

Team RWBY In Totally Spies Wild Style

“Ruby, will you hurry up? Class starts in fifteen minutes!” Weiss barked, resting her hands on her hips.

“Chill out, Ice Queen. With the way you’re hopping around with excitement for classes, anyone would think your part rabbit!” Yang called, nudging Blake, who chuckled slightly.

Blake smirked, “I can just imagine Weiss preening herself. No creases in the fur.”

Ruby snorted with laughter, “Give over you two. Weiss is just trying to get those perfect grades to pass, but...” she paused, leaning on Weiss’s shoulder, “With those extra credit missions Ozpin sends us on, we’re bound to pass.”

“Plus, he did give me and Ruby extra credit for stopping that robbery at the docks,” Blake commented.

Weiss went to retort but cut off as all of their Scrolls chimed in unison, prompting them to pull them out of their blazer.

“Afternoon, girls. A new mission awaits you in the base; come at once,” Ozpin stated as he appeared on the screens.

“YES!” Ruby exclaimed, “No more studies!”

Weiss rolled her eyes, “But I want to study.”

“Oh, come off it. Would you turn down a mission to show off your perfect skills!” Yang joked, walking away.

The team made their way into a small round room, the walls decorated with paintings of Atlas, Vale, Patch and Menagerie. Weiss walked up to the portrait of Atlas, pressing a red button nestled in the lower portion of the frame; a faint hissing sounded out as the wall slid open, revealing a cylinder lift hidden behind it; an all-in-one light blue catsuit hung in the far back of the lift.

She turned, watching her teammates stepping into their lifts before stepping into hers. The lift shuddered as the door closed, a loud whirring sounding out as the lift dropped rapidly descending. Weiss sighed as the lift jolted to a stop; she hummed a light tune as she stripped out of her Beacon uniform, squeezing her petite frame into the catsuit.

She jumped as Ruby banged on the lift door, “Come on, Weiss, extra credit awaits!”

Weiss rolled her eyes, taking her time to neatly hang up her school uniform and holstering her weapon to the belt before pressing the button to open the door.

“Do you have to do that?” she asked, glaring at Ruby.

Ruby just grinned, turning to walk away, giggling to herself.

Weiss eyed the red cloak hanging from Ruby’s shoulders, “By the way....”

“If you say no to my cloak, I’ll annoy you!” Ruby interrupted.

Yang laughed, “Every time, either complaining about the suits or Ruby’s cape.”

“At least I’m not wearing that putrid yellow!” Weiss retorted, folding her arms as she walked past Yang.

The group made their way into a large open room with a curved desk sitting in the middle. Ozpin smiled warmly at the girls.

“Take a seat and shall begin,” he stated, gesturing to the two rows of two seats before him.

“So what bad guy are we dealing with today, Torchwick...some sleaze ball who forgot to pay his debt?” Yang asked.

Ozpin shook his head, pressing a few buttons on his desk, bringing up four holographic screens, “This is the Liberty of Remnant. A cruise liner disappeared between Anima and Saunus with all its crew.”

Weiss stared thoughtfully at the screen, sliding through the passenger records, “That would be an Atlas design. Was there no mayday?”

“Nothing but silence even on the radio frequencies,” Ozpin replied, “You’re going to be sent out to the last known location. Find the ship and crew and bring them back.”

“Sounds easy enough, but how do we get there?” Ruby asked, leaning forwards excitedly, “Do we get jet packs!”

“First things first,” Ozpin began placing a silver case on the desk, opening up, revealing several silvery gadgets cushioned in red velvet, “Aqua lips looks like lipstick but acts as an underwater breathing mask with two hours’ worth of air stored in it. Scroll pods are perfect for tunes but also for hacking into computers and finally, Ice Queen perfume, concentrated Ice Dust spray!”

“Perfect for Weiss!” Yang quipped.

“Quiet you!” Weiss retorted, “I don’t wear perfume anyway.”

The girls grab each gadget, with Weiss popping the spray and lipstick into the same pouch.

“Well, be careful with this as it has the power to freeze limbs off,” Ozpin stated, “Now, good luck and safe voyage!”

Ozpin pressed a button, opening the floor beneath the seats chuckling as the girls shrieked as they were dropped down into a large shaft. The seats landed in a silver and red lightweight hydrofoil cockpit with harnesses fastened over the girls.

“The autopilot of this state-of-the-art hydrofoil will take you to the last known location, and please be careful we haven’t insured it yet,” Ozpin stated, appearing on the screen in the dashboard.

The hydrofoil shot forward, gliding across the water as it travelled down a tunnel and out into the open sea.

The hydrofoil came to a stopped, beeping cheerfully as the canopy slid back. Yang unfastened her harness, standing up and scanning the area.

“There’s an island over there!” Yang called, pointing towards a vast island in the distance

Blake hummed thoughtfully, watching as Weiss brought up the navigational chart, “There’s nothing on the chart.”

“Meaning it’s uncharted and a possible safe location for shipwrecked people waiting for rescue,” Ruby stated, “I’ll contact...” she broke off as waves crashed against the hull.

Yang grunted, falling back into her seat as the hydrofoil rocked about violently. Weiss and Blake peered out of the vessel staring in horror around the water, twisting violently clockwise.

“Whirlpool!” Weiss cried out, frantically pressing buttons.

“Get us out of here!” Blake called.

“I don’t know how to drive this thing!”

“Aqua lips!” Ruby ordered, “Eject the minute we go under.”

“Welp, there goes Ozpin’s no claims bonus,” Yang stated, taking out the lipstick.

As the hydrofoil began to disappear under the water, the girls popped a tube into their mouths connected to the lipstick as a blue cover spread over their heads, creating a safe pocket. Water rushed around them as they became submerged with the vessel; Weiss pressed the eject button, breaking the harnesses and thrust the girls out of their seats. The girls gave each other a thumbs up to confirm they were okay whilst the hydrofoil sunk to the seabed.

Blake’s eyes widened, gesturing toward something on the sea floor. Weiss swam down first, getting close enough to make out the large silver machine humming quietly. Her eyes narrowed in disgust at the Atlas emblem spread across the device.

Ruby swam beside Weiss, tapping her shoulder whilst pointing towards a large pipe running along the sea floor. The group sawm gently through the sea, following the pipe until it rose toward the surface, prompting them to do the same.

The tide lapped at the beach as the four girls stepped onto the sand surface, their aqua lip masks deactivating as they popped them into their pouches.

Ruby groaned, ringing the water out of her cape as she stumbled onto the beach, “You girls alright?”

“Hair feels heavy but all good,” Yang replied, shaking her hair.

Weiss glanced down at her catsuit, “At least the suits were waterproof.”

“Agreed, I may like fish, but I don’t fancy sleeping with them,” Blake retorted.

Ruby glanced around the island, the dark, dull vines and dying trees. The bright sun cast its heat and rays down onto the island and the girls; Yang chuckled whilst placing a pair of orange shades over her eyes while Weiss shielded her eyes with her hand.

“So a dull deserted island that doesn’t appear on any maps and a missing ship and crew that disappeared near this island,” Weiss pondered, resting her chin on her hand.

Blake nodded in agreement, “This mystery deepens, but I don’t think there’s anyone here for answers.”

“I’m here!” a voice called, causing the girls to shriek and jump in fright.

A monkey Faunus in shorts made from leaves and a torn open white shirt stepped from the undergrowth, grinning at the girls, “The names Sun and welcome to Menagerie.”

“Menagerie?” Ruby asked, tilting her head.

“Yeah, I named it after I got stranded here,” Sun replied, thumping a tree, causing a banana to fall from the tree into his hand, “Besides free food, how can one not stay.”

“Are you from the Liberty of Remnant?” Weiss asked, raising an eyebrow at the Faunus tucking into the banana.

“The what of the what Remnant?” Sun quizzed, mumbling with his mouth full.

“The lost ship,” Yang stated, “Crew and passengers went missing near here.”

“No ship, no passengers, at least I haven’t seen any,” Sun explained.

Ruby sighed, “Well, we can’t go back yet, not without searching the island.”

“Be my guest,” Sun stated as the girls ventured further into the forest. He watched them until they were out of sight before pulling a walkie-talkie from within his shorts, “Hey, it’s Wukong. We got company and not the good kind. What are your orders, boss?”

Weiss cringed at the sound of mosquito wings as the team made their way through the forest.

“The heat, the bugs and the ugly forest, who’d want to live here,” she complained.

“Oh, relax, Weiss. Maybe there’s some beauty here,” Yang replied, flicking her hair.

Blake and Ruby chuckled at this, “Maybe she needs a spa to fine-tune the thorns!” they said in unison.

Weiss pouted, turning her head away, not seeing the deep footprint. She cried out, tripping over the print. Ruby howled with laughter as Weiss lay sprawled on the ground.

“Did one of you do that!” Weiss snapped, getting to a kneeling position.

“Nope, it was this,” Blake said, gesturing to the sizeable bear-like paw print on the ground that Ruby was standing in.

“I’ve never seen anything like this before; it’s got three toes,” Ruby stated, jumping back.

Weiss pulled out her Scroll, scanning it, “Headmaster, we found something. Sending a scan through now.”

Static sounded out from the Scroll as Weiss fiddled with it until the attempted call cut out.

“Great, no way to call for a rescue!” Yang said, folding her arms.

“Maybe we can find a ride?” Blake suggested.

Ruby nodded, “But first, we need to find the missing passengers and crew.”

“That’s even if their....” Weiss began cutting off with a loud shriek as something stung the back of her neck, causing her to slap the back of her neck, “Damn mosquitos!”

“So, what’s the plan now?” Blake asked.

“Let’s split up,” Ruby said, moving forwards, spying the four separate paths, “There are four paths here, so we’ll each take one and report back here in ten minutes.”

“Are you sure that’s the best idea?” Weiss asked, “Who knows what is on this island?”

“Relax, mozzie snack!” Yang joked, “You’ll be fine!”

“Ok, team pick a path, and we’ll see each other in ten minutes,” Ruby cheered, punching the air.

“You got it, boss!” Yang said, winking at her sister.

As the girls walked down their respective paths, neither noticed Sun lurking in the undergrowth, holstering a brown blow tube.

“Of course, we split. Nothing ever goes wrong from that,” Weiss muttered to herself, walking along the winding path. She wrinkled her nose at the vines hanging from the tree, jumping at the sound of branches snapping and leaves rustling.

Her hand wrapped around the hilt of her weapon as she entered a small clearing. The sound of the waves crashing in the distance drifted through the air when suddenly, a giant creature burst through the overgrowth charging at Weiss.

“Hey, watch it!” Weiss called out, jumping up onto one of her glyphs.

The creature cried and snarled at Weiss as the young Huntress gasped in shock, eyeing the beast. Its bulky body mirrored that of zebra, from the stripy fur and black hooves; however, it had a human torso, arms and head attached to it.

“What the hell even is that!” Weiss exclaimed

A loud screech filled the air, followed by a startled shriek as Weiss was struck by a bird creature that threw her down on the ground. Weiss grunted, getting to her feet, eyeing the human zebra creature and monstrous bird.

“Okay, need to get rid of them but without hurting them,” she muttered, smiling as an idea flew into her mind.

The creatures charged toward her as she clicked the trigger to activate the Dust chamber in her weapon and rotated to an orange vial; she deeply inhaled, tracing her fingers close to the blade creating a small trail of flame. With a loud cry, she twirled, arching her rapier around to create a vertical curve of fire that swept toward the creatures. With a second cry, she drove her rapier into the ground, making a flaming wall between her and the beasts. The fire spread outwards, igniting surrounding undergrowth ablaze.

She watched as the creature’s bolted in fright, roaring and screeching. “That worked then,” she said, switching the vial to a dark blue one, shooting out arcs of water to douse the flames from her rapier. She strolled into the clearing, glancing around, seeing no sign of the creatures.

An exasperated sigh left her mouth as she unzipped her catsuit slightly, finding her body getting warmer. Her hand rubbed her lower back, “Must have landed awkward on it,” she complained, “Must have forgotten about activating my Aura? Maybe Ruby’s making me rusty!”

She sighed, sitting down on a nearby tree trunk, fanning herself with her hands. Her feet popped and crunched as her boots tightened.

“What the hell is happening to my feet!” Weiss cried out as the definition of four swelling toes pressed into the material of her shoes. The seams of the boots snapped as her toes burst through the fronts of the shoes. Weiss yelped as the heels snapped under the weight of her transforming feet, her boots tearing further. A shrill scream filled the air as Weiss stared at her growing, lengthening feet resembling the paws of a rabbit.

“What the hell is going on here?” she asked.

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