale and so he went down to try and see if he could meet them again. He didn't come down here to get attacked by potential mobsters.

He had thought at one point that a little old lady would be safe. That she would be the best option to sit next to for this ride but he was now starting to deeply regret that. Something was... off about her. More than that, sensing his unease she just assured him that nothing would happen. Why would nothing happen? Because he was with her! There was a chance that she was meaning it as a genuine help, but it did the exact opposite. It only gave Eddy the sense that there was something more to her, His hands held onto Betty that little bit tighter and he could feel all three of his pokemon also growing restless. While normally Betty would sit peacefully on his lap she was now turning herself to climb up his chest. She nestled her head down underneath his chin while the two trapinch's began to tap at his lags. Eddy nervously kept his eyes on the lady beside him.

The fact that she was so confident that nothing would hurt him was suspicious- the fact that she knew Cynic patrolled these trains? Also suspicious. What if she knew that he wasn't a part of Cynic? If she knew that he aligned himself with Ethos? Would she snap him like a twig? Given her cybernetics it felt possible. It felt beyond possible actually and a chill ran down his spine. Perhaps only having Betty on him wasn't quite enough. Both Chompy and Chompette, the two trapinches on the floor were reached for and brought up to also be on his lap. There wasn't enough space for the either of them but he felt as if he was suddenly in immense danger on this train so he did his best to stack the three pokemon.

That's when his eyes began to drift again.

The cybernetic arm that she had wasn't just any normal cybernetic. Eddy would know, he had done endless research into it and Celeste was always showing him possible models. The one that she had was easily one of the priciest, most expensive, and most intricate models he had ever seen. It was also attached to perhaps one of the strongest looking arms he had ever seen. The cybernetic at hand wasn't one he was familiar with off the bat, and that just added to the woman's mystique. If it wasn't for the look that she gave him as she noticed his staring he might have looked at it for the entirety of the ride- but her gaze met his and that sense of danger filled him once more.

Quietly he held Chompy, Chompette, and Betty all closer as he turned his gaze to the front. Goosebumps were covering him and he just hoped that she wouldn't snap him like a twig before he could arrive at the station safely.