Treter: West

So it had fallen to morning where the sun was high into the air; the rays touching the grounds, walls and all of its surroundings. We were walking down the street, minding our own business however. Noticing that the reptiles and canines were gathered around upon this street. Chatters and talks conversed as it filled the streets with their voices, filled up into the mid air surrounding themselves and us while our attention was drawn towards each of them.

It had seem that each of their conversations were of a certain topic. What that topic was is very unknown for myself and perhaps for the others together with me too it had seemed. For often times than not, we usually find ourselves tilting our heads to one side in question. Whether or not were their topic related things were directly upon ourselves or to any of the f actions within Canine and Reptile realm. But I shrugged, exhaling a breath before continuing on while the others tailing behind me continued walking down the road in silence.

For surprise, no one had talked to me or to one another in whispers. All eyes were directly towards my backside as I often glance back towards them in tow. Wyott, Wovan, Wivian and Whitti had said nothing in turn as their eyes were direct upon my own. I frowned upon them in response, before splitting my snout questioning them “Why are you all silent sudden? Where are all the talks that you used to do?” “it is too loud in here.” Commented Wivina with a frown of her own, flattening her ears as she glanced towards me whom I had met my eyes upon before shaking my head and turned around; facing the horizon again before resuming to walk afterwards. We had continued walking down this road for a few more seconds or minutes; watching as the reptiles and canines bypassed us by completely ignoring us as their conversations had grew louder and more frequent it had seemed.

Yet I had stopped. I did not know why however. But it had something to do with one particular conversation that I had been hearing lately. For suddenly, I turned my head over to the source of that conversation where I had spotted that deer standing by at the sidewalk. A noticeable smirk or smug was upon her lips as she called out towards the roaring talkative crowd before her whom no one had noticed except for ourselves. Suddenly, my surprise or curious look were replaced by growls and something else while I walked over towards the deer and spoke, lowly perhaps towards a mutter I guess. The deer had taken noticed of me and smiled; that smugness or smirk faded away. We had met eyes only briefly before she held her hoof down and lay it upon the grounds a few inches away from where I was sitting upon. We all stared onto it, yet I rose my eyes to meet her while she explained what she was selling however.

“This is an magical bean. While it does not grant any wishes, it does sprout items objects and things that the user had wishes! Whether it be fame! Riches! Or killing someone!” “This is insane!” I exclaimed interrupting her completely as she fell completely silent and turned her head back towards me, once again meeting my eyes as she began to smirk again. That sense of confidence which had me flinched suddenly and I take a step back. That growls or narrowed dark looked I once had, washed away and replaced with something different. My ears flattened against my own skull while the deer responded to my silence. “Well if you think this is insane, try it for free then?” “Sure!” Startled Wovan and Wivina as they were handed one seed from her. They backed off towards my line, their heads hanged while staring at the such object beneath the surface of their paws, a stupid looking smile plastered upon their faces while I glanced to the two coyotes, frowned before growling back at the deer.

She held her paws up and laughed so suddenly, responding to my growl “You lose Wissyon. Even your packmates have been completely under my spell.” “They will not use it for their own greedy things!” I exclaimed, huffing while turning my head towards the others, growling and nudging at Wovan and Wivina whom whined but compelled with me, walking forward down the road as I glanced back over my shoulder. Glaring at the deer suddenly whom waved back to my group before returning to the sale at hand. We once again hear her voice called out into the loud conversational group surrounding her. But it had seem that she had no luck however. As her voice fades into the distance where only the silence welcomed us instead, I immediately slapped upon Wovan’s paws, knocking the seed upon the grounds between us. Wovan was surprise; but he never reacted at all as his head hanged to stare at the see below us. Then raised his head high and responded, “Should we eat the seed?” “What makes you say that however?” I exclaimed, shocked by his suggestion. “Sure,” Responded Wivina and Wovan dropped his head and picked up the said seed from the ground with his paw. Raising himself up and opening his mouth, preparing to eat such said seed.

However, Wivina knocked the seed from his paws which had startled him suddenly while he had glanced to where the seed had landed then back towards Wivina who faintly smiled. Commenting, “You should not eat seeds like that. Raw.” I exhaled a breath of relief, silently thanking Wivina for having such common sense in this time of insanity. “You should have it with salt!” “Do not dare!” I growled at her suddenly, stopping her from whatever she was doing. Wivina smiled faintly, ears sprayed backwards while her eyes glanced anywhere else besides myself as I had found my growling vibrating underneath my throat. This confrontation had last a few seconds when Wyott had stopped both of us however, getting in between ourselves and interrupting something that had sparkled between us. While I just huffed and looked away, Wivina blushed and hanged her head staring at the grounds below us. For she was unable to say anything upon the following silence looming above us with Wyott glancing at both me and Wivina in silence, shaking his head and exhaling a breath afterwards before muttering something underneath his breath that was hard for both of us to even hear him say.

Disregarding him, I stepped towards Wivina and licked her face. She immediately turned towards me, eyes bulged and widened as I had stopped immediately and said nothing back towards her. For in the silence, we held our gaze upon one another before I snapped it away and glanced towards Wovan who was glancing at the seed upon the ground a few inches away from where I had slapped it away from Wivina’s paws suddenly. I started stepping towards him; yet Wyott had stopped him however. I turned towards him, he suddenly shook his head and take the lead instead. Walking up adjacently towards Wovan who snapped his attention towards him.

The two talked for a while. Their conversation held between themselves and completely oblivious to everyone else that was surrounding them. When Wovan nodded his head to Wyott, he smiled in response before nodding his head in acknowledgement before turning back around and faced both me and Wivina. Both of us were a bit surprise by him. But that was gone from my own face as it was suddenly replaced by a smile so suddenly however. Thus shaking my head, I walked up towards the pair of Coyotes rejoining upon the group held between them before responding “We should get back at that deer again.” “But do you think we can sell this at a reasonable price? It perhaps maybe worth something.” “Like how much?” I questioned Wovan who fell silent before shrugging again, frowning follows which I mirrored at him before turning to Wivinia who had said nothing responding to the group however.

Onto this silence was when I shook my head and laughed a bit. Or rather chuckled, I guess. I could not really control myself at the moment however and I really do not even cared about it either. Regardless, I nodded my head and spoke towards my group “Fine. We will sell this for ten bucks.” “Ten deers!” Responded Wovan while Wivinia and Wyott licked their lips, making it moist so suddenly as all their eyes watched me with interest upon their eyes and I smiled back upon each of them, nodding silently. “Yes. Ten bunks is fine I guess. Just enough to fill ourselves and take revenge against her instead.” For onto that moment, we retrace our steps back towards the market.

The sun was hanging at its apex above us by the time we had returned to the market once again. We were a bit surprise into seeing more reptiles and canines here; all gathered upon the crowded space surrounding them. We all halted our steps; just stopping outside of the market however and I spoke towards the others “Quick. Fine the deer. Let just see if she is there.” “Does not look like it however.” Responded Wovan, cupping his eyes with his paws and glance out towards the horizon before him. “Agreed.” “Aforative.” Responded Wovan and Wivinia as I find myself frowning upon them, shaking my head and exhaled a breath before returning my sights upward front back towards the crowded place before us. “Fine. Guess we are doing this the hard way then.” I started, perhaps muttering more towards myself than to my packmates surrounding me. For we walked forth towards the entrance gates of the market and entered right inside.

Thus our visions had turned dark so sudden and quick that Wovan and I flinched upon Wivina screaming so loudly upon our ears. Whereas we had flattened them and narrowed our eyes upon her, yet she had continued for some strange reason. We had halted our steps and remained in place while we all turned towards Wivina. She found herself shaking violently as her tail was between her legs, ears flattened upon her skull and her fur standing on one end. “Calm down Wivina! It is just the crowded reptiles and canine surrounding us.” “Say.” Wovan questione with him and Wyott patting her back and licking her cheek to comfort her, “Why did all of them arrived here? Even at the same time too?” “That is a good question.” I responded, although I never had an answer. For I had became quiet, my own ears flattened while my eyes hanged around upon the grounds below me. Wyott and Wovan turned their heads over to me and I shook my own, unable to answer them.

“I do not really know actually.” “That is a surprise.” Responded Wovan, muttering mostly to himself with Wyott chuckling adjacently to him. I rolled my eyes upon them, shake my head and walked up towards Wivina who raised her head high to meet me before raising herself to her feet, knocking both coyotes to the grounds that were adjacent to her before nodding, acknowledging me “Ready!” “Alright.” I responded with no hesitation turning around and resumed my walk forward. The others tailed me as the short silence loomed over us to which I had spoken toward them suddenly, “We had wasted a bit of time trying to comfort Wivina however. The deer had an advantage over us in terms of distance. So, I guess we will resort towards tactics for now.” “What is the plan then?” Questioned Wovan with Wyott and Wivina nodded their heads silently at me to which I nodded back upon them and spoke again, “We will just hang around the rooftops this time around. They surely will give us the advantage in height than distance however.” “Since our visions will be enhanced greatly.” Commented Wyott with a smile, realizing the benefit.

So we all split up suddenly. I take the Northeastern building that was closest to where we were. Wyott took the building opposite of where I was heading towards. Wovan started for the building a bit further away from both of ours altogether and Wivina started for the west, heading down a couple of complex roads. Bumping into a couple of reptiles and dragons while making her way forth towards the building she had desired. When all of us had arrived upon the apex of the buildings together, we rose our heads high into the blue skies before us and cast our eyes down upon the roads beneath us where we had gazes upon the roads as they intersection with one another. The streets were empty of that deer. For only the reptiles and canines were still there, gathered amongst themselves so it had seemed.

With conversations roaring in volume and reaching upon the blue sunny skies hanging above us, I exhaled a breath and closed my eyes as my ear flinched upon hearing Wovan howled out into the air signaling us. “Move up!” Everyone moved a building that was adjacent to them; once again looking down onto the streets searching for our target. But it had seemed, like last time too, that the deer was nowhere to be found. Gone was she from the streets and the crowd that was increasingly gathered amongst the street. It was getting a bit more difficult each time too when we had tried to find her. At Wovan’s signal again, we repeated our course of action. Trying to search for the deer. But to no avail. We had tried the park; the sea beaches that was far eastward from the city. The plains that was upon the outskirts of the city. The streets Northward, Northwestward and South. But nothing.

It was as if the deer had completely vanished out of sight.

Upon which; Wovan and Wivina just growled as their eyes stared out into the horizon before them. Then back towards me. I shook my head, shook in disbelief. Yet I was surprise into seeing that such a target. Like the deer we are targeting however, would fade from society like that. Gone like the ghost fading from a haunted mansion or something along that line. As I growled lowly, a thought popped onto my mind and I suddenly glanced towards Wovan and Wivina as they turned towards me suddenly. “ I have an idea. If she is not here. We should try the outskirts of the city. Try out Liverpaw’s place or Virkoal Forest for example. Looking towards the forest that were not known to the public by either Vaster or Canine however. We have to find her quickly!” Each of them nodded their heads and immediately ran through the streets, fading from my eyes as they turned the corner.

For onto that moment, I just exhaled a breath. Closed my eyes to clear my mind a bit before opening them afterwards as I returned back towards the reality of things. The reality of the city street of which I stand on however and I found myself shaking my head, breaking into a smile before tailing them. Just by running down the roads where as we had found ourselves, exchanging road after road. Bypassing familiar buildings, reptiles and even canines. There was even a silvery werewolf here too however that was minding its own business however. We completely ignored that werewolf and just moved onward, until we had reached the entrance of the city itself. Where we had take a step forward, exiting the city altogether and returning our steps back upon the opened plains before ourselves. I take a long deep breath, exhaling relieved upon feeling the freshly cold crispy air surrounding us however as to which Wovan gave a nod of his head. The other coyotes nodded in acknowledgement, complying with the earlier order that I had given beforehand. For thus immediately, they had all split up.

Once more; Wovan had went Northward towards our home forest. Wyott returned to Liverpaw’s home hoping to see if the deer was there. Wivina was left besides me, sat down upon the grassy plains underneath her while her eyes stretched into the blue peaceful horizon before her with the silence looming over us instead. In all honestly, there really is not much to say beyond this point however, right? Considering that the deer, hypothetically had escaped somewhere where any of us would had not yet uncovered upon our vast realm upon us. I just suddenly exhaled a breath and once more closed my eyes and laid upon the soft grounds below me. Wivina was a bit surprise by this gesture that she turned her head over to me. But I was oblivious to her however.

I find myself staring at the horizon before me. A silence looming over us as if neither of us had nothing else to say upon this point. My ears flickered, listening to the soundless ringing that was echoing in my ears while an exhale of a breath drifted from my snout. Something that Wivian had grew to annoyance however as I had felt something touching my arm. I immediately turned towards to whom was there; a bit surprise into seeing her still there, lingering besides me. Our eyes met suddenly; yet I narrowed my eyes upon her and growled “Why had you not head into other forests then? Why are you here?” “There are not other forest besides our own, have you already forgotten that?” She answered me. I fell to silent watching her then shake my head, chuckling “I guess I did had forgotten.” I responded immediately and with no hesitation from me to which she breaks into a smile, returned her gaze back up upon the horizon. And we were silent once more.

By evening’s hour; Wyott and Wyott had returned from their trips. Regrouping together with us. I gaze towards them just as they had ran forth through the fields with their tongues lingering outward from their snouts. I had wanted to laugh upon their antics, but I kept a stone hard face while I barked towards the two just as they were closed enough upon us. “What have you two found? Where is she?” “Surprisingly, she is gone from Virkaol Forest. There is abandoned based westward from Virkoal Forest. It was covered up with leaves, trees and among other stuff as well. I fear that someone else might use it for their own benefits.” “Something like a foothold upon this realm?” Wivina questioned Wyott who gave a nod towards her, immediately frowning. I shake my head, growling to gain all three’s attention as they returned their heads back towards me, I returned back onto the topic at hand. Questioning them about the base and such and what was upon and inside it. They had answered all immediately and no hesitation for confidence was behind their voices. Onto which I had smiled only faintly, before exhaling a breath and returned my gaze towards Wivina “Guess we will have to find out where she is right now then and…” I trailed, glancing to both Wyott and Wovan. Both of which had flinched upon my gaze as I raised my paw towards them and spoke, “And destroy the two bases that you both have found.”