Invane: Installing Fear

Another silent day had came upon us as we were walking through the fields of the road. I yawned, wide and opened. Having forgotten that we were given a break for nearly a week and now most of us were pretty lazy for the moment. I growled; wanting to shake my head to rid of all that tiredness that I had accumulated over the days last week while my tired eyes glared out into the horizon upon the silence. Harkell and Havlut were the same apparently when I shift my head towards them; looking all gloomy and tired. Irritated about something that was upon their minds; or were tired in general apparently. For they too shook their heads and frowned. Ridding all of that tiredness they had as their eyes fell to the horizon before themselves.

All three of us had stayed silent. Tails between our legs suddenly as our ears had fell flatten upon the skulls of our heads. We were tired. But I guess you already knew that already. Regardless, as for the other three however. Horizoki, Haizyo, and Huzizu were all full of energy burst. If that ever make any sense however. We watches them as they ran around the fields. Catching the winds tailing behind them as their snouts were opened; trying to catch whatever invisible were there. I, on the other paw, shook my head and called out towards the three just as they had stopped. Turning back towards me while we were on the move on.

For the time being; I had wondered why the other three had burst of energy and sometimes I had wished I had that. But half of me wished nothing of it; considering that I cannot control my own legs when I sprint down the roads. Heading forth towards my own certain doom. I just chuckled at that which had caused some heads to turn towards me after I had became silent and just watched those who met my eyes instead. It was Havlut, Horizoki and Haizyo who stared onto me. The remaining just said nothing was kept on the move. Drawing closer towards the gates of Vaster while I just exhaled a breath and nudge my head forward, responding those who were staring at me. “Let just get a move on already.” “Alright.” Spoke some, although I never knew who however. For I just dropped it at the moment just as we had drawn forth towards the gates in front of us.

Horizoki was the first to arrive and he rose his paw high; just about to knock onto the gates. He reached over upon his backside and grabbed what seems to be a large hamstring; or chicken string I think is what its called. Regardless, he gripped the handle with his two paws tightly. Drew the chicken string back and started going ham onto the gates. A loud echoed was emit from the surrounding silence as our ears were filled with its annoying sound. I growled at Horiozki and stepped forth towards him to take away the chicken string while Huzizu and Havlut flattened their ears upon their skulls; frowning as their attention was drawn towards the source of that sound. Horizoki turned his attention towards me just as I took away his chicken string and glared at him. He just responded with a smile upon his snout before retreating to the pack behind me once again. I just rolled my eyes and said nothing more as the gates adjacent to me opened up and we turned forth towards who was greeting us.

Yet to our surprise, we found Haioh and Hazzor. The two other wolves that had gone missing from Virkoal Forest. We all blinked suddenly; a long pause of silence looming overhead before Harkell breaks it and stepped forth towards them. Arms stretched out wide with a wide smile appearing onto his snout. “Haioh! Hazzor!” “Oh it is the Hunter’s pack.” Hazzor responded, recognizing us immediately which Haioh smiled briefly then turned his attention towards Harkell. Both wolves stepped away from him, recalling about something smelly from him. I just chuckled and spoke towards the pair “Where were you guys? We were all suppose to meet in Virkoal Forest.” “For a meeting? Or just to goof around?” Hazzor questioned me with a smirk reflected onto mine as I spoke immediately to him, “Both. However.” He just chuckled in response, shaking his head while I stepped by him. For he turned around and stay by my side as our conversation drifted from many different topics.

In the meanwhile, my pack had gathered around Haioh and barrage him with questions related to food. He frowned and stepped away from everyone, wanting nothing more than to spill his own secrets as he turned briefly towards Hazzor and me and ran over. Following us however. Unlucky for him, my pack followed him down and continued questioning him with more than what they had said beforehand at the gates behind us. He frowned respondingly to them and covered his ears. Me and Hazzor turned our attention towards the group behind us. Hazzor only smiled, chuckling lightly as I break off from him and move towards Hazzor to protect him from my own packmates. They got the idea and stepped away from him; keeping silence as we move right into town.

“Things had been silence since you had arrived into Vaster twice already.” Hazzor responded trying to get the conversation back on track while I turned towards him in response, eyes widened with surprise as he just nodded his head, smiling faintly towards me before turning his head back up front. “Yet in between those times, we had silence here.” “What about Canine?” Harkell questioned, bursting into the conversation once as his eyes turned to him. Hazzor frowned and stopped immediately; then turned towards him and shook his head which had confused them however.

Just as we had arrived upon the town, we heard grunts and sounds of fighting to our right. Horizoki and Huzizu grinned. Sprinting off from our group while they yelled about something that was perhaps ignored by mostly everyone except for me, Hazzor and Haioh who turned towards the pair. Expressing different emotions however. For just as I was about to questioned the pair; Hazzor beat me to it by saying “That being said; things were not the same when a knight had came from from the North of Vaster. Demanding something along the lines of defeating or capturing a werewolf that had came through here before his story had even start-” “A werewolf? Seriously?” Havlut frowned, glancing towards Hazzor who nodded his head “Yeah. A werewolf.” “Those things do not exist in our realm, let alone that they are fiction and just fairy tales of sorts-” “Well they are real here.” “Show us then.” At the end of the conversation, Hazzor just stared at Havlut then shift his attention to me whom I shrugged sand stated nothing.

He exhaled a breath and closed his eyes; opening them again before turning tail and nudged his head forward as he muttered perhaps towards himself; “Follow me.” So we walked following Hazzor. Westward from our original path which was kind of surprising since we had never taken this path at all towards the destinations that we had never heard of however. But regardless, we continued to walk forth until we reached the market place. Thus right in front of us was what Havlut wanted to see.

Our eyes were opened surprise to see the werewolf standing at the center of the three knights surrounding him. A fog had rolled upon in; covering up them all. But when I looked over towards the side; I had spotted Haioh had the fan high while we was cooking something. A long line was in front of me with the crowd gathering around the ‘fight’ that was happening right now. I faceplamed, muttering something underneath my breath while Huzizu and Haizyo ran up towards Haioh and demanded something. Havlut and Harkell, on the other paw, stared down onto the impending fight unfolding before them. Even one of the two wolves rose up a rectangular looking thing and flash a picture however. With a goofy grin plastered onto his face; both me and Havlut glanced over to Harkell who remained silent. I shift my attention to Hazzor who rose his shoulders and turned away from me; glancing back onto the fight at hand.

“Alright. Before this fight beings.” I responded to the silence looming over us, “Havlut get Huzizu and Haizyo. Horizoki; do you have a long string of rope? Go to the battle and use that onto one of the three knights up ahead of us. It seems that the werewolf would have no trouble beating two knights at all without breaking a sweat.” At that command; Havlut ran over to the side and grabbed onto Huzizu and Haizyo by slamming their faces upon the surface of the stand of which Haioh was working. He was a bit surprise upon seeing his fellow packmates however; but was used to their antics long enough. Just as Havlut dragged both wolves across the grounds upon his wake, Huzizu grabbed onto his waistline and pull out such said long string of rope. He ran forth towards the battle before us and threw it at one of the three knights. This had surprised both the werewolf and the other two knights as their attention was shift towards Horizoki. I break into a smile, Hazzor stared at the scenery in disbelief but shook his head laughing or chuckling afterwards.

The knight was aware of what had happened. Despite taking some time into processing what was committed however. For he narrowed his eyes glaring at Horizoki who grinned at him before departing from the battlefield with such said knight following after him. But just as he had taken a step; the string or rope that now laid beneath him suddenly glow white. Wrapped his feet together tightly which had forced the knight to fall upon the ground. Unconscious? Perhaps; while I motioned for Havlut and Harkell. Both wolves stepped forth towards the unconscious knight infront of themselves, grabbing onto his body with their paws. Dragging them away, removing them from the battlefield alone. While the werewolf and the two other knights stared at us in disbelief; even the werewolf glared towards Hazzor who just sheepishly smile and rose his shoulders, I congratulated all three wolves while Horizoki. Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo rushed to regroup with us. For upon their snouts were barber equipment that was perhaps stolen from a nearby store or something.

I find myself staring at the equipment in silence; then shook my head at them which they had pouted suddenly. As they departed with tails between their legs, I turned towards Hazzor questioning him “Where is the nearest lake or river here in Vaster?” Hazzor just looked at me perplexed and met my eyes for a few more minutes before raising his paw high and pointing in the opposite direction of where we were. For upon my suddenly howl; the three idiotoic wolves ran forth and regroup with us a second time as Hazzor frowned at us; though he tilted his head to one side curious as to what we were going to do. But just a smirk towards Hazzor and sealing my own snout; had him more curious as he had decided to temporarily join us for the moment.

We sprinted across town. Weaving left and right through the roads of Vaster; dodging dragons whom were enjoying a nice stroll or walk or bringing their hatchlings home for whatever reason. But upon seeing us onto the streets of Vaster; all that enjoyment was out the window. For we had gotten some insanity response and reactions from them. All I did was just smile at them; never waving at all while I led my pack down one more path before we had reached the square. Perhaps it was the same as canine however. Four streams connected to the fountain at the center of the square. Water fills it to its brim; some of which were overflowing at the moment’s time. As I glance to the four streams, I frowned to Hazzor who raised his shoulders again and mirrored me. But remained silent while I exhaled a breath in response to him before turning my head forward and nodded to my packmates. Horizoki, Haizyo and Huzizu rushed forth towards the two streams that was closer to us.

Then immediately jump into the streams, creating a splash that surrounded them. Moistening up the hard floorings while they grinned and were happy. Pleased with themselves while they continued to ‘play’ as Hazzor just stared at me, then towards the other three wolves in silence. “Alright Harkell and Havlut.” I commented immediately, turning my head over to the right where both said wolves were. They smiled faintly and in response; their heads nodding just as they stepped closer towards the three other wolves in front of themselves. One of the two gently but tightly bit into the knight’s arm and circled once before releasing his grip from him. Hoisting him into the air where he sail at an arc, falling into the stream at the opposing side of the fountain. A huge splash came afterwards as a huge tidal wave submerged from the grounds below it. Covering the sun above us and some clouds as Havlut growled to Havlut who frowned, ears flattening as his eyes were pin to the huge tidal wave in front of us.

It all came down immediately and was effective however. For all four of us were dripping and moist while the sun tried its best to keep us warm and dry. Havlut glared at Harkell who said nothing responding to him and as he muttered something; perhaps in a rant or something. I turned to Hazzor who was suppose to be at my side; but was gone. I blinked surprised at this and turned my head over my shoulder. Glancing towards Hazzor whom was upon the entrance of the square; laid down. Ears flatten temporarily but looked to be briefly higher up and alert for some reason. A smile drifted from my snout. But that was only briefly when I heard a moan came from the knight. Quickly, I turned my attention towards the stream that was far from us and sprinted down the short length. Meeting up with the knight quickly where a sharp yelp came as a response from him; Adjacent to him was Huzizu who threw a small pile of dirt into his face while the wolf smirked; or looked frustrated or angry or pissed off by something.

As Huzizu turned his attention towards me and suddenly changing his expression; I shook my head and exhaled a breath for a moment. Then turned towards the other stream where Haiyzo and Horizoki was upon and noticed that they were gone. A sharp bell rang in the distance as all heads were rose to the horizon and glance over to where the pair of wolves were. For there in front of us were the two; their paws were holding bags of pool rings. Each of them were in different color of course. As I stared at them in disbelief, yet shaking my head at the same time, laughing however, the other wolves rushed forward to the pair of wolves. A large cloud came following afterwards before these said wolves departed from Haizyo and Horizoki who were upon the ground; stars spinning around them however. I sighed and walked up towards the two; slapping their faces as they returned to reality. Raising their heads, meeting up with mine while I just nudged them getting them onto their feets.

For a large gathering of sounds erupted the silence behind us and all around the square. As we turned towards the source of that sound; including dragons and reptiles that were close by however, spotting such said four wolves ring tossing into the knight’s head who seemed to be tied up. I glanced over to Hazzor who just walked up towards me suddenly; a satisfied smile upon his snout as I find myself shaking my head and exhaling with breath upon the wolf while Horizoki and Haizyo giggled or chuckled before sprinting off from us two to join in onto the fun. Additionally, it had seem that the other hatchlings have join in too as well as a large gathering of mixtures of canines and reptiles were about; all ganging up upon one knight who still seems to be screaming.

Night had fallen. It was hours since the ‘party’ had begun and now it was ending quite soon. With the hatchlings already left from the square; excitedly chatting about the ‘game’ that they had played today and the prizes that came with afterwards. Thanks to Harkell and Havlut for their quick thinking. The square was quelled with silence that day; with crickets now chirping in the background of the night skies. Raising my head into the horizon before us; I frowned though my ear twitched in wonderance about that werewolf however. As my head was tilted towards the side; I felt someone poking onto my flank and I suddenly turned towards such said wolf. Hazzor. He smiled faintly to me; yet stating nothing else as his eyes met up with mine. His snout was split just a moment; then closed again afterwards while we heard Harkell spoke yelling amongst the silence surrounding them. “Alright wolf pack; pack it up now.” A collective groans had came from each of the wolves. But they comply with Harkell.

As they packed up, I turned to Hazzor and questioned him “So do you two want to work with us again?” “Well Yes actually. I did miss you guys when you went home to Virkoal Forest.” “Why did you not stay with us there?” “it is not my home.” He responded so suddenly; hanging his head as the conversation ended there. Yet I was persistent and questioned him, “So what about the werewolf then?” “The werewolf that took on the three knights?” I nodded my head. A short silence came from Hazzor momentarily before shaking his head and breaks into a smile so suddenly as he spoke towards me, “I am sure that werewolf is fine. Who knows, maybe we will meet up with him once more.” “In where?”

“Everywhere.” Hazzor started as I find myself rolling my eyes so suddenly. Though I had shook my head, I turned my attention towards my packmates as they had completely finished up and cleaned up the square. Leaving no trace of us wellbeing, save for the crowd of reptiles and dragons that had decided to come and join our ‘game’ however. But upon noticing my packmates gathering around me, I nodded straight for Harkell and Havlut whom both mirrored me as they departed from us immediately; the other three tailed behind the two wolves while I watched them go for a short moment. Turning to Hazzor and muttered something, “Anything you wanted to join us. Never hesitated. We will be looking into our next objective onto our list.” A howl came from Hazzor in response, I responded back immediately before departing from him. Leaving to head forth towards my pack whom were waiting for me.