Lune: Kills Trace

I breathed in the fresh air as I stared out into the midnight tranquility. I was upon the realm of reptile wheres the streets below me were empty and abandoned as if no one there were brave enough to even step foot outside within the midnight. I only smiled upon this and take another breath while stretching out my ears to listen to the slight ringing that echoed surrounding me, my eyes closed following afterwards as another breath was taken right inward. However, that was when I had started hearing things now. For it had forced me to halt my breathing and glanced outward to the realm of the reptile to search whatever that sound was.

For those who wanted to know, I had been within reptile realm for the passed three days it had seemed. I had watched the mythical creatures of legend do about their day like people, acting as if they were anthorns or whatever that term was. I only shake my own head upon which; perhaps disgusted by what I had saw unfolded before my own eyes. With another breath coming, I gradually hop from the rooftops that I was upon and landed upon the streets. Clearly interested in whatever that sound was. I turned my attention towards the path that was in front of me; gazing to both sides. Stretched outward to their own ends where something else interesting had happened right there.

Towards my right was another road that leads somewhere else; diagonal and perpendicular to the road that I was standing on. Opposite was another road just leading straight into the horizon where the distance hazy horizon ‘ate’ it all up. I stared to my left; staring down onto that boring path for a time or pause before shaking my own head and immediately turned around. For I had started forth for the path on my right; coming up upon the intersection where I turned towards the left and headed down the road. The sounds surfaced into my ears; becoming more louder while I take steps towards it. My interes skyrocketed that it had entirely captured my attention. I walked down the path; unconsciously walking and glancing towards the right side of me. Staring down onto the walls and buildings that were there presented as I continued searching for a pathway that I could enter into.

One appeared before me sooner and I find myself snapping onto attention forth to it; for immediately I had entered right in. It was a short path tunnel and I had already exited from it before I had realized it however. Coming up upon the opposing side, I turned towards the right again and walked down the path that was there: the conversation was loud as I had approached it sources. Now seeing something in the distance that had indeed caught my attention. My eyes narrowed with result while I unknowingly walked forth towards them. The streets here were abandoned; no one was about it had seemed. Perhaps thus it was a good and a bad thing however; but I would not go into the details of why. Instead, I closed in onto the source. But stopped immediately as my feet were planted upon the grounds beneath me. For my mind had snapped back into attention, realizing as to what I was suppose to be doing.

So with no hesitation, I sprinted immediately towards the right and reached the wall after a few steps or so and climbed it up towards the rooftops above where I hoisted myself up to my own feet and stand tall upon the surfaces, glancing downward towards the streets beneath me whereas the two creatures of interest were conversating with one another. ‘It was the same as the sources that I am hearing.’ I thought, commenting to myself as my eyes shift towards them. Watching with interest of what they were committing or doing for the time’s. I watched them conversed and exchange some items of interest; nodding and smiling all the while as if they were some good friends. I only smiled, noticing the jewelry and some treasure gems and golds that they were using as currency however. An interest that would likely be used upon my own hometown however.

While my eyes twinkled upon watching such jewelry and gold be moved from one to another, both of them snapped to attention and glanced around themselves. Onto this time was when I hide myself from them as I had thought someone had already noticed them however. But no, it was something else and I hear it too as a matter of fact. Somewhere upper north of Vaster was a string of sprinters chasing after something. A loud cloud of dust was what upon their wake. Shouting and screaming echoed through the tranquility of the night which had forced me to look up from my own hiding spot and stared outward towards the north, staring at the source.

I frowned. Wondering what could be unfolding currently despite me wanting to take it easy for the time and ‘steal’ or ‘assassinate’ or ‘kill’ someone here in vaster without anyone knowing? Then watch as the VPD go about to solve the case at hand. I smirked upon that thought; twirling something sharp that was upon my own paw before lowering my head down towards the conversation that was unfolding beneath me. However such, the two were gone from me. Either already completed the transaction or scared fearfully away because of something. Onto that was when I just exhaled a breath and shake my head; returning my attention towards the loud speck of dust and the shouting and screaming that came from it as I hope down onto the streets beneath me, walking forward a couple of streets later until I found out the source.

It was indeed a couple of officers. That same one that were chasing down the culprits and solving cases. This famous group upon the intertwine realm. ‘I had always wonder how they gotten their name and how recognized they were upon the citizens of the intertwine realms.’ I thought just as it had popped onto my mind. Yet my head shake upon the end of this thought and my eyes narrowed to which I smirked; returning to the closest building that I can find. I climbed it high and returned to the rooftops once more where I ran across it. Jumping from one house to another that were of different sizes of gaps. It was a bit annoying however heaving to transverse from one to another however. But I guess that was how it to be when I was searching for something of interest within the new realm.

As I continued jumping, hopping and sprinting across the rooftops, I fixed my attention towards the large cloud adjacent to me. My eyes narrowed again; watching while the cloud fades from my sights. Leaving behind the exposed VPD and a couple of canines and werewolf that was about. I blinked a couple of times, a bit surprise by it as the cloud came back once more. Obstructing my view upon the inhabitants that occupied it and I unknowingly slowed down to a stop. For thousands of questions were upon my mind; some of which were related to what I had just saw before me. Others were to the goal of this ‘cloud’ and whom were they chasing this time around. While these questions popped and fade from my sights, I unknowingly grinned. Then sprinted down the rooftops, trying my best to catch up to the cloud and to whomever were they chasing at the time.

However, it had seemed that I had lost both the cloud and the culprit that they were chasing. For both were out of my sights just as I had approached the crossroads; I only frowned at this point. Slightly growling while my paw snapped and fixed my attention towards the roads of which occupied the crossroad at hand. Two paths stretched from the origin point; down into the distance towards the horizon of their own sides. Alternative paths were there too; but they seem to be placed in random spots somewhere. I stared onto these alterative paths, frowning before glancing back onto the crossroads again and clenched my paw.

My own mind was in a race; pondering where the ‘cloud’ and their culprit had fled upon. For certainty they had fled somewhere within the distance Far from where I was. ‘But to where that is?’ I had wondered to myself as my attention was drawn towards the left and right paths of me. Additionally glancing downward, back towards the crossroad itself before I snapped back towards one of the two paths and made my own decision.

Fully knowing that I had to take a guess, I fled towards the right. Because of my own logic that the ‘cloud’ and the culprit had already fled right so many times, they were bound to use that once more. But before I could get far from the right side of the crossroads; I immediately stopped while my thought snapped me back into reality and I find myself turning my head over my shoulder; gazing towards the other side of the crossroad; towards the left. Wondering if, ‘they had tricked me somehow’. But a shake of my own head confirmed my thoughts otherwise as I returned to the horizon in front of me and raced down the path again. Taking the fourth alternative path that I had stumbled upon and race within.

The roads changed drastically from smooth to rough; black footsteps which were spots at first glance were imprinted upon the surfaces of the rough roads. I smiled upon noticing them, thinking that I had made the right choice and continued down the alternate path. Straight down towards the exit of the path where I had submerged back onto the road once more. The distance of running echoed through my ears that I had lifted them high to hear it more clearly however. I turned my attention upper north straight towards the horizon before me just as I had cutted through the street, making it into the other side. Here was where I kept my ears out to listen in onto the sounds of sprinting as I raced across the grounds beneath me, trying my best to catch up to the ‘cloud’.

I turned the corner, entering right away into the alleyway where the purest of darkness had welcomed me inside. The lights shimmer upon the darkness; illuminating the walls and parts of the flooring beneath. I only kept my eyes up front to the horizon; staring down onto the white door that was in front of me. Not wanting to run the risk of getting myself expose; I once more climbed the wall beside the entrance of the alleyway in front of me and upon the rooftops was when I sprinted across. Immediately turning the rooftop corner as I drew closer towards the sources of sound that erupted upon my own ears. The sounds of rapid footsteps and shouting was heard; closer than I would like however. I smiled upon hearing it while continued my way through the rooftops; jumping from one to another when trying to turn the corner and ran the length of it down towards the other end.

For before long, I had already reached the source of the sounds and voices echoed as the sounds of sprinting and yelling was at its peak that I had to covered my own ears because of it. Yet my eyes looked, staring down onto the cloud that was before me. I stared onto it for a moment; it faded from my eyes. Revealing what was underneath. The VPD, the werewolf and among others too that I had not recognized at all. The strange looking creatures that looked and should not be in this timeline, another black dragon with strange markings upon them and other stranger things. I shake my head while watching them in the meanwhile; gazing onto their running and sprinting; screaming and yelling to which I turned my attention towards to whomever that they were chasing down.

It was not a fox or any other canine or reptile that I had seen. But he was wearing what seems to be a white suit; completely covering his entire fur body and arms and legs; preventing anyone from being able to see what he does look like however. Only the head was seen and exposed; does not seem like this animal does not like wearing anything at all. As my eyes lingered onto the creature some more, something clicked into my mind. And for some strange reason, I did find myself turning around immediately. Gazing onto the northern horizon where the distance building was upon the line. Although I did find myself shaking my head at the far fetched of an idea, somehow I had convinced myself that it was not. I only gulped nervously in wonder; if this was their intention all along.

But never minding about the predictions of where this animal had came to be, My attention was still drawn towards the ‘chase’ sequence of what was going on. Still watching them as they chased the culprit down; trying to corner him or something through clever tactics and such that would drive the culprit straight into somewhere. My eyes watched them and their current position; then returned my sights towards the future paths and alleyways that they would be taking, creating some sort of hypothesis. Although through the logic that I had received just by judging their current position and the surrounding environment around them, I had pondered if they would follow through no matter how many times were the simulation that I had ran through my own head.

Thus, in curiosity, I returned to the reality at hand. Turning to the cloud as the three main factions: VPD, werewolf and whoever was that animal was, all split up onto the end road and each head straight into their own side of the crossroad before them. VPD and werewolf had faded from the culprit’s sight it had seemed; heading left and right respectfully of course. Which does just leave him, that animal that was joining in onto the chase. As my eyes peered upon this strange creature, I had pondered what animal was he or she: for I had not seen one like that in the meantime. As my eyes peered upon this strange creature, I had watched them go heading straight into the next road before them, fading from my sights as I leaned back against the wall behind me. Exhaling a sigh.

A thought ran by me. But I failed to acknowledge it however. As I glance towards the side; staring down onto the empty roads whereas the two other factions had indeed fled upon disappeared, I hopped from the rooftops. Down onto the roads below me and cut the street. Down towards the alleyway ahead of me whereas I entered in, fading from the sights of the crossroads behind me. A lot of thoughts circulate around my own head; thousands of comments followed by as I find myself walking down the alleyway. Looking high into the horizon, listening to the ringing that echoed into my own ears. Faints of sounds coming from sources were then, but they seem too far from me to be able to extinguished them however. As another sigh came from my own lips, I submerged onto the next opened road ahead of me and immediately turned my attention towards the left; gazing at the sources of sounds that were there.

Immediately, I scale the walls of the buildings. Climbing into the rooftops above where I sprinted across towards the other end. I soon fastly approached the sounds before me, loud and clear were upon which that I just turned my head towards the right. Gazing down onto the ongoing chase that was committed. The same two were then. Sprinting across the road before them. Racing down the remaining length of the road; I gradually slowed or fast myself to ‘match’ their speed. For once was I able to do so was the time that I immediately turned my attention towards the right. Watching first hand upon the chase that was unfolding before me.

The chase continued onward for what seem to be a while. For they had came across the railways, the highway and among other things that the reptile realm had to offer. We had even came across upon the border where a green sign was implanted upon the ground, an white arrow pointing westward towards canine realm where it was purely dark onto the other side: I even cannot see anything there either which was a surprise for me. But shaking my own head, I immediately turned my attention towards the chase at hand. Watching as the two continued sprinting and running across; screams and yells were submerged upon either of them it had seemed.

Yet the chase seem to come at an end. When something popped immediately out of nowhere and ‘ambushed’ the culprit at hand. It was indeed the werewolf who tackled him. Pinning him upon the grounds beneath himself while their eyes met, heads were motionless upon which. As they had stopped, I had stopped also. Having already not realized that I was panting, almost exhausted and out of breath it had seemed. But my attention was still drawn towards the interest scene that was unfolding before me. The werewolf rose to his feet; yet raised a foot high and stomp upon the culprit beneath him. A yelp echoed through the silence while the VPD and the other werewolf joined into the scene. The two werewolves glanced onto one another and acknowledged it while the VPD grabbed onto the culprit and detained him.

By then the scene was already over and somehow I felt sorry for the culprit at hand. But shaking my head, I returned my attention towards the scenery around me for a smirk of a smile emerged upon my lips. Having already been expose to the surroundings of the Vastertown, perhaps it is time to start doing some more ‘personal’ scouting and information at hand? I immediately jump from the rooftops; landing upon the grounds beneath me whereas my knees bucked upon the weight of my own body that I hissed through the mental and physical pain that I was feeling. But shortly after it was all gone and done with and like the scene ending, I immediately left without anyone knowing that I was spying onto them.