Treter: Unpart

I stared off onto the horizon. Looking towards the distance towns and cities that laid before my eyes. Exhaling a sigh, I frowned before raising my head. I raised myself to my feet, lowering my eyes to the grounds again and then turned around. Glancing back towards the other three coyotes behind me. They were all gathered in one spot. Eyes bored upon one another with the silence looming over their heads. They were all gathered surrounding the forest trees as they sway to the side. But no winds were blew. Things have gotten silent since the wolves had made their adventure at once. Returning to the horizon and towards the towns and cities, I spoke towards them suddenly.

“We should head forth towards the town and see what is going on in Vaster right now.” Upon this, each of the coyote turned their attention towards me. But none said anything. Neither of them nodded to agree with me either as silence lingered onto their snouts. Yet despite it all, they rose to their feet and headed towards my side. The first to speak was Westil who smiled back onto me nodding his head, “Lets go, then. Who knows what problems did Vaster have faced right now.” “Problems?” I questioned him, turning my attention towards him in response. But he remained silent, saying nothing else other than to walked farther away from me. For he had taken the lead and headed forth in the direction of where that town was however. I watched him go. Wyott stayed silent as he stood by my side. We glanced at one another; he shook his head and walked on. Following him. I joined the line too at the back.

We walked for minutes upon the plains until we had reached our destination. Vastertown was in front of us. It was not huge as we had thought it was however. Despite that, we stopped in front of its white gates. Wyott and Westli sat adjacent to me as I stepped forth towards the gates. Raising my paw onto its surface, I tapped several times and the gates pulled downwards. Disappearing through the floor like magic, I turned back towards the others who have nodded and walked besides me as we walked along the roads. In the morning, Vaster seem to be busy. Reptiles were moving about. Each of them heading into their destination wherever that be however. There were some conversations as well; though not upon the topics of us. It had me confused however, but a single thought had stopped that. Reminding me that the Hunter’s pack and other canines had went through here before. ‘I guess it was normal for them.’ I thought to myself in conclusion while we continued down the roads.

It was only a straight path ahead. No intersections were before us or to the sides. The buildings in Vaster were taller than what we had suspected. Perhaps cleaner and more hospitality. I would not know for I had not entered or get into their houses or buildings at once. Perhaps it was of fear or something else. My head shook in response as I find myself frowning. Unknowingly, I was moving slower than the other two coyotes whom somehow pulled a bit ahead of me. Yet their heads were turned towards me, tilted heads in response and concern about me while I just wave a paw towards them, saying nothing else to follow it at once. The two coyotes nodded their heads acknowledging it and continued ahead as I walked following them.

We were deeper within Vaster. I could not see the white gates behind us at all. Even if I were to glanced behind me, staring down upon the direction of where that white gates were too. I frowned. But turned back around. Continuing to follow the pair of coyotes ahead of me while my eyes were to shift attention from the buildings, reptiles and other inanimate objects about. Additionally, it seems to be more busy too when more and more reptiles and canines were gathered in one large spot. It was quite opened. Huge even perhaps. Crowds had filled this large space and they were everywhere. Loud conversations were about. Merging into my ears like different media trying to get my attention. I closed them out at once; keeping silence while my eyes continued staring ahead.

We continued walking down the roads. Shifting our attentions towards the alternatives that were upon our lefts and rights besides us. But they themselves led into different destinations than the ones that we had wanted to head forth into. More and more crowds of reptiles and canines were about; each of them heading in their own different way. For in their minds were different destinations than the ones that we had in mind. I exhaled a breath and frowned; my head hanged gazing at the grounds where my feet once walked upon. Did I ever mention that the grounds below us were hot that my feet were burning with fire? Me neither however. Despite Wyott complaining about his feet actually.

Continuing our way, we spotted something at the distance before us. Ahead were the knights. They seemed to be preoccupied with something as they were facing the canines before them. Wyott spoke suddenly without looking at either me or Westli “Seems like those canines are the Hunter’s pack and Liverpaws.” “What are they doing here in Vaster?” I questioned, shifting my attention to Wyott who remained silent for he too does not have an actual answer at all. We watched them for a moment. Standing around as if they were planning something crazy. I huffed shaking my head, knowing full well that the Hunter’s pack would do such a thing however.

But as they stand about; Westli was the first to jump into the fray and landed behind the knights whom had turned around. Gazing at him. I had wanted to facepalm however or at least growl at him for such careless. But never did I had committed to the two and instead, motioned towards Wyott who frowned as he gaze at me. Nevertheless, joining Westli’s side as he crouched down growling angrily at the knights standing before them. The knights remained were they were; only two of them turned to face us. As someone from the otherside spoke towards us; we just ignored them. It was then that Westli rushed out towards the two knights. Poised to attack them just by biting their chest or at least the stomach. I stretched out my paw growling at Westli, “They have armor on, idiot!” He stopped midway and turned towards me. Then back towards the pair of knights before us before nodding back in return. Upon which the knight just laugh and rushed at us, sword already drawn.

It was already the start of the battle and we were in the mists of it however. I growled, my eyes narrowed piercing upon the pair of enemies standing before us as my mind rushed in ponderance of what we should be doing. Wyott noted me standing around idle and charged up front. Joining Westli as he jumped onto the head of the knight. Pulling off the helmet off his head. In the meanwhile, Wyott distracted the other knight. Dodging the swings with swift and careful movements as he kept his eye upon him however. My head shook; ears flattened at the skull of my head before charging and joining immediately into the heat of the fight. With the other knight distracted by Wyott, I jumped the other knight. Raising my feet onto the air, kicking him square onto the stomach. I heart a grunt following a thud as the helmet fell off from its head.

Westli had ripped it off from the knight already. Proudly holding it in his mouth, grinning with his eyes looking onward with pride. I, on the other paw, said nothing to him. But just rolled my eyes and turned my attention towards Wyott who seemed to be a bit tired lately from all that around dodging and jumping over the knight’s attack who seemed to be more confident as time ran on. It would not take long before Wyott is found panting. Yet standing his ground lately while his eyes stared up towards the knight in turn. Eyes narrowed. The blade raised above the knight’s head, crashing down aiming straight for the coyote in turn. “Watch out!” I screamed while Westli lowered his head onto the down’s knight head and snapped it to the side. Killing him instantly.

Yet Wyott was catching onto it however. For a smirk had formed upon his snout. He jumped back. The blade missed him by a few inches somehow. It was stuck upon the grounds; never coming out apparently. With the balance tipped onto our favor, Wyott found himself grinning in response and ran up the blade’s surface. Jumping just before reaching the handle and leaped forward towards the knight who gasped in shocked. He hit him square onto the chest; hard and concentrated that it seems like a sound barrier was broken somehow. Me and Westli watched with interest. A smile formed upon my mouth while Wyott and the knight fell to the ground. Dust raising and covered the two all together. Before falling onto the grounds once again.

The dust had settled. Everything was silent eventually. My heart still beating but at a slower pace now; I breathed. Exhaling a sigh while Westli smiled, turning his attention towards me and nodded his head. I acknowledged him with a nod; long before turning our attention towards the other two knights whom the Hunter’s pack and Liverpaws were fighting about. It was hard to tell who was winning or not however due to no one becoming tired. Everyone was like busy bees squirming over one another in a frenzy mating ritual or something like that. Scratching my neck as I looked away for a moment, red roses flared upon my cheeks while the other two coyotes turned towards me in response. Heads tilted to the side while they pondered what thought crossed my mind however.

But snapping out from my daze, I ran a few inches forward before hearing someone spoke out loud that catched my attention. For we turned our attention towards the source, spotting a dragoness who was pointing ahead. Fear visible upon her scales as the white paleness ran across. Her wings shivered, tail between her legs with her claw raised to the horizon. We followed it before nodding at her; I motioned to Wyott and Westi as the two ran forth. I voiced out towards The pack and Liverpaws “We are going to go for the one ahead of us.” Before charging off following the two coyotes.

We raced across the roads. Picking up the pace as the dust behind us rose and fell from the grounds. Running across the roads, we breathed rapidly while our hearts raced. Pounding in our chests loud and clear that we perhaps could hear it in our ears. Yet in the short time of our running, I called out towards Westli and Wyott. Both of which had turned their heads over to me while I nudged my head towards the left. Eyes pointing to the rooftop. “Good point.” Responded Westi with a smile, “Got it.” Started Wyott nodding as he understood the plan. “ I just need one of you up there. Not both of you are once!’ I snarled short and immediately at them. The two coyotes nodded their heads before Wyott jumped onto a nearby trampoline and rose himself towards the surface of the rooftops above. With him racing fast, leaping off from edges of buildings after edge, we had loss him seconds following our pursuit. I narrowed my eyes while Westli slowed down ahead of me. We were silent at least for a moment while we continued up the road.

The road we were running on was long and wide. Reptiles and canines that were to our sides and front of us leaped to the sides. Gasps, shocks and panicked were upon their faces as we ran by them. It was kind of surprising for them to see us in pursuit instead of the VPD however to which I had no idea whom were they about anyway. As I exhaled a sigh from my breathing mouth, thoughts filling and fading away from my own brain, I fixed my eyes upfront to the horizon and kept on running. Despite my feet burning up that they felt like fire somehow however. Westli whom was beside me, did not fare too much either however.as he grounded his fangs together tightly that I heard some faint grinding closed by. His eyes were narrowed. But he does seem to be panting at some time.

As we moved deeper into the roads, but never getting any sort of closer towards our targets whom perhaps were a few hours ahead of us and perhaps already reached their destinations at once. I shouted towards Westli who suddenly turned towards me. “We need to split up. Cover more ground in case they have accomplished their mission. We needed them both dead however.” “Catch you up upon the tower. I hear that is their destination.” Westli started, “Where is that?” I questioned, gazing at him suddenly. But he gave no answer. I watched him for a moment, break into a smile before returning my gaze back up front. As I do so, Westli halted his movements briefly and sharpened his turn so he was turned towards the right. He darted through the alternatives roads ahead of him, disappearing from my sights while I kept on going ahead.

It was only a few feet ahead of me. For I saw the castle or tower. It was taller than I had suspected. That my eyes let off a bit of realization and awe towards such a building. Being taller than the other buildings that surrounded it. It was also more detailed too. Paints of black and red were to its side; covering up the black holes that covered the tower at once. My mind instantly went back into its thoughts; pondering over the remaining knights that remained inside or upon the entrance of the tower at once. I could not even tell however. But as I growled, grinding my fangs tighter and together. I picked up the pace; kicking up a much larger dust storm in my wake as I ran fast and far towards the tower. ‘Not much long now.’ I thought to myself as I wondered about our reunion together with Westli and Wyott however.

I have arrived onto the tower. I stopped immediately and raised my eyes to the tower itself. There standing by its door was Wyott who was barking at it for some strange reason. With the other reptiles and canines shifting their attention towards him, looking onward with concerns and curious looks upon their faces. They all looked away afterwards when meeting my eyes as I had remained silent with them, just nodding my head faintly smiling to them before fixing my attention towards my packmate. I walked to his side, he stopped barking and turned meeting me. Then immediately, he knocked me onto the ground. Licking onto my face as he smiled, I mirrored him while he asked “Where is Westli?” “Headed a different way. Just in case.” “Of what?” Wyott questioned. But I kept quiet and turned my head away from him, towards the door in front of us while I stirred the conversation topic away from him. “Are the knights inside there?” “Saw them head right on in. But they never came out however.” “For how long?” I turned back to Westli who frowned as he lifted his eyes to the skies above, silence lingering onto his snout before he answered back “I do not know. Half a day? Three hours? Hard to tell.” “If it was that long then surely they had escaped already.” “Where to?” “Where I think they are going…” I trailed with confidently, shifting my attention gradually turning to the right as I found myself staring at the distance.

Upon which Wyott looked at me quizzingly. But raised his shoulder and shrugged afterwards, speaking to me suddenly “Just lead the way then. Surely we should be able to catch up towards them.” “Indeed.” I stated looking to him then away in sequence as we started forth towards that direction however. We ran fast. Roaring through the roads like some racecars on a speeding track. Knocking down several reptiles and canines along the way as they tumbled over, head first onto the dirt below them. Several of their stuff already knocked to the ground too; scattered upon the flooring. Those that were not in our way, dive towards the side and slide upon the hard grounds. Burning their scales and fur while crying out. Chaos overall however with loud and shouting scattered upon the audience surrounding us. Yet we paid no attention to them and kept on moving.

I had think we started heading eastward. Towards an dislocated place that only the reptiles and those canines or species whom lived here knew about. For we ourselves were clueless as to the direction that we were heading into; but dived head first straight into it without any form of hesitation on our part alone. We continued deep east; finally noticing the the buildings were becoming much lesser than before The audience was not crowded; rathered there are only a few of them here. All of them lived out onto the streets, staring with silence lingering onto their mouths. Faces and eyes were judgemental as if we were a foreigner however. Ignoring them, we continued until we reached the end of Vaster town where the white gates stands before our very eyes. I found myself staring at them. Wyott tilted his head to one side; then turned towards me asking “This you sure were they are right now?” “Where else would they be then?” I questioned him, confidently shooting his question down while he peered at me in silence, but stayed like it for a pause while I walked. Breaking our line as i head forth into the door in front of us.

I had forgotten to mention that the house was a bit smaller than the other buildings we had seen before. It was also a different color than the buildings too. A much more unique color. But as I raised my paw into the air and poised myself into hitting the surface of the door. I heard a faint shout coming from behind the door. A short while later had the door opened in front of us as we were welcomed by whomever was the host here. Yet to our surprise, we had noted Westli already beat it to us as he was the one opening the door instead of the host whom was behind him however. As we gazed at Westli then towards the host in turn, we were speechless. For no words came upon out mouth and our thoughts were kept secret instead. The host, whom was a doe stared at us before smiling rather faintly. Her eyes closed opening then afterwards before shaking her hoove, welcoming us inside. Wyott turned towards me, I nodded my head before breaking into a most beneficial innocent smile, “Hey thanks for letting us in. Can we ask you a few questions…?”

Immediately, I hear the doe confirmed to my question as I found myself grinning in confident before asking another.