Invane: Willnun

So there we were upon Vaster, staring down onto the buildings as we walked the streets. Glancing upon the variety of sizes that were in front of us and perhaps conversating and talking about it. I had guessed that the Hunters had wanted to live by their own dragons, reptiles, wyverns and foxes after all; even though that we were all different from one another. Exhaling a breath, I just shake my own breath and just listen to the conversation at hand while turning my attention up front, gazing at the horizon where I had noticed someone there. Staring at others that were surrounding him. At the time, I was a bit curious about it. That I kept looking upon that canine that was there. A coyote no doubt about it.

Frowning upon the recognition of such a canine, I frozen immediately while the Hunters just continued walking forward. Minding their surroundings and themselves as they continued to talk amongst themselves, driving themselves forward and ever closer towards the coyote whom had stopped them immediately. Another exhale of a sigh came from my own snout; my eyes peered upon my own packmates in silence before I walked up to catch up towards them. It was at the beginning of the coyote’s conversation with them that I was able to catch; though Huzizu and Haizyo froze at the time when their attention was drawn towards the targeted person before them.

“Welcome, Hunters!” “How do you know our team name?” Huzizu questioned the coyote, “That is not a team name, its more like a pack.” Horizoki corrected Huzizu who just glanced back towards Horizoki and frowned. But said nothing else and allowed the coyote to continued conversing, “Anyway; how would you like to join this year’s haunted competition?” “Sure? But what is the catch?” Questioned Haizyo which Harkell and Havlut stepped forth to him on either of his sides; pressing onto his flank and squeezing him out from the coyote’s view, “We are not interested.” “But there is a million cents in-” “Not interested.” Havlut growled. I stepped in.

“Sure but what is the catch.” I repeated Haizyo’s words just as the two British wolves blinked upon me, eyes widened in surprise while they turned their attention back to me then to the coyote in question whom smiled back in response towards me and said, “You just need to scare the kits and hatchlings that are now within the haunted building. The pirate and Kangaroo; and among others have joined in onto their competition too. Unknowingly if I do understand.” “A pirate and a kangaroo?” Havlut questioned, tilting his head to one side before turning his head over to me. I raised my shoulders and grunted in reply; having unable to answer that at the time however. We just kept it at silence and immediately turned our attention towards the building to our right; heading right in.

However, to our surprise; it was only the three of us that entered right in. Immediately, I growled and snarled turning around and glancing behind us. Hoping that the three idiots would be there. Yet to our surprise, they were not. “Where are they? We are suppose to be together in this long complex building?” I growled, “I had imagine that they had went to get their ‘supplies’” Havlut suggested, I turned towards the wolf in question, “Supplies? Oh do not tell me!” I groaned, Havlut just nodded his head. “But never minding that however, we do have the kits and hatchlings to save, remember?” “I did sign us up for this. I just never expected to end up like this.” I answered Havlut, shaking my head afterwards while he just stared at me silently, raised his shoulder and he and Harkell entered in. I followed in after them. Entering up upon the main room before us.

Only that it was not just a room; but a hallway actually. It was a long corridor down; straight towards a pair of doors at the other end of the hallway. A series of windows and pictures were hanged on the walls; showcasing different things. Some of them which I had not remembered at all being there however. As my attention was drawn towards the windows, we walked as a group down the hallway silently. Straight towards the pair of doors at the other end of the hallway where another coyote was waiting for us. Or is it the original one? I just shake my head, pinning a thought that answers my question for me while the coyote and the two British wolves continued to talk; a couple of nods, grunts and smiles had came inbetween and within the conversation until the pair of doors were opened afterwards and we were allowed right in. We entered, no hesitation from either one of us however.

We had found ourselves in front of the stairs which ascended into the second floor. Lightbulb flickered above turning the entire stair room into pure darkness and something else I would imagine. Stating nothing more than a nod, I turned my attention towards the other wolves whom gave their nods as we ascended the stairs. Towards the second floor where we had ended up upon another hallway. “How many hallways do we have to go through?” Questioned Harkell, a bit surprise about this. While me and Havlut kept quiet upon Harkell’s statement, we just looked on ahead to the horizon. Staring down onto the pale walls; white ceiling and lights that had gone dark or were busted at the time’s being. I just shake my own head and responded to the two wolves besides me, “We just have to find the kids and hatchlings and scare them out of the house right?” A nod of response, “Then we will just split up then. Harkell head back into the stairs; I think I saw another stairs ascending into the third floor. Havlut, go on ahead into the horizon.” Both wolves received their orders and split up in accordance to what I had just stated and promptly left me alone by myself as I gave another sigh and opened my eyes again, turning immediately around and descended the stairs, back into the first floor below.

There were lots of rumbling and vibrations by the time I had reached upon the first floor; that it had immediately caused me to stop and blinked for a moment before just shaking my head. Anticipating mentally that it was just the idiot wolves doing their own routine once more. Though I had wondered what they had brought into the fray however. I had ignore the following thoughts and turned my attention back towards the first floor; gazing about staring onto the emptiness that was around here. I had frowned. The entire place was cleaned; there was nothing that I could use that would aid into helping us drive them away from the building. ‘Guess it is time for the next plan then.’ I muttered and gave a howl that filled the room and the floor above me with my voice.

After I had howled, I immediately turned around and fled up the stairs. Back upon the second floor where Harkell was waiting for me. He gazed onto me in silence, I mentioned about the rumbling and vibrations and that we could use that into our second plan however. At his blinking, I gave my nod to him. “I know I know. This is a bit farfetched, even for my standards however. But it seems that we got no other choice but to rely onto the three wolves.” I stated, “You know they brought in tanks.” “Tanks?” I exclaimed, shrieking in surprise by the large items that they had brought in. “Why tanks?” “Do not know.” Harkell shake his head, frowning. We heard sprinting came after that and turned our attention towards Havlut whom arrived later on than us. “What is going on?” “The three wolves brought in tanks.” “Oh crud.” Commented Havlut, frowning and flattened his ears again while looking at him.

“I guess it is a good choice to use with.” I commented back onto their reassurance, but neither of them wanted to hear it at all however. For upon the following silence, I just shake my own head and spoke; exhaling a sigh shortly afterwards to release the dreadful blackness that hovered above me, “Regardless, we have a mission to do; so It is best to solve with what we got so far.” “But why tanks?” Havlut questioned us, something that we had just ignored and moved on with Harkell taking the lead; he led us down the hallway. Bypassing the number of doors and trees that were upon our sides, all the way down into a pair of white doors before us. But before Harkell could opened the door, he had immediately turned to me and spoke “As far as I had remembered; the kits and hatchlings in question are within the third floor of the place.” “Third floor huh?” I questioned Harkell who gave a nod towards me, “Then it be easier to send them into a corner then.” “You have a plan?” Havlut butted into the conversation, which I turned towards him and gave a nod. “Good,” Havlut nodded and stated nothing else but the hovering silence over us as the doors were opened, we raced up the stairs towards the third floor above us.

Reaching the third floor’s doors in a matter of seconds, we entered through immediately. Bursting through the doors; we found our that we were upon the abandoned cafeteria. Thousands of brown tables were scattered all throughout the entire large room. They were all empty apparently; yet the lunches and breakfast foods were upon the surfaces of the tables. Black dots were flying around them. Something that me, harkell and havlut fell disgusted about as Harkell and Havlut just shake their heads in silence upon which. I just ignored it and turned my attention towards the opposing side of the room; gazing forth to the pair of doors that was opened.

The rumbling and humming was louder this time than normal; which perhaps meant that we had already knew where the rest of the hunters were at the time. Smiling briefly, I motioned to the other two wolves who continued gagging and frowning upon the sight of the food. But glanced towards me and followed me down, weaving through the series of tables until we had reached upon the pair of doors in front of us, which we burst through and immediately turned our attention towards the sight in front of us. There, we had noticed the Hunters: more specifically, Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki were gathered together. All within the top of the tanks; gazing out onto the horizon towards something or someone. Their tanks rumbled and hummed upon the solid cracked grounds beneath them while I stepped forth towards the trio and shouted. Forcing them to turn our way.

“Hunter! So nice of you to join us.” Remarked Huzizu with a grinned upon his face; “Why tanks guys?” I questioned them, ignoring the introducing gesture as Huzizu just chuckled and responded, “Oh never mind that. Can you tell this wolf in front of us to move?” “What wolf?” Questioned Harkell and Havlut as they had found themselves blinking at the time, turned to one another in question before glancing back towards Huzizu who was found pointing ahead. I was curious upon the mention of the ‘wolf’ too, so I had decided to compelled to Huzizu’s point and walk forward in between the two tanks in front of me. Harkell and havlut joined in after me.

Until which, we had found ourselves face to face with Hankun. That she wolf whom had a ‘rivalry’ with me however. I was a bit surprise upon seeing her here; that instantly I froze upon the sight of her. Hankun gaze towards me and huffed; but remained silent as we faced one another. Getting over my initial shock, I narrowed my eyes upon her and growled lowly “Why are you here?” “You know why am I here.” She responded to me; “The question is, why are you here? And why are your wolves having tanks instead of just coordinating with one another and-” “Enough.” I halted her; she widened her eyes, blinking at me in silence. But said nothing else in response. Just an met of eyes in silence before she huffed and turned herself away; “I figure that the three are with you. You are all idiots.” She muttered, but said nothing more than to disappear from our sights.

A short silence echoed through the hallway before I turned immediately towards Huzizu “This conversation is not done. But in the meanwhile…” I trailed off and stepped to the side; Huzizu and Haizyo, both gave a smile towards me and drive themselves forward. Leaving behind one tank behind as we had immediately turned our attention towards it however. It was left running; but Horizoki was not there which was a bit surprise for us however. Upon the mention, I just shake my head and turned back around where we ended up upon the fork. The crossroads. Two paths were on either side of us apparently: both leading into different destinations. One, over to the left, was where the duo wolves were heading into while the other one leads straight into a door. Or a window. I cannot tell however.

“We should head into the pool.” “There is a pool?” I questioned Harkell who pointed towards the door or window over to our right side. I take another look onto it before giving a nod upon Harkell. Thus, we raced over to the door or window where we had grabbed onto the knob of it and opened it up, shortly before climbing out of it. We indeed ended up upon the poolside; where a huge pool was in front of us. Yet the waters were not there however. Already emptied it had seemed. The pool stretched far into the room; leaving little space for anyone that was trying to cross onto the other side of the pool. I frowned, noticing rather quickly that we would had to ‘walk’ across the pool side to get towards the other side of the pool. Yet Harkell and havlut had no problems with that however and dropped down onto the bottom of the pool; walking straight onto the other side.

Yet somehow; something stopped them. I had noticed it rather immediately and called out onto them “What have you found there?” “A bunch of bats.” Responded Harkell, something that I blinked upon and stepped over the edge of the pool; gazing downward. Indeed, they were a bunch of bats all lying upon a brown empty box that just so happened to be sitting at the center of the pool. How and why it got there is a mystery for itself; but that was not important to the plot however. No, my attention was drawn towards the bats. Noticing that they were real life animal bats instead of the baseball bats that baseball or softball players would be using at the time. Something that I was rather surprised about. “Guys!” I called out towards them, just as they turned towards me immediately. “Those are not regular bats! Those are real life animal bats-” “Disgusting!” Gross!” Both exclaimed in surprise, sticking out their tongues while they frowned upon which. Immediately dropping such said bats upon the grounds as they reeled from the disgusting before them.

I had wanted to laugh at them. But I kept that to myself and just cracked a smile. Shaking my head, I called out towards them again “Should we use them for our scares?” I questioned them, “Make it as if it was Halloween or something…” Harkell trailed off with a small smile, but frowned afterwards as he questioned me, “Are kits and hatchlings scared of Halloween?” “Not all of them however.” I mentioned, “Scary movies, films and video games perhaps. But not the holiday, I imagine.” There were no response to that afterwards. Instead, they grabbed the box of bats and tossed it into the air where it had landed onto the ground, adjacent to me. I was surprise by the sudden grounded hit sound that I immediately turned my attention towards it with widened eyes. A couple came in response from the British wolves; but I just pouted onto them and frowned, just as they had climbed right up.

Thus, perhaps it was time indeed while Harkell and havlut snatched onto the box and carried it away. Or rather out the door. I find myself alone inside of the room; curiously gazing onto the other side of the pool which was shrouded in mystery and darkness. There were dried blood leaking upon the surfaces of the walls there. White stuff came afterwards. I tilted my head upon the mention of red and white; but just shake my head upon it. Not knowing what it had meant however. Just following behind the duo British wolves out the door afterwards and back upon the hallway once again. “I wonder how the others are doing right now?” “You be surprise.” I mentioned, popping into view which Harkell and Havlut were surprise about; that they had flinched upon which and growled lowly onto me. Something that I smiled faintly onto them.

In a few seconds, we emptied the box and each of us were carrying a handful of ‘bat’s. We threw them onto the ceiling and walls; allowing them to stick onto the surfaces of which. We sprinted down the hallway while we had done so; already finishing onto the other side of the halls where another white door was behind of us. We had turned around; gazing onto our handiwork and smiled upon one another before nodding again. Thus, we split up once more. Harkell and Havlut had went through the door behind me while I retreated down the hallway again. Back towards the crossroads where the pool was and turned my attention towards the north. Gazing down onto a couple of tanks that was chasing down the remaining kits that were there.

All screaming and fearing for their lives. It was a bit surprising to hear that they were scared of loud innocent objects such as these however. But I shake that thought aside and planted a sign, pointing towards the left. Towards the next white door behind me. At the mention of the sign; someone pointed it out and the rest of the remaining had cheered onward. They continued sprinting down the remains of the corridor, just in time for the engines to died down from the tanks. Something that Huzizu and Haizyo were a bit surprised of however. As they were found hacking and slamming upon the control panels in front of themselves.

With the kits cheering upon the ‘lucky’ they cross the crossroads and immediately turned towards the left; where they had frozen fearful upon what was in front of them. I even hear one of them mentioned about the bats being ‘vampire bats’, perhaps something that he had saw in a media or film somewhere. I just chuckled mentally to myself and ignored them as I walked northward straight towards the pair of tanks in front of me and spoke, “Had fun?” “Did you cut off the engine?” Questioned Huzizu who pouted at me, I just shake my head upon him “No. You guys had lost all gas apparently.” “Gas?” Questioned Haizyo who was a bit surprise by it and I gave a nod towards him, “Yup.” “Well that explains why it smelly in here.” “That is just your sweat,” Haizyo responded to Huzizu who frowned onto the latter wolf. I laughed, before shaking my head onto them just as they had pulled out of their own tanks and popped into view. Jumping down from the apex of the tanks, they landed upon the grounds beneath themselves, turned towards me and question.

“Hey Hunter.” I turned to Haizyo, “What is the next plan anyway?” “Well the two British wolves are attempting a real life horror sequence upstairs.” “Something that came from a famous film?” Questioned Haizyo, something that I gave a nod upon. “Ooo I got to see this!” Responded Huzizu with a crack grin upon his face as he raced down the corridor before him, disappearing into the white door long afterwards and left me and Haizyo alone with ourselves. At our silence, Haizyo just shake his head. I started laughing suddenly while he questioned me again, “By the way, I had not see Horizoki anywhere? Do you know where he is right now?” “Nope.” I answered him just as we reached the white door afterwards and went through it.

We climbed the stairs, into the next floor above us. But before we could enter right in, we had noticed Huzizu there pouting and whining as he tried the door in front of him. “I guess it is indeed lock.” Commented Haizyo while Huzizu frowned and turned to me and Haizyo, “Yeah. Guess we would not be able to see it anyway.” “Cheer up.” I started, patting onto Huzizu’s back while he glanced back onto me again, “We should be able to see it through the recordings afterwards.” “That is true.” Remarked Haizyo with a grin, “I mean through the stories of the two British wolves telling the tale. I assure that they are experts at the thing.” “Sure they are.” I rolled my eyes onto Haizyo who hit me onto the shoulder, laughing “I assure to you!” We just walked away laughing.

We had found ourselves upon the apex of the building. There; we just met regularly with another coyote whom was waiting for us. A jackal was there too apparently with him as he had became silent, gazing at us in silence. Though he did grunted and growl at times; something that had me confuse momentarily however. Despite that, we conversed with him and allowed us down the ladder. Though I had questioned the coyote of the pirate and the kangaroo, the coyote answered ‘I had not seen the jackal or the kangaroo anywhere? Had the coyote misinformed you about something?” “Nothing.” I answered back, which caused the coyote to tilt his head to one side at me. But dropped the conversation there.

When we reached the bottom, and once again gathered ourselves once more. We were met with the shewolf. “Hankun.” I muttered, gazing onto her while she looked onto me and stated nothing in silence. Just a small hum in answer and left immediately; heading to places unknown. I just stared upon where she was heading, shaking my head afterwards while we went the same way however. Though my thoughts were onto her, I cracked a small smile. For I cannot wait to hear the experience of the two British wolves onto their highly exaggerated ‘story’.