Invane: Encuring Hunter

“My… own family. Murdered?” I say with a shocked face. Eyes widened in mixture of fear and angerment that I cannot control my own body anymore. Everything had stopped surrounding me. Everything was silent except for me. For I was the only one breathing, or so I had seemed however. Despite my mind trying to tell me something, I sprinted away from the stands that was in front of me. I hear a call from behind, someone that I knew and was familiar with. But it had fell on deaf ears. I kept going down the road, then stopped immediately where I was tackled by one of my own wolves.

“Get a hold of yourself, Hunter!” I hear Harkell scream in my face while the other wolves of my pack rushed forth to gather around me. I turned to everyone, studying upon their faces. The look of worry was upon them, physically there as if they were worried about me. “What had gotten into you lately?” Questioned Havlut with a frown, his ears pulled down surfaced upon his skull as his eyes met mine. I grunted and turned away from them, staring instead onto Harkell in front of me who growled. A short pause of silence had came before I was able to speak again. Onto that time too was when Harkell take a step away from my own body. Hitting the solid ground instead. Yet his, including every else, kept their eyes upon me while I rose myself up and glared onto them into the following silence.

“It was nothing new.” “Nothing new?” Questioned the group; some heads turned. But none backed up that response. Something which I just gave a nod back onto them in response before shifting my head away. Gazing at the general location of where Virkoal Forest was. Harkell and Havlut, noting about the direction, quickly stated “Is this about the party that you threw last night?” “It was the party we had put together. But no. What I am worried about is the murder at Virkoal Forest.” I say, turning back towards Havlut as harkell gave a nod, “Ah yes. That one.” “Was it all over the news of Reptile and Canine?” A nod responded to me. I grinded my fangs together and snarled; eyes narrowed directly towards Harkell while the two latters take a step back, frowning. But it was already defused when I stopped growling otherwise. “We should just return to Virkoal Forest. Find out how did this got massacred. Then kill whomever did it.” “We should leave that to the VPD.” Suggested Havlut, Harkell nodding approvingly before I growled at them both. “VPD cannot do anything. Not like this however.” A short pause later had loomed over us again before I questioned the pair, “Yet. Did they knew? Are they investigating it right now?” “Knowing them.” Responded Havlut, “I bet they are.”

“Do not be blue, Hunter!” Started Huzizu as I felt a sudden wrap onto my neck by his arm alone. I suddenly turned to the offending wolf, a bit surprise by his approach. But nonetheless kept him there however. While I tried my best to ignore them, I suddenly turned towards the pair “Then we should just ignore it instead.” A simulative response came from both wolves as they screamed at me, “NO!” “We should head over there.” Harkell additionally responded, ears pulled back as he frowned. For I had knew that he had wanted to enjoy this vacation from home however. I gave a nod, exhaled a breath and spoke “Huzizu. Stop acting like a snake and unwrap me this instant.” “Sorry.” Huzizu remarked, committed to the order as he ‘shapeshift’ upon the ground. “Better?” “Shut up.” “Guess you are better then.” “So” Interrupted Haizyo as he and Horizoki take a step forward and stared at the group, “Shall we move back towards Virkoal Forest? Find out what happened?” A collective nod was what responded to Horizoki who gave a grin, then nodded afterwards before rushing forward through our group as he started screaming something. “ONWARD!” He exclaimed.

So we walked along the streets. Feet already getting tired or hurting however thanks to a thousand mile walk or something close to that however. We still found ourselves upon Vastertown. Buildings were still upon our sides; dragons and reptiles were on the roads and sidewalk, minding their own business as we walked alongside them however. As we walked, I kept stared upon the horizon. Thoughts poured through my mind in wonderance of the killer. Then again, I never had anything else to think of, mainly because of Horizoki and Huzizu already branching out from our group suddenly. For we had stopped and shifted our attention towards them. Wondering what they were up to upon this time. They noticed something at the sidewalk before them; a red rectangle thing standing in the way of some dragons and reptiles who just decided to move around it instead of going over it. Risking the chance for an injury however. “Do not use or steal that wagon, guys. We do not know where it had came from.” “Think it came from one of the dragons? Or reptiles?” Questioned Horizoki while Huzizu and Haizyo turned their heads to him.

No one said anything at the time being. Just silence that hovered above them. As I exhaled a sigh and frowned, I watched as Harkell and havlut take a step forth towards the group. Extended a paw out towards them and grabbed onto their ears. They cried out suddenly while they were pulled forth back into the group once more. As they were released, they whined. But I just shake my own head and turned back to the horizon again, walking forward again as the others kept their eyes onto me. Then followed afterwards as we walked the road suddenly. But a few seconds later came an unusual silence and Havlut was the first to notice it, however, while he questioned everyone else. I turned to him and tilted my head, pondering what he was going on about. As he faces us, he spoke “Where are the three others?” “They were right behind us anyway.” Commented Harkell as he glanced around the streets and road. But both wolves fell to silence after that as their attention was drawn back to me. I stated nothing to them, raising my shoulders speaking “I guess they are back at that wagon.” “Not again.” Responded at the same time were the two British wolves as they exhaled and facepalm one after the other. I just stayed silent at them, watching for a moment before chuckling. But then turned my attention back to the horizon then behind my shoulder.

For I had thought I saw something there however. A loud sound erupted from the fields of silence which had startled Harkell and Havlut suddenly. As the two turned to gaze whatever was there, we had noticed something out of the ordinary. A wagon had came out of nowhere and rushed forth towards us. A pair of screaming wolves had came as its rider which all three of us were a bit surprised about however. Despite neither of us stating nothing in the time, we watched as the wolves closed in onto us before suddenly extending their paws outward. Grabbing onto our paws that were upon our sides and setting ourselves within the box of the wagon itself. “What do you think you are doing! Guys!” Exclaimed Harkell while he and Havlut held onto their heads, eyes widened with fear while the three wolves just continued on screaming till their throats ran dry. I just stayed silent; watching the three wolves then Havlut and harkell for a moment. Shaking my own head silently; chuckling yet towards myself before additionally raising my paws above me. Enjoying the run as well.

We had fled through the streets of Vaster. Down the roadsides and hillsides, straight towards the entrance of Vaster where a white pole stands at our entrance. Despite the screaming from Havlut and Harkell, who may I add, were loud, the wagon continued oncourse straight to the white pole. Hitting it and send us overhead of the wall underneath us. Hitting the grounds seconds later afterwards. The grounds were hard upon our contact that I had thought I broken a few ribs or something similar however. Yet it was all just a fluke for it was all just bruises. The other wolves, had similar things upon their elbows, knees and other places. Yet they were fine for the time being anyway. As I spoke out to them to hear, everyone gave a reassuring nod. Yet Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo threw their paws into the air above them. Screaming and hollaring for whatever reason alone. For as they had wished to redo that again, everyone knew we cannot because…

“The wagon is out of commission however.” Answered Harkell, glancing back onto the destroyed wagon in front of us. The three wolves frowned, but stated nothing otherwise as they kept stare at the wagon before giving off a nod towards the rest of us. “Guess that is that.” “Now what?” Questioned Huzizu as his eyes laid onto me. I frowned, raising my shoulders “We are still on track for that killer right? That was the main reason we had exited from Vaster. Returning to the plains once more.” I gave a nod. ‘right the killer. I had totally forgotten about the script of this storyline. Perhaps mainly I was more focused upon other trivial things.’ But shaking my head of all thoughts, I responded “We should head back to Virkaol Forest. Check to see what we can find there.” “We should also return to Vaster.” Commented Horizoki raising his paw, but Harkell and Havlut just glared at him suddenly.

In no time at all, we had returned to our walk. Heading Northward straight towards our homeland that was ahead of us. Surprisingly for us, it was rather a short walk however. For we had already arrived upon the entrance of Virkaol Forest already. I growled so suddenly which had startled the other surroundings wolves around me. Only havlut shift his attention to me, giving me a worried look upon his face as his ears flattened against his skull. But I said nothing to him. Instead, I take a step forward. Entering through the forest and fading away from the other wolves’ eyes and visions. Yet no one was surprise upon this point however as one by one, they had followed me through within. The darkness of the forest was really thick which came as a surprise for me since the decoration of that party from the other day. But I kept that thought close by upon my own mind while our footsteps walked along the grounds beneath us. I had forgotten to mention that there was a road leading straight into the party grounds at the deeper ends of the forest however. Whereas the trees surrounding us were thick; apples and other fruits were grown from their roots that Harkell and Huzizu had wanted to munch upon them however.

But as we walked, I stopped suddenly. A growl, not from my own, came from Harkell as his eyes narrowed glaring around upon his surroundings. Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki shift their eyes towards him; lowered their heads beneath their bodies, raised their ears upper and growled as well. I just looked onto them in silence and exhaled a breath, not wanting to deal with whatever that they had found with their eyes however. Onto that note, I just take a step forward before lowering my eyes down upon the grounds beneath me, quickly noticing that a larger shadow was merging upon my own and I suddenly rose up. Thinking that it was some sort of majestic being or whatever was just Horizoki and Huzizu leaping over me and my shadow. Yet halfway through their leaps, they tangled themselves up and rolled down the grounds a few inches from where I stand. Harkell shake his head at Haizyo who frowned afterwards or in response, whining at how he had wanted to do that with someone too. I walked forth towards the pair in silence; just as they raised their heads up to meet my eyes. As we do, I felt something tackled onto my backside and we rolled a few inches away from Horizoki and Huzizu. I felt the entire world becoming dizzy upon this point that I hurled up the breakfast that I had in the morning. Harkell and havlut started laughing, Haizyo rolled his head and faceplanted upon the ground as I growled towards the two british wolves, they became silent shortly afterwards.

When all was said and done, we gathered amongst ourselves and continued down the road or rather forest road. Straight towards the lake at the other end of the road where we had stopped immedinately. Eyes popped out of our sockets and ears sprang up immedinately while we had noticed the scene unfolded before our very eyes. It was a massacre. Blood was spilled everywhere; bodies were scattered. Lying upon the grounds, unconscious or passed out as a matter of fact. Some of the bodies were upon the afternoon lakes, floating upward upon the surfaces of the waters. We had looked on with surprise upon our faces. But that was not all there is however.

In the additional second after the important event unfolding before us, we heard a scream behind us. Or more like a yell however. Someone tackled me onto the ground. Like a gust of strong wind that knocked my conscious away from my own mind. I was physically aware of whatever was coming, but perhaps a bit too late as a matter of fact. I fell upon the grounds; my own pack screamed out towards me suddenly. Yet they stand still; eyes staring onto something else while I groaned and rolled onto my back. Face to face to whomever was in front of me. For onto that moment, I just find myself growling up towards it. But the scent of the wolf was strong with this one however. It had felt familiar somehow; as if I had smelt it beforehand. But like every other time, I cannot pinpoint it at all. But that would come another time however. While my eyes rose up towards the wolf in front of me, I had noticed how it had looked similar to mine. The face seemed recognizable too as a matter of fact however. He spoke, deeper than I had anticipated to which I had responded to him, growling and bearing my fangs “What is it that you wanted?” “What. Did. You. Do. To. This. Party?” He said, slowing his pace of words anticipating that I had no idea what he was talking about.

“We only did the decorations and such. Left immedinately to head upper North.” “before that!” He screamed at me, I only tilted my head to the side before commenting with a question as I was unsure what he was referring too “I was travelling beyond the realm. Looking for something-“ “That is a lie and you know that Hunter.” Responded Havlut, I bit my tongue. Silently cursing him for revealing what we had really done beforehand here. For the wolf just stared at me suddenly, then shake his head. Pulled himself off from me and gave a nod towards the others. I rose to my four paws. Keeping glare towards these unidentified wolves, then towards Havlut who just whimpered and take a step back. For silence was held his tongue afterwards. “Then was it you who-“ “We did not do anything here.” I answered the wolf who blinked again before frowning, “Fine.” He spat. But we will we watching you.” The wolf claimed before darting into the grass afterwards. The rest of his pack mirrored him, disappearing from our sights as that familiar scent was gone otherwise.

I exhaled a breath and shake my own head; my own heart was pounding against my own chest. But my mind was preoccupied with other things however. For as I pondered silently, I felt a nudge against my flank and turned to whomever was there, a bit surprise upon seeing Havlut by my side. A short silence had came before Harkell responded to the silence “Who was that guy?” “No idea.” I started, lying through my fangs as I cannot get rid of that scent from my own nose. Shaking again, I responded to everyone “We should scout around and check the forest. Clues answers and maybe hints of something that happened here.” “I wonder if VPD would conduct a case here.” Commented Haizyo while Huzizu and the others fixed their attention towards him, he rose his shoulder and frowned. I shake my head again and turned around. Returning to the bloody scene before us.

We had decided to go out through the forest as a pack. Because we were unsure of what enemies lies before us. Additionally, the wolves in my pack did not want to see me pinned again by another alpha wolf, assuming that the familiar scent coming from that wolf was indeed him. I exhaled a breath while my attention was sent straight towards my surroundings. All the trees had looked the same however. None of which were of difference, it was hard otherwise of coming straight here. Still we continued looking around, hoping to find something that would aid- “Guys guys!” Exclaimed Huzizu as his voice was called out towards the rest of us. We had immedinately turned towards him, mixed feelings were upon our minds while I take a step forward. Forth towards Huzizu and asked him. He answered while raising his paw towards the white piece of paper that was glued onto the bark of the tree.

“That is one horrible drawing.” Commented Havlut while Harkell just glanced at him, questioningly “What? And you think you can do better than that?” “I am an artist after all.” “You are an…” I ignored the last part of what their conversation were about and kept focus upon that poster for a moment before responding to Huzizu, “Where did you find that drawing?” “Actually, they are everywhere.” Huzizu responded, spreading his paws. I blinked at me before casting my eyes around about. Noticing different posters sporting that same drawing beforehand as I just find myself exhaling a breath before giving a nod towards Huzizu, “Harkell and Havlut. Gather the papers. We will find something else.” The pair of wolves whom I had indicated, both gave a nod. Though they were a bit surprise about my unusual tense tone of an order. Same with Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki however.

For as the pair started onto their job, I motioned the other three remaining wolves beside me. They take a step forward, gathering close beside me while I led them straight down the road. Back again upon the entrance where we had noticed that same wagon before us. Good in condition which was a surprise. As Huzizu and Horizoki rushed forth towards the wagon, my ears perked up upon hearing a voice behind me. Thus I turned around immedinately, meeting the eyes of Driria who just smiled back onto me. Adjacent to her was Ruaija. “Ah, Driria and Ruaija. Figured that you two be here already.” “And before your group, nonetheless either.” Chimed Driria with a soft smile. With our smiles fading, she exhaled a breath and spoke to me “Regardless, you heard the news right?” “About Virkoal Forest massacre, no less however.” I started as she nodded silently, turned her head away from me before responding “It was a fox.” I blinked, so did Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki as they froze in place of where they were at upon that small wagon underneath them. “Excuse me?” I questioned her, wanting to hear it again as she turned back towards me and spoke. Her lips splitting as her voice was cold, “As I said beforehand, ‘it was a fox’.”

“Are you saying that it was a fox from canine or-“ “Yes.”