Banni: Vengencal

We had all gathered in front of the city before us. All eyes upon the entrance, but some of us were worried however. For we never knew how will we win against the forces of the foreign power. Of something that we never knew about.I just exhaled a breath and kept calmed, eyes closing before opening them again. Shooting back to the entrance once more. With all eyes staring at the entrance, I felt the cold brisk of the winds brushing against my fur. Thus, this was the time to act however. Immediately, I howled through the midnight skies upon the midnight moon hanging above. Following the howl came a raging storm of thunderous footsteps, storming the entrance before us. All of which piled and squeezing amongst themselves to reach the entrance first than the others. I shake my own head, recalling of such rivalry between the other canines and the foxes. Even though we had dissuaded the foxes from participating into such acts, they were persistent. Like their former ancestors.

Shaking my own head upon the following thoughts, I growled through the storm. Canines that surrounded me, parted from one another as they jolted for position. There came growls and threats of howls. Screams and yelps followed afterwards. But my ears were flattened to ignored them as I just kept walking forward. My own steps stomping upon the solid grounds underneath while more canines parted from my visions of sight. Until I was able to see the entrance at front was the only time that I had stopped upon which. Thus immediately turned around and threw my paws into the air. Squeezing them together as all eyes were turned towards me, immediately knowing what I had wanted them to do. Committed to the formation and we were able to get everyone through.

As the last of the canine stormed through the entrance of the city before us, I howled through the skies once again and the large army that gathered in front of me; standing by upon the entrance in front of me, rushes up front. Like a tidal wave heading for shore, they all rushed forward. I watched them all fade upon my eyesights until all of which were gone into the horizon. A proud smirk came from my own snout; something that turned into a smirk moments later on while I moved forward. A few steps from the plains that I was upon, into the entrance gates of the city before me.

The city was not vastly impressive either however. For it was just a combination of the Moon’s kingdom and Vaster set into one. The buildings surrounding me were similar to Vaster. The streets were much like Vaster too as it ran up the roads; straight into the horizon where it crosses with another road up ahead. Each heading into their own particular direction. I stared upon the crossroads ahead; only shaking my head after before pursuing the road and headed up towards it. For my own footsteps were my own accompany through the silence tranquility of the night hovering above me. I tend to enjoy it before our victory beforehand.

I had reached the crossroads and I stopped immediately. Shifting my attention towards the right; I gaze at the new road that was heading further eastward. It ran parallel to the plains, outside of the city gates, towards a brown sign at the other end of the road. In front of a tunnel from what it looks like. Staring at the sign for a moment; I flattened my ears and frowned. For I had anticipated that something of an invasion against the city would not be something easy much similar to Vaster too. With my heart heavy, I turned back towards the horizon. Towards the moon that was still hanging in midair and pursuit through the road that I was upon. Resuming my walk further through the road. The buildings after the crossroads were much like Vaster; nothing had changed otherwise. Yet the red flags that Vaster used to have hanged upon the edges of the Vaster buildings were replaced. White flags were their replacements. A large green circle was at the center of it. Upon the circle were some strange words; something that I never knew of or studied because it was not in our encyclopedia however.

I just shake my own head and moved on. Picking up the pace and headed further through the road before me. Towards which the next intersection ahead as it closed in onto me. I turned my attention towards the next intersection; there were black gates formed upon the sides of the roads. Replacing the Vaster copycats that I had saw earlier. A brown sign popped adjacently to the gates whereas an red arrow was pointing straight upon the path before me. No words were written upon which however as I find myself staring down onto it for a moment; before gradually raising my eyes back to the horizon in front of me. Staring now onto the moon which somehow grew bigger in size. Bigger that it had covered the stars that twinkled and a red dot that seems to be ‘flying’ in midair. I only shake my head and tried my best to ignored everything distracting me, only focusing upon the front. Towards the road in front of me.

Resuming my walk; I trespassed through the entrance stone black gates. Entering into the grass plains that seems impossible into the city such as this. I looked around when my feet were planted upon the grounds. Staring now onto the stones set upon the grounds before me; a good distance from where I was standing either too. It ever increased; growing by the seconds. Its speed was ridiculous that I had wondered if it had something to do with my own canines however. That stare gradually grew into worry and fear; anxiety and worry was dwelling within me while I unknowingly whimpered before charging into a spring down the road. My ears flicked upon hearing a new stone set upon the grounds; more and more arriving quite soon. I kept running through the roads. Focusing upon only at the exit gates which was right in front of me however. Halfway through the road; was an abandoned house. Perhaps two stories high or maybe more or less. Upon the side that I am watching at, there were only four windows imprinted upon the house. Two onto the upper floor; two on the lower floor. Nothing else was there besides them.

I ignored the house momentarily; reaching the end at a fast pace. Eventually reaching the exit immediately. I exited out without any sort of hesitation. My breathing was growing a bit heavy that I find myself wheezing and coughing because of the dry air that impacted my own throat. My eyes shut closed before gradually opening them that I forcefully focused upon what was ahead of me now. Yet sometimes I had wished, I had not. Because what was in front of me was a massacre of some sort. Canines of different species and sizes all laid upon the grounds before me, lifeless as if they were dead beforehand. Not one of them had survived upon this and I had wondered what had gotten to them already. That anxiety and fear turned into curiosity; but I still felt the cold chills behind my own neck as I take a step forward. Stomping upon the vibrations of the grounds beneath me while my eyes lifted to the horizon, staring at the moon side before me.

Shortly after realizing the maccare; I had came to a conclusion of a trap. Perhaps an ambush of some sort readying and poised to attack anyone who had dared to come through these streets however. With that in mind, I turned my attention towards the other branching roads that I had failed to noticed. Two branched out towards the left. Yet sharply turned towards the left; returning to the city streets and roads. I turned towards those city streets, finding the same thing happening upon the canines which was much like the first however. The only difference then was there fewer deaths than the first, the initial road. I was still nervous that I felt my own pounding in my own chest, I gulped nervously still feeling the chills behind my own neck as my eyes forcefully narrowed. Trying to look intimidating at most; yet that lingering fear and anxiety returned, exposed and expressed upon my own face. I stepped forward.

I was really unsure of how the amushes would work. Yet I was also unsure of any more surprises left for me. As perhaps, and I assumed, I was the only one left upon this invasion, I ran with that fearful mindset in mind. I never knew why or how was this ‘running’ even was the right call. Sometimes, I had felt it was. However, the only risk was the leftover traps and ambushes that would come. Pursuing me afterwards in victory or in dominance. Whether which, I never cared either way. My eyes closed again and reopened while I continued sprinting through the roads. Ignoring the buildings that were to my sides for they were unimportant due to the ambushes and traps that might be set for me only.

However, I was already halfway through the roads. Halfway through the hell that was set before me. But I was still fearful and nervous. I never knew why. Thousands of thoughts swirled around my mind in wonder; none of them were any sort related to the situation at hand. My eyes darted back to the horizon; then towards the sides of my own eyes. Gazing to the side buildings adjacent to me, towards the brown and black series of door patterns. Each of them having their own sort of lanterns or lamps or lamppost. Whatever which. I swiftly returned back into the horizon.

It was a third of the way through and nothing had happened. My own breathing was heavy; I felt exhaustion gradually surfacing upon the depths of my stomach. I felt my own heart pounding faster in my chest. The winds blowing through me harshly because of the fast speed that I was running upon. But none of that matters because my own mindset was still into the danger that lies upon. Although I now saw fewer and fewer of canine bodies about the further and deeper I go through the depths of the street before me, but my eyes remained stuck to the horizon. Towards the moon before me as I had pondered and wondered maybe if fewer had survived. My claws unknowingly clenched upon this newly ideal as I soon eventually reached the very end of the road. Two black lampposts were on either side of me here; both of them were lit after I bypassed them. A loud chime breaks the silence. But my only attention was drawn to the horizon. Towards the castle that was in front of me which soon to be an office. Once the VPD had arrived anyway.

Without any further delay; I stepped forth towards the castle in front of me. Steps underneath me grew softer while the tension and stress left me completely. The headahead that I had received afterwards was gone; faded alongside the anxiety and fear that I had received. For only instead, the confidence had came. Just barely however either. Crossing the short bridge, I came across the large castle in front of me. I immediately stepped forth towards the large door; grabbing onto the two golden rings, slammed forth upon the surface. Both doors breaks down immediately; crumbling like glass as the path before me was revealed and exposed. Cold air rushes out from the room; darkness had welcomed me inside as I take that invitation and stepped forward within.

The entire room was a giant circle. The flooring below me was marble and was finished too for I had felt the smooth surfaces of the flooring below me even against my own feet however. I tried my best to ignore the scratches and annoying sounds that my feet claws were creating below me, instead focusing upon the giant circle surrounding me instead and wondering about the exit to this place. But my thoughts were snapped when a loud bang erupted upon the sounding silences, startling me and causing me to flinch while I jumped into midair, turned around and glance at the door behind me. It was shut tightly; a note. Bronze it had seem popped in front of me while it was taped to the surface of the door. ‘Got you.’ Was what it said, I did tilt my own head in wonderance of what it had meant. But something tells me I never had to wait long however.

A howl came at the distance. Tracked with more erupting upon the silence; more and more had joined in too. My eyes narrowed; but curiously awaiting. Tensed and poised upon the ground; legs and paws were already spread, ready to make a getaway towards somewhere if needed to be. With more howls joining in onto the ‘chorus’. I had tried my own best to resist howling to reveal my position for everyone, for I had knew that those howls were not real. Merely recorded from some sort of web browser or something along of that line however. Biting my own tongue to prevent myself from howling either, I instead turned my attention back towards the big circle room that It was upon, glancing about and walking up towards the walls of the circle room, searching for some sort of exit or entrance into the castle therein.

But merely minutes into agonizing seconds was a bit tortuous for me as I had unknowingly given into my own instincts and howled out to join in onto the chorus set for me. I realized I was already too late by the time I had snapped my jaw shut; even clamped tightly against my jaws and threw my paws towards the top and bottom of them either. The danger was already done. I bit my tongue and growled lowly; snarling and bearing fangs. But I cannot dwell upon it either. Not when the doors that held that note had split opened again. Revealing the outside nightmare realm before me as I took not one seconds of hesitation to move. Sprinting through the starting gates, backtracking straight towards the massacre where the ‘real’ canines were upon.

Having submerged from the starting entrance of the streets behind me, my ears popped upon hearing a much louder roar that had combined with the howls behind me. I never looked back; or even turned my head around, knowing that my own comrades and packmates were there chasing after me. Pondering and thinking that I was ‘their target’ or rather ‘our target’. Biting my tongue again, I kept on running. Straight towards the fountain in front of me. Bypassing it until I had reached another street. The storm of canine’s footsteps was coming up for me. My ears flickered upon hearing faint sounds of them erupting upon the tranquility of the night skies, my own heart pounds against my own chest. My own snout remained dried reminding me that I had needed water. But I was persistent.

I came upon the next street before me. Ahead was the next intersection. I kept running; applying pressure against my own feet as my eyes stared to the horizon before me. The buildings were forming and distorting; some of their widths and lengths had stretched forth, ‘eating’ away at the roads at my sides. I panicked mentally, my ears flattened against my own skull. The storm behind charging and gaining speed rapidly while I had significant slowed down. I panicked as the exhaustion was surfacing upon my own throat; striking against my own chest as I coughed and immediately stopped. The buildings eating away at the roads before me while the storm behind comes rapidly. Upon the beginning corner behind me, came the first few batches of canines that appeared upon my visions. These canines were unlike anything that I had seen beforehand. Even more so than my own species.

My eyes widened upon the realization of these ‘canines’ that somehow it had renewed my own pursuit. I felt ‘refresh’ to an extend; my breathing was somehow gone. Replaced with a loud long gasp that somehow filled my lungs with renew air. I charged through the ‘eaten road’ before me. Avoiding the ‘tackles’ and ‘attacks’ that the ‘canines were trying themselves with. None of them able to catch me at all however. Thus somehow, I had smiled upon which. But that smile had faded shortly when I had noticed some canines jumping from one canine, straight towards me. Upon that height it was nearly impossible to avoid, unless I was ducking which was perhaps what they were going after however. Instead of falling straight into it, instinctively of course, I turned tail and flee. Fled towards the other end of the street before me as I had submerged out from the darkness and back upon the moonlight. I slowed; only jogging perhaps while I continued down the street.

More and more of those crossroads had came. Some of which I had not recognized until I had taken a second look upon them. But regardless, these crossroads were much less or more of the same than the crossroads that I had entered throug when trying to approach the castle and confront against the fox whom started this all. However before any more thoughts had seep into my own mind, my ears flicked warning me about the howls and growls that were in the air. Reminding me that I was still in danger; still at risk of death to the paws of these ‘canines’. I growled, grumbling against myself for remembering such and charged through the streets. Bypassing several crossroads ahead where I had ignored the other roads and alternatives that were there. For before long I had reached towards the end. The entrance gates was in front of me.

Freedom was upon my grasp and it had seemed nothing would had stopped it from ever coming true.