Treter: Arises Levelers

“Cannot believed we are joining in onto their exposition.” Responded Wovan with a sigh that escaped from his lips, his eyes closed before shaking his head shifting his attention towards me adding “...And you of all canines too.” “Hey.” I countered, frowning at him “It is a once in a lift time experience.” “You just wanted to be with them huh?” Started Wovan, keeping his eyes onto me while the silence fell between us and Wovan chuckled afterwards before turning his attention towards the horizon. “Regardless, these wolves that we had been with for so long in the past stories. I guess they are trustworthy to even keep to our side if things were to go wrong with the idiotically two however.” “Agreed.” Wivina remarked, suddenly joining in onto the conversation with startled both me and Wovan as we turned towards him.

Although he said nothing else in response for us, apart from a smile that was plastered onto his face. Another pause of silence came before Wovan went right back into speaking, “I am sure. They are insane. But I guess that is a good way?” “Do you ever shut up right now?” Wivian asked, glancing towards Wovan immediately who just ignored him and kept on talking. I just nodded all the way through our exploration and journey straight towards the destination that the Hunter’s Pack had insisted to head over however. Though I was really excited to join them in whatever they were looking for here; I had to wonder what type of object we are looking for within the realms of the abandoned factory however. ‘Here of all places too.’ I thought in my head, frowning again.

We continued walking through the forest, although we never knew what type of forest we were in nor why this type of forest kept whatever was hiding here hidden. Guess we only knew that it was just hiding here in the forest alone. Nothing else had seem to matter however. Did I ever mention that it was early morning? Where the sun was barely peaking through the horizon where the rays were invading upon the pure darkness of the plains surrounding the forest. But never heading right onto in because of how thick the forest trees were? As another exhaled of a sigh escaped through my lips, I peer back towards the two coyotes behind me. Both of which were silent suddenly, despite Wovan being talkative at the beginning of the story however. No, instead the two were just staring ahead and keeping their mouths shut which came as a surprise from either of them. I often did looked behind myself to gaze upon the two in silence, earning some stares and confused exchanges from either of the two.

But after a long walk through the forest, we had arrived upon our destination. We submerged from the forest which is now behind us and stared up ahead into the horizon where the tower was located. It was smaller than I had suspected; storing perhaps only two floors within. With no windows punched upon the building’s surfaces, I started frowning again. Often times glancing to Wovan and Wivina; both of which said nothing in response. But walked bypassing me and heed to the entrance of the tower. I, on the other paw, followed them down as we had stopped upon the entrance of the tower. The red door before us was locked tight preventing anyone from entering in. A switch was adjacent to the door; shaped like a lever almost however. As I stared onto it, I nudged Wivina who shifted his attention to me then towards where I was pointing at. Nodded his head and heed straight there; grabbing onto the switch with his paws before pulling it towards the side. The door in front of us rumbled and the ground vibrated. Wivina returned to her spot, adjacent to me and turned to the door opening itself automatically as we started heading right on in.

In all honestly, I never know what would I suspected upon entering through the doors of the tower. Wovan, wanted to see something interesting inside. Wivina just wanted to go home and stay there until the next plot however. But when we entered in, the first thing we had noticed was how pitch dark the place was. There was nothing to see except for our own paws and feet. Even the cold flooring that we were sitting upon below us. Wivina shivered and flinched upon sitting his ass upon the cold grounds below and frowned. Whimpering softly towards me which I had ignored. For with a clap of my paws, the two stopped and turned their heads towards me. I break into a smile before nodding, speaking that followed after as the words filled the void surrounding us. “Now then. The wolves expected us to find something here and bring it back to Virkoal Forest.” “Why could not they come here instead? Make our job easier after all.” “Are they not in another tower right now?” Interrupted Wivina while Wovan turned to him, a tilt of his head in ponderance. I nodded, agreeing with Wivina “Yeah. That they are however. But what tower is unknown for they never disclosed it to us. Regardless, we are to find an item here. Beneficial only to the outside of the two realms instead.”

“... And where do we find such a thing?” Questioned Wivina, tilting his head again as his eyes stared onto mine. I just stayed silent. Saying nothing more other than the peaceful silence that loomed over our heads and with that silence, I barked at the two of them. Causing them to flinched suddenly and snapped their heads towards me while I started smiling upon each of them. Though they frowned, even Wovan growled threateningly at me, we still split up into individuals. Each heading into their own direction where the pitch darkness itself had swallowed each of us whole, In case anyone was wondering; I headed straight ahead towards a blue door that was in front of me. Wovan headed left with Wivina started forth the right. Each of them entering through a doorless passage that get them into a hallway. Although they said nothing more than this, let just focus upon the blue door for now. So I walked forth towards the blue door. Grabbing onto its knob, twisting it to the side and heard a click that echoed through the silence looming over me.

Pushing the door; it opened on its own and allowed me upon the other side. As the door opened and hits against the solid wall behind it, I moved forward and entered into the room and I stopped immediately, searching around about in wonderance of where I was. The room itself was bigger yet smaller compared to the main room that previously. However, there were some interesting stuff upon this room that the main room did not have. Such as a table; set of stairs leading into the next floor above and a stove. The stone was not working and the table looked a bit rotten that smells were coming from its surface however. I frowned, wrinkling my nose upon it and shook my head to rid of it while heading forward. Picking up speed to run across the length of the room, straight towards the set of stairs that was ahead of me. Once reaching it, I climbed the stairs immediately and without hesitation as each of the steps were wooden. Loud upon slamming my feet upon each of their surfaces which echoed through the silence in my ears. Though I had ignored it while climbing, I raised my eyes high to the horizon and heed into the second floor above. In hopes of finding whatever was up there however.

Silence filled my ears after stopping upon the top of the stairs. I glanced upon the hallway that I now find myself upon. Noticing three more doors ahead of me, each in their own unique spot. Each of the doors had their own unique color too; from red on the right towards orange on the left. I find my head tilted to the side, wondering why the left and center doors were painted such odd colors.I had tried my best to ignore it however and just moved on. Walking forward towards the three doors ahead of me; I grabbed onto each of their knobs. Repeating the same cycle with the first door below, each of the doors opened and allowed me to see whatever was inside of them. Yet to my surprise, I had saw that each doors were empty and dark. Nothing interesting were upon each of them and with that, I just frowned before turning away from them and towards the staircase behind me.

Tempted to head down, I noted something that was ahead of me. Adjacent to the stairs was a white door. I blinked, rather surprise into seeing it, and walked forth towards it before grabbing its knob. Yet while I had attempted to open such; my ears caught upon someone screaming below me which I had presumed was Wovan. This had led to two questions; either of them would be answer if I had called him. But I had fell silent when I heard rapid running came from the floor below and perhaps that was when I knew it was Wivina however. My head shook again while returning my attention back towards the contents of the white door. But all I found was the closest door, full of stuff that were located inside. Nothing more interesting was found here however which had deeply saddened me. I closed the door afterwards and huffed, knowing that I had scoured through the floor that I was upon. I had decided to heed down the steps and meet up with the other coyotes.

There were some silence when I had arrived back upon them. The two coyotes were conversating with one another; chatting about some random topic that popped onto their heads. But upon my arrival was when their silence came instead as their eyes shift towards me. “Find anything yet?” Questioned Wovan whom was the first to speak after the silence, I just shook my head causing Wovan to flatten his ear and frowned. Wivina exhaled and spoke, shaking his head as he does so “Nothing on my end either. It seems that the tower was cleaned off somehow. Every room left nothing behind.” “Yeah.” Remarked Wovan, commenting onto Wivina who just turned to him. With another pause of silence between us however, I just spoke back onto them again “We just have to keep on looking. Eventually we will find something interesting here.” “But is there a particular one that the wolves wanted however? Something that keens their interest.” Me and Wivina shook our heads, answering that question which caused Wovan to frown and tilted his head backwards. Staring up into the ceiling above me in the following silence that had came instead.

His back came after a pause in silence, forcing us to flinch at him and turned towards Wovan. He raised his paw high, pointing to whatever that he was staring at. We turned, following his gaze and lifted our eyes high towards the ceiling where we had saw what he was looking at however. A golden crystal hovering in midair; its sparks reflected against the sun’s rays submerging from our own eyes as we marveled over it. I grinned in response, nodding my head towards the other two coyotes who frowned at me before fixing their attention back towards the golden crystal hanging above us. “That is what we should give to them.” “A crystal?” Responded Wivina, tilting his head to one side gazing at me as I nodded my head at him, “Yes. It be perfect for them.” “But does it have magical powers like the dragons or canines from their re=” “I do not know.” I shook my head already walking forth to the underneath of such crystal, lifting my head and gaze at it before stretching out my paw towards it. But it was a bit higher than what I had suspected and I frowned at this response. With a side glance over to the two other coyotes whom were just standing about studying me, they too walked forth towards me.

We climbed over one another until we made a little tower of our own. Though I reached out for the crystal above, it had barely touched my tips and I growled at this a bit frustrating however while Wovan questioned me “Got it yet?” “Need to jump.” I offered, “What?” Both of them said, since Wivina caught into the sudden conversation as he frowned and lifted his head up towards me complaining, “There is no way you will survive with both your legs intact! Look how high you are and the extend of your jump. If you were… you are not listening are you?” I shook my head and launched forth the crystal above me. Snatching the crystal in one go while landing back onto the coyote’s back beneath me. For in response, I heard something cracked and a yelp or cry of pain or something. Onto the next second came all three of us tumbling down. Scattered across the ground. Dust rose from the ground, covering our blinking eyes as Wovan and Wivina caught and sneeze to rid of the dust and things that was now in the air.

“Great.” I stated, “Great? You nearly kill us!” Remarked Wovan, shouting at me as I held the crystal in my paw, “Great as in, we got the crystal.” “Was that all we needed to come here for? Nothing else?” Questioned Wivina who was underneath us, struggling to get some words out from his snout while the two others lifted themselves off from him, stepped to the side and watched as Wivina popped back into his usual self instead. “Much better.” He responded shaking his fur and body to rid of anything there before turning his attention back towards me. Raising his paw, pointing to the crystal that I was holding. “So what does that thing does anyway?” “Lets find out?” I asked him despite Wovan objecting to whatever we were scheming. In the next few seconds, I lifted my other paw to the crystal in my paw and gently rubbed the surface. I felt the warmth come from it while it had started to glow suddenly. Brightening up the room a bit; we blinked and shielded our eyes by closing them while the crystal continued doing its thing before stopping afterwards.

A pause of silence had came while all three of us opened our eyes and glanced at the crystal still in my paws. For nothing had happened to it however nor our surroundings either which I had became greatly confused about. With Wovan and Wivina shifting their heads about, glancing around the room that they were in. Everything was totally normal and silence and pitch darkness however which Wovan and Wivina was greatly disappointed upon. “We should just return the stupid crystal back to where it had belong. Just another furniture decoration anyway.” “Are you sure that it is one?” I commented, surprise that he would say such a thing. At his nod, he snatched the crystal away from my paw and returned it back to where we had found it. Another blast of light shined from the surface again as it illuminated the room a bit before fading off into the invading darkness that had came after it. As we watched it returned to its normal spot and all of that sequence, I flattened my ears and whined. Wondering now about an object that we are going to return to the Hunter’s pack however. They noted my whining; but remained silent as their attention was turned from the crystal then back towards me.

An exhaled of a sigh had came as we had realized that we had fully explored the place instead. Nothing interesting in conclusion had happened upon entering into its rooms, fully exploring the rooms and finding nothing. Much to the disappointment of Wovan, Wivina and myself however as we had returned back towards the entrance of the tower again. And once more, exiting out into the plains that stretched out before us. Evening had came. Time had indeed flown by when we had took our time exploring the tower and Wovan was already yawning. I took note of this and nodded to Wivian when a small smile came from him but fixed his attention back towards the horizon again. I groaned, having recalled that we had needed to head through the forest again to reach our own home again. Despite pleading with myself for an timeskip and just ending the story then or completely hang the story here, we are forced to entered into the forest instead.

The woods was much creeper at night than at day. For I had saw strange facial expression upon each of their surfaces. I shivered and stayed close to the two other coyotes whom taken the lead instead of me, walking forward weaving through the forest. The peaceful silence that loomed over us was gone. Fled away as if scared about something. Something horrible that had happended here upon the forest ground. “Stop complaining.” Growled Wovan, already feeling his flank touched by my own. “Gee, for a leader, he sure is scared of the dark.” “Dark forest I mean.” Wivina started, turning his head towards me then back towards Wovan who nodded silently at him as if agreeing with him. We continued walking through the forest while I myself shift my attention to the trees. Staring at them, staring at their branches which howled despite no winds blowing against them. Moving and shifting as if vibrating to something that was touching them. I closed my eyes and frowned, reopening again before barking softly at the other two ahead of me.

“Allow me.” I started, when the two turned their heads to me then to one another before nodding again. For I taken the lead from them instead and led them through the forest. I picked up the pace, speedrunning while the two struggled to keep themselves up behind me. I had felt my own heart pounding in my chest, the sounds of drums beating faster as time spent inside of this forest goes onward without hesitation. It was the more reason to get a move on and head onward towards the edge or the entrance of the forest. Ridding the thoughts and the sounds of barking behind me which were the complains of Wovan and Wivina behind me, I just kept going. Kept pushing myself forth despite the burning in my legs. My ears flickered upon the ringing echoing inside my own ear, but nothing more had startled me from focusing upon the path straight towards the exit.

It had taken some time inside of the darkness and the forest itself that we had made it towards the end. I slowed down to a pause; allowing the other two to catch up immediately behind me as their tongues were sticking out. Panting while their eyes narrowed directly upon me, I paid nothing to them but a smirk or a smug before fixing my attention back to the entrance of the forest. For as we walked the rest of the way there, I still felt my heart not slowing down however. A sense of fear coursed through my body, something caused me to flinched. Shivering unexpectedly while the two coyotes behind me stopped and Wovan questioned me. But I ignored him and moved. Closing in onto the goal.

For by the time we were out, it was the only time that I turned my head back upon the entrance of the forest where a pair of brown poles once stood in the opened. A ‘welcome’ sign used to be above the gates of the forest, gone now to something unpredictable. While I stared at the entrance of the gate, my eyes suddenly narrowed as if there was something unexplainable that needed to be answer. Like why did my heart raced suddenly despite me walking so slow? And many others however. But after a pause upon my own silence was when I flinched again and turned around, spotting Wivian already at my flank with his head touching it already. His eyes stared up onto mine, I grunted responding but nodded my head. Taking one last look at the forest’s entrance, returned my head into taking the lead again as I led the pack away and back towards home.