Invane: Haunt Doe

“I am honestly surprise that the doe is dead.” Huzuzu remarked, while we had walked towards the abandoned house of where the Doe once lived upon. The rest of us just nodded our heads, yet I shift my attention towards the horizon. Staring upon the house that was in front of us however. Despite the conversation that was circulating around me, I had indeed tried my best to ignore them. Yet it never worked unfortunately. When a nudge towards my side had forced me to turn my attention towards Huzuzu whom was just staring at me in silence, he questioned “And you Hunter.” He said, “Why are you silent all of the sudden?” “Just trying to find the house that we are suppose to work on right now, without trashing anyone else. Why?” I responded to him, and Huzzuu just nodded his head silently, faintly smiling onto me before responding back, “Yeah. I know.”

So we had taken some time to find the house that we were suppose to find, which we had eventually found it. It was the house that was in front of us after all however. The house that looked run down and abandoned; paint that was now peeling off from the sides of it that it had looked kind of disgusting however if we were to look at it from an angle or something. Despite the rest of us just exchanging some glances to one another, we just went right to work however. So we cut across the front yard of the house. Bypassing the pair of trees that was guarding the front door of the house too. And thus, arrived upon the exposed front door that was in front of us. Of which, I was about to raise my paw into the air and knock onto the door, but my ear flicked and I turned my head over my shoulder; returning my attention towards the front yard where Huzuzu Horizoki and Haizyo had cut down a large tree and its roots, branches and grass; and the results of it were a giant log that they were now holding into thier own paws. Thus, they charged forth towards the front door. My eyes widened in shocked and I dive towards the side, narrowingly avoiding the ‘attack’ just as the front door was completely smashed opened. Leaving just a front opened hole before us now.

Harkell looked he had wanted to say something, but his snout was just opened. Same with Havlut and myself however. Hankun clapped her paws together, wearing that devilish grin upon her face while her eyes narrowed, shifting towards the front door’s opening and then towards me. But after a few seconds of shocked silence, all four of us have gotten over it however and waltzed right inside. But, the problems does not stop there however. When suddenly and immediately, a huge ‘bomb’ had blown off somewhere into the living room which had forced all four of us to turn our attention towards the living room and glanced. Noticing that it was a huge messed; over top of the huge mess that the Doe had left behind either too as a matter of fact. While I find myself shaking my head upon this antic, Hankun joined onto the fun and quickly snatched up a pillow from the couch on her right and threw it directly towards Haizyo. Thus, however, started a pillow fight war.

The four wolves were fighting amongst one another; laughing and playing as feathers flew in midair. Floating gentle in midair while they gently descended upon the grounds surrounding the four wolves. Unfortunately, before the four wolves could make an even greater mess upon the flooring of the living room, I stepped up towards them and growled, just loudly enough that the four wolves have stopped immediately upon whatever it was that they were doing at the time. A long pause came about while I responded and reminded them of why we were here: yet it had seemed that somehow, they have different opinion of why we were here “House party?” Questioned Horizoki, I just facepalmed and gentle bit onto the four wolves’ ears for a good moment, very quick too as they had started whining in response, wincing back before nodding thier heads back towards me. Thus they had started cleaning up the living room.

“You know Hunter.” Havlut responded, stepping up adjacently towards me while I turned towards him silently, “The house is not that big at all.” “I have noticed.” I remarked without hesitation, something that he blinked upon before chuckling silently, nodding his head while he turned towards Harkell; the two decided to leave the living room and onto that note, I turned my attention back towards the living room however. Quickly noticing that the vacuum was now out of control now. With widened eyes upon the shocking revelation of what was unfolding before me now, I had dashed forward towards the vacuum in question and grabbed hold onto its top before trying to hold it down. Huzuzu and Horizoki were overtop of the chair; their attention was towards the vacuum in quetion as Haizyo was smacking the vacuum in question with a large stick that he had found from outside however. Loud smacks echoed through the silence after I had turned off the vacuum, and I glared towards Haizyo whom was looking back towards me with a sheepish grin upon his face. I just sighed and threw the vacuum straight towards Huzuzu and Horizoki whom were over upon the chair. The vacuum flew at a straight arc and hit immediately upon the two; allowing both of them to fall over the chair and hit upon the grounds afterwards.

“Get up you two.” I growled at the pair; the two rose to their feets. Huzuzu grabbed onto the stem of the vacuum and Horizoki pressed upon the button that activates the vacuum. Thus afterwards, the vaccum came to life and like a dog, sprinted through the vacuum with Huzuzu holding onto to ‘him’ for dear life however. Boi it was so funny that he was being dragged around the living room with the vacuum ‘running’ on walls, the ceiling and even the sofas and chairs themselves too. I had found myself shaking my head because of it; and sighed before motioning towards Haizyo who climbed down from the chair that he was upon and went up towards me. So the two of us armed ourselves with a broom and a stick and go charging against the vacuum in question however. We had started smacking onto Huzuzu and Horizoki, the true bosses and owners of the vacuum however; while they had sustain hits and such that they were growling towards us. “ow! Stop that! Ow!” “never! You evil handlers of the vacuum!” Shrieked Haizyo while he and I continued smacking onto the two wolves in question. This perhaps have gotten off for way too long however.

To the point that the day was just about to reach the afternoon segment of the day was the time that all four of us were pooped out of our minds however; we were all laying upon the grounds, panting as our attention was towards the ceiling above us. Some of us were tired; others were not fortunately. Just in time too, when Harkell and Havlut came back again and questioned “How was the living room coming along?” “Bad.” Haizyo remarked, the only answer that he could think of at the time while the rest of us just chuckled; I only shake my head and responded to him, “That was because, we had to defeat the evil ‘dragon’” “You mean the vacuum, Hunter.” Corrected Huzuzu, something that Haizyo was laughing about however while he had nodded his head to the two of us. Harkell and Havlut stepped forth into the living room; just as the four of us rose to our feet again and turned our attention towards the pair. “Well the laundry is done however, we should be able to give this straight towards the charity. Of the other canines and reptiles that have needed it more than her.” “Think the clothes that she wears, would be enough size of them?” I questioned, while Harkell frowned and pondered to himself, “Maybe. I do not know if we could ever find someone that was XS or S however?” “Maybe the author-” “Quiet Huzuzu.” I cut him off, growling.

So Harkell and havlut brought out the laundry baskets in question and shoved it towards Haizyo Horizoki and Huzuzu; the trio of whom gaze down onto such said baskets before lifting thier eyes up towards Harkell and Havlut, both wolves of which had nodded thier heads straight towards them. “We knew what we are suppose to do with this then.” “You are an idiot if they would do or comply to the offer or suggestion that you are implying them to do, Harkell and Havlut.” I narrowed my eyes towards the pair of british wolves. Both of which exchanged glances before returning their attention back towards me. In the time as the trio of wolves had ascended the stairs and disappeared somewhere into the second floor somewhere. While the trio had left us alone, I just facepalmed silently before responding towards Harkell and Havlut, “See I bet you that they are going to throw them-” But before I could say anything else, we heard a loud bang that echoed through the silence. All three of us immediately turned our attention towards the stairs. Spotting a huge hole that was implanted upon the wall in front of the stairs however. Leading somewhere as a matter of fact.

“See what I mean?” I resorted, Harkell and Havlut blinked their eyes and immediately turned thier attention back towards me in silence. For all I could do was just stared onto the two wolves in question and exhaled a breath silently before motioning them, as I ascended the stairs afterwards. Of which we were upon the landing in quick time, immediately turning our attention towards the huge hole that was before us as Havlut questioned when he leaned right in, “Does anyone know where this one was leading into?” “The void?” Harkell suggested, causing Havlut to glare towards Harkell who frowned and raised his shoulders in answer. “Guys, focus.” I snarled towards the two british wolves as they both nodded their heads. Then turned their attention back towards the holes in front of us. And then suddenly, I felt someone touched onto my back. Pushing me forward through the hole, of which my eyes were completely wide at the time. I snapped my attention towards Harkell whom was pushing me with a huge long pole and lightly nudged me when I reached upon the hole in question. Forcing me in. But instead of falling down as usually, I hit the ground, faceflat however.

“Oh what you know!” Chimed Havlut a bit surprise, “I hate you both.” I growled back towards them, though my voice was muffled at the time. I rose to my feet afterwards as the two wolves stepped right through the hole and lifted thier eyes up towards the horizon, gazing towards the black scenery that was before them. “Welp.” I frowned afterwards, seeing the darkness before me “Anyone got a light?” I questioned towards the two wolves whom were adjacent to me at the time, both of which turned their attention towards me and frowned. Shrugging their shoulders as I sighed, and shake my head before returning my attention back towards the horizon once more. “Fine. No light, only darkness. Let’s just go.” I said, and walked on forth. We walked through the tunnel off darkness that was before us. There was silence, nothing that we could hear in the moment. yet there was a door that was opened somehow. I blinked, raising my paw towards the door in question while the other two nodded thier heads upon which and we started forth towards the door. Grabbing onto the knob, pulling it back further and waltz right inside.

I did not know what we were suspecting however. When we had saw that it was just an empty room before us. A socket was at the middle of the room, where Huzuzu was upon. His tail was stuck inside of the socket for some reason; he was fried. But pretty much alive at the time. Sometimes that I just facepalmed again, and the two british wolves adjacent to me were laughing afterwards. Just as I walked up towards Huzuzu, he had immediately turned towards me and smiled. “You have got to get me out of this socket now!” “How the hell did you get yourself stuck into one?” I questioned him while biting onto his tail with my fangs and prying him out of the socket. “I usually do not know.” “You should know.” I growled back at him, yet he just raised his shoulders at the time, frowning. I sighed and just shake my head in response.

Just as I had freed him however, Huzuzu questioned me “Where are we though.” “That is the same question I was about to ask you, dolt.” I remarked, without hesitation as Huzuzu fixed his attention to me and frowned, “Well you are right that it is pure darkness around here. But is this some sort of basement or something for the little doe? Why would she-” “We aren’t here for mysterious...” I interrupted him again just as he had turned his attention back towards him, “But what about the mysterious of your past? The first two parts of the first seasons were all about you right?” Huzuzu questioned while I just turned towards him, wondering where he was going with this however. But Huzuzu, being Huzuzu, just rambled on and on however. Something that I just shake my head afterwards and just rolled with it, motioning my tail upon the two british wolves whom were behind me at the time, walking forth. Rejoining me and Huzuzu afterwards.

“So what is next then?” Huzzuu questioned me as I spoke back in response, “We head back to the house and forget this entire place.” “Nah, let’s explore the place.” Harkell interjected, grinning while his eyes locked onto me, I just glared onto him afterwards “But we have to-” “Forget about the script, Hunter.” Harkell interrupted. Something that huzuzu tackled Harkell afterwards and growled at him, “How did you know about the script!” and suddenly, Harkell pulled onto his face. Revealing Haioh! Everyone gasped and somewhere, which I had believe was Haizyo at the time, was playing plot twist music somewhere. “Haioh!” We all exclaimed, as Havlut stepped towards Haioh and pulled onto his face too, revealing Hazzor. More dramatic music and shock raced upon our snouts while we exclaimed again, “Hazzor!” Then a chicken stepped forth adjacently towards Haioh and Hazzor and pulled onto his small little face, revealing a dog. More dramatic music and shock while we exclaimed, “A dog!”

“Okay this had gotten way too far.” Haioh growled and kicked the chicken away whom fell into the abyss beneath everyone, never to be seen ever again. “Well if both Haioh and Hazzor are here...” Huzuzu frowned, while he raised his paw towards the two wolves in question, “Then where is...” He added, then trailed. Then gradually, we widened our eyes shockingly as everyone, including the chicken whom somehow survive, started running through the darkness tunnel. out of the hole and right back into the stairs where it was now starting to burn and catch of flames as of right now. Immediately, I turned my attention towards the left; spotting Harkell and Havlut whom were cooking terrible at the time. Both wolves, held onto their pots and gaze upon thier ‘creations’ in silence, hung thier heads low while the rest of us rushes towards the pair. But instead of tapping onto their shoulders, Haioh and Huzuzu had scooped them both up immediately and we all rushed out of the house. Upon the front yard where we dived onto the grassy soft plains that was before us whereas the house behind us had started glowing up.

Thus we all were staring at the house in question; everyone’s ears pulled back and flatten immediately. There were no words, only silence that came upon us now. In addition, during that itme, I had heard something humming in the back of us and we all turned our attention towards the source of it. Immediately spotting the vacuum, whom had brought home the milk which was dropped upon the sidewalk. The vacuum in question had a business suit tie attached to his neck; and he was quite looking sharp at the time. Though this time, he was ‘shocked’ that it kept its attention towards its home, then towards the rest of us in silence. None of us said anything, not a word spoken straight towards him. For upon the silence, somehow the vacuum grabbed onto a big long stick and was charging right for us. Something that we were a bit surprise about however, that we had split and peel apart from one another, circled around the vacuum and pile, shoved ourselves into a nearby truck before Haizyo started pressed onto the pedal and the vehicle in question sped off.

I was driving, of course I was however, in the tranquility of silence that had held hoverhead. While the rest of us exhaled breaths and Haioh and Harkell found themselves shaking their heads in response and silence. Our ears flickered upon hearing something that was behind us. Something that had shocked me to the very core however. Immediately, I turned my attention towards the side view mirror, spotting the vacuum was somehow driving a monster truck and was heading straight for us. “Guys.” I remarked, while the others turned towards me “Do not look over your shoulder. But I think the vacuum wants his vengence now.” They all disobeyed and turned, and screamed as a result. “Fine.” Haizyo grumbled, his eyes narrowingly while he motioned to Huzuzu and Horizoki; the two grabbed onto the rocket launchers that they had found adjacently next to them for some reason. The two fired upon the back of the van, causing me to steer out of focus however while I growled towards the trio behind me, “Hey! Friendly fire, you dolts!” “Sorry!” Huzuzu exclaimed suddenly, before the three of them reloaded upon their rocket launchers at the time and started firing straight towards the vacuum in question. Somehow it had missed, “How the hell did you missed that!” Exclaimed Harkell, gazing his attention towards the monster truck. “it is huge!” “It should be easy to hit!” “Try hiting that ‘size’!” Huzuzu aruged with Harkell, yet Haioh interjected between the conversation by throwing a peel onto Huzuzu’s face, whom started screaming all of the sudden and started firing launcher after launcher after launcher straight towards the roads behind us.

“What did you do?” I questioned towards Haioh without even looking to him while somehow he just chuckled perhaps towards himself for some strange reason while he returned his attention back towards the front view mirror before himself. He wore that smile upon his snout, something that was eerier worrying for me for some reason. Despite the screams that was coming from Huzuzu however, the monster truck in question was still gaining distance towards us. “Anyway that we can stop that thing?” I questioned after a few seconds of screaming silence, the other wolves turned thier attention towards me and raised thier shoulders in response. yet before I could just sighed and perhaps accept this fate, Hankun immediately jumped out of the van in question; rolled on over through the road and disappeared from our sights afterwards. The rest of us just gaze towards her afterwards and towards one another in question. For perhaps we all bore that same question inside our minds however. But I just shake my head and continued driving.

For in the next few moments of us arguing and screaming with the monster truck closing in onto us, Haioh pointed upon something that was ahead of us. Something that was rather familiar, that only we could use and was unique to us however. That huge sling shot. “Quick!” I said without hesitation, “Get out of the van and run for that!” So we all piled out of the van and started sprinting for the sling shot. Yet while we were sprinting for the sling shot, the monster truck was following the van in question. Closing in onto it and has crushed it from above. Then for some unknown reason, the van and the monster truck blew up. Pieces started flying in all directions while we all watched the ‘fireworks’ happened. But in the duration of the results, I somehow just shake my head and questioned into the air “alright. Who was response for that one.” No one said anything.