Invane: Nofune

“We are sorry that we are late!” I called out from the doors which we had burst through just by using Haizyo’s head however. The doors shattered right in front of us, revealing a hallway that leads into the king’s room. The hallway was purely dark it had seemed; with nothing to illuminate the way through however. But I guess it did not matter for us anyway since we just kept charging forward with our paws and imaginary weapons up high above our heads. Screaming and yelling as if we were in a war or battle or something. Our feet slapped upon the grounds as we sprinted across the hallways; our voices filled the men that were waiting for us upon the other side of the halls. Fearful, scared or something as their heads were turned over to the source of the sound.

Forby a few seconds, we had already arrived upon our destination. Popped through the second opened door and revealed to the audience and the king that was waiting for us there. “Sorry that we are late.” I called, repeating myself once again while the king just sat there in his throne, staring back onto us. “Who called the wolves into our palance?” No one answered, “Actually…” I trailed, raising my paw into the air “We invited ourselves.” “Why?” The king answered immediately, voice booming out into the void of the room as he raised himself up from the throne behind him, glaring angrily upon his men scattered about. I answered him again, “Because of a sign that was posted just at a distance from your kingdom, sir.” “Why did you allow just distance to go?” The king muttered to himself, though everyone was a bit confused by that however.

Though the quietness loomed overhead of everyone, I gave a nod towards my packmates just as the king facepalmed himself and muttered, perhaps towards us I had hopped. Onto that moment, the other wolves nodded their heads back onto me and we were back upon our basic routine. Horizoki hopped onto a huge ball that was inflated for him, Haizyo grabbed three small bunny poop from the ground somewhere and started juggling them. I watched as Huzizu threw pies upon the standing guards nearby while Harkell and Havlut joined in onto the fun. All that was brief however when the king shouted at us, “STOP! Ceased this immediately, you vermins. This is not entertainment, this is boring as heck and common amongst the kingdoms of the medieval times!” Immediately all activities was ceased; and everyone, including myself and guards had forcefully turned towards the king.

Haizyo, Horizoki and Huzizu all turned to one another in silence, then turned towards me and Harkell who said nothing. Upon our silence, the trio had fled the room. Sprinting into a kitchen which was leftmost of the room, surprisingly and entered inside. Me and Harkell blinked in surprise; tilting our heads in wonderance of what they would be doing. Even though we perhaps knew what they were committing at this point anyway. At my head haking, Harkell walked forward into view of the king and raised up to his hind legs and grabbed some sort of paper or scroll that he had taken from somewhere and started chanting. While the paper glowed brightly blue, we heard an explosion and a crash following one another. It had caused Harkell to flinched slightly, but he continued nonetheless. While the scroll continuously glow brighter, the king and his men started glowing too. I blinked, a small grin was forming over my snout. ‘We may enticed the king once more!’ I thought to myself while I continued to watch how everything unfolded in front of me.

However, that all ended when the kitchen suddenly gone burned. I mean literally burning. Flames were starting to popped out from the opening of the kitchen room, chefs and other men were screaming as they sprinted away from the room; hands upon their cheeks as they sprinted and eyes staring at the distance somewhere. Yet the king, men and myself continued to ignore what was unfolding and listened to Harkell continued to chant as he read the scroll. However, Harkell bit his tongue and he growled lowly to himself. Flinching as he snapped back into the reality of things and blinked his eyes a couple of times, before shaking his head and frowning over to me. I shake my head in answer towards him, nudging my head over to the opposing side of the room where he looked; and chuckled lightly to himself.

Thus, the king and the guards snapped back into reality and turned their attention towards the room. Realizing that it was on fire, the king shouted to his guards whom splitted up amongst themselves; half of them went to the kitchen while the other half stepped up towards me, Harkell and Havlut. “Time to go!” I exclaimed, towards the two other british wolves. Both of which gave their nods onto me and sprinted away, backtracking through the hallway in front of us. Bypassing the guard that attempted to ensnarled us however. Back upon the hallway once more, we continued sprinting down. Never looking back, mainly because we had guessed that the remaining guards were still after us. Not just one that we had bypassed however; many more apparently. So we continued sprinting until we were halfway through that, the entrance door in front door was starting to close on us. At the same time, my ear flicked upon hearing something behind us. I turned immediately to Harkell and Havlut, both of which gave their respective nods towards me, acknowledging the noise that I was hearing. Onto this moment was the time that we had turned around.

Immediately spotting the trio riding some sort of frying pan underneath them. They were all squished upon that small frying pan that their faces and snouts looked that they were about to popped out of the bodies of the wolves. I nearly laughed upon this; but only a chuckle had came out of me while Harkell and Havlut grabbed paws and snapped their ‘free’ paw with mine. Huzizu noticed this and stretched out his paw towards Harkell which was interlinked of one another and we were immediately dragged out upon the grounds, tailing behind Huzizu and the frying pan. “Hold on!” “We are trying!” Screaming Harkell, eyes looking away from the wolves momentarily, gazing forth towards the sea of guards that was tailing behind us. Charging and following up front.

We reached the entrance of the hallway; just a small little space apparently. But we had exited out of the gates and with it closed, we found ourselves soaring momentarily into the air before we came crashing down onto the mountain side, sliding right down towards level grounds beneath us. Towards the forest and the trees that were right there in front of us however. UPon the impact of us hitting upon the mountain side; I, Harkell and Havlut were eating dirt. It had tasted disgusting that I closed my snout and spitted some of the dirt out of me. Harkell and Havlut mirrored me apparently. So we continued sliding down the mountain side, gaining speed and getting a bit faster than normal. Until we had reached level grounds and upon the forest was the time that Huzizu tried to lift the frying pan up into the air, sending yellow and red sparks everywhere. Including mine, Harkell and Havlut’s fur apparently. Thus everything had caught on fire, including us.

“Put it out! Put it out!” Screamed fearfully havlut while me and Harkell glanced to him in silence. Then exchange looks to one another. In the meanwhile, Huzizu, having caught onto Havlut, pulled out his extinguisher and beat Havlut’s head with it until he had grown unconscious. “That is not what he meant by ‘putting it out.’” I mentioned clearly towards Huzizu who frowned, but remained silent as he pulled the trigger of the extinguisher. However, he was pulled backwards by it and was sent flying into the air, disappearing to who knows where as we all watched in silence. Then glanced at one another before shrugging as Haizyo and Horizoki just shake their heads in disbelief, stating or muttering nothing upon their breaths. As everyone had immediately turned towards me, I gave the nod and we continued sprinting through the forest; hoping to put some distance between ourselves and the king behind us.

But during the journey through the woods, we had found ourselves upon a blocking point. A dam was in front of us blocking the way forth through the entrance of the forest. I frowned, ears flattened upon my skull as my eyes watched upon the huge dam in front of us. Within silence, we turned ourselves around and glance onto our surroundings. Something that we were oblivious too, thanks to our hyper focus attention span towards something. Surrounding us was a cafe like structure; with thousands of wooden tables and chairs sitting scattered across the huge riverside. So few of them were empty, considering that the beavers and other aquatic creatures that were here too. I walked up towards them; the beavers I had meant however and sat down upon the wooden chair beneath me while the other two beavers glanced towards me upon the suddenly silence that loomed overhead.

“Hey, we are trying to get home. Mind digging through a hole within the dam without breaking the entire thing apart for us please?” “Why should we aid you?” The beaver responded, eyes squinting at me before adding, “And are you guys a bit far from your homeland? What are you guys? Regular gray wolves?” “We are not that old!” I heard Huzizu exclaimed from the far side whose snout was slapped immediately by Harkell who growled lightly at him. The silence came back again as I turned my attention towards the beaver and spoke whispering, “No, we are not gray wolves. We are regular wolves. Black and white perhaps; but none of our furcoats are gray however. Where did you get such ideas?” The beaver shrugged then afterwards and perhaps in response towards my question while I just looked at him in silence. Then shake my own head.

“Anyway,” I continued, ignoring the statement he had put out before, “Can you aid us?” “Sure, just give me a second.” The beaver sarcastically responded to me and I suddenly break into a smile upon my snout. However, that smile was brief when the beaver immediately turned around to me and handed me a pickaxe and a shovel, “There you go. Now off you go!” “What the heck are we suppose to do with this?” I exclaimed to the beaver who just chuckled responding at me, “Nonsense, surely that you guys are explorers, traveling around the world. Or at least the realm, searching for some- ACK!” I immediately grabbed onto his neck and snarled angrily at him. Or was it more like a growl. Regardless; I clenched onto his neck, narrowing his tube while I faced him; eye to eye apparently. There was a long silence between us and our surroundings apparently before the beaver chocked out some air and threw his two pars out in front of me; pawing upon my chest “Fine… FIne! We will help. We will help!” I then released him.

In the aftermath of such indictment, I exhaled a breath and turned immediately towards my packmate. Just as the beaver and a couple of other of the same species too were walking up towards the dam, I had noticed that Haizyo was holding an weirdly looking guitar instrument, strumming it very carefully while he hummed silently to himself. The other wolves were gathered around him apparently; including some beavers as well. ‘Perhaps that they were enjoying some music.’ I thought to myself, and I find myself shaking my head mentally laughing “I just hope that the beavers would not appreciate his singing however.” I muttered, which luckily was not caught by anyone around me as I heard a beaver called out towards me.

“We had created a hole, that is big enough for you monsters to head right in- WHAT IS THAT AWFUL SINGING VOICE!” The beaver announced to me, long before getting interrupted by Haizyo’s singing voice and slapped his paws upon his ears, pushing hard to prevent himself from being able to listen to it pretty clearly. The Hunters, joined in onto the ‘singing’ too and I just find myself laughing all the while because of it as I stepped forward from the beaver’s line and towards the dam in front of me. Gazing outward towards the hole that he had created; noting of how big it was for us. “Thanks!” I called, still struggling to set a smile upon my snout while I howled to call out the other wolves; all music and singing immediately ceased and heads were turned my way while I raised my paw up into the air; pointing towards the hole in front of us. Then one by one, we hoped through the hole of the dam, entering onto the other side.

We continued trucking through the remaining path of the forest; seeing nothing out of the ordinary other than the simplest things that we had seen around the forest. From the forest trees, bushes and grass that laid scattered around us however, I breathed an exhale of a sigh and smiled rather briefly while I heard chattered behind me. It was on the topic of Haizyo singing as he smiled faintly onto everyone and raised his paws into the air and chuckled rather shyly. It had looked like one of those main characters that we had watched on anime. I think it was one of those shyier ones however. Shaking my head, I had immediately snapped out of my thoughts and turned towards an object that was right in front of us. A silver cart was parked adjacently to the entrance of the forest; it had looked rather dirty with leaves filling up the cart. Twigs and branches were hanging off from the cart’s edges, looking like it would fall off from it. “Hey look! A pushing cart that are found in some nearby market or something,” Cried Horizoki whom raised his paw into the air, smiling as he pointed to such object.

“How the heck did you know that?” Questioned Harkell, glancing over to Horizoki whom raised his shoulders, faintly smiling onto the speaker. A brief silence later and Haizyo and Huzizu charged up front towards the card; bypassing me immediately and hopped onto the cart’s interior. A loud bang echoed from the impact; but none of us flinched upon the sound, something that I was rather surprise about however. But deciding to ignore it anyway, I climbed onto the cart next, following me was Horizoki, Harkell and Havlut and Haizyo spoke “We should push the cart forward.” “How are we going to do that when all of us are squished here!” I exclaimed to Haizyo who just ignored me anyway and started pushing. Humping his thighs forward, everyone else started doing it. I frowned, red blushes formed upon the bridge of my nose and my body started becoming hot for some reason; but despite being embarrassed, I decided to synced myself with everyone and started humping.

It had taken a few humps forth before we reached upon the edges of the forest’s entrance, a bright white coloring was pulled away and revealed the beauty of the lands before us. The plains, vast and stretched outright in every direction. The market that was effectively abandoned; leaving behind some vehicles and dragons and reptiles that remained lingering. And the sunset that was sinking from the horizon, shining its rays of light outright into the plains and market while i felt the cold chilling air bit against my own fur; making me shiver and my body temperature dropped a bit. “Hold on tight!” I heard Haizyo remarked, raising the tone of his own voice in excitement. “What do you… MEAN!” Harkell questioned the wolf, but soon got his answer anyway when the cart that we were riding on tilted forward and came ‘sprinting’ down the hillside. Fortunately the hillside was long and steep that we had gain speed faster than we had anticipated.

I felt the winds rushing through my fur coat; our snouts were forming wide grins while the edges of them were pulled outward; dragged behind like the dogs we are. As everyone’s eyes widened and began forming tears for some reason, we reached the end of the hillside and came into level ground. “Drive, you idiot!” Exclaimed, Huzizu whom ‘pushed’ Haizyo forward as he gave a quick nod towards whomever was behind him. Immediately grabbed onto the cart’s edges and started tilting left and right. I had quickly noticed that our speed was gradually slowing down as time went on; but I had estimated that it would be a long time before we were completely stopped however. ‘Somewhere perhaps down onto some sort of cliff side somewhere.’ I thought to myself while I felt a tap onto my shoulder and I turned immediately towards Harkell whom was wearing a confuse face onto me; I just shake my head at him. Reassuring with a small smile while I turned and face up front to the horizon again while Haizyo panicked controls the cart. Weaving through the forest, kits, hatchlings and reptiles that stood in front of us or upon our way.

Sooner than we had anticipated; we had founds ourselves upon the cliff side. The cart was tilting downward because of our combined weight while Haizyo was ‘stress eating’ munching upon some cookie boxes that he had ‘stole’ from a hatchling scout group that we had bypassed a few moments ago. Haizyo was gradually getting weight apparently as I exclaimed to everyone, “Quick, get off from the cart!” And everyone but Haizyo was struggling to get off the cart, including myself apparently. We cannot get ourselves from the cart; due to the high line edge that was before us. Furthermore, when we had moved; the cart just suddenly moved forward or backwards; tilting more downward into the ravine beneath us. “Never thought it would end like this.’ I heard Huzizu muttered; while Horizoki snatched onto Haizyo’s cookies and threw them off the side. “No!” Haiyo responded, getting onto his feet and jumping or rather leaping forward. “My munchies!” He soon found himself out of the cart and into the air; ‘swimming’ for some strange reason before he snatched onto said cookies, realizing that he was falling. The rest of us watched as he met our eyes; then immediately fell into the ravine. The cart, now lightweight thanks to Horizoki overthrowing Haizyo, suddenly break off from the edge of the cart and soon, we all join in with the fat Haizyo. Falling into the ravine while the pure darkness loomed over our eyes, preventing us from being able to see anything but ourselves Luckily, we had hit the soft grounds beneath us. Yet that was the least of our worries however.

In the end of it all; we were all blushing red hot. Our bodies had became warm to the sudden nightly air that had surrounded us. Additionally, we had sported boners. Though neither of us had wanted to speak about it however, nor would we want to tell it all to you viewers and audience too either. Regardless, of our timely escaped from the ravine, we had decided to just call it a day and head back into Virkoal Forest.