Invane: Bestest

They continued talking for a long time now well into the afternoon hours while we had started forth towards the nearby store that had this special drink that Haizyo and Horizoki were talking about however. I only groaned, perhaps in frustration while my paw was raised to my snout, pondering about this special drink that they were talking about. But I had guessed it never mattered anyway. As we had entered right through the entrance gates of the store, we were met with a slight breeze that washed over our fur. Immediately, haizyo and Horizoki fled from my sights and side, sprinting forth towards the drink section which was somewhere upon the back of the store. They had disappeared rather quickly than I could blink too, which was rather surprising.

As me, Harkell, Havlut, Haioh and Hazzor kept our eyes upon the disappearing wolves, we had even turned to one another in confusion and worry as if we had wondered how much would they buy and how long were they gone however. “It had been almost five seconds almost.” Responded Havlut which Hazzor and Haioh gave a nod about and I turned towards Haioh with a question to him, “By the way. Why are you here Haioh? Thought that you would be running the restaurant nearby.” “I needed some ingredients.” Haioh responded rather quickly, and I just stared onto him in silence before giving off a quick nod. “You understood that?” Questioned Havlut and Harkell as their eyes went wide towards me, yet I had just ignored them completely. Awaiting in the following silence as we constantly herald something tumbling close by.

Thus, in an instant, and perhaps when we were shifting our attention towards the source of the sound either, we had spotted Haizyo and Horizoki already appearing before our eyes; holding a stockpile of cans tha was somehow made into a pyramid. Both Harkell and Havlut were surprise, shocked and bamboozled however while they go off on a torrent to explain towards the two wolves in front of them. I, on the other paw, just shake my head laughing and walked up to rejoin Harkell and Havlut while I spoke calmly to them, “You know that we cannot pay for all of this right?” “No, I thought we do.” Responded Haizyo while shifting his attention towards me, meeting my eyes as I just shake my head upon him and frowned, flattening my ears “I do not have this kind of-” “Were you not a military wolf beforehand?” Interjected Huzizu which I growled towards such said wolf, “I am a wardog!” “Oh right, a warwolf. Got it.” “Shut up!” I snarled, barking loudly onto him while Huzizu just laughed afterwards. But the soon shake of his paws and entire body and suddenly sook the foundations of the pyramid and one by one the cans had fallen out from his paws.

Yet, he was oblivious to this however and somehow as me and the other wolves just stared onto him deadpanned and silence that was held upon our snouts while we watched such said wolf tried to turn himself around and off towards the register in front of him. But not even three steps in that he stepped onto the can, breaking it apart which sprout out the source within it out towards the door; causing sparks to fly out from the door and hit upon the grounds beneath the door and a fire broke out suddenly. Thus, the register cashier was a bit surprise by this that he had raised his paw up into the air and shouted out towards the fire that was now spreading across the store. “Fire!” And thus, everyone within the store panicked. Some sprinting out towards the backdoor, others hide underneath the floor and dug into the core of the realm and a few of them hid into the bathroom while only two of them were trying to stop or slow the fire from spreading. It never worked.

So in the panicked; I glared angrily towards Haizyo who raised his shoulders and frowned, flattening his paw while he met my eyes once more and I just finding myself shaking my own head. “Come on.” I remarked, while Haizyo and Horizoki walked up towards the register and tried to pay for their pyramid of drinks, “Let just go before we get caught stealing and vandalising the place.” “Uh.” Haioh remarked, raising his paw into the air, pointing straight towards the pair of doors which now had opened and the police dragons had came right through. “Oh come on…” I trailed, groaning and facepalming suddenly. Yes audience, it is those pair of dragons once more. Zander and Kyro if I had recalled correctly; the duo whom were in charge of anything fire. If you had read the other series then of, you would know whom the two are however.

The duo walked up towards us and immediately stopped; hanged their heads and kept their eyes onto us shortly before turning to one another and exhaled a breath, “Of course we get stuck with this group.” “Hey! You said it as if it was a bad thing!” Exclaimed Horizoki while he glared towards the two dragons in front of him while the two just grabbed onto our paws and threw us out of the store. Straight towards the sidewalk beneath us where we had hit our heads upon the solid hard concret however. We groaned tiredly; I exhaled a breath and frowned while the remaining wolves were soon kicked out of the store then afterwards. Thus, Zander and Kyro stepped out of the store and turned towards me suddenly; with a raise of their claw, Kyro responded “Hunter. You are response for your pack. Why are you doing-” “it is not me.” I interrupted him, he blinked for a good moment before shaking his head ,”Regardless, I-” “We know.” I exhaled a tired breath as Zandere tapped onto Kyro’s shoulder, he turned towards him in response while he nudged his head towards the side.

The two then fled immediately. Heading Northward towards somewhere. Where? If I had to guess, it would probably be at the station department once more and I really do not want to face the rest of Ling’s unit anymore. ‘Or Cooper as a matter of fact.’ I thought to myself with a growl; clenching my claws while I felt a tap onto my shoulder and I instantly turned around towards Haioh who stabbed his paw into the air and pointing over his shoulder, I glanced beyond him. Already noticing that Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki were already gone immediately. Their cans, left opened, littering upon the roads and sidewalks before us as I exhaled a breath again and growled; raising my paw onto my snout and slapped it. I snarled, “Find the idiots. They had gone southward, so they would not get that far however.” “They must be heading into a close factory by this time.” Commented Harkell, glancing his eyes to the horizon while silence fell overhead upon us as I had found myself blinking suddenly, shake my head following it and spoke, “Fine. To the factory then.” Then we sprinted, following the foottracks of the trio.

We had arrived upon the factory then afterwards and raised our heads towards it. A bit surprise and not considering how the factory building was a bit taller and bigger than the rest of the buildings that we had known of however. While harkell frowned and flattened his ears, he questioned out upon the silence “So. Where are they then?” “I believe inside for the time being.” Responded Havlut which Harkell turned to him afterwards and then sighed before nodding, “I suppose.” “Then should we head right on in then?” Questioned Haioh which Hazzor gave a nod upon. Such said two wolves had started forth towards the door; but suddenly a loud rumbling occurred. Our eyes went wide suddenly, we blinked in a few seconds or so in surprise. Shortly before I snapped out of my daze and exclaimed towards the others “Run!” “Sprint!” Exclaimed Haioh while we all turned tail and fled from the factory behind us. Fleeing in a good measurement distance from the factory itself while it continued to expand until the walls of the buildings cannot hold it anymore.

Thus, the building exploded. Alright not really however, the building was more like peeled like a banana and flopped upon the grounds with a loud thud that echoed upon the purely silence hovering above us. While we blinked and exchanged some looks to one another, Haioh was the first to speak through the silence “Well, that was anticlimactic.” A couple of nods and exchanges were well said while I and Hazzor shift our attention back towards the peeled building in front of us. For there, in front of us were Huzizu already expanded like a balloon. “It almost look as if he was pregnant or something.” Commented Havlut, with a smack following while he angrily turned to Havlut who narrowed his eyes onto him. “No kidding.” Responded Haioh, denying to agree with such statement while I stepped forth towards the trio. Horizoki and Haizyo immediately turned their attention towards us as I spoke, “Did you guys drank’ all of the sodas therein!?” “Yeah, but Horizoki would not share!” “He practically drank them all!” Exclaimed Huzizu with a frown,

“I do not suppose we could make him-” “HARKELL!” Exclaimed everyone else behind me as me, Haizyo and Horizoki raised their heads towards Harkell who was brighten red in embarrassment or something along those lines. I chuckled only faintly before immediately turning my attention back towards our problem at hand. For indeed, Huzizu was big and inflated like a balloon; additionally, he seems to be going green on his cheeks somehow and his ears were lowered than usual however. With a tilt of my own head in ponderance, I blinked suddenly when Haizyo and Horizoki paw upon their noses and frowned as their ears fell onto their skulls. Another response had submerged from the two as I suddenly exclaimed to everyone, “Go! He is about to blow!” “Creamy?” Questioned Harkell as he turned towards me, I glared onto him suddenly as he nodded faintly “Right… Something else.”

So we all sprinted away and stopped at a good distance away from Huzizu who was straining himself and holding himself about something. But due to his own heartened body and that gurgling sound that erupted into the pure silence, he had started to move. A second time. Then a third time. Then full on blast. Huzizu was rocking himself straight for us while I suddenly exclaimed out of the blue, “Sidestep!” And everyone did except we did not know where he was going however. Immediately, he hit onto my group as Havlut exclaimed with his paw upon his nose “Aw! Gross!” “What the bloody heck did he ate or drank anyway?” “I thought you already knew that answer, Havlut.” Commented Hazzor looking deadpanned onto such said wolf, but there was no response that came afterwards. We continued fleeing straight into the city behind us; straight into Vaster as a matter of speaking.

But instead of suddenly crashing through the white southern gates of the city, suddenly the balloon Huzizu had flown up into the air. Gaining elevation and height as the air soon decreases into somewhat of a thin strip of air. “Hold your breath.” I spoke in a lower tone towards the wolves whom were clinging onto Huzizu for dear life. Such said wolves gave their nods towards me and held their breaths; while we had arrived into the atmosphere and soon beyond it. But before we could head straight into outer space however. Huzizu was already out of gas, figurative speaking, and soon dropped in elevation. Rapidly that he was already sparking flames from his tail and tailhole; his body and head and ears that Harkell exclaimed rather quickly, “How is this even possible!” But none of us ever answered him however. For sooner than we had think, we crash straight into the heart of the city; straight into the stations of the department, Ling’s unit if I had recalled correctly.

Well into midnight, where we had gotten ourselves out of jail, thanks to Chief Yang of course, we had decided and agreed onto doing community service for the time’s being. “Well maybe tomorrow however. Due to how dark the city had became and…” Trailed Haizyo as he raised his paws into the air as if he was making some sort of magic however, I only shake my head as we had returned to the outside of the station behind us. The cold air brushed against our fur while I turned my attention towards Haizyo and spoke, “So what have we learn today?” “Not to be obsessed with drinking however.” “Good enough.” I responded despite the laughter behind me. So we had decided to head straight home. Back into Virkoal Forest to rest for the time’s being as we await for morning to start.

By morning’s time, we had already set up our station. Somewhere close towards the schools that had just sprung up from the surface of the grounds beneath us and the bell rang suddenly, perhaps signalling that it was already the end of the day? Or something along that line. In the meanwhile, we had set ourselves up. A station of traditional lemonade. We were told by Chief Yang that we had needed to community at least until this story is done. I was a bit surprise by the condition, pondering of how the Chief was able to see how the story was doing or finish or something. But yet, thinking back towards its now, I just shake my head and laughed. Soon to be brought out of my own thoughts when Haizyo and Horizoki started speaking in a loud tone for any hatchling and dragons to hear them however. “Fresh lemonade! Right here everyone!” Thus we were able to get a line.

A long line however. A long line that stretched far into the streets and perhaps passed it however. Everyone within my pack was shocked, by the advertisement of Haizyo and Horizoki while they continued to tap dance on ice, wearing pink uniforms and a chef hat that they had stolen from Haioh however. Additionally, that was not the only gags that they were able to produce out of thin air. Because they had even done magic shows, that were not dangerous at all, for the hatchlings and dragons, stunts and tricks that they were able to show off to them and perhaps maybe more that I could not mentioned within this story however. But in the end, we were surprise by it that I was started to faintly smile, pondering if this was our calling however.

But things had gotten south when the two duos were panting with breaths, heavily as if they were exhausted by such. For in an instant, they instantly grabbed onto the lemonade that we had produce for the audience and gulped it down in one smooth move. Despite me, Huzizu and Harkell’s protest towards the duo wolves, they responded without hesitation. Thus as a result, their eyes widened and popped out of their own sockets. Their snouts grew dry that it was nearly pure white however. Their bodies shook; I started hearing something gurgling within their stomachs and I started to frown and take a step back. So did the audience, the Hunters and just about anyone else within the proximity of fifty yards or so while the victims, suddenly grew green and yellow; then vomited upon the grounds adjacently as they flopped upon the grounds. Passing out so suddenly. “Er sorry audience!” I heard Havlut spoke out upon the silence, raising his paws into the air as he stepped over the two fainted wolves underneath him and towards the audience. However, he tripped over the arm of Haizyo and he fell upon the grounds. Hitting the grass, where the vomit was and passed out also.

“Run!” “Break off!” “Go!” The roar of the panic crowd erupted in front of us; our eyes widened upon what had unfolded before our very eyes. Panicked, fear, terror and anxiety had fallen upon the crowd; there was nothing we could do besides… “Grab onto Haizyo Horizoki and Havlut.” I ordered, Huzizu, Haioh and Hazzor gave their nods towards me and scooped such said wolves immediately, “Now what?” “We run.” I commanded and we sprinted away. Heading southward towards the white gates which was in front of us however. We bypassed the gates, a hoard of dragons flew overhead which a screaming Chief frustrated and pissed beyond recognition that she was almost starting to become a real dragoness.

“Here they come!” Exclaimed Havlut while he raised his paws into the air, pointing towards the hoard of dragons that was above us. “Hunters!” Screamed the chief, fire erupting from her snout while we all blinked, a bit surprise upon which before we fled with our tails between our legs. “Keep going!” I heard Hazzor exclaimed with a loud breath, “Keep going!” Someone repeated him. We all kept running and sprinting straight towards Virkoal Forest. But it was too far from us however and gradually some of us were becoming closer towards exhaustion. It is true that our legs were felt right on fire however; as if we were touching upon burning coals underneath us apparently. But what was even more dangerous was the dragons that was soon approaching us.

We kept on running, closing in onto the forest while Haizyo exclaimed out into the blue “I cannot run anymore!” “Hold on there!” Commented Havlut who suddenly grabbed onto him and pulled him up. Suddenly, he picked up Hazzor, Haioh and myself soon after and we were line a leaning tower from a certain country however as we kept on running, fleeing towards the forest in front of us. Additionally, me being so high up however, I had noticed that the chief was a few meters away from where I was and she was starting to swipe and claw her way towards me. I sharted shrieking, a bit surprise before shouting down towards Hazzor, “Got anything inside your fur that can held us?” “My fur?” Questioned Hazzor as he held his head high towards me, exclaiming some looks “I wish I could but-” “I will do it.” Exclaimed Huzizu whom was already straying himself by using his tail which was wrapped around Hazzor momentarily as he slid down a few inches and stabbed his fur with his paw, shocking Hazzor for a bit.

“Come on Haizyo!” I exclaimed, as Hazzor started shivering excitedly, his fur rustled while he was blushing deep red however and his eyes were closed while Haizyo kept on digging through his fur. Then pulled out an umbrella, safe, rocket, a pair of wings, phone, telephone, waterbottle, knife, blade and a bunch of other stuff that were there. Immediately hitting the chief with the phone and telephone, blade which was stabbed onto the forehead of the dragoness and the rocket which was rocketed straight towards her face. Blowing herself up as she fell upon the ground. “Got it!” Exclaimed Haizyo as he pulled out a piece of candy. But I snatched it away from him and growled, “That is not what we are looking for.” “Then what is?” “A-” But before I could say anything, Havlut tripped over a rock.