EverLean: Rewarding

It was honestly weird that an otter would join us all of the sudden to, especially at this coalition into finding out where the werewolf was, which I had presumed was Rannar at the moment. Yet that does lead to some questions however, something that was at the back of my own mind, pondering about why the chief had wanted the werewolf all of the sudden when we could in fact just invade Canine realm, invade Hounds and bring this cold war to a close. But while I was pondering about such a thing, I felt a paw upon my shoulder and I suddenly turned my attention towards the side, immediately spotting Vinno and Viiko, both of which were staring onto me with their narrowed eyes. Silence, held in between upon ourselves as I gave a exhaled, silently giving a nod towards the rest of them and rose to my feet suddenly.

‘They are right.’ I thought to myself after hearing a burst of wind blew adjacently to me, indicating that the foxes had already made their move and were on their way of finding out where this werewolf target that the chief had wanted all along. However, while I was pondering about the target at hand and its relationship with the chief. There was also that otter that we would had to worry about too. ‘It is probably nothing.’ A thought emerged upon my mind when I shake my head in response, raised to my own feet and leaped from the rooftops, the starting point of where I was and descended down onto the streets of canine beneath me. I turned my attention towards my surroundings; already spotting that Vanru and Viiko were already making their way towards the right; rounding the corner and fading from my sights. Vinno, onto the other paw, was waiting on the opposite side of them. His eyes staring onto mine as I met up with him, before gradually walking forward. Down the length of the street, heeding forth towards the fox.

We had meet up upon the corner of the alleyway where it was located to the side of us. Pure darkness awaits for us within with the doors and such being covered by the same darkness that we had saw. I turned my attention towards Vinno who suddenly gave a nod towards me; stabbed the midair in silence, pointing straight towards the side. Upon my response, I take the lead first than him and entered through the darkness. Once we were swallowed, our eyes started to glow granting us the ability to be able to see in pure darkness. We shift our attention towards the horizon; staring well onto the opening on the other side of us. The walls were on either side of us; brown or pale walls were upon which. Yet the alleyway was somehow empty, something that had rather surprised us however. I walked the length of the alleyway.

My arms poised high; legs and body tensed as if i was waiting for someone to pop out of nowhere. But upon reaching the first, opening on our side, nothing had appeared. “Quiet.” Muttered Vinno as I turned my attention towards him, my own ear flickering upon hearance of the ringing echoing onto our ears. “You hear something?” I questioned him, he shake his head. I said nothing, but to resume my walk forth. Bypassing the first opening on our right; continuing heeding down the alleyway afterwards.

It had seemed that we had spent some fourteen minutes walking through the alleyway until we had reached upon the other opening over on the other side of the alleyway. I blinked a couple of times, immediately turning my attention towards Vinno who just shake his head. Stepped forth towards my line and place a paw onto my chest as he takes a step forward, bypassing my line. He kept his eyes onto the sides either of us, but found out that the streets were empty. Nothing had appeared there however. “Seems like its clean.” “Where are we?” I questioned him as he turned his head back up front to the horizon and commented, “Seems like the park.” “No kits or hatchlings around, guess this means that-” Vinno observed, but I tapped his shoulder and he immediately turned towards me, “There is no time.” “Right.” He muttered in response, no hesitation from his words as I take the front lead once more and stepped out, exposing myself to the sidewalk public outside of the alleyway.

When everything was really clear, I motioned for Vinno whom walked out of the alleyway behind me and stepped to my side. We stood, side by side, for a short while. Eyes glancing all around us in weariness and ponderance; wondering about why the streets were empty at the time. But we had chose to ignore the reasoning of this question and quickly dashed, cutting off diameter path through the park itself as we had hit the road over on the other side of the park and cut through the road too, reaching the sidewalk on the other side.

Once we were there, I immediately looked up. Spotting Viiko and Vanru already sitting together above me. Eyes looking quite narrowed as if they had wanted to say or something that is really important. Yet I only gave a nod back towards them and they rose their heads back up to the horizon, exchanging looks before departing from my sights. “Come on.” Commented Vinno, motioning to me as I had turned towards him. “We should be looking towards the left, since the other pair are heeding into the opposing side of us.” “Will they be able to find them.” I questioned, Vinno shrugged and remained silent while he and I sprinted across the sidewalk in front of us, running straight towards the corner of the sidewalk and immediately turned the corner. There, we had noticed a white piece of paper there.

Vinno immediately grabbed it and held it to his own head; then turned towards me and handed the piece of note which I read it with eyes narrowingly, looking quite invested and interested in what the paper had to say. “Well?” Questioned Vinno, after a short pause within the silence. I nodded to him, “he is at the north. We should surround him and enclose all escapes before moving forward.” “You do not know if it is a trap set by whomever has the werewolf.” Vinno argued calmly, but I had ignored him. Upon which he just raised his shoulders and growled all of the sudden, but bite his tongue and sprinted following me down as I ran forth towards the north. A brief panting was exchanged between the two of us as we continued running through the sidewalk. Heeding deeper north through Hounds city until we had stopped upon a post that was nearby.

Vinno was already breathing deep; he weakly growled while banging his head against the post behind himself as he spoke in between his breaths. But before he could speak, I only silenced him and instead “Just radio the others to heed towards the north.” “You think we going to need backup for this?” “There is a possibility.” I commented, answering while Vinno and I stayed silent. Yet he gave a smirk towards me and nodded after catching his breath and stepped away from the pole; sprinting off with me following close behind of him.

By this time, we had had a short walk before we finally reached upon the north segment of Hounds city. Where we had immediately stopped, panting lightly after arriving well onto our destination and take a quick look around the place. We had spotted the wolves off into the distance; there were only three of them at the time, all of which had their eyes narrowed. Staring well onto the grounds beneath them, ponderance were occupying upon their minds however. In a distance from them was Ling’s unit and briefly I smiled upon seeing them here however while Vinno kept his eyes onto the dragons silently then turned towards me and spoke, “You brought in the main guns here?” “We needed all the help we can get to bring the werewolf out from whatever bondage he was placed in.” I commented, without arguing him, already taking a step forward from Viino before sprinting off once more. Vinno blinked for a few seconds before tailing behind me. Additionally, onto this moment, too, we have heard the other two foxes already catching up towards us too. Viiko and Vanru. Both of which were on either side of me.

We had arrived upon the spot. The small square spot where the party was last held. My eyes squinted and narrowed while taking a look around at the place. Staring upon how quiet and tranquility it was however. For there was a soft tense silence, as if the air was holding its breath for something to happen or something to unfold. The square spot had a fountain at the center of it; nine small black holes imprinted upon the surface, unused while the waters continued to flow upon the surfaces. Everything was completely silent and quiet and it was rather unnerving however.

“Just start the investigation or something.” I growled lowly, pertaining to my unit while the three foxes adjacent and surrounding me nodded their heads and moved on forward. Cautiously approaching upon the front gates of the block in front of us. As they had approached, they were arched downward, eyes narrowingly while their paws were hovering upon their hips; poised to draw their blades if needed to. But when they had bypassed the gates; everything was peaceful and silent. “Al clear it had seemed.” “Seems like it too.” I commented, giving an acknowledgement of a nod towards Viiko who nodded back towards me as the trio of foxes turned themselves back towards the front; Vinno spread his paws to the sides and Viiko and Vanru peeled themselves from him, each of them heeding into a different side of the square.

Nothing had specifically happened. For everything was kept in silent, silent which was something that I was vastly afraid of however. While my eyes narrowed and many thoughts circulated my mind in wondernace, I heard my walkie clicked and I instantly turned towards it. Then turned back to the square again afterwards before grabbing hold onto the walkie and rose it high onto my snout; pressing double tap upon the side of the walkie and heard something on the other end. “The block square seems to have hidden something inside of here.” “Which was what exactly?” I questioned silently, regardless if my own voice was low and very hard to hear upon the purest of silence surrounding me. “There are documents stating about the moon. Others relating straight towards the werewolf and its connect to-” “That is prosperous however.” Commented Viiko cutting off Vinno while a short silence submerged upon my walkie. Then an argument had happened; something that I had silenced shortly and questioned about Viiko words upon the documents at hand.

“Got it.” Viikoresponded, and immediately spoke “This usually happened around the midnight hours time within one particular city where this werewolf lived.” “Which is Hounds city at the time’s being.” I commented, without hesitation as a number of grunts and growls came for an agreement afterwards. Even Viiko nodded his head in response towards me, but that was more like an assumption due to his being silent at the time’s being. Afterwards, Viiko commented “What time is it now? Is it already midnight at the time?” “Close towards it.” Interrupted Ling before shutting off silently, as both me and Viiko blinked for a moment then questioned the blue dragon, “How close?” “A minute or two after-” “Get out of there now then.” I interrupted Ling, urging my unit while they were a bit surprise by my response. Silence following my command and shortly afterwards, i spotted them just as they had regrouped with me.

“What is the urgency call in your voice, Shavik?” Questioned Vinno as he and the other two panted very lightly. But I had ignored them completely. Already fixing my attention towards the sides; gazing well toward where the unit of dragons were suppose to be and the wolves. Both of which were already gone by this time’s alone and I bit my tongue before grabbing onto the furs of my packmates and kicked them behind me. They were a bit startled by this as I was the one in front, this time around. My eyes stared well towards the block square in front of me. I waited. Well into the silence of the ringing that now hovered upon my own ears. I awaited. But nothing seemed to have happened.

I was quickly grabbed by Viiko on the shoulder and I was dragged back a few inches away from the entrance of the block, staggering and almost losing my footing upon the grounds beneath me while I had immediately turned my attention towards my packmates and growled. But they had other plans however. For due upon their snouts; and the way that their ears droop and covered upon their skulls, my eyes widened in fear and surprise. Shock was already written upon my face, long before immediately turning towards the block behind us and already starting to see some cracks upon the flooring of the canine already. “Quick!” I responded towards the three besides me, “Depart! Now!” I demanded without hesitation while the trio fled from my position, fleeing down the roads. Hitting already upon the alleyway at the corner of the street and dived straight into its entrance, disappearing right from my own views. I kept staring towards the cracks that were forming upon the flooring. More and more kept surfacing as the sounds of someone zipping up a jacket was echoed, replacing the sounds of silence over me. I ran. I ran like hell. Following the tracks that my packmates had done so, I returned to the entrance of the alleyway. Entering right inside.

But to my surprise; The Kisuksas are already gone. Disappeared from my sight regardless if I had already entered into the alleyway or not. It was rather a still surprise for me however. I also did not realize that I was panting really lightly too. As my eyes went wide whether or not it was in fear anxiety or something else, I still kept silent. Silent while the ringing echoed upon my own ears. I flickered my ear while shifting my attention towards the street over to my right side; staring well onto the surface of the road that was there. Empty; gone without anything that was occupying it momentarily. I hear a roar; but it was more like a howl or something as I had pondered about the werewolf, the documentations of the moon and its relationship for the werewolf and most likely something else however.

‘Do I dare stepping forward and check it out?’ I pondered, the mental image of a fork in the road appeared illuminated upon my mind while I was mentally torn in between of the two choices that were laid out in front of me. I bit my snout and flattened my ears; often times grounding and tightening my snout while my eyes narrowed. My thoughts rapidly circulating around my mind, wondering and pondering about my decision. Thus, after some time, I had made my decision. But it was something that I have hated myself of doing however. I sprinted. I sprinted away through the alleyway and well back towards the other side of the alleyway where I had now returned to the park.

Yet my eyes widened in surprise; upon seeing a wolf standing overtop of the park. Its glowy yellow eyes staring back onto me like the face of the sun or a god as a matter of fact. I could not move for I was frozen in the spot; unable to manuever towards the left or right of me just as the wolf leaped up towards the silver bars that make up the park and dived straight forth for me. I closed my eyes and waited; hearing the whooshing of the harshest winds blowing against my own fur and just as he or rather it had closed in, I sidestepped towards the side and continued dashing away. Bypassing the park behind me, towards the sidewalk, then to the road, and then into the alleyway where the Kisukas were located. They were afraid; frozen in one spot while their eyes peeled forth towards the outside of the alleyway that we were now in anyway.

Seeing that they were fearful and anxious; I tapped onto their shoulders. They cut themselves out of haze and immediately turned their attention towards me. A nod escaped as we exchanged glances towards one another and nods, long before we had decided to depart from the alleyway, turning tail to run straight towards the other side of the alleyway as a gust of wind blew through the narrows of the alleyway behind us, ‘biting’ onto our furs while we continued to run through and out of the entrance where we were back upon the streets once more. We were all panting apparently; lightly growling and paintings while our attention was drawn towards the wolf behind us. Our eyes narrowed upon which while the wolf launched at us perfectly and on time. We had dodged it; but to our surprise. It had seemed that we had never needed too however.

For surprise the otter had came. The otter had came to our rescue and seems to be blocking the blade between the jaws of the feral wolf before him. The rest of us kept eyes onto the otter in silence, he stayed silent and pushed the wolf back before diving forth towards him. It was almost like a fight. I exhaled a breath upon this point; nodding quietly towards the other foxes just as Viiko, Vinno and Varnu nodded in response. Thus, we had departed. We have the information we had needed anyway and no need for this coalition to continued onward.

Yet while we had distanced ourselves from the otter himself, one thing was at the back of my mind. ‘Who was the otter and why was he ‘fighting’ against the wolf when there is no correlation between the two however?’