Invane: Mates Scrouchur

I found myself blinking. Yet I was unsure whether or not had I saw a reflection of myself. Or rather a mirror as a matter of fact. Blinking again and raising my paws up towards my eyes; rubbing them casually, I returned my look upon the female wolf in front of me whom had blushed and gazed away. Shortly before sprinting off into the forest woods; disappearing from my eyes. I had wanted to shake my head, to call off the disbelief that I was seeing however. I cannot believe it at all. For it was rather real. With a frown, I just dismissed it as something that I had ate since last night. I suddenly turned around, returning my gaze towards my packmates. All of which had faced me; having wore a mixture of expressions and emotions upon their own faces.

“What?” I questioned them, wondering why everyone was staring at me. “Hunter got a girlfriend!” Sang Huzizu, somewhere in the background as he twirled around and picked flowers off from the ground, wearing that stupidly grin upon his face. Haizyo and Horizoki just stared onto the wolf quiet upon their snouts. Neither of them wanted to say anything at all which had me thinking about their voices being stolen suddenly. But before I could act onto that decision, my ears perked and I turned around. Glancing to Harkell and Havlut; both of which submerged from the bushes which was north from where I was as their heads shake towards me. I gave a nod to them, “That is alright.” “So why is Huzizu singing? Was that not Haioh’s job after all?” “He is not here momentarily, Havlut.” I answered Havlut who just gave a slight nod to me before sitting down.

We continued hearing Huzizu sing for a quiet long time until it got annoying that Haizyo and Horizoki decided to duck tape his snout. Although at our shocked and surprise, neither of us had wanted to question either of the wolf on how they were able to acquire such an item. Instead, I just shake my own head and turned immediately to the two British wolves behind me, responding to the soft quietness hovering above us “We should go and see where that shewolf is.” “Ask her out why do you not.” Commented Havlut with a small smile, “Hopefully, she accepts being part of the Hunters.” I frowned, “I hope so. Although convincing her would be the problem, considering we got three idiot wolves behind us.” I say, jabbing a thumb behind me to the three wolves behind us whom were already stuffing a tuba down Huzizu’s throat. Havlut and Harkell looked surprise for a moment which had me concern a bit about whatever they were doing behind me. Although I just shake my head, I nudged my head forward and spoke towards the two wolves in front of me, “Let just go already. I kinda wanted to see that she wolf right now.” “Hopefully we will be able to catch her.” Commented Havlut which Harkell gave a nod to Havlut; the two left immediately. I followed behind them.

So we had walked northward straight towards the entrance of Virkoal Forest. We submerged into the plains as our heads were hanged high; gazing to the horizon before us. There, we noticed the two kingdoms in front. Canine and Reptile. Both having reconciled with one another and thus tranquility was achieved. I exhaled another breath and just push that thought out of my own mind, moving onward with my life while the two wolves adjacent to me followed me down. We followed the trail of the plains; straight towards the deeper ends of the plains where we had met up with the shewolf. We were rather surprise that she was alone at the time. I had decided to take this moment and sprint up towards her; ditching my own packmates as they looked to surprise towards me, before trying to catch up also. The shewolf was rather surprise by my presence that she flinched suddenly before stopping. For we both met eyes and stated nothing in response upon the following silence. Then, I break the ice.

“Hey there, I-” But before I could say anything more, she opened her snout and chomped onto my nose. I blinked in surprise towards her; feeling some sort of heat upon my own body. Just as Harkell and Havlut had already arrived, yet both were stunned by this display however. As she had released my nose, she faintly smiled before departing. But I spoke interrupting her “I can make it worth your time? Stay for a day alright?” “Alright.” She responded, “That was quick.” Commented Harkell, still surprise by what had unfolded as his eyes glanced to the shewolf and towards me. I just gave a responsive nod, stating nothing more than the silence before us as I spoke to her, “Come there is a fancy restaurant that you must try.” “And where is that?” She questioned me, “In reptile, of course.” “Reptile?” She followed, I gave a silent nod to her. Yet she looked at me as if I was crazy or worst however. She shake her head and spoke, “I do not think I wanted to try their kind of food how-” “You have not even tried it yet.” I commented to her, she just exhaled a breath. “Fine.”

So together with Harkell and Havlut, we entered into the reptile realm. Down the streets, bypassing every crossroads that we had encountered up until we had reached upon our destination. In front of us was that exact restaurant that I had mentioned beforehand. She just looked at it with disbelief, but shift her attention towards us and I gave a smile to her. Shaking her head shortly after, she walked in. I followed behind her and Harkell and havlut followed me. With the great burst of wind hitting onto our backsides, we entered through the second set of doors and prompt sat ourselves down onto a table which somehow was reserved for us, surprisingly. With a blink, I frowned towards Harkell and Havlut questioning them. Yet neither of them answered; for they were perplexed as I had. The shewolf however, just prompted herself to flopped down onto the seat behind her and threw her two paws up front, staring at the table in front of her. I sat down adjacent to her; Harkell and Havlut sat across from us. When all was situated, our ears perked upon hearing a commotion or something from the kitchen which prompted us to glance towards the kitchen.

It was on fire. How? Well it was pretty easy to guess whom. Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki. The trio of chaos were together with Haioh apparently. The latter chasing after the three with a frying pan that somehow caught on fire. Meanwhile, baked chickens and roosters were already free. Hopping away towards the entrance gates of the restaurants where they were taken away by dragons, reptiles and even birds such as ravens and crows. Harkell and Havlut looked paled; ears already flattened upon their skulls. The shewolf just stared at them in disbelief, unsure of how to process this however. I, onto the other paw, just facepalmed. I had recalled how much had I wanted to ‘kill’ each of them however, replacing them with someone who is at least competent. But I knew I cannot, mainly because this series would not be comedy at all and fall into the same style of genres as the other characters of the intertwine realms. So with a breath, I rose to my feet and motioned Harkell and havlut. Both of which gave their nods towards me and fled immediately. I followed behind them.

Next thing we knew, we had entered into the kitchen. It was extremely hot that everything had started melting! Pots, pans, sink, storage boxes, everything! There was only one wolf alone upon the kitchen room; we were rather surprise to see whom it was however. Hazzar, the wolf whom was not suppose to be shown in this story was found washing the dishes of the melted sink. His fur was all sweaty apparently and his ears were flattened against his skull. With his tongue sticking out to calm himself and his body down which did little because of the hellish flames surrounding him, he continued to try to fill in the orders of ‘everyone’. “Quick now.” I exclaimed towards Harkell and Havlut; my voice startling the duo as they flinched, glancing to me before sprinting off into their respective stations. It was indeed a losing battle. The sink, stove, oven and microwave were rapidly melting due to the flames. Yet Hazzor was still washing the dishes somehow.

I glanced around the kitchen room, hoping to find some sort of extinguisher about. But there were none. For apparently, Haioh was using it to wack the trio in the head for some reason as they were still sprinting around town, louds wacks and among other sounds echoed through upon our ears. I shake my head to rid of that sound erupting in my ears and dash towards the refrigerator instead. Grabbing hold onto the handle and opening it up; all I could find was the butter and a couple of ice. “Harkell, Havlut and Hazzor! Quick! Here is some ice and butter.” “What is a butter going to do with the flames?” Shouted Harkell, glancing to me with surprise as I find myself shaking my own head at him “I do not know. Think something up?” “Creatively?” Hazzor added, but before I say anything towards them, I immediately pushed Hazzor together with Harkell and Havlut.

The three immediately tumbled over one another suddenly. How did they achieved that, I would never know. But I shake my head, ridding of all of the possibilities however and just immediately dive back into the refrigerator instead, grabbing onto anything that I could find within before slamming the door a minute later. I had gathered all of the ice, banana, frozen fruits and vegetables and among other stuff that were stuff inside of the refrigerator and gave it all towards the other three wolves whom looked to surprise at me, but I just mouthed them “There is no time to explain at all. Move it!” So they had committed to it. The trio of wolves dashes, sprint and ran all around the kitchen tree; having a panic of a time. I could see the beads of sweat coming from the damp fur coats. Ears already straightened and erected as each of them had rushed through the process of whatever they were making however.

Perhaps it had taken some minute before they were done. At the same time, the four wolves had already returned. Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki were all bruised and butchered up. Sporting small spheres above their heads that stacked overtop of one another apparently. Meanwhile, Haioh was looking rather pleased with himself as he looked so smug upon the three wolves adjacent to him whom sported opposite of what he was expressing. Anyway, the finish product was done. Yet to our surprise it was not what we had suspected at all however. A giant cake; stacked overtop of one another. Red strawberries and among other fruits were the decorators; already planted upon the cake’s surface, going upward. Haioh was looking a bit surprise by this and snatched the cake from their paws, dashing out through the doors and towards somewhere else.

I exhaled a breath. Harkell and havlut just shake their heads, disbelief into knowing that the order was for something else. Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki whined while Hazoor just stared at the three wolves and chuckled, rather towards himself somehow. With the job done and over with, I had immediately turned my attention towards the shewolf whom was already gone from her seat. For she had appeared moments later, leaning against the counter with a smile upon her face. Looking rather pleased or something that I just blushed and gazed away. The other wolves just exchanged looked with one another. Anyway, we got ‘kicked’ out from Haioh’s restaurant and we were forced to walk the streets back towards the entrance of reptile realm.

However, a few steps away from the restaurant and I was suddenly dragged away somehow by the shewolf. Straight towards a nearby building that was three blocks away from the restaurant behind us. We had immediately entered in, a fresh breath of air already washing down onto us however. With the rest of the wolves trying and struggling to catch up towards us, the shewolf and I had turned our attention towards what was in front of us. A single carriage that was tug by two horses. The carriage was white; a sheet was wrapped in a half circle around the edges of the carriage. Both horses were different colors; one was white with black spots, the other was pale. “Is that a cow?” Questioned Haziyo which had interrupted the tranquility of the silence looming over us. Immediately, Huzizu smacked Haizyo across the face. A loud smack erupted the silence too. Yet everyone had ignored it at the time while the shewolf continued dragging me across the flooring. Straight towards the carriage in front of us where we had immediately entered inward.

The place was cramp and dark apparently. Our feet felt stuck because of the small line spaces underneath us. Four ropes were in front of us; two pairs each apparently. I grabbed my own hesitatingly while the shewolf grabbed hers excitedly. I looked towards her with ears folding behind my head; but she just chuckled at me and loudly whipped her rope. I mirrored her. Thus, we fled out of the building. Sprinting down the roads before us, straight towards somewhere. “Hiya! Hiya! Hiya!” I continued hearing her scream, whipping the rope tied to her paws as I turned my head around and glanced over my shoulder, staring down onto the packmates whom I had left behind immediately. All of which were either screaming and shouting; but that was only Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki. Harkell and Havlut just sat about, faint smiles upon their faces while I had noticed that their tails were even moving. I blinked before recentering my head and glanced at whatever was in front of us.

Continuing down the road where we had immediately turned towards the left; then another right. I glanced out the window of our carriage, quickly noticing that I had not see buildings anymore. But rather the opened wide plains with butterflies and others flying about. Flowers blooming upon the sunlight of today as I had find myself blinking suddenly and shaking my head while I had immediately turned towards the shewolf in front of me whom spoke rather quietly, “Hey, you awake?” “I what-” I started to say. I woke up suddenly and glanced around. We were still in the carriage which was rather broken at the time. The four ropes, two pairs were already gone from our sights. Perhaps already fled towards freedom somewhere. The shewolf was staring in front of me; she was definitely injury as I had saw something leaking out of her own fur. But I blinked and rose up to my four feet; feeling some jolts and pains upon my own legs and body, I did find myself groaning in pain and flopped onto the ground. Groaning shortly afterwards.

Following the realization of the dream, my ears perked upon hearing the other wolves behind me. Sprinting forth and closing the distance between us. I immediately turned to the source; spotting the pack as they had continued screaming for me. I raised a paw weakly before that flopped upon the ground. A loud smack echoed upon the quiet streets, yet somehow I had wondered how this wreckage had already happened and how did I fell asleep so quickly? As another yawn escaped from my lips, Harkell responded to me “We should do something relaxing then.” “That was what you are worried about?” I questioned him, eyes narrowingly while he awkwardly chuckled at me, frowning in response. “Sorry.” “No need.” I answered before turning to havlut, questioning him.

Havlut explained it rather perfectly. In summary, it was Haizyo who disturbed the horses. How? Neither of them were unsure of the cause as they had not see anything that was out of the blue. Thus because of this, the horses and the carriage flew out of the building that we were in, riding down the streets of Reptile realm where we had immediately taken a sharp turn at the very south of the realm and that was when things unfolded. Thus, resulting into the real life crash where I was lying upon the piles of woods and the shewolf was rather alright.

“We should just go swimming. I had enough excitement already.” “Right.” Havlut responded to me with a faint smile upon his face; I tried to mirror him, but I cannot muster it at all and instead just left myself with a frown. As we had discarded the ruined broken carriage behind us, we continued fleeing southward. Down the remaining lengths of the roads straight towards the entrance gates of the reptile realm and out onto the plains once more. We even had no time to enjoy the plains either as we found ourselves sprinting down, cutting across the plains and back towards Virkoal Forest where we continued running through the dirty tracks of the woods. Coming up shortly towards the huge lake that we had kept secret.

“This should aid.” Commented Havlut as he and Harkell stopped. Allowing, me, shewolf, Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki to go on ahead and dive into the lake waters. Creating a huge splash the moistened the surrounding grounds which dried up because of the open sun shining down onto the surface grounds. Meanwhile while we had dive into the lake waters, I had opened my eyes. Noticing the blueness coloring surrounding me as sun rays shine upon parts of the lake waters. The shewolf was a few inches away from where I was, a smile was break upon her own snout. I heard a couple of noises above me which I had presumed were haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki however. The trio that had cause all of this mischief however.

I swam towards her. She grabbed onto my paws and we circled around through the blueness empty seas surrounding us for a few moments before coming up towards the surface and gasped upon the fresh air that went into our lungs. The shewolf had started laughing for a moment, something that I started breaking in a smile of. Thus we enjoyed each other’s time for the momentarily’s silence as we had continued playing and splashing against one another. Laughing in the meanwhile also. Up until, she had started screaming. I blinked, turning immediately towards her and noticed that she got herself tangled up upon a boxing match between the shark and squid, something that I was rather in disbelief for. “How the heck did this happened?” I exclaimed, unaware of the small fighting that was unfolding upon shore where I had believed it was Harkell and havlut continued to ‘punish’ whomever had committed to this cause. “Help!” The wolf screamed just as a socket punch came towards the shark. “Hold on!” I yelled back, swimming down the gap between myself and the boxing ring. Grabbing onto the red and blue ropes and hoisted myself into the air and climbed into the boxing ring.

Immediately, I grabbed onto the shewolf’s body with my jaw. Suddenly throwing her straight into the lake waters where another splash erupted upon contact. I jumped in after her creating my own small splash as we had dive back into the sea waters once more. Coming up upon the surface, we turned ourselves over towards the ‘boxing’ match that was happening. Yet neither the shark or the squid were fighting. Instead, they were dancing somehow; grabbing onto each other’s shoulders, or what seems to be an attempt to do so, and kicked up their ‘legs’ into the air, which was…

I only shake my head, for I never wanted to explain it at all anymore. Instead, I dragged her onto the shoreline. Submerging out onto the lands where we just sat down onto the ground, facing up towards the skies above us. Neither of us had said anything in turn for silence muzzled our mouths; all we could do in the meanwhile was just huff and puff which was something that we had been doing right now. Exhaling another breath, I hit my head upon the hard ground beneath me while the shewolf started laughing and spoke towards me, “That was actually kind of fun.” “Really?” I questioned her, she gave a nod to me and spoke, “Anytime I could join in onto your insanity? The trio really live it up to whatever chaos is brought onto here.” “I just hope that your pups do not mirror them.” Commented Harkell, deadpanned glaring onto us while I frowned. The shewolf just laughed, “Ah do not worry about that.” She commented before immediately turning to me.

“Sure.” I said after a pause of silence, but added afterwards “But what is your name?”