

• A Talk, a Battle and a Realization

Some Together Again: The Politics of it All

Jennifer lead them inside like a dutiful aide escorting guests, and was met shortly after by the inquisitive and bumbling Obidiah. "New people? Kitty-cat's friends?"

"Um... sure...?" Jezelle said, eyeing the man uncertainly.

Henry eyed up this guy that was questioning them. "Yup."

Kitty-cat? So Albie was around the place. Trevor didn't quite now what to make of the fat man with the sorta vacant look in his eyes and half open mouth. So he just nodded.

"Lucky, lucky! Mr. Isaac won't let me talk to the other one! He was mean tooo! But I can play with you, right Jennifer?" Obidiah said gleefully.

Jennifer sighed. "Fine... you can hang around, but don't get too excited." Obidiah looked as if he was going to cheer, but stopped, grinning instead. Somewhat wearily, she introduced him. "You can hello to Obidiah."

Henry was not too surprised when they met another person there beside this man then came to meet. He figured that this was another meta and did not like that they were soon going to be out numbered. But, there was nothing they could do about that.

"Hello Obidiah. What kind of crazy power do you have?" Henry inquired. It was worth a shot to find out what he could do.

Jez had no idea what to think about Obidiah, merely watching with reluctance and caution, offering a minimal wave out of courtesy.

"I have a good nose! Mr. Isaac says I can always tell when he's had cookies!" Obidiah said happily. He was a fast talker, and his works ran together somewhat.

"Well then how about we meet this Isaac then?" Henry said to Obidiah.

Obidiah scampered off down the passage. Jennifer rolled her eyes. "You should probably follow him. He can move pretty quick, considering how he looks."

Henry nodded toward Jennifer and followed Obidiah down the passage way. He assumed that this was the way to meet this Isaac. Atleast now he would get some answers.

With a helpless shrug, Jezelle just loped after them, having no trouble considering Jennifer's remark but it was yet another thing to disregard in this new world of mutants. She was still kind of curious where the heck Alex was and what was going on here but Henry seemed a good front for this little group so far so she was content to let him do most of the talking.

Following a fat man down a hallway. A fat... special man. Yep, definitely the definition of a healthy and wholesome day. Trevor muttered meaningless things to himself before following, turning to mutter a thanks or something to Jennifer. He could really use a normal and boring day.

Obidiah led them past a few door and a water cooler even before he brought them one door in particular. He look longingly at it, sniffing a bit. "Mr. Isaac in in here. But he said I can't go in and Tabitha would be mean to me if I did..."

"Well then. Thank you for showing us the way and I guess we will let ourself in." Henry thanked Obidiah and then looked at Trevor and Jez then opened the door and walked in. Either they would be attacked or they would meet the man that put them into this uncomfortable position.

Isaac was taking a bit of some sugary crumbly pastry when they went in, having graduated from the apple while waiting, and his mouth and neat beard had a mess of crumbs on it. With an expression of total embarrassment, he still managed to maintain some dignity as he set it aside and clean the worst of it away. "Ah, welcome. Have a seat and help yourself to food. Jennifer... I though I told you to tell me when they came..."

"Sorry... Obidiah head me off..." Jennifer apologized, bringing up the rear. "He's drooling by the doors."

Isaac Berkin's sighed. "Still. Take the cake from the cupboard and give it to him before he starts on the tables or something."

Henry walked over and took a seat at the table. There was a bunch of food and it did look mighty good but he did not feel like it was a good idea to not eat anything.

For her part, Jezelle just stood there a little awkwardly, not entirely sure what to do but overly suspicious of everything.

Trevor perched on the edge of a seat, but didn't take anything.

"So what was the reason for calling us to this place?" Henry said while looking about the room.

"Just to talk really. See how things are going with you," Isaac said, smoothly recovering from the social gaffe earlier. "Try the tarts. It's a personal favourite of mine."

Henry figured that he knew how Obidiah got to be his large size.

"You called us out here to ask how we are? Things were going fine until I was called to a random parking lot, super powered blind folded and flew across a city to be brought here and offered a tart. So I am doing just peachy. How are you?" Henry said crossly.

"I'd say more on the turbed axis. Maybe pre," Trevor added. He took a blueberry and sniffed at it.

"Hmm... I suppose that question was a bit open ended. It normally makes for good conversation. Didn't you get the message with the invitation?" Mr. Berkins asked.

"The message I got was that you invited us here to talk. That was it. I had more information from my friends 6th birthday party. Now how about we get down to brass taxes here. What do you want?"

"I'm certain I had word sent to you that I wished to speak with those adapting to the changing world and situations around them," Berkins said with a bit of situation.

"That was not the message I was given. But if it would have been the one I was given what situations would you be talking about?" Henry did not want to show his hand yet. He wanted to figure out just what this guy knew about them. It was a good bet seeing as he called in meta squad that he knew they had powers. But how much did he know would be the question.

Alex still stood in his place, wondering if he was invisible at the moment. Maybe he was, and no one had seen him and shiz. He didn't try to interrupt the people talking and instead just stared at them. And stared... Hoping for them to feel bad for not acknowledging the presence of someone they were supposed to save.

"Tabitha," Berkins sighed. "She's something of an aide. And still learning... Anyway, I am Isaac Berkins."

Trevor looked a bit skeptical and glanced in Albie's direction to see if he knew who Berkins was talking about.

"That makes a little more sense then. Well I am Henry." Henry put his hand out to shake it. Perhaps things got off on the wrong foot.

Isaac gave him a hearty shake and smile. "There. A hand shake always makes these meetings lighter. Alexander was so reluctant on that point."

Henry shifted his focus off of the man that had organized this whole meeting and saw Alex standing off to the side.

"Hey Alex. Did you get to go on the blind flight too?"

"Finally..." Alex grumbled and put a really fake cheerful expression on his face. "Oh hello there. I was wondering if I'd got invisible or something. No, not a blind flight. More like a riot control arrest. You know, with pain from stunbatons."

"Ah well that is nice...wait. What? Arrest and stunbatons? You didn't get a phone call?" Henry's eyes went wide. "Isaac, why did you take Alex by force?" Henry said while staring down Isaac

"YOU GOT THE PHONE CALLS?!?" Alex yelled

"Ow..." Trevor muttered. Not that he wasn't upset, but yelling hurt.

"He got a personal invitation and scared poor Obidiah. He was crying when he got back," Isaac said blandly. "He did overreact I think, but he said Alexander fainted."

"I am fairly certain that this Obidiah guy was responsible for faint." Alex replied, feeling his ears going flat on his head again.

"This group or place you are operating here is not giving me a lot of hope. I can forgive back phone operating skills. But kidnap is a little harder to swallow." Henry pulled his phone out and looked at the time. "I will give you five minutes to make your case and ask your questions. After that I am leaving with those who came with me plus Alex."

"Alex was never a prisoner. But if you would have rathered Obidiah leave him passed out on the street, his simple, though effective cover askew," Isaac said, leaving the possibilities of that open. "Obidiah isn't psychic. He is a bit simple, but that's not his trait. Neither is Jennifer, Tabitha or Hiro. According to Obidiah, he tried to talk to Alex, and he was ignored, insulted and sworn at, then Alex fainted."

Henry rubbed his temples. Why was this turning out this way. Why can't things be simpler. The only good thing so far was that Henry now knew that there were atleast five people here. Four of which were metas and the jury was still out on Isaac.

"If we are playing the would I rather games I would rather you had called Alex and asked him. Not send Biggie over there after him." Henry said flatly. "Alex how much of this is true? I think we need to clear this all up."

"I didn't reply to that dude because he approached me like a rapist. And then I felt a strong pain and this dude was yelling something about me ignoring him. I've yelled out a question about what the hell happened, he said "not me", and then I've blacked out." Alex replied quickly, tapping his tail on his leg.

"He waited and said hi like anyone would..." Isaac said, rolling his eyes.

"He should have explained himself before launching his mind strike." Alex replied with a bit of annoyance appearing in his voice.

"He did say he isn't psychic," Trevor interjected.

"Then who the hell knocked he out?!" Alex questioned in a tone close to yelling. "Who else?"

"You know... we have met a couple of other people with powers, you know," Trevor pointed out.

"He has a point," Isaac said. "It might even be a complication of your own abilities. It is part of what I want to address."

"What that our bodies are going through changes?" Henry had flash backs to his fifth grade health class. He hoped that it wasn't as awkward.

Alex grumbled something and didn't add anything else to discussion, feeling disappointed at his yet another failure in arguments. No way he's changing his opinion yet though.

"Honestly, I don't know. Human nature is just so adaptive. And when you add something so profound to it, the results are quite literally unpredictable," Isaac, after a moment of contemplating what treat to take (a banana), said. "Oh, did you know that there were metahumans before the Big Bang, as the media has dubbed it?"

There it was. The moment when someone pulls the rug out from under you.

"There were. How didn't anyone notice it before? And how do you know all of this stuff?" Henry said while trying to wrap his mind around all of this.

"Because I'm a researcher, a political and sociology." Isaac said after he swallowed the mouthful of banana. "Jennifer for one had a trace of her invisibility trick since she was a child. It just improved since the explosion. I am hoping to keep society from turning on a people that have existed for years."

"Spouse that sorta explains why we didn't mutant realistically into something horrible or whatever," Jezelle said with a sigh.

"Researcher you say? Where did you do your research at? I find that interesting that she had these powers before the explosion happened. I did not have any of them before it happened." Henry wondered if any of the others had powers before.

"Not everyone that has abilities had before," Isaac side. "Only a few. Oh, and sociological research on the effectiveness on a few government services."

"I know that a clinic got hit a few days ago and they stole someones research from it. I didn't know if it was yours or not. If it was then someone knows what you know. If not then you are missing some pieces that now belong to someone else." Henry explained.

" 'sociological research on the effectiveness on a few government services'," Jezelle echoed quietly, looking slightly puzzled and glancing to Trevor, "Isn't that like, 'testing the water'?"

"I... don't know..." Trevor admitted, scratching at his ear. He really just wanted to go home and get stuff over with. "I guess it depends on what they were researching. So, what were you researching? Oh, and what Henry said."

"Oh, I heard about that... you were there as well?" Berkin said to Henry. "Don't take this the wrong way, but you people seem to be a magnet for interesting events. And it was policy testing really. I was employed to participate in the examining the viability of exiting services, such as the EI plan."

Henry scratched his head and gave a puzzled look. "What does that mean?"

"I check to see if the programs work as they should, like employment insurance," Isaac, simplifying it.

"Ok that makes more sense now. So what do you need from us? Just want to know what we are up to? I feel like there is something else there."

"Have you been keeping up with the news?" Isaac asked. Trevor shook his head and looked at Henry and Jez.

"...Been rather busy..." Jezelle answered flatly, folding her arms. She had four other selves to worry about and bugs and crap, she was kind of surprised she even had time to come here.

"To put it simply, it's the Tau of Peter Parker. And Human nature. A volatile mix," Isaac said. He phrased his words carefully. "While you and your friends have been content to try and stay out of the public eye and within legal ranges, others haven't been that... noble. As it stands, people have noticed metahuman action, and people are starting to become scared."

"Oh boy... lemme guess, you're gonna propose we police the 'metahumans'," Jezelle said, getting flashbacks to various comics and stories.

"Actually, I am planning on heading into the political sphere in order to prevent the worst from happening," Isaac said.

"I have heard that there are groups that are rallying against metas. Like that mom group. Yeah things could get bad in the long run that for sure. If you are planning to politically stopping these issues then what do you need us for? To be the good examples?" Henry was worried about where this was going to end up going.

"At this point, no," Isaac said, shaking his head. "Your anonymity is still yours. I wouldn't take that from you. However, to form a platform from which to build on, I would need to know the concerns of the metahumans."

"The fear of the unknown mostly. I have powers that could seriously hurt people and normal people would not understand that. They would think that I am dangerous even though I am actively trying to help them. So anything that can help that out would be nice. I am sure that Trevor and Alex might have something with the fact that they have all that fur."

"Sort of what Henry said," Jezelle started, figuring she should chip in, "I'm having slight troubles trying keep quiet *and* make enough to survive."

"Fur... definitely trying to cope with the fur and the complications it brings..." Trevor muttered. Then he glared at Jez. "Not a word."

"Those are the types of things I intend to raise. Society, care and more has been centered around what humanity was. Not what it is now," Isaac said. "Addressing that will need to be a priority."

"So what do we do now? We go back to our lives and you work here? Or is there another part of the plan that we do not know yet?" said Henry.

"More or less. I may call on you to talk ever so often, but yes. I don't have a budget to employ any more than I already have..." Isaac said.

"That is ok. I have a job still and might be helping a company expand. Jez remind me later to talk to you about that. Well then if that is everything that you needed to talk to us about I guess that we will be on our way then." Henry replied.

"Huh... alright... and yeah I've love to get back too, lotsa work to get done," Jezelle said with a small nod to Henry.

"Well, I think this was a rather productive session for a first time," Isaac said. "Interests have been shared and such. So, dig in! I'll have Jennifer fly you back."

"Excellent." Henry stood up and walked over to Jez.

"Hey. One of my neighbors has a lawn care business and is looking to expand. He needs workers and since you are an one woman work force we should be able to get you all in. That is if you are willing."

"Oh? Cool... but uh... is he alright with his employees wearing masks or something...?" Jezelle said, at first surprised and grateful but then a little concerned, "I suppose I could try more basic disguises..."

"That shouldn't be a problem. One can work at one site while another is at a different one. More sites get serviced and the other yours shouldn't have to meet." Henry explained.

"Hmm... I guess that works... paranoia still has me wondering if one person happens to go past two sites... but it's probably nothing; where do I sign up?" Jezelle said, taking a quick breath to try and quell her nerves and refocusing on Henry.

"If a person does pass two sites they will just see a person working. I don't know about you but I don't tend to pay attention to what the working people look like. I see a mailcarrier but I couldn't describe them. You can give me a resume and I can take it to the owner. I will see how many people he will need and if he is going interviews and how he is pay. If it is a cash and he isn't going to meet with you then we can make some fake ones and give you multiple jobs." Henry continued to talk business until everyone was ready to go.

"Jennifer?" Alex wondered

"Flying plus invisible girl," Trevor supplied, helping himself to a meat pie. He offered one to

Albie. "Hmm?"

"Not hungry." Alex replied "Wait, you've managed to ride a girl?"

"Now I just need to get back to the craft store to get this getup finished. Not going to have it for two days. Sucks but what can one do." Henry stated.

"No, Alex. We didn't ride a girl..." Trevor said, kneading his temples. He was half following Henry and Jez's conversation. Sharp ears, yes, but attention span was still only so much.

"Welp, then I can be still the first out here." Alex said with a short-lived grin.

"I might've invested in some kinda armour too, if it wasn't going to cost so darn much," Jezelle sighed wistfully in response to Henry. Her copies were going to be quite the problem until she got jobs -after that they might actually be an advantage considering their living was already so efficient.

"No one appreciates my efforts," Isaac complained lightly.

"We will once everything gets off the ground. Although if you want to talk with other metas you might want to work on your sales pitch. And be careful of some of the people. There are some nasty ones out there that will abuse any trust or information that you give them." Henry thought of Polly and what she might do with a person of influence. It couldn't be good.

"Maybe after I've got my new life sorted out I can start worrying about politics," Jezelle offered helplessly, as she certainly wasn't going to do anything until she actually some stability again, which meant a job for each of her selves at the very least, "Are we ready to go yet?"

"Fine then... I suppose I can give it all to Obidiah..." Isaac sighed. He headed over to door. "Jennifer, you mind stepping back in? The seem to be ready to leave."

Jennifer popped in a few moments later. "You are finished already?"

"We met and spoke about our issues. We didn't really have any time to really think up anything before this whole invisible flight and meet and greet happened. I guess once we learn more we can contact you?" Henry said in reply.

He walked over to Isaac once more and gave him a handshake and thanked him for the invite. Henry would atleast be polite before he left. He gave one more eye of the food but didn't take any. They were going to fly again and he did not feel like throwing it all up.

Goodbyes and well wishing done, Jennifer had them all gather outside (mostly because it wasn't easy to navigate them through the narrow doorways, and she really didn't want them complaining about them getting hit on the walls or door frames. It was still blind though, so she hadn't been lying about it being something she wasn't able to help.

The trip took a few minutes, much like the time before, and she dropped them back in the parking lot.

Henry let out a grunt on joy when they touched the ground once more. He didn't think that he would ever get used to flying like that. He was way more comfortable with being on the ground.

"Thank you for the lift Jennifer. I hope the work with Isaac works out in the end for all of our sakes. Although I can't imagine what it would be like to have a power your whole life. I am still a little worried about what will happen and I have only had this for a week. If you all need us just call. You have our number." Henry said with a smile.

"Christ, if I had this power all my life..." Jezelle said in indirect agreement, eyes wide as she considered the concept and zoned out for a moment, later shaking her head to come back again, offering a weak smile to Jennifer, "So yeah, hope our next meeting is on more comfortable terms."

"I still blame Tabitha," Jennifer muttered. "And true, I did have powers before the big bang, but it wasn't much. I could just fade a little."

"Hmmm. We never did get to meet Tabitha did we? Well hope she gets it right next time. Thanks for the lift again." Henry then made his way back to his truck while getting the keys out of his pocket. He would need to head back to the apartment to get this suit off of him before he tried to drop it off.

"I did sm-notice someone else in the place," Trevor commented. "Wait, you're running off again, Henry?"

"We parked next to each other. I was going over to where we parked. I wouldn't call that running away. Just moving where we need to be heading. Did you need something? I figured that we could converse over there but here works. Whats up?" Henry said a little confused.

"It's just that you always run off when we aren't looking," Trevor said. He was adjusting his scarf and cover again.

"Last time I left you all was after most of you ran away during our training. No point for me for staying there. Sorry about that. Just used to doing this whole thing on my own. Not used to ahving others around. So anything interesting happen in the past few days?"

"Um... we got attacked by bugs," Trevor said.

"The same ones that have been on the news and the ones that Jez saw in the woods?" Where did they come from and what did you do?" Exclaimed Henry.

"I dunno... they just crawled in through the window. And tried to eat us or something. I got two and the legion got a couple and dropped a table on the rest," Trevor said, scratching at his ear.

"Did you call it in by any chance? I have been keeping track of all of the bug sightings. Interesting that we have run into them twice now." Henry wondered what this could mean.

"Uh... no." Trevor shook his head with a grimace. "I didn't want to attract even more attention to my house... I think someone called something in... people did show up on the streets."

"That can make sense. We are trying to fly under the radar so to speak and having people show up at your house would defeat that. How hard were the bugs to kill by the way?" Henry said nodding his head.

"Harder to hit... the table took them out easily enough... and the brooms stick," Trevor said thoughtfully.

Henry looked at his hands and the sap gloves on them. He knew that he could hit just as hard with these. He would just need to hit. He had been getting better at landing punches during his training at the gym. Perhaps it was time for him to start looking for them. He would need to get this armor done before that. Time was not on his side ever it seemed. Seemed like the people would just have to follow the advice of the professionals.

"If they work together then there might be a nest. Like at work if we see a centipede we kill it. We see an ant we know that there are a bunch of them. I wonder where it could be." Henry mused out loud. "Hey I don't suppose you know a place that can finish this armor in under two days do you?"

"Ants the size of dogs with wings. I got webbed twice trying to deal with just six of those things..." Trevor said, having no great want to have to deal with a nest. So he said as much. "Seriously... six was enough for me... Even if they taste okay. But really... I don't know a place that can do that... I hardly know any dry cleaners much less."

"Finding where they live and destroying it would be easy. Remember the boulder. We can throw those at them. Smash all of them inside of it. No need to get close after all." Henry explained.

"Depends where the nest is..." Trevor muttered. He didn't think bugs would cluster out in the open were they could be conveniently squished and squashed.

"That would be the trick. Wait can't you track them by scent?" Henry inquired.

"One week!" Trevor said, holding up a finger at Henry. "I'm one week into this and I haven't exactly practiced that part of it."

"Alternatively... I did attempt to leave a trail on my way back when I followed that bug back when we were training..." Jezelle offered a little meekly, randomly. She was about as enthused as Trevor was at the idea of chasing down these bugs, but who knows when the authority people on this bug-front would find the nest and quell the issue and she certainly didn't fancy getting attacked by bugs again...

"As for how we would kill them. I suggest using flamethrowers, poison or other massive area things. Although we might have to come up with an excuse if the police would notice us using things like that." Alex spoke from his location, after quite a time of being silent.

"Sorry. I thought that since you were able to smell invisible people and tell that others were in a building but their scent alone that you could do that. Jez you saw where these things live and it was in the forrest. That will help narrow down the search and as for flamethrowers I do not know where we would get one of those.... hmmm. Did these bugs seem attracted to light by any chance?" Henry asked as the gear in his head started to move. It was a slow move but when it did it had a hard time stopping. Perhaps this idea could work.

"Just a simple aerosol can plus a lighter might suffice. Although that's risky if you don't know how to safely use this jury-rugged weapon, but I've did that a million times already and I think I'll do that again too" Alex said. He asked for trouble himself!

"Would that even work on a insect that is the size of most people pets? I would think you would need something bigger. Much bigger." Said the thinking Henry.

"Eh, double the stream of flammable material? If it won't kill the insect outright, it would hurt it a lot or scare it off." Alex replied, thinking up possible combinations "There can be more expensive variant with other flammable liquids too."

"I still don't see two aerosol cans being very helpful agaisnt a swarm of dog sized insects. It might hold them back for a moment number and the limited range would be against the person."

"Then a sprayer of liquid fuel might work better." Alex replied.

"Okay... show of hands; who here has watched 'Aliens'?" Trevor asked, putting up his own hand.

Henry raised his. "The differences between a flamethrower and a can are very big."

"I'm just saying... it's a bug hunt... and we say what happened to the last people that did one, and they had high tech weaponry," Trevor said, leaning against the henrymobile. His ear was still itchy, so he scratched at it. "And were are you going to get the parts for that anyway?"

"Flamethrower is just a can with a sprayer. Big can. And loads of flammable material inside." Alex said, rising his hand. "The parts can be made by myself, it's not that complex of thing technically. Just need to make sure it won't blow up, so need pressure regulation and shiz, but lots of it can be bought in the nearest hardware store."

"Um... you realize I'm covered in fur, right? I'd rather not get too friendly with a stream of fire," Trevor said blandly. Great, now his stomach was grumbling. Maybe he shouldn't have had that fourth tart...

"Well, you can stand aside then." Alex said "If something would go wrong, we might bring in extinguishers as well. Even as an attachment to flamethrower."

"You... do realize we don't really have money, right?" Trevor commented, planning to stay far from this harebrained plan of theirs.

"...Yeah... That's the main problem." Alex said "That's why I am not going to clean up that nest."

Some time later he added in "...And I am not going to ask for funding from that Isaac dude. I still don't trust him. And he'll laugh it off anyway."

Henry looked back down at his hands. His plan involved him just smashing the bugs. Maybe throwing a boulder or two. "I wonder why they went to your house. Wonder if there was something there that they wanted. Like a plant or something."

"No clue..." Trevor shrugged.

[Your Lord and Master DM calls for a Notice Check. Actually, just passive]

[+8 mod]

[mighty Henrys notice....1!!!]/Henry needs glasses

[Jez is +6]

Anyho... The cats start hearing a buzzing that the Jezs pick up a little while after. Henry... doesn't hear or see squat ^^

Starting with Albie, a low buzzing and chittering that seemed to come from beneath them. It was soft at first, but got louder, with Trevor hearing it soon after, then Jezelle. It was easy to dismiss as some muzzled wind or something. Of not. Maybe?

Alex heard buzzing and dismissed it as radio chatter at first. Whatever, he didn't learn to control it fully. But noise grew and he noticed the irony "Hah, radio chatter looks like buzzing of bugs, really, just as we are talking. Dunno why did it show up now tho..."

"Wait... you can hear that?" Trevor said suddenly. He was really hoping that was his imagination.

"..." even Jez's silence was incredibly stern at this point as she just glared at the surroundings daring it to ruin her day, for her paranoia to be correct.

"I don't hear anything. What are you talking about?" Henry said have heard nothing.

"The storm pipe," Trevor said, closing his eye and listening. "It's coming from the drain..."

"You hear bug sounds in the sewer?" Henry walked over to the drain whistling the theme for the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. When he was next to it he spoke to the others. "Listen and see if you can tell where they are."

Henry then took in a deep breath and blasted it out through the grate and at the pipe. Hoping that he was able to reach what ever was down there.

40 foot cone range
DC 14 trip attack

The chittering reach enraged levels, and there was some heavy rattling and banging as bodies were tossed about.

Trevor flinched, then stared at Henry. "Anything else you haven't fully shared? Like Laser vision? Flight?"

"What? I have been working out. I think I might have pissed them off." Henry explained.

"Yeah, I think you did. They are scrambling about in there..." Trevor dropped and moved his hat aside so he put his ear to ground. "They are... changing directions?"

"Can you tell which way? I think I can keep doing this. Or we can let them out and start beating on them." Henry said while running back over to Trevor.

"Um... I don't know... It's..." Trevor would have paled. If he wasn't covered in fur. Or black. (He still was. He checked. The pads on his fingers and stuff. Darker than before, but...) "They scattered... some are heading that way," he pointed off to the west(ish) direction and the east. The first side was more apartments than the others.

Henry took off in the direction of the apartment. He did not want these things to pop out and start attacking people because he scared them in that direction.

"I don't want these things going towards peoples' homes." Henry yelled as he took off.

"Yeah, let's get to killing a swarm of things on our own without anything." Alex muttered

"There's a... pest control thing... for this.. oh boy," Jezelle attempted but just resigned half way through as Henry ran off, "I really don't like those bugs... and there's only three of me this time... maybe I should make a Six..."

Granted, more of herself was going to cause even more issues in the living-half of her life, as much as she felt safer in situations like these -but hopefully that job Henry mentioned would pan out, and if nothing else maybe her cafe idea would pick up before her numbers grew beyond containability.

"Well we can't just let him run off on his own," Trevor growled, going off after Henry, trying his best to keep an ear on the faint scratching coming from underground. With the amount of traffic increasing as they neared the road, it was getting harder to do so. Ahead of them, the apartments and town houses rose several levels up.

A few dozen meters ahead of Henry, a pedestrian stopped to watch as a manhole cover trembled then grated as it was forced aside somewhat, only enough to let a few bugs crawl out unto the street.

Jezelle just sighed and started running after them, Two and Four suddenly appearing next to her and the trio easily sprinted up to catch up to Henry.

"I really don't like these bugs..." Jezelle said, watching with reluctance.

[Surprise Round]

Henry saw the creatures coming out of the ground near people and went on all steam ahead. As he came toward the closest one a few things ran through his head. The first was that he had to help these people. The second was that this was one big ass bug. The last was that he bet he could punch this thing pretty far.

Charge <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4077231/> = 18 DC = 21

[Bug=13](#)

With a slight screech, the bug was hurled away, bouncing once to land a dozen or two feet down the street. It wasn't alone though, as there were some other bugs climbing out of the manhole, and a few crawling from the curb side drain grates.

[Trevor Init=15](#)

[Alex init: 14](#)

[JezLegion Initiative: 10](#)

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4077253/> henry init 10

Jezelle grimaced a little at seeing civilians, all three immediately lunged for their pockets and pulled out a mask, donning it in record time and looking a little like flashy bank robbers now. Considering her situation with her copies and her distaste of bugs, she figured she might be more useful working in their shadows -especially Henry's since he seemed to pack a serious punch.

[Jezelle: Aid Other: Henry

Two: Delay/Aid Other: Alex

Four: Delay/Aid Other: Trevor]

Trevor ran. Normally, he would have been far more concerned about the people watching, but the people were the very thing that changed that. He couldn't let them get hit by the bugs. He leapt, trying to land on them, claws extended. Yeah... didn't work. He hit asphalt instead.

(Hmm... wonder if his claws would get stuck ^^)

[1d20+2=6](#)

Alex followed the rest and ran forward as well. However, he wasn't so eager to attack and instead just stood nearby, not even managing to get his claws out, staring at the bugs.

<http://img824.imageshack.us/img824/1...etfightjif.jpg>

[b# is the amount of bugs crawled out.]

The thing with bugs was that they weren't smart enough to actually feel true fear, and Henry took it out before any true signal could be sent to the rest. The remaining four that crawled out of the hole split attentions between Henry and Jezelle. Extending little wings and buzzing up into the air, before spitting more solid pellets of the same thing that made their web at them.

[\[At Henry: 1d20+3=10, 1d20+4=5\]](#) [\[At Jez: 1d20+3=18, 1d20+4=6\]](#) Toughness: DC 18 each.
[Jez Toughness: 13](#) (Failsauce)[Stunned and bruised and Injured]

The bugs that snuck out behind the line scampered towards j2 and Albie with impressive cricket like leaps, mandibles ready to bite.

[Strike link Con Drain DC 13 Fort, DC 18 Toughness \(\[Jez: 1d20+3=14, 1d20+3=18 \[Albie: 1d20+3=18\]\)](#)

[Alex Toughness save: 5](#)[Stunned, staggered]

[Alex Fortitude: 17](#)

[Two Toughness: 20](#)(Saaaaafe!)

[Two Fort: 8](#) (Welp...)[-3 Con]

[Two Tough: 18 -1\(due to Con\)=17 \[bruised + Injured\], Two Fort: 15](#) [pass]

[Feedback: 23](#)

[Two Dying Fort Save: 21](#) (Nat 20 = Stabilized... Castle... wat...)(lol)

Trevor... needed to learn to stop running ahead of the group. Seriously. Since he was closer than Fourth, he got the full attention.

[Blast \(1d20+3=15, 1d20+3=15, 1d20+3=7\)](#) Toughness DC: 18

[Toughness \(1d20+6=24, 1d20+6=25\)](#) (Thank you castle ^^)

Alex panicked as the bugs appeared out of nowhere and got stunned, not being able to do anything.

Trevor swore in his weird language, and held his hand out protectively. to ward against further attacks, wishing he had a box to drop on the bugs. He hated bugs. They should be in a cage or something. There was an odd feeling in the back of his mind, and when he looked, two of the three bugs where butting against the wall of a silvery grey box that enclosed them. "Carp baskets..."

[Bug saves: 1d20+1=13, 1d20+1=2, 1d20+1=10](#)

Alex panicked as the bugs appeared out of nowhere and got stunned, not being able to do anything.

Two didn't have much chance to react as the bugs crashed into her and dropped her nearly instantly, feeling that strange vertigo before everything went black in Two's corner of the hivemind.

The distraction didn't help Jezelle much at all, throwing half a glance at Two when her thoughts disappeared and ended up getting hit for her efforts, nearly falling over as her head spun for a moment. But Two and Alex were in trouble, she couldn't just sit here.

Nearly falling over her own feet as she turned and ran at the same time, Jez made her way at high speed over to the two.

"Henry! I'm getting Two and Alex outta harm's way," Jez called over her shoulder.

[Hero Point: Shake off Stunned]

[Standard Action: Duplicate,

Jez Move Action: Move to Alex

Six Move Action: Move to Two

Extra Effort: Surge both of them, teleporting inside the car nearby]

What happened was kind of a mid-sprint split as Jez was sorting out who to run to first, considering the fragility of her copies, and then it ended in something of a flying tackle out of existence -appearing back inside a car nearby with a bit of a crash.

With all that going on, Four was a little bit twitchier than usual, glancing at the bugs and not really taking long enough to see their predicament, so she figured the most useful option for her right now was to remain safe and keep others safe in the process.

"Um... let's step back for a moment," Four said to Trevor, quickly moving over and climbing onto Trevor's back, glancing up at the rooftop nearby and sort of jerking that way as she pulled the two of them out of existence for a moment and arrived at that very rooftop.

"Just say when you wanna teleport again," Four said in a sort of tense, sing-song voice.

[Ready Action: Teleport! When Trev says so...]

[Free action: "Uh, sure?" Trevor said, trying to keep that little tingle in the back of his head running. [Power Check=12](#)]

Henry was swarmed by two of the insects that went right for him. He remembered his training in the ring and was able to bob and weave his way around the attacks while keeping his hands up. There were too many around for him to deal with on his own. He had tried this once before and hoped that this time it had more of an effect. Henry slammed his hands together hard enough to make them sting. The result was a boom like thunder in an expanding wave around him. As the sound rang out he moved toward the closest build and put his back to it. That way they could not surround him as easy.

range 25 feet

DC 14 reflex or be dazzled (auditory)

Closest to furthest

[\[Near Henry\] 1d20+1=12, 1d20+1=7, 1d20+1=9, 1d20+1=17, \[Near Trev's spot\] 1d20+1=17, 1d20+1=20, 1d20+1=20](#)

Bugs: Henry's trick managed to rattle a few windows and a few bugs, and they staggered, dazed. The ones nearest to him looked confused, though the ones further away didn't grant him that luxury. Worse, since Jez had denied them any other target....

Trevor's victims were still victims, and were crawling around inside it's convinces, and the one free one crawling over it. It took them a moment, but they attacked it, punching two holes in it...

[Toughness 12][Damn box is broken...]

[1d20+3=15, 1d20+3=20, 1d20+3=8](#)

The bugs did realize a cat and a clone were in the car though, and launched at it.

Slam leap attack: +4

[1d20+3=18, 1d20+3=16, 1d20+3=23](#)

Toughness DC: 19

Car saves: 1d20+8=27, 1d20+8=10, 1d20+8=24[One broke in]
1d20+3=21, 1d20+3=13, 1d20+3=9[And two of the bugs killed themselves... Smears on the windshield...]

Still, it was a series of impressive thuds. And cracks, cause on of the smear made it through to splat... reflex save please.

Jez Reflex?: 20

Trevor watched from the roof top, and when he say the box breaking, he decided to try dropping a shoe, er... box on them. He focused and conjured another box, this one a couple feet well over the ground before he dropped it.

1d20+2=15, 1d20+2=16, 1d20+2=15

//Powercheck... only needed one, but meh... The second one is the attack roll.

Toughness DC: 15+2+3(rank and fall)

Bug reflex save: 1d20+1=6, 1d20+1=18, 1d20+1=21 [Dammit CASTLE!]

Bug 1 Toughness: 1d20+2=19 Splattered

When the confused condition partially went off, Alex made something that could have crushed his worldview for second time after he turned into the cat. Still being damn scared, feeling stinging pain and being nearly taken out, Alex produced... A flash. Bewm bewm. Unfortunately, that flash blinded literally everyone in the car and Alex had no idea how could that happen.

[Hero point to avoid destabilisation from Standart action spent]

[Standart action: Dazzle Visual 2 ranks. Area: 10ft radius centered on Alex]

Jezelle Reflex: 16, Six Reflex: 11

Jezelle didn't really know what was happening, but the moment the light changed her eyes were already slamming shut -Six unfortunately was a bit spacy like Five so she was a tad too slow, squeaking slightly at the pain and blinking furiously, looking around in vain.

"The fuck was that?" Jezelle said with a bit of incredulousness.

Though blinded, Six still got a live feed of information from the First, so she roughly knew where the bug was to join in with Jezelle as she tried a little teleporting stunt in order to give the bug a good kick.

First: 18, Six: 21

Six Blindness: 79

Toughness DC 17

1d20+2=5 Dead. Oh so dead. Like paste.

Six Fort: 19

Four just readied another teleport, partially watching the car where three of the legion and Alex was and attempting to keep an eye on Henry at the same time.

Henry saw that his clap worked. Either that or his hands spoke bug. He didn't know which one but he knew that he had only bought himself some time. He could see teh bugs throwing themselves at a car just down the street a little ways and it seemed like some were just exploding on the ground. He still didn't like the odds. Henry desided to clump them all up or atleast try to .

He took in a deep breath and pulled his mask down and blew as hard as he could. This time it wasn't as a joke to see if there were bugs in a sewer. This time it was to get them away from killing him or anyone else.

Super breath cone attack 40 feet reflexes DC 14

trip attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4078892/> =DC13

those that make the reflex get a DC of 6 the rest get the 13 DC

Reflex: 1d20+1=6[fail], 1d20+1=13[fail], 1d20+1=11[fail], 1d20+1=15[pass]

Str: 1d20-1=11, 1d20-1=13[sucess!], 1d20-1=11, 1d20-1=6

The bugs got knocked over, the force of the wind to much for them.

[bugs]

The bugs were not having a good day. Their little legs waved in the air before they manage to flip over. Then they chittered loudly, pelting Henry with bullet webs.

1d20+3=5, 1d20+3=4, 1d20+4=12, 1d20+4=5 Damage DC: 18 // oh castle how I love thee

They failed miserably, one even managing to hit a nearby car. Sucks to be them.

The two bugs that Trevor missed were out for blood, and too to the air and buzzed towards Trevor and Jez on the roof.

Trevor: 1d20+3=13, Jezelle: 1d20+3=12 Damage DC: 18

Trevor saves: Toughness=25

Four Toughness: 15

[Four = Bruised + Injured + Dying]

Stabilize Fail: 4

//oh shit... she actually dies...

On the other hand, more bugs were spilling out from beneath a car a bit further up the street from Henry.

[Trevor]

Trevor blocked the attack with his arm, and stuck his tongue out at the bugs. Hmm... movie reference time. "I've had enough of these damn bugs on this damn street!"

He held out his hands and reached out for that little part of his brain he just discovered, two boxes of energy coalescing around the bugs. Hopefully anyway. He didn't have much practice.

Bug's Saves 1d20+1=15, 1d20+1=20

//Dammit castle!

After dealing with the new paste on their shoes that used to be a bug, Six and First spun about and tried some more teleport skirmishing, finding Henry severely outnumbered -probably no thanks to First leaving in the first place but her hands had been tied in that regard.

Jezelle: 14, Six: 10

Toughness Save DC 17

1d20+2=10, 1d20+2=8 Two more dead bugs...

Jezelle and Six both picked a bug each heckling Henry, zipping in and back out to the car, but

Six's eyes still weren't that crash hot from that strange flash of light earlier.

Four... something happened... Struck by the bug and she sort of just fell limply off Trevor, her image stuttered and shook for a moment and then she just disappeared, the random clothes and things she picked up after her time of arrival was left behind but the copied went with her.

//god, Fourth's return will be amusing, if she doesn't get new clothing

//...? I said whatever stuff she was wearing that she hadn't arrived with was left behind, but the stuff she came with disappeared with her...

Feedback: 12

[Jezelle is now Stunned, Bruised and Injured]

Henry didn't like how these things kept shooting at him and the fact that more were coming out of the ground under one of the cars. Henry moved over to a car that was not currently over a bug nest. He reached down and picked it up. He hoped that the owner was insured because he was going to need this. He then held the with car sideways with the roof facing the insects and the side mirror touching the ground. He was going to use this thing as a shield for now.

[bugs]

The two bugs Trevor failed to catch were still buzzing around, going for Trevor since Fourth vanished (Which Trevor was going to have a tizzy over soon).

1d20+3=9, 1d20+3=23

DC: 18

Confirm=7

Toughness: 18, 26//Damn Castle 0.o

The new swarm was about eight bugs, and they took to the air, five of them anyway. The other three were jumpers, and the leap onto the top of the car. The flier were beginning to loss interest in the group, and started spitting the web bullets into the windows of the apartments, setting off a fresh series of screams from the hiding innocents.

[Trevor]

They took out Fourth... They took out fourth... He didn't even nothing that shots they took at him, even when one hit his shoulder. They took out fourth... The screams behind him hardly registered. He snarled and whirled, leaping out unto one of the boxes he had tried to trap the bugs in earlier. The other shattered as he dismissed it.

Actions: Extra Effort: Alt Power Create Object to:

[Rank Two, movable progression 2]

He raised his hands, and a silver grey mass formed in the sky before he dropped it, intending to crush the bugs.

1d20+2=11[fail], 1d20+2=14, 1d20+2=18, 1d20+2=11[fail], 1d20+2=15

Damage DC: 15+2+4 (fall and toughness)

1d20+1=10, 1d20+1=20

[Two squished Bugs, Box is Broken (not destroyed)]

Trevor: Fatigue

Gone. She was *gone*; there wasn't just a silence, there was an *absence*, Jezelle had died but she was still there, staring vacantly at the ground in shock.

She'd just witnessed... or perhaps almost experienced... to have that memory in her head, and to know there was one less of her... After so long it seemed she had gotten sort of used to it, all the streams of information and the micromanaging, the various antics and personality choices.

And now there was a seat empty, in a way. Would it be Four that she summoned next? Was there ever really a Four to begin with? That part of her that had inspired so much fun and drama and issues, was a *part* of her that Four had embodied and Four had just... died?

It was too much, how vivid it all was, Jezelle just crumpled as her head pounded from the mental whiplash.

Six was feeling a bit sharper, or perhaps it was more that she was more hollow in that regard -she still looked up at the rooftop where Four had been moments ago and wistfully placed a hand on the First's shoulder, but otherwise little emotion passed her face right now.

She simply readied to teleport the First and herself behind the car for cover, the next time a bug attempted to strike.

[Readied Teleport-retreat for Bug Attack!]

Henry was watching things unfold and it seemed to be going pretty well. (Since Henry can't see on top of the roof he has no clue that a Jez went down) He saw Trevor jump down and some more bugs went splat. He must be doing that some how. What ever he was doing it was taking out multiple at a time. Henry had only killed one but managed to bunch the rest up which he saw an opportunity to use his new found weapon.

Henry moved up with his car in hand and when he got to the bugs Trevor missed he tried to smash them with the car. He hope was to hit as many of them with the larger weapon.

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4079198/> attack 12 toughness DC= 23/24

As he was hitting with the car he could hear the screams of people and saw the flying bugs shooting into the apartment. Henry couldn't do a damn thing about it but he knew just the right person.

"Hey! One woman legion! Can you pop into the apartment and save the civilians? We will take them out on the ground." Henry directed.

He then yelled out to anyone who could hear. "People get to cover! We will try and protect you!"

[Bugs]

Well... Henry's blowhard trick had bunched some together, and swarming had bunched a another set, who just happened to be a lovely target for Henry's bat... er... car...

[Reflex: 1d20+1=8+1, 1d20+1=4+1, 1d20+1=20+1\[pass\]](#)

[Toughness: 1d20+1=10, 1d20+1=20, 1d20+1=12\[vs DC 19\]](#)

With a triplicate of twacks, the bugs were knocked away... putting a distance would be redundant. One splattered and bounced, the other two going off into the distance.

http://24.media.tumblr.com/tumblr_lp...udxf01_500.gif twinkle)

The three bugs that had crawled on the car had an interesting ride...

Reflex to stay one: Call it half the DC of being hit: 14: [1d20+2=17](#), [1d20+2=16](#), [1d20+2=13](#)

One didn't like it and let go. Poor poor bug... He didn't quite go as far as the ones hit, but it was still very far...

They retaliated, jumping on Henry with the intentions of biting him to submission.

[Attack: 1d20+2=22](#), [1d20+2=4](#)

[Crit Confirm: 1d20+2=13](#)

Damage DC: 17+5=22, Fort save DC 13 con drain

toughness <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4079977/> = 22 [Pass!]

fort save <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4079981/> = 21 [Pass!]

Trevor really should have caught those fliers, cause they really had it in for him...

[1d20+2=17](#), [1d20+2=11](#) DC: 18

Toughness save: [1d20+6=17](#) Bruised

The blowhard effect has bunched a few more bugs together somewhere past Henry. They made for the apartments off to the side. Cue screams.

<http://users.content.ytmnd.com/0/d/6...da2bcb403f.jpg>

This... was no time... to be resting. Trevor snarled and huffed, drawing himself to his full height. Big bad wolf? Ha! Big bad **cat**! His drop the boot didn't work perfectly, though Henry was working to clean up the left overs. Still... these two were annoying... time to drop the other foot. Hero Point!: Fatigue be gone! This ain't no time for napping!

He swung the construct thing around again, seeing if the damn nuisances would avoid it this time. One did (damn thing was like a demon... or a curse...) but the other one splattered like any proper bug should.

DC: 12+2 reflex, 19 damage

[1d20+2=11](#), [1d20+2=15](#)//I hate you...

[1d20+1=4](#), [1d20+1=19](#)//So much hate...

What was going on... Jezelle's headspace was in a mess... bugs attacking and Henry calling... She properly stood again and surveyed the battlefield again, grimacing a bit distractedly as necessity demanded she delay her shock for just a little longer.

"Alright... okay..." Jezelle said, taking a quick breath, nodding to Six and disappearing behind the car with yet another Jezelle appearing.

Six went straight onto the offensive, shooting off after the bugs disappearing into the building and scanning around to see what she had to work with here.

Nothing interesting in the corridor, but there was a lot of screaming behind the door with the broken vent, so Six moved up and quickly bent down to look through the broken grill.

And saw nothing in particular... Welp, a quick teleport to the other side of the door and yet another surveyance.

Still nothing and Six might've been a little bit annoyed at the lack of bugs if it weren't for the fact

that she was Six, and she might have been annoyed about her messy hair in the mirror if she hadn't of been Six either. Regardless, she reaffirmed the locations of some objects she could drop on some bugs and went to move onward.

Henry had two more bugs in front of him. They were moving by jumping. Seems like some of the others only crawled and others could fly. The one tried to hit him but just landed on the ground next to him. The other one clamped down on his arm but did not manage to break his tough skin. His powers seemed to have saved him once more.

He kindly returned the favor to the bug by trying to swing the car at them.
attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4080050/> = 16 DC 23/24(car)

Henry's target was splattered, a oozy mess on the floor, the other one too far off to one side to be caught in it. [Henry Kill Count: 7]

[1d20+2=16](#)

[1d20+2=16...](#)

The flier picked on Trevor some more.

[1d20+3=23](#)

[Confirm: 1d20+3=16](#)

[Toughness=21](#) [+1 bruise]

Inside the house: <http://users.content.ytmnd.com/0/d/6...da2bcb403f.jpg>

[Trevor]

"Just die already!" Trevor yelled, lashing out at the bug. A curved burst of the silvery energy shot out and smacked the flier and it splattered, two large chunks, roughly severed by the blast, thudding on the ground. [Trevor kill count: 4]

[1d20+2=19](#)

[Bug toughness=12](#)

[Jezelle]

Six put some juice into her stride and chased the screams, figuring she should stick to porting the civilians away until First was about finished. [Assume find and teleport away civs]

Inside, Sixth would see one civilian down, a bug latched to their neck as two others tried to pry it off, sounds coming for another room.

"Heh... this is going to be messy..." Six said with a wry grin, striding over quickly and elbowing a civ aside, placing a hand on the one with the cling-on, "Standby for teleportation; be aware that the bug will probably attempt to find a new host."

And with that, Six just tugged the civilian clean out of existence for a moment -clean out of the grips of anything grabbing them- and they both arrived in the corridor again.

The newly arrived Seven teleported straight into the apartment's corridor, as she already knew what Six knew.

First on the other hand conjured up another copy... Eight thus appeared and then she and First jumped in after Six.

There was one more bug in front of Henry and he was going to take it out. He moved toward it and tried to smash it as fast as he could.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4080085/> 22 (I <3 you castle) DC=20

Toughness=8

The bug Henry took down was the last one outside. Last living one, anyway. The street was littered with bodies. A wrecked car. A damaged one. The pavement was cracked in two places, one from Trevor's trick, the other from Henry slamming a car into it, but there wasn't much in terms of casualties. Aside from the guy Jez pulled out. So far, anyway.

The man was unconscious and bleeding from a wound on his neck. There was still some rabble coming from the room she left. It was followed shortly by shattering glass.

[Lo! For we have killed many bugs this day!]

Kill count:

Henry- 9

Trevor- 5 or 6

Jezelle Legion- 3

Albie- 0

Suicide: 2

(Really should have kept track of this...)

Trevor looked around the impromptu battle field and at all the victims they claimed. "You alright Henry?" He called over.

Henry wiped some of the goo off his hands. "Yeah so far so good. I see one guy down over there and a few of them got in side. We will need to get them out of kill the bugs inside. And was that you smashing the bugs?"

"Yeah... apparently I can make some weird... conjured... mass. Go figure," Trevor said. He looked at the thing hovering in the air and after a few moment figured out how to make it fizzle out.

"Well shall we go and help out the people inside?" Henry said while moving toward the doorway. He would need to help the people inside if this was any indication of what they would see inside.

"Um, sure I guess," Trevor said, looking around, but moving towards the building. "Did you see where Albie got to?"

1d20+7=12 [Trevor notices the broken window, and one or two people peaking out]

Henry entered the building and looked around to see if there were any signs to where the bugs went. He knew that there had to be at least one in this building looking at the guy who was on the ground on the side of the street.

Henry's brain starts to hurt as it is forced to do something that is has a hard time doing..thinking <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4085515/> 21 (crit!) and he realizes what is in that direction. He runs to Trevor and explains how the bugs are passing the blood to each other and leaving. Some in the sewer and the others are flying away. Henry then pulls his phone out and calls Erin. [Am I correct to assume that the bugs have all left by now?]
[Indeedidy do]
ring ring banana phone
[Hmm... did Erin let the connections back online... *goes to check*]
``I'm sorry. The number you are trying to reach is unavailable. Please try again later,`` the recorded voice said.

"Trevor..when was the last time you talk to Erin?" Henry asked while helping people out to the side of the street.

"Not since yesterday when we dropped Marina off at Erin's place," Trevor said. He had his hood back up after the first person he tried to help screamed and swung a baseball bat at him. He helped clear the street instead. "Why?"

"Well those things are leaving and heading off in the direction of Erin's place. I just tried to call her to give her a heads up. But her phone isn't working. Did not know if she is just out and about or if she is under attack by the bugs." Henry explained.

Trevor swung his head around and called up his mental map of the city. "Carp... They hit my place yesterday... then we get attacked again today... How about we just swing by... maybe with some donuts... It can be a funny story..."

All four Jezelles spontaneously popped into existence nearby and rushed over to Henry and Trevor.

"Is that all of them?" Jezelle said, panting a little as she looked around warily.

"I think so," Trevor nodded. "But they might be heading Erin's way. And you know how hopeless she is..."

Well, that meant it still wasn't a good time to have a nervous breakdown, so Jezelle's game face was still on, looking a little troubled though.

"Well then. We need to get there fast. Jez I see that you can move people. How far can yu move them?" Henry asked.

"Not far, I think I roughly clocked it in at about 100 feet each step," Jezelle said with a helpless shrug. Six meanwhile ran off to the roof to collect the late Four's belongings and return ready to go.

"Well we can either drive or we can get moved there 100 feet at a time." Henry explained.

"Drive already," Jezelle said, getting a little twitchy as the JezLegion headed back for Henry's

vehicle. She was fast but she wasn't about to outrun a damn car at all.

"I think I can run faster than Jez can, definitely jump further, but that's solo travel. And I seriously don't know how long I can keep it up anyway. Actually, I don't know why I mentioned it. Forget I said anything. Driving was it?" Trevor said.

Henry started to hoof it to his truck. The others were a lot faster than he was but the truck would not tire him out. He hopped into the driver's seat, turned on the engine and took off.
//I assume that you all got to eh cars before I did and if you want in teh truck you can hop in or follow in the other car

Look! It's the PP Fairy. As in Power points... not the other thing. You know what, let's just call her the Rewards Fairy.
//ha ha ha the PP fairy. now that you mention it that does sound terrible.
//Not the pink dragon?

::Skin Sisters::

Act One: +1 point; Marina and Erin

Act Two: +1 Hero Point; Marina

-:Achievements Unlocked:-

Erin

::Yuri

::Blew Her Chunks

::It's Legal In Canada

::One Prick KO

Marina

::NPC Creeper::

::Jumped At the Love Interest

::Can't hear ****

::Questionable Intentions

::Questionable Abilities

::Albie's Day [and] Politics::

+1 Power Point Albie

-:Achievements Unlocked:-

::Morning Wood

::Ecstatic and Excruciating

::Never Mention it to Anyone

::Mean to Him

::Faints at Random

::Had his Paranoia Flakes

::Not a Politician

[b]Aftermaths[b]

Trevor

::He Ate It // I ate a bug and I liked it
::Behind the Ears
::Fleas...

::Some All Together Again: The Politics of It All::
-:Achievements Unlocked:-
Henry [All of his Day...]
::Hate's Flying Blind
::The Girl's Want Him
::Heart Breaker
:🍷ressed for Battle
::Unofficial Official Spokes Person
:🍷idn't Try the Tarts

Jezelle
::All in One Spy
::

Trevor
::Spectator
::Forgotten Charie

::Street Fight::

Henry: +2 PP
::He Need Only Fly
::Fortune's Child
::Long Shot
::Outta the Park! x3
:🍷ropped A Car on Them
::Huff and Puff
::Clap of Thunder

Trevor: +2 PP
::Can't Land A Hit
::Bug Bait // Target Man
:🍷ropped A Block on Them
::Scares the Civvies
::You Killed My [blank], Prepare to Die.

Albie
::Target Man // Bug Victim
::Shine, Baby, Shine

Jezelle +2 PP
::All Together Now
::Quantity, Dear Child

::You Killed My [blank], Prepare to Die.
::Stomp On it, Stomp on it!
::Civvie Rescue
::Never Fear; Jezelle is Here!

The Hive

Monday, March 18th *Weather: Isolated Showers, 11 degrees*

[And Scene transition time, assuming average conversation during transit. Unless you want to do it. I don't mine either way.]

[Don't forget rough time it takes, Henry has Regen]

[regen like a baus. Also don't mind a scene transition]

[minor retcon: sending Albie to the hospital. Poor fallen Kitty...]

[Maybe we should call in a favour from Isaac to get him a lift to our friend. You think?]

[have him sent to clinic. if it is serious if it is just a KO from a hit we can wait for him to get up and then drop him off]

By the magics of reality and progress, the three Street Fighters found themselves at Erin's place. Trevor considered hanging a lampshade, but realized there really wasn't anyplace to put one, so he let it slide.

"Well, we'd better hop to it and make sure everyone's safe," Jezelle said a little tiredly, leading the legion to the door, "If there are bugs, I'll guard the rear and focus on teleporting people outta there."

She really wasn't in much condition to help any other way, and Four's recent departure made her reluctant to engage in anything remotely dangerous at this point.

"Well let's get to then." Henry said as he knocked on the door.

Yeah, there were some bug sounds that aroused in response to the knocking, a surge of chittering and clicking. "Okay... that's definately not a good thing..."

insert door kicking here

str check to break down door <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4087098/> = 16

"You know what door? I am not in the mood." Henry pulled back and let the door have it.

str check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4087318/> =28

[Achievement Unlocked: Mortal Enemy; Doors]

"Um... mayb-" Whatever Trevor would have said was lost in the crash as Henry went through the door, sending shards and splinters into the air, as well as larger chunks coated on one side with the same mess of webbing and slick mess that was coating all the walls. Trevor was protecting his face with his hands. "Seriously! Dude? You okay Henry?"

"Yeah I am fine. But I think we have a problem." henry said as he picked off one of the pieces of

wood with the sticky webbing on it. He then looked inside the room.

There were a couple bugs well in the room. Some clustered together in bunches, not really moving. Others clinging to various points in the room, touching up the walls covered in dusky grey white substance, apparently what happened when their webs dried. Same for much of the furniture that they could see down the hall. The room was dark, the lights, if they were one, and windows covered with the same gunk.

However, there were some concerned with the rude entry. Six bugs were. Two on the roof, three on the left, clinging to the wall, another on the other side, vibrating their thoraxes threateningly, waving their mandible and secondary appendages at him.

"We got company folks. Trevor you think you can catch them or bottle neck them so we fight one at a time?"

notice check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4087458/> = 13 [are there any hidden and do we see the girls]

"H...holy..." Jezelle uttered anxiously as she saw the scene, "W-where the heck are Erin and Marina?"

"First and I will worry about scouting, Seven and Eight can keep you two out of trouble," Six said a little too serenely, patting First on the shoulder.

Six Teleports to the north dining room door/doorway [Through the little crawl hole the bugs left or made in their redecorating project, you can see that there isn't much light in the hallway, with several strands/columns/whatever... casting shadows across what she could see of the hall], First teleports just beyond the wall into the first hall connecting the den to the bedrooms [roll a d20 please to see if you get shunted from one] (she can't teleport anywhere she can't see, generally Basically, the bugs have some maybe half foot thick strands crisscrossing the hall at somewhat random intervals. Crawl surface and [redacted] support for them. I meant she'll be teleporting into Six's line of sight, tis why Six went there in the first place... Not much of a line of sight with the darkness and the small hole. At most she'll be just on the other side of the doorway pretty much what I described, and what I said: slow scouting). They both teleport back out the house afterward.

[Seven Delays to Henry, Eight Delays to Trevor, both are more or less hiding out of line of sight]

"Keep us out of trouble, she says," Trevor muttered, reaching out to that trigger that box thing again, trying to make it a shape to snag the bugs, actually succeeding for once.

[Power Check 13](#)

[Ranged=12](#)

[Ranged=16](#)

"Well I don't feel like getting jumped by six of these things at once. If you can reel one to me I can smash it. We can do that for the lot of them." Henry suggested.

Trevor tired. He manage to snag on of the bugs in a smaller bug and, with a but of mind over matter coercion, coax it into the hammering range of Henry. "Hit it hard... I don't know how it actually works, so break them both." The moment he said that, it occurred to him that the box

might have a feedback thing... he prayed it didn't.

[1d20+2=16](#)

Henry put both his hands together and slammed it down on the bug to try and smash the bug to a slimy paste.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4088689/> =21

toughness DC = 21

[Box toughness=14](#)

[Bug toughness vs 20=22](#) Castle is a troll...

Trevor winced, but there was no brain shattering pain when Henry hit the box with a resounding blow. The box didn't turn out so well, several fragments fracturing away, fading after a flight of a foot or two, but the bug trapped within held.

The other trapped bugs decided to vent their fury on the bigger box. Cracks started spreading from the five points of attack, holes quickly forming. The one in Henry's hand tilted his head and tried to spray Henry in the face. It mostly hit the box.

[1d20=4](#)

Seven and Eight just stayed ready while Six and First attempted another two steps further towards the bedrooms, Six jumping into the last spot First could see earlier before First jumped in right after as far as Six could see -both jumping back out the building for safety's sake afterward.

[It's too dark to make out anything really. Roll a notice]

[First Notice: 18, Six Notice: 15](#)

[You see... faint movement in the shadows. Web pillars as far as the eye can see.]

"Crap, crap, crap, crap, crap..." Trevor said. Between the bugs trying to break out and Henry's love tap... He took a breath, then clenched his outstretched hands, and the holes and cracks sealed themselves like a time lapse footage. "I can't keep this up forever you know..." Trevor said, worried that his current sting of luck was set to run out soon. "And what is the legion doing..."

[entrance way] The bugs were momentarily stymied, but milled about instead of trying again. Probably because of the set that decided to take offense to the Jezelle party's progress.

[hall to bedroom] Swarming out of the darkness as only a set of black oversized bugs could, they were apparently intent on taking chunks out the girls as soon as they were in pincer range. Brief count: 8 (tiny). And yes, puppy sized bugs are still huge.

[dinning/living room] The bugs the previously occupied the room retreated into hidden sleeves in the webbing.

Henry picked up the smaller of the boxes and lifted it over his head. He did not know if he could kill the thing inside but he would try to smash it on the ground. With a grunt of effort he spiked the box on the ground.

mystery check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4088758/> =3 + what ever
[Bug=1](#) Castle is seriously fickle...

"Ugh..." Trevor said, squicking at the pulpy mess on the floor at Henry's feet.

"Don't forget you ate one of those!" Eight chipped in cheerily.

"Baked..." Trevor countered, trying to figure out how to get at the ones in the box. [free action]

"Well that was a hell of a lot easier then punching them." Henry yelled out.

"There are still five more..." Trevor pointed out, even though they weren't really doing much more than milling about in the box.

"Well then let's smash them like the other one. You ready to catch any that survive?" Henry asked.

"Want me to try snag another one?" Trevor asked.

"Yeah that would be easier" Henry said as he moved forward.

"One boxed bug, to go..." Trevor took a breath and tried to link the existing box with one hand, and dragging a second box out with the other. A new box dropped, but he 'caught' it and held it at a convenient striking height
[1d20+2=10](#) Woo... just made it.

"Thanks for the set up." Henry then pulled his fist back and threw a punch at the box.
attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4089810/> = 13 DC= 21
[1d20+2=3](#), [1d20+2=4](#)

There was a sickening crunch, and then box and bug pretty much exploded, splattering everywhere. Trevor yelped and ducked, but still got splattered. "You have got to be kidding me!"
[1d20+6=9](#)

At the rather... dramatic death of the latest drone, the remaining four took on the wall again. Two punching a hole in the wall allow the other two to squeeze through the gap they punched, attempting to blast Henry and Trevor with shots of web.
[Wall Toughness=4](#)
[Trevor target: 21, Henry Target: 20](#) DC: 19

[Trevor Toughness=15](#) Bruised
Henry's toughness <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4089834/> = 22

Yet again, First and Six progressively take another two teleporting steps further into the dark corridor, attempting to build a mental map so they could keep teleporting around. They hopped in, looked around and hopped out like they had been doing.

The darkness was becoming a serious issue, they couldn't hardly see anything any more, which led them to pulling out their cellphones for impromptu torches for the next time they jumped in.

Seven and Eight kept watching carefully, not wanting to risk getting hit with their clone-fragility issue and ever ready to get Henry and Trevor out of any binds.

"Henry... I'm going to drop the box..." Not that it wasn't practically shattered already. Small cracks continued to spread from the hole the bugs made. "I'm going to try and hit two... see if you can get the others."

Trevor quickly let the box fade and conjured up two more, these dropping right down on the bugs that shot at them, squishing them.

[Bug reflex 9, 6](#)

[Toughness 11, 7](#)

Henry moved up to one of the bugs that was left and punched it. He gave no witty remark or anything. He had to get rid of two of these while Trevor took two out at once.

Toughness DC 21

[1d20+2=14](#) Splattered. One more left.

The last bug chittered deviantly and dug into the wall, forming a bulge beneath the webbing.

Henry watched as the last bug crawled into the webbing. Might it be trying to get away or call for friends? Henry sure didn't know but he walked up to the bulge and slug it nice and hard anyway.

[Wall Toughness=18, Bug=18](#)

Henry felt the wall give a little under the blow. It might have shown more if there wasn't all this web stuff all over it. Henry could still see where the bug was and tried again. This thing wasn't going to get the time to change into something else.

"Move," Trevor said, coming up beside Henry, claws out. "I cut, you smash. Sound good?"

"I like this plan." Henry said and got ready to punch the thing.

Trevor slashed across the bulge, his claws tearing through several layers of the wall, exposing a bit of the bug beneath, though it didn't look the same, it's shell throbbing. "Go Henry!"

Breaking (Cutting) the Wall: Toughness Save $5+8-1=12$, Damage= 21

Henry aimed and then strike home. Punching with all the power he had. He prayed that no one was on the other side of this wall.

[Bug Toughness=14](#) Killed

Wall Toughness: 16 (Broken)

The punch crushed the bug, not quite as thoroughly as the times before, but it was still good. The drywall behind it, even reinforced with the webbing, still fragmented and fractured.

"Well that went well. We should combo these things more often. Now where are these girls at?" Henry said looking about the room.

"We do seem to work well together," Trevor said, wincing ever so slightly when the wall cracked.

Once more into the breach as they say, First and Six jumped in successively back into the room they'd managed to reach last time, holding out their cellphones as weak torches to faintly illuminate the room when they arrived.

The room was covered with lumps beneath the webbing on the floor and walls and ceiling.

"Ick... Nightmare fuel..." First said with wide eyes, whereas Six just waltzed up to one of the lumps and tried jamming her hand into it to see what was in it, more or less readied to teleport out of the building if it wasn't a person.

The lumps had some serious resistance, but when she did get through, she touched something hard and slightly waxy, faintly ridged. It shifted beneath her fingers.

"This bodes ill," Six remarked.

"Yeah there's no one here, we need to try the next room," First said grimly.

And with that they both zipped back outside and mentally pictured their next attempts.

"You two be careful, seems like they're turning this place into a serious nest," Eight remarked airily to Trevor and Henry, she and Seven still doing their best to remain out of sight while keeping an eye on the two.

"What do you mean?" Trevor asked one of the new ones. (He couldn't quite tell them apart yet.)

"They got these little hidey-holes and cocoons and a whole web of things -can't believe Six actually dug into one of those lumps -gross!" Eight blanched.

"Like the one we just broke?" Trevor asked.

"Yeeup, close enough; whole bunch of em. We need a flamethrower or something," Eight remarked.

Marina barged in...well it was more like stubled in. She was in a roughly humanoid shape minus the tentacle arms. She was silent, contemplating her mission.

Erin was next to emerge, trying to be silent and unnoticed but she had a hard time with it on the strange ground.

Stealth: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092135/> 5...

"Look, uninvited guests sister...", Marina said to Erin.

"The queen will be pleased when we bring her their heads." Erin smirked.

"All who wish to die...I can assist you.", Marina said cracking her tentacles like a whip.

Erin meanwhile looked around for something to use as a weapon.

Spot: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092146/> 8...

At the sound of the whip crack Henry turned toward the sound. The girls where there.

"Hey Trevor they "KILL HIM!" Erin interrupted. girls. We can get out of this bug nest now." Henry said with a bit of relieve in his voice that trailed off into confusion. "The hell?"

"Wait? WHAT?" Trevor yelled.

Marina charged Henry, lashing out with her tentacle arms. She then tucked into a ball and bounced at Henry, ricocheting off of Henry and smashing into Trevor in quick succession.

Pinball Attack:

[1d20+1=16 vs defense](#)

Damage DC 16

Marina bounced off him with a heavy hit, but it was more shocking than painful. Okay... the best thing to do was grab her and hope to sort it out later... He reached out to the power again, and tired to form a box around her.

Toughness 20 <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092218/>

[Snare Attempt=attack 22 reflex DC: 12](#)

Reflex: [1d20+6=24](#) O.O

Marina wriggled through the construct, her unnatural flexibility allowing her to worm her way out of the snare's range. She did a few flips before ending in mrs. tentacle arms form.

Henry was smacked in the chest with a ball of clay that bounced off of him and nailed Trevor. The clay ball then seemed to contort and flip around. He rushed in to hit the ball before it bounced around any more.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092302/> 4 = big miss

Toughness DC = 21

As the ball reformed into Marina, Henry missed his punch.

Erin meanwhile sat back, ready to evade and act as a tactical advisor if possible. Her sister, her lover was the brawn and she was the brains. She retreated to where she ould watch the battle and keep Marina informed with tactics, but also retreat in a hurry if it came down to it. *My Queen, I can assist you with planning and strategy in the future. I don't want to leave you.* Erin thought, hoping that the queen would let her retreat if she deemed the girl valuble. She sensed that this battle wasn't going to go well and lay flat on the ground, starting to go back into the crawspace she entered from. "Sister! Target the hairball first! The less attacks at you, the better!"

Move: Go back into the crawspace. Currently half in, half out.

Fight the queen's presence ordered.

O-Of course My Queen... Erin thought, slightly nervous, but she couldn't disobey the Queen's will.

Fear not...

Yes my queen. I trust you. I love you with all my heart. She paused. *when I see you again... can you turn me into a true drone? I hate skin... I love carapace.* she blushed.

"Eh? What the hell is going on?" Eight queried, attempting to watch with an utterly perplexed expression.

[Seven and Eight delay to First and Six]

"This bodes even more ill," Six remarked.

"You need to stop talking," First grumbled, "We need to think of something."

This was an awfully strange and complicated situation all of a sudden... it was time for a super brainstorming session in the hive.

Marina charged Trevor. Expanding and flattening her body as she went. As she approached she attempted to engulf him with her sack-like body. Smaller tendrils formed on her underside hoping to bind him.

Attack: [1d20+1=20](#)

DC 15 reflex save.

"Holy-" Was all Trevor could say when Marina went all blanket. His hesitation meant he didn't move when he should have and got caught. No way he was going to get smothered by a crazy marina. If she was normal, maybe, but not crazy Marina. He pushed back broke her grip, skipping back a few feet.

[Reflex=10](#)

[Strength Check \(super strength bonus\)=26](#)

Toughness

[1d20+10=16](#)

This... was messy, and it was going to get much worse; the JezLegion rallied for a combined attack on Marina, not sure what other options they had all things considered.

One by one in a succession of split seconds they appeared in mid-air firing a variety of kicks at the mass of Marina, before all successively teleporting back outside.

[First: 17, Six: 4, Seven: 6, Eight: 21](#)

first and 8th hit <- this with the -1 from fatigue? oh right, forgot it effected attack n defense... doesn't change much anyway I spose

Toughness DC: $16+2 = 18$

Henry watched at Marina changed shape and then turn into a flying bed sheet to completely cover Trevor. He then saw Trevor push and pull his way out from under the blanket. This fight was getting just two weird. He tried to slug he one more time right in the bed sheet.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092383/> =5 (castle hates me today)(there there)

toughness DC= 22

Erin squirmed out of the crawlspace, once again looking for something she could use as a weapon. "LEAVE MY FAMILY ALONE YOU FREAKS!" She yelled and ran stright at Trevor, punching him in the head. "GETOUT OF MY HOME!" She yelled after punching.

Notice: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092389/> 15

Move: Get out of crawlspace.

Standard: Charge at Trevor? Attack: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092403/> (+2 comes from charge. Otherwise: 20.)

Toughness: DC: 20

"Oh come on!" Trevor complained. He was just getting clear of Marina when Erin rushed at him and punched him in the nose. It was like they were picking on him. "My nose!"

[Toughness=16](#) Bruised.(injured?)(I guess so. *shrugs*)(if it is lethal...)

After the apparent uselessness of the previous assault, the JezLegion decided a different approach.

"Henry, I'll back you up," Eight called.

[JezLegion Delays to Henry to prepare to use 4 Aid Others]

[First: 15, Six: 18, Seven: 7, Eight: 18](#)(O.o Henry gets +6 to attack roll)

Marina failed to engulf Trevor so she settled for lashing out at him Her clay form morphed into a large maw kind of a cross between pacman and a shark. And she chomped on Trevor. "You dare threaten our Queeeeen, you must be punished.", she shouted.

Attack: [url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092610/]1d20+1=17[/ur

Toughness DC 16

[Trevor doesn't tough it out=14](#)

Bruised then...

"What do you two keep hitting me! On my nose too!" Trevor said in dismay. He muttered some more and lifted his hands, raising an invisible wall around himself.

"The Queen demands you leave, you have not done so...so we must motivate you...", Marina said in a deeper than usual voice

"I'm not leaving unless I get all the girls!" Trevor said, gingerly touching his injured and tender nose. "I think you might have broken it..."

"Then the queen demands your head.", Marina growled.

"Small problem, it's attached. And I like it where it is, so she'll have to find a new one," Trevor said.

"Minor details, that can be remedied.", Marina said almost cracking a smile, "The queen will be delighted."

Henry was watching Trevor get knocked around. Jez...Jezs were kicking and now making an opening for him. Henry threw another punch trying to stop this fight which was just to odd for him.

"What the hell is wrong with you!?" Henry yelled
attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092671/> = 22
toughness DC = 19 (now PL appropriate now)
Marina Save: [1d20+9=13](#)
Bruised + Stunned I believe...

They come, my daughters... they come...

Erin smiled smugly. "Who said there was anything wrong with us? I feel fine. More then fine actually!" When she heard her mother's swet voice again, she smiled. "I love you mother!" Erin said before he ran at Trevor and hit the wall.

[1d20=6](#)

Marina slumped to the ground as a pile of green clay-like goop. That last blow took a lot out of her.

Trevor looked based Erin knocking at his wall and spotted Marina slumped. He took the chance and jabbed a finger sky high, creating a box around Marina. "Ah-hah! Got her!"

[Ranged check=15](#)

Marina metled to the floor and Henry assumed that she was done so he turned to Erin whi just bounced off of a wall. Like a mime at a mall. Henry balled up his fist and struck out at her.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092811/> =18
toughness DC= 19

[Erin Toughs it out \(1d20+2=20\)](#)

"Erin that is not your mother. What the hell is going on?" Henry demanded.

"Don't you talk about mother that way!" Erin yelled, striking at Henry with Dainty fists.

[Dainty Fist \(1d20=20\)](#) Toughness DC: 16+5

Henry toughness <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092827/> = 16 (bruised+injured [he said Erin was doing lethal. Want a broken nose too? Or something else?) [impervious 5]

The punch from Erin caught Henry off guard. He didn't know the girl to be able to throw such a good one. He could taste blood in his mouth and narrowed his eyes at her. Something bad was going to happen.

Erin smiled. "You better run, freak!" She dainty spat into Henry's eye. She was amazed at how well she was doing. *Thank you mother! You're helping me! I can do this!*

Marina could still see around her, but she was in some sort of box. But she couldn't see it. She

morphed into a spike ball and then bounced around, thrashing like a wild animal...well wild ball.

Attack: [1d20+1=15](#)

DC 16 toughness save for the box.

[1d20+2=22](#) (Castle thinks I'm Erin!)

"Henry! You grab Erin, I'll keep Marina," Trevor said. He lifted the box a few feet off the ground so she wouldn't have much traction.

Henry spit out a mouthful of blood onto the ground and wiped the remainder off of his chin.

"Gladly" Henry said and tried to slug Erin again.

Erin shrugged off the hit of HenryFreak's punch. "Oh my. Was that a breeze? Sister?" She smiled. "I think you'd look lovely with a catskin bakini!", Erin grinned.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092880/> = 16

toughness DC 19

con check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4092882/> = 11 bruised is now gone.

[Dainty Toughness \(1d20+2=22\)](#)

Erin did her best to dainty (Smacks Grey) chop HenryFreak in the face, though she didn't think she did a whole lot to him.

[Dainty Fist \(1d20=11\)](#)

Marina continued thrashing about in spike ball form.

Attack: [1d20+1=13](#)

Damage DC 16

[1d20+2=7](#) Disabled, has some holes in it.

The JezLegion decided a different approach this time, figuring Marina was beyond their ability to knock out but Trevor seemed to be managing -sort of- so perhaps focusing on Erin -if only to spare her a punch from the buff Henry.

With their same teleporting skirmish method, they all appeared evenly around Erin and launched a succession of kicks before disappearing outside again.

[First: 15, Six: 13, Seven: 1, Eight: 13](#)

4 Attacks: Toughness DC: 16

"Cowards!" Erin dainty spat. "Get back here and fight you freaks!"

Toughness: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093065/> [Bruised, Bruised, Staggered+Stunned+Bruised]

Trevor quickly worked to repair the holes, the fractures sealing themselves over, the the box renewed. Okay... maybe he didn't have this under control.

Marina roared as the holes she had poked in the box sealed up again.

Henry saw the Jez legion pop in and put the hurt on Erin. She was still standing after all the physical punishment that she had taken. If it wasn't crazy Henry would have gained more respect for her. Now he just thought that she was dangerous. He hopped over some broken pieces of something on the floor and came in with a right hook.

Attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093720/> 19
Toughness DC = 19

Erin looked at Marina and daintily bit the inside of her lip. Finally, she decided to take a slightly smarter. Pressing her back against the nearest wall. She was dazed a little and seeing stars. *My queen! Marina's sister needs some help! Please!* This was bad. The battle was going so well too, but now... *We can't hold them forever! they're going to get past us!*
Toughness: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093730/> 20-4=18 [bruised]

The first one crawled into the room through the hole. A rather smooth carapace, faint parallel ridging. Oval shape extending into a stubby tail with two whip like antennae and tipped with double mandibles. And it wasn't alone. More started pouring in after it, some with longer tails and larger mouthparts, others with knobbed backs.

[notice 10+2(size)+5(visibility)]

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093744/> 10. fail.

[Trevor Notice=27](#)

Henry notices <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093782/> = 4 he notices that he has shoes on

Trevor turned slightly when he heard lots of something, then gaped. "Henry... I think we found your nest...."

Spikeball Marina bounced into the box ricocheting into the walls. "Box. I must end you!", she shouted.

Attack: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4093862/>

Damage DC 16

[Toughness=12](#)

Trevor tried to call up a wall to block the opening but his string of luck with managing it failed and it formed too far to one side. "You've got to be kidding me... Henry..? Jez?"

[1d20+2=3](#)

Henry looked around at all the webs when Trevor said that this was the nest.

"I can see that! Erin! Come here!" Henry yelled.

Henry tried to grab Erin and wrap her in a bear hug. He would just have to use brute strength to win and end this fight. Grabbing her he started to squeeze her as hard as he could.

attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4095051/> =21 (this is to grab)

grapple check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4095053/> = 24

Unless you beat it you are grappled and you will need to make a toughness save DC:19 as I

apply damage as my result.

"NO YOU FREAK!" Erin yelled. "LET ME GO! I HATE YOU! SISTERS! HELP!" She struggled wildly in his grasp. "GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!"

Oppose Grapple: Impossible.

Toughness: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4095334/> 13(stunned and bruised)

Obviously the JezLegion wasn't in a position to see any more bugs arrive, but Trevor's warning was clear enough.

"What? More bugs?" Eight complained, immediately glancing about the room. Henry seemed to have snagged Erin and Trevor evidently still had Marina boxed in, so she didn't really have any viable targets at the moment.

So it was bug squishing time, except she was awfully tired of bugs and was already looking for a table to squash them with -unfortunately the table was covered in whatever webstuff the rest of the room seemed covered in, but hopefully her teleporting could fix that.

Eight zapped over first to dig around and touch the table, aiming to teleport to slightly free-er area.

Except she teleported there without it.

[Power Check?: 2](#)

So Eight zapped out with a shrug, resolving to hide for a moment as Seven sighed and jumped in to try the table herself, fairly certain her teleporting could manage this, and the w and the webs hadn't shown any strange ability to hinder her teleporting, so surely...

But no, fate conspired against her too.

[Power Check...: 2](#)

Third time's the charm, as they say, and Seven swapped out for Six, whom tried the table with a bit more success.

[Power Check: 15](#)

Six followed Seven back outside for safety's sake, and First finally arrived to take possession of the table.

"Alright..." Jezelle said with slight grimness, prepping to drop the table on the first thing she could, keeping a firm grip on it while trying to keep out of sight.

[Table Attack!?: 14](#)

[Bug be dainty=18, Bug be not=7](#)

Marina thrashed against the box, struggling as she might against it.

Attack: [1d20+1=17](#)

Damage DC: 16

[1d20+2=17](#) [Damagedx2]

"Dammit if we didn't need you..." Trevor yelled, moving the box he made earlier in an attempt to block the opening (which failed) to force it against the entrance space, hopefully crushing the two bugs squirming in.

[1d20+2=19](#) Damage: 17

[BUg be clumsy=3, Bug be Dainty=22](#)

He managed to get one bug, but the other one just popped back into the hall. "Perhaps a tactical retreat?"

Henry had the squeeze on Erin going and she was not fighting back. She had the same look in her eyes as the men at the gym when he socked them in the jaw. Not ready to fight for a moment but not out of by a long shot. He was focused on her and did not notice the swarm coming in. Well perhaps Trevor had a good point going there. Time to get out and he was getting Erin out first.

"Erin we are leaving. Say hi to your neighbors." Henry shouted as he turned.

Erin was still grappled by him so he used his mighty strength to throw Erin out the door and beyond. He was pretty sure that if you listened you might hear the sound of broken glass.

twinkle

grapple option: throw

notice check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4095622/> = 19

"AAAAAAAAAAILOVEYOUQUEENAAAAHHHHH *crash, bang, screeching cat, etc*

Wall: DC: Either 20 or 22 [1d20-5=0](#)

Eight had a pretty dumbstruck expression on her face as she watched Erin sail outside, blinking a few times and looking at Henry.

"...Retreating we are then..." Eight said, a little spaced. First things first: getting Marina out.

Seven and Eight ported over and grabbed at the box, concentrating some and partially praying it'd work, before attempting to teleport Marina outside the building in her box.

[2 Reflex Saves DC 11]

Reflex:

[1d20+4=9](#)

After the teleporting was apparently successful, First and Six both went and grabbed a Trevor and Henry and zapped outside next to the box.

"What...oh Queen, where are you going...nooo...Erin-sister...what happened...Noooo I love you....Queen!", Marina shouted, she thrashed around more trying to shake free.

Attack: [1d20+1=6](#)

Damage DC 15

[1d20=10](#) Damagex2, Disabled 1 (has holes)

Marina attempted to shapeshifted into water form but failed and made an effort to ooze through the holes in the energy box anyway. "I...must...destroy...you...I...must...please...my ...queen...", she said slowly as if tired from her effort to break out of the box.

"Okay... beginning to think you aren't right..." Trevor said. It would explain how Erin had been doing such a good job of beating the hell out of them. (Speaking of which... she was in the

remains of a hedge under a damaged wall across the street from the house). "Sorry, but you did ask for this...."

He grabbed the box and jumped. Straight up. Something like thirty feet. And tossed the box with it's queen gibbering content straight down.

$1d20+2=21$ DC 15+2+3(strength and uper strength to the throw)+3 fall damage-1 from the box buffing(I would think.) = 22

Marina Toughness: $1d20+9-2=17$ [Bruised and Stunned]

One moment Henry was looking at a wall of insects and the next he was outside. Jez had pulled all of them from the house. Damn that was a handy skill. He then saw Trevor jump up and spike Marina down on the ground. Seemed like he was getting away from using the box now. Well it was time to get to work.

"Come here. It is time to end this!" Henry yelled as he grabbed at Marina.

Attack <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4096004/> = 17 (to grab)

grapple check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4096005/> = 22 The henry head lock toughness DC 19

$1d20+6=11-3(\text{bruised}) = 7(\text{how is } 11-3 = 7?)$ staggered and stunned.

First immediately went off to go track down Erin, while Six, Seven and Eight attempted to help Henry neutralize the Marina. Didn't work out so well... fate seemed to dislike the JezLegion.

Six: 7, Seven: 3, Eight: 2

Toughness DC: 16

Marina was barely able to see or hear by now and she was nothing more than a wet ball of clay taking a pounding. Though her form bounced back to normal with every hit from Jez.

"Should I box her or hit her?" Trevor asked quickly. "People might start noticing!"

"Does it *really* matter? We need her to stop hitting us if we wanna move her in the truck," Eight said exasperatedly.

"Matters to me..." Trevor muttered in his breath. "And so sorry..." he added before giving Marina an open claw slap.

$1d20+3=8$ DC: 20

Marina Toughness: $1d20+6-5=14$

Bruised +1/Stunned

Bruised 6

Henry still had her in a head lock(she's a clay ball...where's her head? some where I got the whole thing..fair enough) and continued to squeeze.

"I will let up once she is not crazy and goes to sleep. I am tired of them yelling death treats at me." Henry spat out

DC: 19

[1d20+6-6=9](#)

After what seemed ages, the clay-ish Marina had stopped moving and the JezLegion finally took a breath, First arrived via teleportation with an Erin over one shoulder and they immediately made their way for the Henrimobile.

"We can finally get the hell out of here!" Eight said with a degree of tiredness, ushering the others.

"Give me a moment," Trevor said. He piled Erin on Marina (who hadn't changed back for some reason or another that he would worry about later) and focused. After a moment, he formed the first box around them, leaving tiny holes for air. He was working on the second when he heard and scented company coming. "Sa' sanel kal! Jez, roommate alert..."

As Trevor was working on the box and Jez was picking up the door Henry saw a golden opportunity here. They had the nest contained in one building and they were here. He walked over to one of the parked cars on the street. Grabbing it by the wheel well he flipped it over. He looked at the rear end and saw the gas tank. He gripped it and started to pull.

Str check <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4096455/> =29

The metal supports popped off and he held it by the two pipes. Walking over to the house he threw it through a window and watched it smash and bounce all over the place.

"What do you want *me* to do about it?" Eight asked skeptically, even though Seven running over to the door and teleporting it back into its frame at least.

[Seven Notice: 25](#)

Trevor covered up the two best he could, and looked over at Eight (she was still too new to have her own personal scent.) "You got the door up?"

"Seven's holdin' it there," Eight said with a shrug.

"And the roomies that are heading home?" Trevor pressed, narrowing eyes at her.

"I don't think we will need to worry about them." Henry said as he pulled his keys out of pocket and opened the tool box in the back of his truck and pulled out the road flare from it. He walked back to the house and slammed the bottom of the flare on his hip setting it off. The burning red tip flaring and smoke pouring out he tossed it into the house and ran.

"If they can't figure out they should run away after opening the door, I don't believe there is much we can do to help them," Six offered.

"I could go drop the table on a few more bugs if you'd like?" Eight offered airily, attempting to hint that there wasn't much they could do here.

"Ga..? Ah... Je... Oi..." Trevor said massaging his temple. He missed Fourth... "Just... Just have her scream bloody murder or something in about a minute or so." Trevor slid the boxed girls (he was going to have nightmares about this day) towards the back and futzed about until the outer

box was opaque, pulled out his phone and got a number from the history. For a city number, the waiting time was short. "Okay... scream in..." he held up five fingers and slowly started counting down

"Oh God! There are so many of them!" Trevor half yelled, half gibbered into the phone. He was in the drama club in high school. He was down to three on his count. "There are everywhere! I need help!" He signaled Jez (who obliged) and rattled off Erin's address (even making a slight 'mistake' that he had to correct), pleaded a bit more then hung up.

"There. Now we can leave," Trevor said. "Might even see it on the News.... Holy... did Henry just set the house on fire? Did you just set the house on fire!?"

"I set the nest on fire. There is a difference. When are we going to have a chance like this again? When we find the nest have the people clear and no normal people around? You stop a bee problem by killing the nest." Henry pointed at the house when he said nest. "We might want to call the fire department though." Henry suggested.

"Erin! House!" Trevor said, gesturing with his hands. "You set a fire in her house! GAH!" He fumbled for his phone again. "You have a think for property damage, don't you?"

"You know what I have learned from this whole thing we have been through? My work blew up and they are rebuilding better then before. You know how they can do that? Insurance. This is a university owned property. They will give her a new house and the insurance company will shell out money to replace all her stuff. She will get sympathy from all her teachers to boot. Plus just saved the city." Henry said with a nod. Some times you have to burn a house to kill an infestation.

you might hear bug screams coming from the house... maybe. Not sure how loud bugs scream...

Trevor was at a loss for words, and just pointed a finger at Henry. "Hello? 9-1-1? Th-there's a fire! At [insert Erin's Address here]. I-I-dd-d-dunno whadda do! You've gotta help!" The operator told him to keep calm, stay back and repeat the address, so he did and hung up shortly after.

"Do you want to stay and watch your handy work, or will you be leaving," Trevor asked blandly, heading for Henry's van.

"I would like to make sure that no other houses get burned and to see if any of the bugs get out. But I think waiting near the truck is a good idea." Henry said as he started to move toward the truck.

"I'll find something out of sight to watch from, then," Trevor muttered. He really didn't want to hang around the crime scene. Yes, for all the good intentions, it was still a crime. "You plan to stick this close around?"

"Nah I guess we can start to move. I don't see the flames spreading to any other house. So Where we off to?" Henry said as he started up the truck.

"I guess my place," Trevor said with some reluctance, kneading his forehead as he watched the fire send smoke billowing out the windows. "It's where we end up anyway..."

Henry steered the truck towards Trevor's house. It had been a weird day and he was ready to take a breather.

~~~~~  
**It's about Three now... The Irony... A skip to Trevor's Place, where those dead bugs are likely stinking up the place...**

"House key... house key..." Trevor muttered to himself, checking his pockets for his little bunch. "You hungry Henry?"

"Ahhh, no. Not after all of that. I kind of want to sit down and figure out what the hell just happened. We also need to figure out what to do with those two." Henry said while pointing at Marina and Erin.

"Get them inside for starters, I suppose" Trevor sighed. "Give me a hand with this? It looks like a two man job."

"Or a one woman teleport?" Jezelle offered airily.

"In clear sight of the neighbours?" Trevor said blandly.

"I'm honestly still surprised they haven't seen anything yet..." Jezelle said thoughtfully, glancing about the place for prying eyes.

"I guess it won't look weird that two people are carrying in two women that were in a box." Henry shrugged and picked up one end of the box and slid it out of the truck.

Trevor and Henry toted the box inside the house.

Marina Recovery: [1d20+5=20](#)

Marina woke up...she was having the most wonderful dream. She was part of a big bug hive, serving her queen. She and her sisters had lost the battle. Marina's dream turned sour, interlopers had attacked the hive. Marina fought bravely but was in the end shut in a box along with sister Erin, and then the queen went away. She felt empty inside. She felt around...wait, this was a box...she was in...then that dream...Nah, it couldn't be true. "Hey, Mr. Stalker...why am I in a box...Mr. Stalker?", she said semi calmly, while pushing against the sides of the box, unwittingly smushing into Erin as well.

Erin felt... strange. Her whole body was screaming in pain and she had an amazing dream that

night. She tried to move, but found herself unable to and tried to remember it before it went away completely. She was an insect... part of a hive. She didn't need to think about anything. She liked it... Then some monsters appeared and then pain. "Ugggghhh..." She moaned.

Recovery: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4096796/> 11

Marina stopped pushing when she felt something fleshy beneath her. "Mr. Stalker, are you going to let me out now?", she asked.

[Two's Recovery Check: 13](#)(Yey awake!)

"They're moving," Trevor said to Henry, putting the box on the ground. Maybe he should get a cage to serve as a prison or something.

"Hello...Mr. Stalker...wait is that you Trevor...", Marina said, "Since when did you start kidnapping girls?"

"Well, I guess let them out. If it goes poorly I can just do this again and put them back in." Henry said while getting ready to punch who attacked first.

"Wait...Henry? You kidnap girls too? Is this some kinda joke you two are playing?", Marina asked.

"Quiet..." Erin moaned hearing people. To many people. To much pain. "Five more minutes..."

"This is for everyone's safety. You attacked us and started screaming about killing us. We locked you in there as a time out. If you are will to act civilly we might let you out." Henry explained.

"Me? I didn't do anything...though I did have a strange dream about that...fun stuff...are you telling me...oh no...no...What did I do?", Marina came to her sudden realization. "I didn't actually hurt anyone did I?", she wondered.

"You and Erin almost broke my nose," Trevor pointed out. "Three times. And you tried to smother me."

"I did what!?", Marina shouted, "But that was just a dream....just a dream."

"Wait! Breaking my nose is your dream?" Trevor said in shock. "What the hell?"

"Shut up... To noisy... Too much pain..." Erin complained.

"I was resting with Erin...she had a migraine...and then in my dream, I was a drone...the queen ordered me to destroy the intruders...come to think of it they kinda looked like you guys...how do you explain that?", Marina explained as calmly as she could.

"Well that sounds perfectly normal," Jezelle remarked dryly.

"So it was just a dream...I don't know what you guys are talking about...And Trevor...can you let me out of here...well...I know you want to take advantage of me, but that's kinda illegal so um...yeah."

"Really now? Sounded more like you wanted to take advantage of us?" Jezelle continued dryly, "Specifically, with our heads -parted from our bodies."

"Hey, who did Trevor kidnap and lock in a box?", Marina replied.

"The girls that broke his nose, tried to punch Henry, and set a bunch of bugs on them," Trevor said. "So I'm not listening to you."

"But that was just a dream, now let me out!", Marina said.

"Nadda," Trevor said firmly.

"Really? really...then what was that then...?", Marina wondered,

"Dreams don't break me nose! It hurt like hell!" Trevor growled.

"Be. Quiet." Erin snarled. "To. Loud. Shut. Up. Thank you."

"That still doesn't excuse kidnapping and sexual harassment...", Marina said, "Now let me out!"

"...Just what kind of morally grey area have we walked into..." Jezelle said, looking a little jaded.

"..Sexual harassment? No one wants that." Henry said frankly.

"I don't know what you two really did to me to get me into this box, but I doubt it was legal.", Marina said.

"Neither was you trying to kill us. And you were the only ones leaping onto people." Either way, Trevor wasn't in the mood with his sore nose. "I'm going to go find something to eat."

"Me? I'd never do that to you. Hey, where are you going Trevor! Let us out! We won't hurt you.", Marina shouted.

"Welp, I'm gonna go to bed for the next decade, I've had enough excitement today to cover a couple o months at least," Jezelle said lazily, stretching a little and glancing at Henry, "Hey Henry, ya want one of my copies to follow you? Workstuffs or whatever?"

"Sure. Atleast then I can get a hold of all of you. Plus I need you to fill some paper work out for that job start up." Henry replied and walked around the room a little. He wasn't tired even though he should be. This was getting weird.

"Hey, where are you going, Trevor...we're not done here.", Marina said.

"JEZ! WERE THE HELL IS MY BUG!?" Trevor roared from in the kitchen.

Jezelle visibly shrunk a little from the outburst, glancing off toward the kitchen with uncertainty. "Uhhh... maybe all 7 of me could go with you?" Jezelle said a little nervously to Henry.

Meanwhile, Five went to tell Trevor the bug had been trashed.

"Bug? You guys kept them?" Henry asked arching an eyebrow.

Jezelle facepalmed with a slight grumble.

"Trevor decided to eat one of the damn bugs... I had Three chuck the rest out," Jezelle said a little grimly.

"You threw out my bug!?" Trevor said, appearing scowling at the passage way.

"Guys...why am I still in the box...Henry...Jez...anyone...\*whimper\*", Marina began to cry.

"Because we don't particularly feel like dying," Jezelle said, turning her attention on the box -and more specifically, ignoring Trevor.

"I had enough work putting you two to sleep to get you in there in the first place. I rather not have a repeat of you trying to murder us and screaming about your 'queen'." Henry explained.

"Wait you tried to take advantage of me? Is that why I hurt all over?", Marina asked Henry.

"What teh fuck is your damage girl. No body took advatage of you. You tried to kill all of us. This si for your safety. I can let you out and we can have round to if you want. But I will tell you this. I will not hold back." Henry said fumbling.

"They didn't throw you in the box with their dicks you idiot," Jezelle grumbled exasperatedly.

"But I didn't! And how am I to know what they did and didn't do to me while I was out...", Marina wondered, "What the heck are you talking about...I'd never try and kill any of you.", Marina continued to bawl.

"The collective bruises say otherwise," Trevor muttered. "And what about my dinner...?"

//actually <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4096873/> = no more injury

//Yes, yes... Henry Regenerates...

"This woman is not getting the point... can we send her back?" Jezelle grumbled -ignoring Trevor again.

"The point of what? I'd never hurt you guys, you're my friends...", Marina sighed.

Quite spontaneously, the rest of the JezLegion appeared around the box in sync.

"COZ IT WASN'T A DREAM!" the shouted in unison at the box.

"Okay... ow," Trevor said, wincing at the yelling.

"How do I know that for sure...I feel my injuries but for all I know you guys are perfectly fine.", Marina said.

"Nah fuck it." Henry said and sat on top of the box. "Let's check the news and let this sink in to the box duo. Can you sound proof this thing Trevor?"

"How am I supposed to see genius?", Marina sighed.

"No idea," Trevor said, shrugging, still annoyed at Jez. Well... he did have some chicken in the freezer... And people could eat raw meat. Much less him. "I barely managed to get it blacked out."

"I am done talk to you. You are in time out." Henry looked for the remote for the TV and turn in to [insert channel here].

"But I was mind controlled!", Marina said, "I wasn't myself...let me out." Marina cried. "Perhaps the queen did something to me...forced me to attack you guys..."

"Didn't you just say that was all just a dream?" Trevor said unkindly, putting a thumb at his nose and checking it, realizing that it had been slowly bleeding. Fur made it hard to feel the flow. Damn... He's need a tissue or something.

"A dream...mind control...whatever...heck...how am I supposed to tell the difference...Think about it...I'd never hurt you guys, there's no other explanation for why...The bug queen must have done something.", Marina said, "Whatever I did I'm sorry about your nose..."

"Sure you are," Trevor snorted. Then winced, gingerly putting a hand over his nose. "Okay... snorting. Bad. Very. Ow..."

"So you believe me...you gotta believe me...I wasn't me at the time.", Marina said to Trevor.

"You called me a rapist!" Trevor yelled. "Not cool!"

"I woke up in a box, what was I supposed to think?", Marina said calming down.

"I walked in and got attacked! What was I supposed to think?" Trevor countered.

"Fair point...last thing I recall is getting cocooned by a few of these bugs along with Erin...then my dream...", Marina said..."Come to think of it, am I on top of Erin now...she must be getting squished..." Oddly enough it wasn't the first time, Marina was squished up in a tight spot. Stranger still, she was starting to like it, it was easier than panicking every time it happened. She considered mentioning it to Erin later...if they ever got out.



[News Report]

"We are here, live at [insert Erin's address here], where a fire is raging. An anonymous caller reported it in, and the Fire Department has arrived to contain the flame, and are confident that the surrounding buildings will remain undamaged.

"Well that is a good thing. Looks like only the hive nest thingy burned." Henry said while listening.

"Another tip brought the newly formed Abnormal Creatures Response unit on the scene as well. Working with the fire department, they have dragged several carcasses from the building, resembling the large aberrant insects that have been sighted repeatedly throughout the city."  
\*Shots of the house, blackened by flame, fire department spraying water through the windows. Rows of bugs on the street.\*

"The ACR believes that this house was a fledging nest. Jeremy Nathans Comments."

"We have found four other sites around town that share some features with this. The webbing on the walls, the concentration of the insects, but this is by far the largest we have seen."

"Less than an hour earlier, there was a major incident on 127 St [I think]. A large number of bugs attacked a residential area. Eyewitness reports a group of people, potentially metahuman, engaging the insects. Some report a bipedal beast, others a man who apparently wielded a car. There have also been reports of a group of females that apparently rescued civilians."

"This makes five incidents with the insects this day alone. The ARC are concerned about what this means for safety of the city."  
\*map of multiple attack points\*

[Other news I really don't want to type up a full report for: two missing people, an aberrant fish at the aquarium, the road construction, some stuff out of province, a fault in the water purification system in London, Ontario, the movie at the local cinema, a police officer confirmed as metahuman (power and name withheld)]

As the pictures started to show in the screen Henry picked up the box he was currently sitting on and turned the air holes toward the TV.

"You see this? That was your dream. That is the mess we just finished cleaning up." Henry explained. He put the box down so that it was standing up so that Marina could still see. Henry then took his map out of his pocket and started marking places off.

She peeked out the air hole having shifted back to her humanoid form, still naked inside the box, still shocked to have her suspicions proven right. "Really...so...so, it was mind control...I could feel what was going on but my body wasn't my own...somewhat relaxing not having to think for myself...but anyway...", Marina felt the box shift. "I'm telling you it has to have been mind control."

Trevor put a hand against the box, and after a moment, managed to make the outer box transparent again. Seemed like he was getting the hang of this thing. Still... Bah... his nose was killing him. It hurt just to breath. Still, he managed to pull off a skeptical tone. "Mind controlling bugs... and Oh My... Sorry..."

Marina squeaked and quickly morphed a makeshift leotard from her body, it was dark green and black. "Mind controlling bugs...I can't prove it to you unfortunately. This box is very well made...If only I wasn't stuck inside it.", she sighed. Embarrassed partly by nudity, partly by how her mind's defenses were causing her to enjoy the box, she blushed.

"I had practice... you kept breaking them," Trevor said, ears flat, mostly cause Marina was blushing.

"Really? Didn't think I had it in me...um...can you let me out now? You know I won't hurt you...Aside from that...wow...did I do that...sorry.", Marina said.

Erin's comments for everyone to shut the crap up had apparently gone unanswered and she was fuming. Instead, she simply waited, making impatient motions as best she could. Finally sensing a break in the conversation, she spoke up again. "Good fine whatever. Everyone please shut up and let me sleep, all right? I'm in a lot of pain right now and I'd like it if you could all shut the fuck up!"

"And there goes all that progress," Trevor scowled, having a strong urge to kick the box.

"Perhaps you can separate us, so we can still talk...Or just let us out.", Marina suggested.

"Let out the one who greeted people with 'kill them'? Yeah... not gonna happen," Trevor said. He didn't even know if he could do that...

"But I was mind controlled...", Marina said to Trevor, "I didn't mean it...I didn't...There's something about our relationship that has to change...I think it's the enclosed spaces."

"How do I tell you aren't just pretending?" Trevor said, skeptical. Erin wasn't helping Marina's case any.

"You guys outnumber us already, if I'm pretending, I don't expect to survive long...now I really need to go to the bathroom.", Marina said to Trevor.

"Does anyone want to explain to me why you guys haven't shut up yet or given some aspirin to any of us?" Erin snapped.

"Erin' if you haven't noticed, we're still two dolls in a box.", Marina sighed, "Trevor's not letting us out..."

"Yes, I noticed that." Erin said. "And the aspirin part? It feels like I got run over by a train. Five

trains..."

"Trevor, Erin needs her rest...I feel like I do as well...", Marina said, "Can we please come out now?"

"One; I still have doubts," Trevor said, still suspicious about Erin, "and two; you still haven't apologized."

"Sorry about kicking your ass...I wasn't myself at the time...Erin, you?", Marina said to Trevor.

"Sorry for supposedly beating the shit out of you. All I have on this is your word, you know." Erin added.

"And.... you're staying in the box," Trevor said vindictively. He concentrated and made it opaque again. "Almost break my nose and come with that..." he muttered.

"Jerk!" Erin yelled just before the view went black.

"Hey...I already told you it wasn't my fault.", Marina said before her view went black. "Trevor, Could you at least make the box itself a little bigger?", Marina asked.

Jezelle looked to be having difficulty standing up as she watched the TV, sort of thinking over today's events and partly troubled. There was still Fourth's absence to deal with, but Jez's mind had shut it out for the time being -for now she just felt tired from the chain of events.

"...so had enough of bugs..." Jezelle said tiredly, "What was that, Arc? ACR? Maybe we should go hijack their stuff and tackle that hole in the ground I found... like, next week or something... so not doing anything til then, dun care if my life is in danger."

She sort of threw the matter aside with a gesture and headed off to the guest room where most of the Legion had ended up already, leaving on the healthy Three and Five standing about. Five was in the process of cooking an omelete or something, and Three was just watching the whole ordeal with an unreadable expression.

Soft whispers started emanating from the box.

"That's for the support," Trevor muttered. He sighed, snorted, (winced at that point, which wasn't a point in the girl's favour.) With a final grumble, he snapped his fingers and the boxes, the inner and outer one, shattered.

With no warning to let Erin know to stop, her eyes suddenly were blinded just as she was guiding Marina's hand to her crotch. Both were more or less naked and in the act of making love. Achievement unlocked: Bow chikka wow wow.

"Fae syn dae..." Trevor snapped a hand up, forming another opaque box over them, ears flicked back, eyes wide and tail trembling.

Achievement Unlocked: Horrible Timing, Clit Block(?), Something else also rises.

There was a quiet yelp from inside the box.

"Should... we leave the room?" Trevor asked quietly.

"Shall I move them to the other guest room?" Three queried. Meanwhile, Five appeared next to Trevor and offered an omelete.

"Huh... thanks," Trevor said. He sniffed at it and took a bite. "We have earlier warning if they stay close."

Loud moans suddenly came from the box. Someone was having a great time in there! Panting, more moans... Whispers... And then one big scream of pleasure.

"No way in hell I'm cleaning that up..." Trevor commented.

"Then perhaps you should move the box outside before dispelling it again," Three suggested airily, apparently not giving two anythings while no one else was, and it wasn't like Five was any different. First would have been a problem perhaps... but she was already snoozing.

"Well, that's a thing." Henry said watching the TV and turning the volume up.

"Jez, can you grab a blanket or two from the closet for me?" Trevor asked, heading over to the box.

"Uh, alright," Three said with a shrug, heading over to the closet, opening the door and touching a few blankets -spontaneously appearing next to Trevor afterward with but a step.

"Thank you..." Trevor focus and moved the box alone with him as he headed out to the back, snagging the hose. He slid the box unto the grass in a not too visible spot in the back (the fence was over grown, blocking it from behind, and the tree sheltered it from above. He shattered the box and hit them with the spray from the hose, then tossed the blankets at them.

Erin shrieked from the sudden onslaught of cold water. Bolting awake, she attempted to run for cover from the crazy cat with the hose. She ducked behind the tree slowly.

Marina was even more wet now. She was self conscious about being naked, so she stayed as Erin's heavy catsuit. Her face formed on the chest, "Looks like Trevor's upset.", Marina said, dripping wet.

"That was not nice!" Erin huffed.

"You almost. Broke. My nose!" Trevor scowled, hitting Erin with with another spray of water.

"ACK!" Erin yelled sheilding her hands. "Warm water! Warm water!"

"Not on the outside pipe," Trevor grinned, baring his fangs, hitting her again with the spray. That done, he headed back inside.

Erin attempted to backpeddle from the insane catman and shivered, slowly making her way behind the tree.

"Yeah, he's upset alright...dang that's cold!", Marina shouted.

Erin sat on the ground, her knees on her chest and arms around her legs, shivering.

Marina moaned, as Erin's body inside her still gve her great pleasure despite how cold she was.

"You doing alright honey?", Marina asked, trying out the words.

"Cold..." Erin said. "Trying to warm up." She shivered.

"I'm here for you.", Marina said.

"I know," Erin smiled. "I appricieate it. Thanks."

"Should I get off of ya now?", Marina asked.

"No! No, that's make things worse." Erin said and got to her feet after a while and slowly donned the blankets left for her. Wrapping them tight over herself, she had a naughty grin. "Hey Marina... Until I get some new clothes, can you... yaknow... Stick with me?"

"Oh...um...sure...what kind of clothes would you like?", Marina asked rubbing her breasts.

*This is absolutly perfect. Don't change.* Is what Erin wanted to say. Instead, she moaned.

"Mmmm... I dunno... Anything really. My usual styles."

"Which are?", Marina asked.

Erin smirked. "You never saw the clothes I used to wear?"

"I wasn't that into girls before.", Marina said to Erin.

"Didn't have a chance to even look at what I wore?" Erin smiled. "Oh well. Just some plain sort of stuff. Though I wouldn't mind things that show off my body."

Marina spun around Erin forming herself into a nice green tank top. She then stretched, trying to form her bottom half into a skirt. Marina stretched thinner and thinner until she was a long green dress. Marina tightened at the waist like a corset, part of the skirt fomed into panties for Erin.

"That work for ya, my love?", Marina asked.

Erin looked at the outfit and smiled. "This will work. Can't say i ever wore a dress before though." She said and made her way back to the house.

"Would you prefer I be something else?", Marina asked.

"Nah, I like it. Something new." She smiled.

"Any colors you'd like?", Marina asked.

"I kinda like green, yeah." Erin smiled. "Let me look online for dresses and stuff I like once we get in."

"I'll be interested in helping you with the clothing while I can. I'll ask my mom if you can stay over, since your place is gone.", Marina suggested.

"Wait, what?" Erin said stopping. "I was in a fuckload of pain at the time. I heard something about my place, but what happened?"

"It was on the news...it was on fire...I dunno how, but it seems the bug nest is gone...dunno if any of your stuff survived.", Marina said.

"Bug nest...? Wha--- How'd we--" Erin stumbled over her questions then did her best to storm in with the increased weight she was carrying with Marina's body. She reached the wall and pounded on it. "TREVOR! OPEN UP RIGHT NOW!"

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4097630/> 17

"Calm down Erin...", Marina said, trying to drag her back.

Trevor's wall splintered. The guy in question was munching on his omelet in the sofa.

Throwing the door open, she stormed in and looked at the others. "What the heck happened to my house!?"

Trevor made a small box, about the size of a stress ball, and flicked it at Erin's head.

[1d20+2=11](http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4097647/)

Erin wasn't able to catch it... with her hand. She was smacked in the head with it and let it fall to the ground. "Seriously guys. What happened to my house?" She asked firmly, clenching her fists. Reflex: <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4097647/> 8

"Bugs happened," Trevor said. "Why the hell were you having sex in my living room!"

"Focus! House! My stuff! What happened to it? Roomies! Where are they?" Erin countered, more pressing concerns forming in her mind. "And i'm a lesbian." She added, tacking that on as though it was supposed to explain everything.

"Bugs happened," Trevor repeated. "Being a lesbian strips away all self control? You had lesbian sex in my living room!"

"You left us in that cage thing!" Erin was curious as to where exactly that had come from and when he learned to do that, but didn't ask.

"You. Tried. To kill US! And you almost broke my nose!" Trevor all by roared. "I should put you back in!"

"When did that even happen? That was a dream or something... I remember being part of a hive then monsters attacked." Erin said, going quiet as she usually did when she just wanted people to stop yelling at her. If she wanted to be yelled at, she'd go home with terrible grades. Same with being called stupid.

Trevor snarled and started to conjure another box, but stopped with visible effort. "I do not. Want to hear. That again."

Erin, deciding she wasn't getting anywhere with this, turned and left, stepping past the walls. "Then you won't. I'm gonna get a hotel room... Bye." She muttered, already planning things. She could get to an ATM machine to access her bank to get money and use that to get everything she needed.

"See these," Trevor said, pointing at his ears. "Very keen."

Erin waved Trevor goodbye and left his propriety. Who needed that asshole anyways? Not her. She remembered about the con and gave a shudder. Well it wasn't like she was going to go to it. Not with all her stuff for it gone up in smoke and the ass known as Trevor being there. He was probbaly a bigot anyways.

/not bigotry when the person tried to kill you ^^

"Let's get to my place then.", Marina suggested to Erin.

"And now they know where we're going." Erin sighed as she continued to walk away from Trevor's place. "Still, better then here."

"Shut up about them for a moment, my mom's probably already sent out a search party for me.", Marina said to Erin.

"We can hope not." Erin said as she walked. There really wasn't a lot to do otherwise. She was still pretty angry at Trevor, her supposed friend, not to mention at losing her house. Not to mention that without her bus pass, she was rather stuck. Much, much later, the two arrived at Marina's place and knocked on the door.

Marina was still wrapped around Erin at this time. She was silent and worried, what would her mother say since she was missing for two days.

# Ministories

-Five Day Time Skip-

## Erin

Erin mostly lurked in the guest room for the first day and night. Tomorrow, she'd need to go out and get all of her stuff back. She was hoping that she could be a ghost for the most part. just hide, avoid the angry friend's parental units, and slip out again. By the second day, Erin was gone, having moved into her new student residence and was in the process of getting all her stuff back. She hadn't kept in touch with jerkkitty and was just busying herself with getting all of her stuff.

After about five days, she felt strange. Heavier almost. quick trip to the scale confirmed that she had gone from her normal 150 pounds to 300. The scale groaned and complained as she stood on it before leaving and looking at herself. She didn't feel any different... She put it off and continued to gather various things, as well as calling her parents.

The phone rang a few times as it always did before her mother, the one who was usually at home, picked up. "Hello?" She asked, the call display long since having run out of battery power and no one bothered to replace it.

"Hey mom!" Erin said to which she heard a sigh of relief.

"Oh thank god... Erin! Are you all right? I heard about what happened on the news and-"

"I'm fine mom. Completely and totally fine."

"That's good... We were so worried about you. When we saw a house on fire on the news... \*sobsob I suppose...\*"

"I know... I know, I would have called sooner but i've been busy. Getting another place to live, getting all my stuff back so that I could contact you... Will you be free sometime this evening? We can get a skype call going. Gotta break this new laptop in too."

"That sounds good, yeah. I'll let your father know. But new laptop? What happened to your old one?"

"Smashed to bits. Got a new one and that went up with the house. Got this one under warrenty from the one that just went up."

"How'd it get smashed...?"

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you. That and I don't want you to worry any more then you already are. I'm fine though. Really. I'll show you in a little bit too."

"The news said they found dozens of burnt bugs in your house..."



"I know. I was..." She held her words for a moment. "They got a hold of me... It was fine though, someone got me out of there before the fire started." Erin thought, then decided it would be best to come clean. "They... The bugs. They took me away and did... something. I was fighting on their side."

"Fighting who?"

"I don't really remember... it was like one of those dreams you remember clearly when you wake up but by the time you go for your shower, it's totally gone. I know that Marina was there, and Trevor said I nearly broke his nose... somehow."

"You fought your friends?" her mother said, reading between the lines. "They must have taken that hard..."

"Something like that, yeah... We're not on speaking terms for the next little bit."

"So, did you apologize for the fight?"

"When I woke up, I just tried to get some information on what happened. There was yelling and you know I don't like being yelled at."

"And you yelled back and had a fit, didn't you?" her mother said, knowing her daughter.

"For a little bit, then Trevor told me that he never wanted to use the word 'monster' around him again and I decided to just leave. That's really all I remember about the fight. It was happy with all my sisters then the bad guys and monsters came in. I fought along with Marina, then the things knocked me out."

"So you remember fighting, your friends say you fought them, you had another fight and just left?"

Erin paused, then hung her head like a child caught doing something bad... Which fitted the situation quite well. "Yes..." She thought of something to change the topic. "Remember how you always told me you'd always love me no matter what happens?"

"It's a mother's job."

"Well..." Erin smiled and perked up some. "I've fallen for Marina."

There was silence on the other end of the line.

Erin held her silence for what felt like an eternity, but was probably only a minute tops.

"Mommy?" she asked softly. Erin sniffled softly with the continued silence. "Mommy? Are you there?"

"I'm still here... This is just really..." A sigh. "Unexpected. I really do still love you honey."

Really. I'm proud for you."

Erin smiled happily, wanting to hug her mother. "I love you mom. Really. Thanks. I'd hug you if you weren't in BC. As soon as I can, I'll come back with her."

"All right. I love you, honey. Do you want me to tell your dad?"

"No!" Erin said a little bit worried, always a little nervous about telling big news like this to her dad. "I'll tell him myself. tell him I'll call for skype in say... nine my time."

"So six." her mother translated. "Sure thing, I'll let him know."

"Yep. Love you mom."

"Love you too honey."

### **[Jezelle]**

She had... died... or at least, Jezelle had felt like it had happened. Fourth's last memories flashing through her mind, pain and then just nothingness.

Obviously she didn't know what death was like, but that sheer absence was what she had always feared it to be, and Fourth had essentially been *her*, just embodying different traits. What'd it mean now that she was gone? Did she just lose a part of herself? Was the rest of her going to fade away from some quantum destabilization or something?

Paranoia, anxiety, depression, frustration, and just plain utter confusion.

She simply had no idea what to think of this, her copies had always been strangely fragile and that hit hadn't seemed like life-taking material, but in a way real people were just as fragile; someone could die from falling down the stairs, or even just tripping over if they were unlucky enough. It was just an area she had literally no knowledge about.

The apprehensive fear was breaking her mind, almost like the time when these abilities first manifested but they had such a painful clarity this time with the memories of Fourth being struck from existence. But perhaps it'd be okay; her mind naturally wandered back to the meeting with Isaac, discovering these strange abilities had been amongst humans forever, so perhaps it would be stable.

Yet her mind then gravitated back to what Caine had said, from people turning into metal and suffocating... none of her little group had suffered any mutation mishaps -yet... she had no way of knowing if this was just a trigger for her own mishap to come.

Eventually, her mind settled a little and her perspective grew sober, thinking about her situation almost philosophically and wondering exactly what happened to Fourth, and what the true foundations of this strange copying was.

Because regardless of her fears and the blurry logic that losing Fourth would lose what she was, she couldn't help but dig into her own mind and realize that in reality, everything that made Fourth who she was, was still there in her mind.

It was like the copies were just vessels for her collective soul...

That was a rather nice way of thinking about it -sort of...

Resummoning her was much the same as always, only with her mind made up in that regard it sort of pushed Fourth's persona when she split, and the new Jezelle naturally stepped into her role.

At the very least she could count on herself to offer sympathies -as peculiar as the scene was- before rolling out the dry sarcastic jokes about dying and coming back from the dead and such. Uncomfortable at first, but it kind of made it easier to cope with.

Naturally, experimenting with summoning and dismissing her copies followed, attempting to get a better grip on the whole concept and settle it in her mind. Though... almost like a side-effect from all the splitting she had been almost having trouble keeping track who the original was, which was a most peculiar issue.

At the very least it solved her money problems as she could revert back to one or three people for awhile to drastically cut back on food-usage, but somehow the silence in her mind always threatened to drive her crazy hence she usually summoned them back frequently.

Achievement Unlocked: Silence of the Mind

With the job proposition from Henry, Jezelle would also have a cash flow, so she had started collecting materials to assemble her own armor and proper mask, trying Henry's route and ordering kevlar and stuff online, actually finding the little project kind of amusing.

As she had discovered she could have up to ten more of herself, and that she seemed to go around twice as fast as most people, she kind of had the workforce of twenty people who worked in near flawless synchronicity, so sewing and building armor while also finishing off costumes was surprisingly easy to fit into her schedule.

She started with a basic mask and had bought a few pieces of sturdy bike-rider protection pads and a pair of fairly expensive sunglasses -polaroid anti-fog with reflective lenses!- to cannabilize for the construction, slapping a bit of kevlar here and there for a rather spiffy mask.

The costume-testing in preparation for the convention was... interesting... to say the least... Fourth had sort of been the designated tester while the rest of the legion were off doing their thing, so she'd spent seemingly hours in front of the bathroom mirror apply make-up and adjusting her costume.

After all her efforts, she was actually resembling Rangiku Matsumoto to quite a respectable degree, and scarcely looked like Jezelle at all now.

The 'interesting' part was after she had been satisfied with her efforts and decided to take the make-up off to go back to helping the Legion. She pulled off the wig and ran a wet wipe over her face thoroughly, and looked up and still saw a striking resemblance to Matsumoto in the mirror.

Another glance at the wig in her left hand and the make-up dirtied wipe in her right and Fourth just lost it. Cue flee to the living room and panic attack.

Though, after the panic attack, she discovered there was actually an advantage or three to this apparently spontaneous and random power growth, as she was now rocking a pair of DDs. First

managed to discourage her before she did anything too crazy with them though -Trevor likely none the wiser as to what he just missed out on because of First's interruption.

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At some point Fourth might wake up in the middle of the night -considering the rest of the hive is snoozing they wouldn't be able to catch onto her plans and stop her, so she tries cheekily sneaking into Trev's bed. She'd probably make most precautions so he wouldn't be able to detect her, like regulating her breath and walking quietly and such to minimize sounds and scents.

### **[Henry]**

Henry left Trevor's place for the crafting store. He changed out of his armored suit and handed it over to the manager with the agreement that he would pick it up in two days time. He then went back to his apartment.

It was pretty uneventful as far as evenings go. He made dinner got cleaned up and tried to go to sleep. He once again could not fall asleep like the night before. He figured that it had to do something with his healing ability. This was something he would need to get used to. He continued his training like he had been that past few days. Sparring with whom ever he could. He won a fair number of times and got his clock cleaned once. Henry thought the man must have had bricks in his gloves. On closer inspection he found out that the man did not.

Days ran together with him working out and updating his map and trying to see if there were any patterns to the bug attacks. He would then drive around town visiting the different areas. He visited the rougher areas and wrote down the areas. In the evening when the normal people would be heading to bed Henry went out and revisited these places. Looking to prevent any bad actions.

The first night was very uneventful as there wasn't anything for him to see. The second night he had his full get up on and moved around town. He watched a man making some kind of deals on a corner but didn't know what to do with him in the long run. He saw that the police were not around this area that much. He would need to bring any criminals back to the place that they were.

The third night he followed the man who was selling the bad things and watched as more men talked to him and the one said that he could get money after he picked something up and that was the man Henry followed. He watched as the man wrapped something in a cloth and smashed out a window. He got in the car pretty quick and started to do something with the steering column. Henry tipped the car and lifted it holding the doors closed. He then carried the car to where the police did patrol. Once a police car did drive by (or perhaps they called because a man was carrying a car around.) Henry dropped it. The man was caught with a half hot-wired car. He just tipped his head and took off.

[Achievement unlocked: Parallel Parking]

The cycle continued through the night. He found that bad men did not take the night off and so he worked. His fourth night would end up being his hardest to date. It was dead late and nothing was happening anywhere. Seems he had scared off some of the drug dealers when he took out

their customers. What he did find was a car and four men. Three of the men got out and moved toward a liquor store. Henry almost didn't give it a second thought until he realized that the place was closed. A flash of light and the men opened the door. Henry stopped and wanted to take a closer look.

The man in the car was easy to take out. One punch through the glass window and slammed his head against the dash board. He then turned the car over. Seemed that this guy was the look out/driver. Henry then crept up to the building. Seemed that the door can be cut through. Like someone used a cutting torch. Two half circles one on the lock and one on the magnetic strip that was tied to the alarm. These guys seemed to be smart and he did not see them using a torch...Metas.

He made his way in and saw the first man with a hand on a cash register. Another man was in a backroom with a sign saying employees only. The third was stocking up on bottles and pouring the contents on the floor. Henry put a shoulder to one of the shelves and gave in the old heave ho and knocked it over on top of the guy in a very loud crash of glass and a wave of liquor. The man at the register hopped back and was holding a chunk of rust in his hands. He yelled for his friend who was on his way at the sound already.

"You are all under arrest. Stop what you are doing and step outside." Henry said with as much authority as he could muster.

[Achievement Unlocked: Laying Down the Law]

The only response he got was a glare and then a red beam slamming into his chest and then he was slammed into the back wall. The next few moments were a mad scramble. Henry threw a shelving unit the rusty man was stuffing money and the red beam came out again and missed Henry but lit the place up. The first man Henry took out was getting back up as well. The fight continued with Henry charging the beam man and slugging him one. He tried to punch back but found out just how feeble that was. Henry threw him through the glass and bar windows setting off the alarm and the fire alarm started blaring.

Turning to the man Henry deemed Rusty he saw that the man had turned the metal bottoms to the registers to rust and was taking the money out. Well he did up until his buddy flew out of the building. He tried to run but Henry threw a register at him clipping him in the leg. The sound of broken bone was loud enough to here over the alarms. Henry hopped out and kicked the man through the door. He wouldn't be going anywhere. The last man jumped over Henry's head and bounded toward the car. He stopped to see it upside down in the parking lot. This gave Henry the moment to catch up. As he went to hit the man he jumped again. Going for more height then distance. He landed not too far away and Henry chased. The man jumped and Henry tried to jump and grab his leg. He was only inches away the whole time. Then landed about half a block away. Henry did not realize this at the moment but the man tried again and Henry followed.

"What the hell are you?" The man asked.

"The man that's going to catch you." Was that Henry could say.

"Normals can't jump this high." The man said as he crested his jump.

Henry looked down and saw that they were way off the ground. He then did the whole pinwheeling arm bit and before he smashed into the ground he covered his head and tried to pull back as much as he could. He felt wind then and waited for the pain to take over. It didn't and he moved his arms to see that he was above a building and getting higher.  
[Achievement Unlocked: Hummingbird Human, Flailing Arms]

"Oh crap!" Henry yelled and started to fall again. He tried the whole pull back bit and started to raise. Push forward and go down. He used this to drunkenly chase the human kangaroo. He caught up to him about six blocks away and landed on him. Henry will tell the story that he did it on purpose. After a few minutes he woke up on top of the man who was out cold and had one hell of a road rash on his face. Henry picked the man up and jumped with him and flew very slowly up and back toward the liquor store. It wasn't hard to find since it was burning pretty nicely.

"No one will believe that I didn't start this one." Henry muttered to himself.

There were police and fire men working to put the fire out and hold the people back. The car was still on its side and the three men he took out were being handcuffed and attended to by the paramedics. Henry landed right next to them with a collective gasp from pretty much everyone involved. He dropped the last one on the ground.

"These three men are metas. He can jump like half a block at a time, that guy rusts things (he had rusted his handcuffs off by this point) and that guy can shoot lasers out of his eyes." Henry said as he pointed to each of them. "They also set the building on fire." Henry wanted to add this in before he got blamed for this one.

Henry saw that the police officer that was nearest to the men had two clear plastic baggies with crumpled up money in them. The money they had taken. Seems like they were caught red handed which aided in the police believing that he was there not as a robber but as the one who stopped it.

"I have no clue how we are going to enter this into the report." Officer 1 said to officer 2

"Hey big guy. What the hell are we to call you? We have to put this in our paper work"

Henry never thought this part out. He guessed that the comic guys all had a snappy name. But what do you call a guy who just uses raw force to beat the other guy to win. Perhaps that was it.

Henry turned his head to the officers. "Force. You can call me Force." Before he could hear anyone laughing at his spur of the minute name he took off to the air.

His fifth day was spent in the woods trying to figure out how this flight thing worked. He put a call in to Isaac asking if he could meet with Jennifer for a bit that day and gave him the area that he would be in. (she had been doing this a hell of a lot longer so perhaps she could help him out) He wanted to figure it out before he had to use it again. It just wouldn't do to have the flying hero

practically wetting himself because he kept almost falling to his death. But this sure as hell beat driving.

### [Trevor]

Trevor had some adjusting to do. His new power developing (however useful it proved) brought back the concerns about spontaneous mutations. The bugs taking over Erin's place made him wonder if that was the same thing they planned for his place. Not to mention the 'mind controlling'. They had seen a lot over the past few days, so he tried to keep an open mind, but that was hard to do when breathing made you remember someone tried to break your nose...

Still... he tried to be supportive for Jez. She was having another break down since fourth vanished. He could both sympathize, having grown to like the quirky person she became, but he was still outside the group. It didn't help that he was restless. One thing that did cheer him up was the return of Fourth. Jez had mustered up the courage, and Fourth was back as good as new. Did lead a a new sort of creepiness with the legion, but much less morbidity.

He took to heading out to the forest to practice, working on brushing up on aim, as well as improving his skill with the constructs he could create. It at least took his mind off things. And taught him some things he didn't know before. He spoke cat. Fluently too. Turns out feline was a somewhat intuitive language rather than one you learned, apparently. Either way, he was out till late one evening, having spent most of the day him with the check in call from his mother. Last thing he expected was company. Much less a lynx. Much less a talking one.

To say he was confused was something of a major understatement. Honest. Talking lynx. With fighting words about being in his range and his marked territory and all that sort of thing. It did explain the stuff he smelled at certain points. Long and awkward story short, they had a... diplomatic engagement and agreement with all the... tools of the trade. In the end, he had a chunk of forest in his... name. Lets go with name. Either way, it was in interesting story to tell Jez, and a more edited version to his parents.

[Achievement Unlocked: King of the Forest. Leaving Your... Mark]

It was progress. Some in odd directions, but progress none the less. The second night... he took a walk. He was getting antsy in the house filled with estrogen (he could smell it clinging to everything) and with the fast coming prospect of the return of the parentals. It wasn't a common walk. He has physical skills to test out. Leaping from roof tops, using his boxes as airborne platforms... it was oddly therapeutic. He was beat when he got back and pretty much just crashed on the sofa that first night.

He went to bug Marina the second day. And turned back on her down step. He could smell the Erin in the air, and she still had her bitchiness kicking. At least Marina had apologized. Erin was still and ass about it. (He was prepared to apologize for the pettiness when she apologized for breaking his nose. Not fully... they did make out in his living room...) Anyway... he got himself an awesome coat on a whim and met up with Marina at the aquarium before heading home to sleep most of the remaining day away.

Pretty much his pattern. Forest to practice (he realized that there were a couple other people with the same idea), sleep as long as the legion didn't wake him up for something, then roam the community at night. It was amazing how many people slept with their windows and blinds open. And the bugs were still kicking. He spotted about four total so far, and crushed one that was crawling about outside one dude's window. Nice enough room though. [Fenworthy Abode] [Achievement Unlocked: Creeper]

In the mornings, he felt like someone had been in his room, one of the Jez's, but honestly, he was generally too worn out to wake up when they snuck in, and he wasn't quite that good with his nose to tell how recent it was (They have been using him in their makeup and costuming practice, so...) He asked Fourth about it, but her answer was neither here nor there...

He didn't really feel hungry in the morning, so he just checked the news, hearing something about a vigilante going by 'Force', reports of dead animals around town... He switched it off and when about his day.

Still... he really shouldn't have pushed his luck so much... The night of the fifth day was when things caught up with him.

## **Feeding Simon**

[Marina]

Marina got properly chewed out when she arrived home. Her mother was fuming, Marina could swear she saw smoke coming from her ears (... you think? 0.o Pyroformia?). Her father was equally upset and she was confined to her room. Erin was allowed to stay in the guest room, mostly just because her house burned down and also because it was the furthest from Marina's, requiring her to pass her parent's to get there.

Marina would remain in her room or sneak out to the yard to become more accustomed to her forms. Starting with her normal human self, she tried to get used to her malleability by morphing, started with animals and moved on to more alien creatures such as pokemon.

Marina then shifted to water form, and while not willing to try moving through the house's drainage system. She did practice stretching and flowing in her own bathroom. In time she got used to zipping from one end of the room to the other by grabbing onto the flow and yanking the rest of her along. Maybe after her parents were in a better mood she would try going to the park.

On the second day she and Trevor made up, sorta, while she was working the front desk at the aquarium. They had a good long talk, and neither of them felt that Erin would forgive him in time and vice versa. Regardless after work, Marina got permission to go practice.

Over the course of the next few days Marina tried to reconcile with the whole group.

With her parents around, it was a bad idea to try and get Erin to wear her again though that did make for good practice the other day. Erin had enough on her mind at the time. She called Trevor



to apologize and the others to explain what she thought happened that day.

She had been practicing the art of losing control. She would release all surface tension and let herself flow, forcing herself to direct the current when she was in what she termed wave state. She found she was able to increase the ferocity of the current. She perfected the technique by the 4th day.

Marina was a good girl in order to make up for what she had done the last few days. This included catching up on current events, chores around the house. Desk work and occasional tour guide at the Aquarium. Her mother was strict with her, but her father was more intrigued by her powers. Given that the repairs had closed down certain sections of the aquarium business was slowing down. Her father was more encouraging of her trips to the park to train while her mother still wanted her to find constructive use of her power. So far removing the moisture from stuff was one of the few things. Why couldn't she get something useful like super strength or something. Her father joked that maybe she could become a vigilante. Her mother strongly objected. Neither of them knew how to respond, when she said she was in love with Erin. And so all three had dropped the subject.

Marina finally tuned in to the news. The Bugs and the Metas were the hot topic of the day. Some vigilante by the name of Force that looked surprisingly similar to Henry in his armor, though her head was still funny on the style of and the existence of Henry's armor. Also something about certain groups for and against supers. She wasn't particularly concerned about it then again she knew she was compulsively training for something. She couldn't let something like that bug attack ever happen to her or Erin again. And despite what the rest of the group seemed to think, she felt she needed to be ready. More importantly she needed to protect the people close to her. She felt lucky the bug attack wasn't her house...her family could have been killed. She wanted to be able to protect the ones she loved.

She doubted her parents would let up, but she still asked about the convention. They said they would make a deal with her, so far she had been adhering to their standards. Though originally against the idea, they made a deal with her. She would behave herself and they would let her go on condition that she not get into trouble.

At work the next day, Marina wasn't tour guiding, but stationed at the help desk. It was a slow day as usual. She spent her time drawing and pointing out directions to the various exhibits that weren't under repairs.

During a lag, a pair of workers came up to her. "Hey Marina," Jake said.

"Hey Jake, how's it going.", Marina said in a more tired voice. She had a lot on her mind recently what with the recent bug attack, her brief stint as a supervillain, and too short lived it was. The whole debacle with the powers in the first place. She had sworn off sodas since the incident at the mall, though she suspected it may have just been that one brand.

"Pretty good. You are being reassigned. Charlies' gonna take over here for you," Jake nodded to the younger fellow behind him, "and you and I are heading round back."

"Alright...what's around back that's so important?", Marina asked Jake, while getting up so Charlie could take her place at the desk. Seemed important, but she had no idea what it was. She figured Jake could have asked for anyone to join him.

"It's time to feed the Fish," Jake said, leaving Charlie to get himself settled and heading off.

"Didn't Charlie used to handle that?", Marina asked, following close behind him. "Well sounds fun." Marina grew a little concerned from the way Jake emphasized the word fish.

"That was Charles. Charles was with animal care, Charlies with customer care. It's hard keeping twins straight." Jake shook his head. "Anyway, it eats too much, in my opinion."

"You're the one in HR, I'm not the one paid to keep track of them.", Marina joked.

"It is common courtesy. Anyway, we have to go get the feed from the stocking pools. It refuses dead meat," Jake said.

Marina followed along, pointing out the way to get to the feed. "Whatever happened to Charles anyway?", she asked.

"It's his day off," Jake said. "He said he was going to a game."

"Ah I see.", Marina said to Jake. "Well we're here.", Marina said as the two passed by the final set of doors.

Silence had taken control of the majority of the walk from the open access public areas into the bowels of the building, heading down to the large tanks where the fast breeding fish they raised for use as feed were. Jake grabbed one of the carts, a plastic tub on a wheeled stand really. "Grab one of these will you. They said to give it about 30 or 40 pounds each meal."

Marina grabbed a cart and a plastic tub. She then began shoveling fish into the plastic cart. They were helping to often go through a circle of life along. "30-40 pounds a meal?", Marina wondered aloud as she continued shoveling fish. She didn't recall if even the sharks ate that much during feeding time. "Beside the big old electric fish were there other mutant fish since the Big Bang?", Marina asked Jake.

"Not that we can tell so far. But then, the big guy did show up out of nowhere," Jake said, fishing out a squirming scaled body with the net."

"I could do with a bigger net.", Marina said as she continued to dump fish into her cart. She tried not to look at the fish flopping around. "That other big guy, or the one we're feeding now? Wouldn't it be better for the big fish to release it into the ocean?", Marina wondered aloud. She considered what such a large carnivorous fish would do to the ecosystem. Maybe her mother could tell her.

"Releasing a non native species into the wild is bad enough, but a mutant one? Look at the amount of food he eat here. Think about what he could do to any ecosystem."

"I know it would be catastrophic...well I think that's about 30-40 pounds.", Marina said gesturing to her mostly full tub of fish. "When you're ready, let's get going.", she said.

"Make sure that lid is secure," Jake said, clamping his own down. "It's a bitch trying to catch those critters if they jump out."

Marina triple checked the latches on the lid after Jake said that. "I can imagine...we might as well not keep gigantor waiting.", Marina said.

"The official name is Simon now. Don't ask me who got the final word, but that's the word." They took the lift up and headed around to the giant tank reserved for the creature. It lurked at a sedate pace, blue black body with it's pale white underbelly blurred by the moving water, the lighter blue streaks and splotches that marked the greater clusters of electrogenic cells standing out somewhat. They had put some rocks and plants in for it, and the psuedo limbs clutched at them when it paused momentarily.

Some twelve feet long, about four thick, it had a thick powerful tail to propel it, and a large head with an almost disproportionate jaw filled with a triple row of jagged dagger like teeth, the two dead lifeless pools of black for eyes, much like a shark giving no hint as to what it was watching.

"I still prefer to call it gigantor.", Marina said. "So do we just dump the fish into the tank or what?", she asked. This was her first good look at gigantor, and boy she was afraid. Forget sharks, if this thing bit, it would annihilate whatever was between it's jaws. And to make that even worse it could produce bioelectricity. "Can't imagine what this little guy was before the big bang.", Marina commented. She could feel her body shaking in nervousness.

"It was one of the moray eels. It just suddenly started acting out and disappeared. Turn up a day later as Simon here."

"Gigantor still sounds better.", Marina said to Jake. "The darned thing still scares me.", Marina said to Jake, "How do we know it's not going to break out again?"

"That's what the frame work is for," Jake said. [inward angled grills at the side of the pool.]

"I don't trust the framework.", Marina said to Jake.

"That's why you make sure you have good track shoes," Jake said. He grabbed his cart and started over to the far side. "You take that side and scatter them out all along so they get moving.

Don't know why they want him keeping up his hunting skills..."

"Had to wear sandals today...", Marina sighed as she circled her side of the tank dropping netfuls of fish as she went. "Why do I always think the fish here want to get out.", she mused.

Simon watched for a moment, then pushed off with a powerful stroke, churning water as he did, launching after the first set of confused fish. Their schooling instinct kicked in and they bunched together, then scattered before darting back into a unified front. It was more of a bane. There was a sharp flash, in conjunction with a pulse, and the fish went mostly still, twitching slightly as they drifted with the remaining momentum, just before Simon's jaws scissored and skewered several on his fangs, a few more chomps sending into the oblivion that was his throat.

"Because he's in there..."

"I was more concerned if Gigantor escaped.", Marina said to Jake. "We did take precautions after last time right? right?" Marina said as she dropped more fish into the tank.

"Yeah. Some private contractor people came in and set up this restraint system for us." Jake watched as Simon continued his hunting.

"Gee, I hope it works.", Marina said. She tried to avoid looking at the carnage. "Come on, let's just finish this.", she said to Jake.

## **Prelude to Moonlight**

### **Prelude to Moonlight: Tales of a Hostage**

[On the balcony of James' Place][If that's still his name]

Trevor knew Henry was doing the late night beat too. He told them as much (he had to admit, the flying was awesome). But he took care to avoid him. Henry somehow didn't sleep anymore (which sounded more like a curse than a blessing to him) and filled his new hours doing the crime fighting thing. Daring do, do-gooder, nobler intentions, that sort of thing.

Trevor... he was just out there. As much as he used to love the great indoors, it was starting to feel confined at nights. And his room reeked of the damn flea powder. That place where he killed that bug was turning into a regular perch of his. Just sitting on the guard rail, watching the lights of the downtown pass by. But mostly cause it was it was in one of the more affluent areas and had a good cross breeze.

It just so happened that this was the night that James decided that it was high time to remove the mutated bug thing from his balcony and was just about to head out there when he noticed someone sitting on the guard rail. Considering that he doesn't know of many people that can hop onto his balcony, he figured it was safe to assume this was the guy who squashed the bug in question and left without cleaning it up. He proceeded to open the sliding door after conjuring an Illusion just out of sight. You know, just in case. If this guy was able to see the Illusion in question, it would be a generic looking black knight. It was standing as still as a statue for now, but it's movements would sound exactly the same as someone wearing heavy armor once it's active and it appeared to be equipped with a typical sword and shield.

James simply looked at the bug's corpse again before staring at the guy sitting on the guardrail with an unamused look on his face, "So, were you the one who left this lovely pile of mutated bug guts on my balcony?"

Bit on the tail... He really should have been more careful. Maybe. Honestly... he didn't really care at the moment. Still... it was night, and the moon was getting towards full so it was almost bright enough to clearly make out the feline... ness. And his awesome coat. Still, most people wouldn't focus on the coat. Sticking to the cat anthro part. Honestly. No priorities.

<http://www.entertainmentearth.com/im.../ABDRWHOlg.jpg>

"You're welcome, too," Trevor commented, not turning.

James merely shrugged. He noticed the feline features of his 'guest', but didn't change his stance on things, "And I guess I'll thank you for that since I have no idea how effective my ability works against a Hive Mind. Still, you left me with the corpse." He kicks it as he mentioned it, he honestly wasn't sure how heavy it is, but the last time he attempted to move it was a failure because both he was feeling lazy at the time and he wasn't all that strong, at all, "...Mind getting this thing off my balcony at least? It's heavy and I don't need the extra incentive to build some actual muscle." *Or pray that I get some power to move objects with my mind*, James thought to himself. Speaking of James, he was wearing normal, semi-formal clothing that, for the sake of providing images of clothing, looks somewhat like this.

<http://www.welovefashions.com/wp-con...ar-for-Men.jpg>

"I'm sorta surprised you left it there so long. It's been, what? Two days? Doesn't it make your room stink?" Trevor added. "Less about muscles and more about hygiene. Rotting meat is never a good thing. Think your too well dressed to do a bit of work?" He glanced at the guy. "Why are you so well dressed anyway? Expecting someone over? A woman..? Perhaps a man..?"

James merely stood there as the feline human hybrid talked, "Parent approved wardrobe. Just recently got back home. Honestly I'm planning on hiring someone else to remove this thing from my balcony if I can't get it off by myself this time. I have been trying to get it off myself for awhile."

Trevor shook his head slowly, huffing a sigh. "I know they say trust fund kids are lazy, but damn man... It's just a big mess. You can't clean that up yourself?"

James looks at the bug corpse and then at his own Illusion that's hiding in the shadows, then back at the bug corpse, "...Dare I ask what the corpse looks like? I've recently acquired a power that I'm still not used to using. I am honestly seeing a nearly intact giant bug thing with guts here and there and it's very heavy when I try and move it. Are you saying that it's just a pile of guts that I can clean up with a mop or something?"

//Great, now I just need to figure out how to label this Complication and we're good.

"Uh... come again?" Trevor said, blinking, his ears twitching with confusion.[done]

Taking the cat boy's confusion over the subject into consideration, he looks at the corpse again and soon realized what's going on here, which resulted in a facepalm, "I have control over illusions, however sometimes that works against me." He demonstrated this by despelling his current giant bug sized problem and then reconjuring it so the abnormal one can see it. Needless to say, it was a very dead, yet mostly intact bug with a couple or so limbs severed, "This is what

I was seeing the entire time it was up here. It also has the weight and just about everything else something like this should have, although I'd imagine the smell is just the real guts here."

"So... you didn't clean up the mess because you thought it was just a *clean* dead bug on your balcony?" Trevor said blandly. "Right. That makes everything make sense now..." That part was sarcasm. Trevor shook his head and twitched his finger from the bug to vaguely off into the distance. The bug was catapulted off into the night. Not all that far, but about five feet into the night then the rest of the way down. "You plan to pay me for that?"

"Well, you make for pleasant conversation don't you?" James got a little tired of trying to explain how craptastic his muscles were due to the weight of the illusion, but he did blink at the sight of this abnormal person flinging the illusion and the actual guts off the balcony. He dispelled the illusion of the bug once he heard it hit the ground, "Well, you *did* get rid of the bug guts, so I suppose I ought to pay you, since I did mention it." With no more than a mere shrug, he reaches into his wallet and, after attempting to figure out how much that would cost to actually hire a person to do that, takes out \$225 and hands it to the feline, "Here you go. Mind if I ask what your name is? I'm James."

"Two girls tried to kill me a couple days ago, and one still hasn't apologized. Pleasant convo isn't high on my list. Um... long story," Trevor said, talking the money. He raised an eyebrow, looking at the bills, peeled off twenty five bucks and handed it back. Yep. Power expenditure and taxes brought it up to two hundred dollars. He slipped it into one of his coat's inner pockets. "Trevor... Trevor Greyson." He might have come up with a fake name if he had been thinking clearer. It would have been fun too. Still...

"Depending on the reason, I'm sure a short version will do." James said. Without any context he was under the impression that it was another case of someone cheating. Admittedly he was a little surprised when he was given back twenty five dollars from the amount he gave him, but decided to re-pocket it anyways, "Well, nice to meet you Trevor."

Trevor scowled, somehow annoyed for some reason. And no, it wasn't because he cheated the naive rich boy out of two hundred dollars. That was already done, dealt with, forgotten and filed away as an interesting anecdotal story for another time. "Bugs and mind control or something. Long story."

James blinks at the very short version of the story, that's just what he wanted to hear; the bugs have mind control powers as well, "...Wow. That's nice to know... the bugs also have mind control?"

Trevor just shrugged and shifted his seat on the railing, yawning slightly. "How much does a place like this cost anyway?"

It came from below, a small metallic orb that bounced off the wall and exploded into light and sound.

Reflex save DC: 15

Fort Save DC: 15 (20 for Trev)

[Trevor Reflex=17, Fort=6](#) (Unconscious regardless of the Reflex DC...)

[James: Reflex = 22, Fort=...6](#) Stunned.

//in that case... [url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4102165/] Maintain Illusion: 20, Black Knight is still in play.

James shrugs at the change of topic but otherwise decided to answer him, "This place cost about-" he heard a soft sound of something hitting the wall, "What the he-" He seen it and was able to react to it, however, whatever it was exploded in a jarring combination of light and sound, leaving him stunned. He attempted to bring out his Black Knight illusion, but he simply couldn't do it in his current state since it was still 'inactive'... oh, and Trevor, the guy who squashed the mind controlling bug the other day, appeared to be knocked out, just his luck.

You had to give them something, they were fast with their work. Trevor hardly had time to groan before people in suits were on him, actually toting a stretcher. James was inconsequence to them, and they ignored him completely as they secured the cat to the stretcher got him into the back of a dark van. His phone had fallen out and was several feet away in the grass. [Trevor: Unconscious, Injured and disabled.]

By the time James recovered, Trevor was gone. He cursed before running outside, 'teleporting' the illusion with him. Once outside, he whips out his smartphone and turns on the 'flashlight' app, which pretty much just leaves the camera's flash on. With that, he proceeds to search the area with his illusion right behind him.

//roll a search

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4103263/> Search Check: 11

//You find his phone. The shell got scratched, and the battery flew out (you found that too)

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4103262/> notice check: 15

After some point, James finds a phone (and it's battery), but no feline person. He sighs before putting the battery in and turning the phone on. He wasn't quite sure what to do at this point. He could call one of his contacts, but what would he say? 'We were attacked and someone took off with Trevor'? After some debate, he decides that he better call someone at least and picks a random contact, since he most likely doesn't know anyone on the list.

"Hello, Amy's Taxi service. How may I help you?"

James blinked when he ended up calling a 'Taxi Service', and not a friend named 'Amy', "Uhh, whoops, wrong number, sorry miss." He promptly hanged up, "Of course he has vague contacts... Lets see here..." He pokes around the phone for the 'Call History' and brings it up. Jez, Home, Mommy, Daddy, Home, Jez, Marina, Henry, [number]

With the Call History showing Trevor's parents and a couple of other people, he, not feeling keen on dealing with parents, he calls this 'Jez' while running to his car. when he got in and got things running, he got the answering machine, so he mentally flips a coin and calls Henry next while driving in an attempt to tail the van. Yes, the phone is set to speaker mode and he is quickly activating the bluetooth features on it in an attempt to hook it to the car's system... if the phone has bluetooth.

Henry was studying a door when his phone started vibrating at his side. He pulled it out and say that the call was coming from Trevor. Everytime he had been with Trevor in the past few weeks bad things kept happening. Seems like tonight was going to get a lot more hectic.

"Hey man what up?" Henry answered.

James' car took a very sharp turn around the first turn in an attempt to hopefully catch up with the van and finally someone picked up, "Henry was it? Trevor's in trouble; someone took off with him in a black van. Trying to get after them, but for all I know I've lost them already." <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4103647/> nat 20 for the sharp turn.

Henry narrowed his eyes at this. Another van and another meta. He backed away from the door and went to a park of the parking garage that was open to the outside. He hopped down (flying down) to the ground and started to make his way toward the front of the building the garage was attached too.

"Tell me what exactly happened and who I am speaking with." Henry said while moving.

James tried his best to hopefully spot the van as he quickly slots the phone into the holder in the car, "My name is James. Not entirely sure what happened though. Someone tossed up something at us that exploded. I... think it was a flashbang or something like that. By the time I recovered, Trevor was being placed into a dark colored van. They might have ignored me since I didn't have any animal traits."

<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4103704/> 19 notice check.

//Two sedans and a pick up comprise the light midnight traffic.

//Wouldn't have seen anything. They would have had at least a minute between James leaving the balcony and heading downstairs. Unless he stayed up there to watch them drive off. Did he?

So they targeted Trevor. Could this be a coincidence? He did not think so.

//Building: 278 above the main entrance (heavy looking double doors. Brushed steel paneling, heavily frosted door (opaque). Main entrance darkened, not fully off, but on night mood. Good area of town. Average really.

"Where did they go? Or which direction did they go?" Henry asked.

"No clue, they drove off by the time I got downstairs, kinda hoping to find them with luck alone at this point..." James said in slight annoyance at how slow he was getting down.

"Hmmm... well this could be bad. I might have a lead though. Doubt it will pan out but let's see." Henry said and then took off straight up into the air. He held there and waited to see if the van pulled in to the parking garage.

"How do you know Trevor by the way?" Henry asked.

James takes a turn and continued his most likely vain search for Trevor, "He was hanging out on



my balcony. I was talking to him when we were attacked."

//I guess I'll see if luck rolls are allowed... <http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4103735/> 16

"Well that is interesting. Well tell me if you see anything. I do not know how to proceed from here. Finding a van in a city this large is going to be very difficult." Henry explained.

He sighs, "I will. Hopefully lady luck feels generous right now because I have no idea how I'll be able to find them..." he continues to drive onwards. He might give this about thirty minutes before returning home due to how late it is.

[Seems like an ominous enough point to left this at, don't you think?]