Treter: Of Disk

We sat upon the grounds. Staring out inbetween the trees in silence. Tranquility and silence loomed over our heads as I find myself yawning after pulling out an all nighter. ‘Or was it because of our noisy next door neighbor?” I had wondered to myself. Only shaking my head afterwards before peering into the reality surrounding us. It had been like this for an hour lately, just staring out onto the void inbetween of the trees that some of us were already bored. I constantly heard from Wivian and Wyott about their yawns as Whitta blinked his eyes and gave off something of a yawn too, but shut it close afterwards when being stared at by the other coyotes of our pack.

Then; it was the time that we heard something behind us. That it had forced some of our pack members to turn around quickly; gazing down onto the introducer that was there. Half of that some expected it to be the wolves; or rather the Hunters since they always come back after some insanity things or something while other just believed to be the normal wolves. Heck, it could be some of our own species as well too! We waited. Staring upon the sources of those sounds that now intensified as time went on. I rose to my feet suddenly; ears pulled back and a snarl vibrated from my own throat as I had anticipated it to be someone else. Non=canine or non-reptile as a matter of fact.

Yet to my surprise, it was neither of these things and standing in front of us was that familiar werewolf that I had seen moments ago. I was a bit surprise upon seeing the werewolf that my ears had returned to their normality spot afterwards. Wivina and Wyott had stepped forth towards the werewolf; calling out towards me which I just gave an acknowledgement before rejoining with them around him. Thus, the others joined our pack as the werewolf fixed his attention to me and rose his paw into the air before commenting about something, perhaps it was related to whatever that he was holding at the time too however. Finding myself staring at the object at hand; I had noticed that it had looked like a disk. A flat planet feature that we could throw into the air and return to the solar system beyond our realms. I only shook my head otherwise, ridding that thought within my own head.

“You got it?” “Got what?” I questioned immediately, before blinking suddenly that my eyes met up with the werewolf in front of me. I gave off a frown to him. But remained silent while the werewolf just shake his head and sighed, repeating the sentences again making sure that it had stick this time. Yet halfway through his explanation, a sudden arrow whizzed by. Hitting against the bark of the tree which had startled most of us anyway. As our attention was drawn towards the arrow; the werewolf cursed underneath his own breath and immedinately turned around. Staring now at the horizon in front of him; there, he had expected to see someone there. Yet nothing had submerged from the horizon itself. For with another curse and our returned attention to him again; he just shove the disk onto my snout and hightail out from our sights. Running immedinately left; disappearing into the forest thus.

We all stared to where he had fled. Only Wyott take a step forward to my line; swiping the disk that was shoved upon my snout before responding to me. “This seems like an ordinary disk or something.” “What makes you say that?” I heard Wovan questioned him, he turned to him immedinately. Starting to explain some stuff. I ignored him however, kept my attention to the disk that Wyott was now holding before shaking my head and muttering towards the others, “Guess we do have something to do now. What did he said of heading forth towards? To hand the disk over to?” “Somewhere at the northern side; far from Canine and Reptile however. Perhaps closer to Moon I guess?” Wovan answered me as I turned to him suddenly and frowned, “To Moon? That is far.” Only a nod had came which I just responded to with a sigh before starting to walk forward through the plains in front of us, “Then lets just go already. I am tired of waiting around for something to happened.” “Think this could be a good exercise for ourselves, since we had been lingering around in Virkoal Forest for a while now.” Started Wovan which Wyott and Wivina gave a nod of and I just sighed again, “Fine. Let just go then.” I repeated myself. Heeding to the entrances of Canine and Reptile respectfully.

Where we had arrived upon the borders of both realms that we had paused and rose our heads up towards the horizon. Gazing out towards the abandonment of the border to which we were a bit surprise about. I blinked, half anticipating that there would be someone here. A crowd or something about and I frowned upon realizing that it was just abandoned. Although I did take a step forward and entered into the border of the two realms instead, I just turned my attention towards my surroundings. Gazing down onto the fruits and vegetables that were there. The numerous numbers of toys and weapons that were lingering inside those boxes too. The candy that hanged adjacent to the white poles that make up the stores. I only frowned at this all while Wyott questioned about the abandonment of the stores at the border of both realms. Yet neither of us can provide any explanation for him however, since neither of us knew about it either.

We continued walking through the fields of the border before us. Eyes searching about upon the surroundings. Gazing to the familiar things that we had saw beforehand prior to our arrival. It was getting more silent too that my ears popped in for ringing. Wyott and Wovan were a bit worried; their bodies tensed while awaiting for something to show up or at least a ghost or enemy. But nothing had came up at all. We came across the crossroads afterwards; we planted our feet here before glancing to the intended directions about. There were four roads; each of them heed into their own destination. Yet it was obvious where the first two; left path and right path were to be leading however. As our attention was drawn towards the different path directions, I heard myself comment “Did anyone noticed about a white figure at the distance?” “A what?” The other questioned; snapping their attention to me in response as I raised my paw into the air, pointing forth towards the distance where indeed a figure was there.

White and ghostly that perhaps we could stick a paw in and find out it was transparent. There was nothing really interesting about the guy either too and I just find myself shaking my head before returning to the others, commenting again “Wyott. You lead; where are we heading into?” “North.” Responded Wyott immedinately, raising his paw high and pointing to the horizon before us while me and Wovan just stared at him before giving off a nod shortly afterwards. Thus we continued our way forward; through the crossroads. Heeding up towards the intended direction that Wyott had wanted to go and bypassing the crossroads that was now behind us. We ended up upon the next road before us; that stretched forth into the distance before disappearing shortly after. As our attention was drawn towards the horizon; we resumed our way further. Yet the ringing continued to burst through our ears with the soundless silence submerging through the atmosphere above us. With the others continuing, I felt nervous that I turned my head behind us, fixing my attention towards the horizon behind. Staring to the crossroads that was now far from us; but I had wonder if that the ghost was still there somehow.

At the call of my own name, I snapped back into attention and immedinately returned myself back forth towards the frontal horizon before me as we continued down the road before us. For nothing had happened along the way; just the same cycle of me glancing back to the horizon behind me. Constantly seeing that crossroads then and the ghost that was standing at the center of it however. Blinking, I only shake my own head and frowned in response before returning my head back. Glancing to the few yards that was left until we were our of the two realms altogether.

Raising my head to the horizon before us, I had noticed about the plains that was beyond the two realms. I find myself staring down onto them; my ears perk upon the soundless atmosphere around me that I just turned around, looking to the horizon. I saw bunch of flowers group up together. A combination of green and yellow it had seemed. Some of the flowers were missing their colors; but it never mattered anyway since the others had covered it. Just staring onto them had me tilted my head to one side; in ponderance of whether or not shall we eat them. But the mention of my name was called out and I immedinately turned to whomever was there. Having fixed my attention towards Wyott who raised his paw into the air, pointing onto something that was there.

For immedinately, I turned my attention towards it. Noticing something odd that was standing in front of us. I blinked for a moment; tilted my head again to the other side before taking a step forward, bypassing the Houran’s line as I approached upon the being standing there. His back was turned to me; he was entirely shadow or perhaps black. He has horns that was curved forward; no wings which made me think that he was an eastern dragon at sort. But his body was not made of scales; rather it was something like a transparent being or something along of that line however. As I approached, I heard Wovan spoke out behind me. Halting me immedinately as my attention was drawn towards him. Wyott and Wivina glanced to him to while Wovan ignored them, responding to the silence inbetween us.

“Do not go near him!” “Why not?” I questioned. But no answer had came from him. With Wivina and Wyott fixing their attention towards me again, they flattened their ears and whined softly. Indicating that this being in front of me was indeed bad news. I felt it within my own bones, yet somehow I felt that we are lost somehow. As my head was turned towards the being in front of me, I flinched when he had turned already. For his eyes met up with him and I noticed immedinately how his eyes were bloodshot. His snout and mouth was bleeding; red streams of blood was emerging from them. Dripping from the edge of his face, pooling upon the grounds between us. I felt the cold breeze biting against my own neck; I immediately stepped back and shook my head. A soft whine came from my throat while the being continued to fix his eyes at him, his mouth then split.

“The disk.” I said nothing to him, “Give me the disk.” I stepped back, “The disk.” He repeated himself as he threw his hand and feet out in front of him. Walking like a robot through the fields of the plains before him. I sprinted across the plains; shouting out towards the others. “Go! Split up!” “What about yo-“ “No time!” I cut Wyott off; he just stared at me. Gradually nodded to me and fled. Wovan and Wivian had already fled prior to our short conversation. For soon enough, I was left alone to face the being in front of me while he continued sprinting forward. His eyes locked onto mine. I growled; spread my legs and feet. Tail hanging down between my legs. Ears upright and I ‘bow’ in front of my attacker. Poised to ready to ‘kill’ him perhaps. Thus that was what I did when he drew closer towards me. I lunged at him immedinately. Biting and clawing at his face with the fields of screams replacing the silence that came afterwards. I continued ripping and tearing into him; blood splash across my face , dipped my claws and among other stuff while I threw myself back.

Now landing onto the ground; four paws still intact. Now dripping with blood. My eyes stared to the being before him; lied upon the ground. Unconscious? I would not know. Nor would I dare to find out at all while I waited for a few more seconds before easing up. Relaxing my muscles, releasing the tension that was upon my own legs and feet and sprinted across the fields. Away from the being which is now behind me.

I continued running. Now alone through the plains. But having a destination in mind as well. While my eyes stared up towards the horizon before me, I looked to the clear skies whereas the sun was still hanging above the hillsides into the horizon. Shining the light down, heating up the fields surrounding me. For by now the blood that I drew from the being had ran cold; only a shiver kept me aware of my own surroundings while I continued running. Drawing far from the being and the two realms behind me which had now faded into the horizon; I was now alone upon the plains. Nowhere to hide. Nothing to keep. For it was just myself alone.

I exhaled a breath through the panting of my steady heartbeat as my attention was drawn to the horizon behind me. Listening to the sudden tranquility that came while I turned my head back to the front. I replayed that event in my own mind; remembering vividly about how my claws penetrated deep into the being’s surface. For it felt like soft tissues and something else. Easily cut by most sharp objects. I only chuckled at this. But shortly silenced myself upon erecting my ears, hearing something behind me as well. For thus, I turned my attention again to the back horizon. Now staring at the line there where the two realms once be. My eyes opened; quickly noticing something at the distance. Sprinting forth towards me; the harshest of winds blowing now. Coming forth. Coming into my own direction.

I sprinted. Despite my heart trying to remove from the high chasing speed. I felt my own winds blowing through my own face and fur. Sank down onto my bones while my ears flicked upon hearing the approaching footsteps behind me. More and more joined n onto the footsteps that it was now starting to feel like a stampede or something. The grounds beneath me vibration harshly and intensely that It felt like earthquakes beneath me somehow. Like cracks were about to pop upon the plains surface; swallowing me up into the center of the realms where perhaps I would be gone forever. Thinking about it had my head shake vividly and as a result had caused me to become slightly dizzy because of it.

I find myself wobbling; losing some speed because of the dizziness. But also because of the approaching exhaustion that was coming. I nearly mentally gasped upon realizing that I had no more fuel within my own stomach. I growled; but it was more like a grounding of my own fangs. Pushing my now burning legs as I continued sprinting through the fields. Through the plains as my eyes held up upon the horizon; feeling them now blurred as a matter of fact however. Till my legs gave inward was the time that I suddenly dripped upon my burning aching legs. Rolling a few short inches down forward; tangling up my feet and arms as I immedinately stopped. The being approached; poised and ready as they came upon my visions just as it had faded.

I felt a splash. The cold finally aroused me. My eyes opened up suddenly. I blinked and gazed around. Wondering as to where was I. A dark cavern was what awaits for me; the darkness fields upon my entire visions rending my pupils to grow a bit. Yawning, I rose to my own feet. Stretching my arms and paws out in front of me. My eyes closed additionally. Smacking my lips, I suddenly shift my attention towards the right. Gazing at the fire that was still burning adjacently. I blinked when I sat down. My ears stretched out from my head; ‘listening’ to the ringing of the silence cavern surrounding me. Yet somehow I heard something. Voices. They were familiar somehow. I immedinately turned my attention behind me and gaze. Noticing that Wyott, Wivina and Wovan were all walking right into view. They seem cheerful and chatting amongst themselves as if they were some students walking home from school somehow. I yelped out towards them; catching their attention suddenly. For as they turned towards me, all of them smiled suddenly. Shortly before Wovan dropped whatever was upon his snout. “Eat up.” Started Wivina while Wyott gave a nod towards me. I acknowledged him and dropped my head down; eating at the fish that was in front of me.

As I ate; Wyott, Wovan and Wivina dropped down onto the ground. A cold shiver sprung up upon their spines as I had noticed that only Wovan and Wivina closed their eyes. Wyott seem comfortable being in the brief moments of the coldness underneath him while his paws sat twisted in front of me, he spoke through the silences of the atmosphere surrounding us and the sounds of me eating away at the fish underneath me. “Took us long enough to find you.” “That is not important.” I responded, lifting my eyes to him “Have you protected the disk.” Wyott’s ears flattened against the surface of his own head before responding to me, “Yeah. But you know, us comes first.” “Indeed.” I agreed with him, “But also that objective at hand too, also.” I added. A short silence welcomed both of us while Wyott just shake his head and exhaled a breath, turned his attention to Wovan and Wivina before returning his attention towards me again.

“Say. Who were those guys?” “The beings?” I questioned him, a nod propelled the conversation forward while I dipped my head and gaze at the grounds beneath me. Having no answer to that question however. Yet I felt a paw upon my forehead just in time for me to raise my eyes up towards him, our eyes met briefly. He smiled. I only opposed it however and just shake my head before lifting up myself and shake. “We should get going then. Our objective is almost over however.” “Just a few steps forth until we reach moon right?” Questioned Wyott as his eyes pulled away from me, towards the entrance of the cavern behind me to which I gave a nod towards him in response, “Yeah. It was not that far from where we are however. Great work of pulling me into the tunnel by the way.” “Not a tunnel.” Commented Wyott shaking his head, smiling faintly at me. Sometime that I just blinked at him suddenly; but just dropped it afterwards.

For walk the length of the cavern within, up until we reached the very entrance of the cavern was when we had immedinately stopped. Wyott and I exchanged some brief glances before a silence of a nod had came inbetween us however. Thus with a crouch and our paws spread lightly across the dirt beneath us, we sprinted out of the cavern. Feeling the winds starting to pull up from the grounds beneath us. We fixed our eyes upon the horizon in front of us. Upon the entrance gates of the Moon kingdom. My eyes opened up in surprise; having saw the kingdom perhaps for the first time than ever. The moon kingdom was just like the canine realm. All purest of darkness with a few scary things here and there; plastered upon the gravestones and spikes that make up the entrance gates of the kingdom.

As we approached, I cautiously turned my head over my shoulder. Gazing at the horizon behind us; where the sun was now sinking into the horizon. A few clouds gathered here and there; but they seemed to be scattered in general. Sometimes covering up the sun too as a matter of fact. Yet that was not important at all despite me describing the skyline of what it had looked like. No, I was more worried about the beings. More of them that would appear. ‘For how else would we be running? Sprinting across the fields of the plains, straight towards the moon kingdom’s entrance before us anyway?’ I thought to myself. But after a few seconds of seeing nothing there; just the emptiness of a clearing however. I just exhaled a breath, calmed myself down through the pants of an approaching exhaustion that was coming forth. Up until we had reached our destination at last.

A werewolf was standing there. Awaiting for something. But he seems to be waiting for us anyway. Just as his eyes fixed upon me, I gave off a smile towards him. Something that he had reflected back onto me. We gradually slowed to a stop; and I dig through my fur. Grabbing onto the disk that was so important to the werewolf. He accepted it in kind and immedinately turned to the entrance gates in front of him. When he went through; the gates sudden clicked and autolocked, preventing anyone from entering in at all. We watched the werewolf approached the front door; our attention was deeply interested into what inhabitants lived upon which. Yet we were vastly disappointed when the door opened and the werewolf’s body obstruct our visions from being able to see then. As he entered in, the door shut completely behind him.