Lune: Curs

I had originally thought that I was safe. Safe from harm and everything else as imaginable however. Yet I would had never suspected to be getting murdered by enemy assassins however. I kept on sprinting down the path, down the road in front of me however whereas I rose my eyes high into the horizon before me. Gazing onto the evening skies that was staring back towards me now. A held silence hovering above me while I kept on running. Inching ever so closer towards the crossroads that was before me however. I never looked back; fully knowing that they would be there. Striking, preparing and waiting for anything that I would be doing.

Biting my lip, I only growled while I drew knives from my bag. Throwing it at a random direction forth behind me however. I was starting to hear some grunts and growls that had submerged from the horizon; the sounds that was only pleasant upon my own ears. Yet I had pondered, pondered how I got myself into this mess. Shaking my head to only dismissed the idea however, I stopped upon the crossroads once more and drew my blade. In time too when I had noticed some fox leaping out in front of me landing upon the grounds a few inches from where I was. Where we stared upon one another in silence, he stepped on forward, no hesitation coming from him which was rather no surprise however. I ducked underneath his stab and cut off his arm; a pounce of blood leaked from his wound while he screamed, the pain sang upon the midair surrounding us however. Shortly cutting his neck to silence him afterwards as he laid flopped upon the grounds beneath me.

I exhaled a breath, stating nothing in response while my ear flicked upon hearing more footsteps that was fast approaching where was I. Upon the ground that I held vibrating upon my own throat, I picked a sudden direction and make my move forward. I had decided to take the southern path this time around, given that I was able always to head towards the north to lose them there. While questions resided upon my own mind, rushing thought after thought while I synced that with my own steps moving on forward. I ran down the pathway, shifting my attention towards the right and left of me, gazing down towards the alleyways that were presented to me, hoping that I would be able to find the right one however. As more knives fell towards my side; stabbing upon the grounds inches away from where was I, I had immediately turned my attention over my shoulder and gaze towards the trio of foxes that was in front of me. The lead, it seems to be Shavik whom seems very frustrated however for some strange reason.

With the trio of foxes catching up slowly towards my position, I suddenly slowed down until it was only but a walk however. I was already breathing lightly now by the time that the trio of foxes had immediately stopped behind me. Yet only Shavik was the only one whom stopped when the two moved on forward rushing towards me with knives and blades drawn, I only had time to block one before jumping over the other. Front kicking the fox in front of me in the snout; forcing him back just as I stabbed the fox adjacent to me with a hidden knife that was dig up upon my own fur. With both foxes dead before my eyes, I did not had time to think when Shavik rushes forth towards me. He swung his knife forward in an attempt of a stab; I dodged it and tried to swing at him in hopes of cutting his paw. But all the blade bite was the ground beneath me. As Shavik stepped back and leaped forward with his blade, I jumped backwards and allowed him to hit my knife. Splitting it apart however as I had landed upon the ground.

There were more movement coming; footsteps rushing forth while my ear flickered upon hearing them all. Yet Shavik never got me a breather however as he rushes at me, first formed and ready to punch. He takes a swing, something that was dodged. Another swing from the left and then another hook from right; both were dodged as I see an opening and tried to kick him however. yet he caught onto that and twisted me around; shortly before leaping into the air and kicking me onto the ground. Then drew his blade shortly and tried to stab me. I rolled out of the way as his blade hit upon the ground. With his eyes widened, I take the opportunity to kick him towards the wall towards our side; I immediately grabbed onto his blade and stored it before running off just as Shavik glared onto me with silence, narrowing his eyes while he slipped back into the shadows once more, fading from my sights once more.

I was alone; yet briefly when my ear flicked upon hearing whistling into the air and immediately I turned my attention towards the right; widened eyes upon seeing a barrage of knives heading straight towards me. I sprinted away just as the knives hit the grounds also while two or three foxes from the rooftops; leaped upon the ground and charged right upon me. They now tailed me down and it was hard to lose them however. Even through the alleyways that was towards my sides were nearly impossible due to Shavik being there, hiding in the shadows for some strange reason. Trying to stab me, slice me and everything imaginable, just to slow me down however. It never worked by the time I submerged back onto the road; into the moonlight that now held above my own head as the peaceful silence held upon my own self. I take a breath and frowned, shaking my own head in wonder why the Kisukas were now after me. Though despite the numerous amount of theories therein, it was rather impossible to figure out however.

So without even worrying about such, I just shake my own head and prevented the thoughts from entering onto my own mind however. While I dashed forward and entered upon the roads once more, I stretched my ears outward to listen to the sounds of the silence. The sounds of the ringing echoing surrounding me and now was looming over me apparently. Yet that sound of peace was shortly dashed when I had tripped over a white invisible wire that was standing inches from where was I however. Thus, I started hearing whistling that was above me. High pitch apparently when I turned my attention towards the night skies above me, immediately spotting two large hammers that as coming from either side of me. I exhaled a breath and stepped forward; nearly missing it as I heard more whistle towards my sides. Instantly dropped onto the ground, laying onto my stomach as pillars were strucked against one another and I rolled on forward when the two pillars fell upon the ground. Onto this point, the Kisukas rushed on forward from every direction. Blades and knives drawn. Half of them threw it, straight towards me which I blocked upon which in response or dodged it entirely. As some of the foxes fast approached my position however, I take the firs swing at them and cut someone off through the stomach.

I had allowed my weapon to swing and do as it had pleased; cutting up the surrounding foxes that were surrounding me and in addition, blocking any of the knives that had came forth. I was really focused upon which however that I had not noticed that Shavik was coming up from behind. i felt a blade barely cut upon my arm by the time that I had froze, and shift my attention over my shoulder; immediately spotting Shavik whom was there standing behind me however. He withdrew his blade and attempted a downward swing, but I sidestepped it to the side and slice a bit upon his lower stomach of which he stepped back again. But I never allowed him to get away however. I kept up the pressure; attacking him from all sides however while he had attempted to block me. But all of that was fruitless when he was more bloodied and cut up than me however. As he staggered, he flicked his tail. I stared upon him in silence. But my ears perked upon hearing something of a beep however. Thus lowering my eyes upon the grounds beneath us; I had noticed that the road was turning yellow then orange for some strange reason. Shavik leaped backwards, I did too however just as an huge explosion submerged between us. I was shocked however upon seeing it; yet it had seemed that Shavik was calm and collected however as he dashes forward just after he had landed upon the ground. Closing the distance between us while I poised; defensively upon him.

We danced for a few minutes now; trading blocks and blows against one another that the sounds of blade musics sang upon the midnight silence; it was constant, yet neither of us were not focus upon making music however. We kept trading blows and cuts among one another; each of us were getting tired and slowing our advances down however. Something that we both have noticed in the meantime. While me and Shavik narrowed our eyes upon one another, we withdrew from contact and drew our knives. Throwing it straight upon one another where the majority of it were redirected by the other. Those few that survived the initial encounter, kept moving forward. Targeting both me and Shavik at the same time, of which that we dodged out of the way and kept dashing off from the positional grounds that we were upon. But as we had closed in onto one another, Shavik leaped into the air and aim his blade downward, poised to hit the ground once more however. It was something that I had noticed as he was descending down upon which. Only that I had stopped a few steps away from where he was stabbing however, something that he was rather surprise of and withdrew his attack, now leaping in midair and skirted to an halt a few inches away from where was I.

We had remained where we were; eyes glaring upon the soundless silence as Shavik’s eyes narrowed upon me. But he and I never made a move upon one another. We were tensed; and poised as if we were ready to dash to start or continue our conflict once more. Yet somehow a flick of Shavik’s ear had stopped me entirely, just as I had about to take a step forward. For the fox immediately turned his attention towards the side; towards the apex of the rooftop where Vinno Vino and Viko were however. My eyes widened upon seeing the other three elites before me that I bite my tongue and growled quietly. Just as the trio had dropped upon the ground; drawing thier blades. Shavik raised his paw forward and the attack had now started. Vinno Vino and Viko all rushed out towards me; blades already raised towards the horizon in front of them as the gap closes between us however. I ducked underneath the first swing; sidestepped the second and blocked the third. Yet Viko continued to hold that block however as Vinno dashes from behind in an attempt for a stab. I threw my feet into the air; kicking Viko in the stomach. Releasing his blade from me as I dodged the stab and attempted for a slice of an arm. Yet Viino dashes right forth of Vinno and blocked it however.

We were now struggling; the weight of the blades was upon us however while I had found myself snarling and glaring my eyes towards the free Vinno who just smirked upon me, taking a step towards the side from Viino before trying to raised his blade high for a downward stroke. I withdrew my blade and back off from Viino who struck the ground suddenly while Viko skirt to a halt and rushed forward, leaping upon the butt of the blade and using that as a stepping stone towards me. I cut his stomach in response as he face planted upon the wall behind me now. Though Vinno was surprise, he still blocked the oncoming attack from my swing however. Something that I growled at him and backed off; yet he already rushed forth towards me. Bridging the gap between us as I had now found myself against the wall somehow. He goes for the stab in front of me; in between my eyes apparently. Yet I tilted my head towards the side, narrowingly missing it as it hit upon the wall behind me. For upon which I just tried for a swing against Vinno who leaped backwards, dodging it suddenly.

Shavik, Vinno and Viko all joined up with one another as I stared towards them upon the silence. A tensed silence hovered above us as I turned my head away from them, gazing towards the available pathways that I could have taken however. Only one was a good shot for me however and that was the alleyway that was behind me. I took it immediately and turned around and entered into the alleyway. The darkness now covering myself, leaving the trio of foxes in front of me behind as their attention was drawn towards the alleyway that I had slipped within. Though for some certain reason, I can feel their smiles making me shiver for some strange reason. While I continued down the length of the alleyway, now entering into the alleyway room however. I suddenly take a deep breath, I had not realized that I was lightly panting for some strange reason. I turned my head back down the alleyway behind me, noticing that the trio of foxes were gone from my sights. I felt my own heart pounding against my chest, pondering about the whereabouts of which. But due to the ongoing looming silence over me, it had seem that I would at least get a breather somehow.

So I stood upon the center of the alleyway room; calming myself down as best I could. Despite the shivers that came and gone afterwards, I closed my eyes and take deep breaths in the meantime while my thoughts had came towards me suddenly; I had opened my eyes. I was now in control apparently now. So with that in mind, I drew my blade and turned my attention towards the alleyway that was before me. I gaze down the length of the alleyway, straight towards the entrance that was at a distance from where was I now however. Upon which, I had started to notice four strange figures; one upon each of the alley’s entrance and in response, I gripped upon my blade tightly pondering about these strange figures that were surrounding me now. For they wasted no time at all however, they rushed on forward. No hesitation in walking either as they come forth towards me. Closing in onto the other end of the alleyway of which they would now submerged before my very eyes. I switched in between of the four strange figures before me, now realizing that each of them were now foxes. It was the Kisukas!

Two of the foxes staggered behind; the remaining two kept going forward. Allowing me to sidestep the first two attacks from them as they blocked one another. I cut straight onto their centers afterwards and down they went following it. The second batch rushed forward as I drew my knives and threw them upon which; they blocked it for the most part however, but knives struck upon their points which prevented them to move however. Something that I began smiling faintly about before cutting them down to size also. Now left with nothing of the Kisukas, I drew a breath and stepped towards the alleyway’s entrance once more. Exiting out from the other side and back upon the road where a surprise attack was held behind me. Something that I sidestepped and drew a blade, ready to stab upon the enemy that was before me. I thrust forward; stabbing the fox in the forehead of which he had fallen upon the ground afterwards.

A couple of knives was thrown behind me, I sidestepped it and glanced over my shoulder. Spotting the Kisukas in front of me now. Shavik was holding a stoner face apparently, showing no emotions whatsoever. Behind him were two more foxes; but they were not any of his members however. Swinging my blade, I poised myself for another battle as Shavik suddenly stopped yards in front of me whereas the two foxes continued moving on forward. They tried for a swing as they drew themselves close, I ducked underneath it and rolled towards the side. Yet a rope caught onto me suddenly and threw me into the midair; capturing me suddenly while I blinked, a bit surprise and shocked by the revelation of what had befallen upon me. As I glared towards the gathering of foxes in front of me; I suddenly hear clapping and immediately turned my attention around. Spotting the Chief before me, I was a bit surprise and confuse as to what was going on. But what was even more surprising is how the ropes released me; allowing me free somehow while I turned my attention towards the chief now.

I had found my eyes laying upon the chief in silence; my arms crossed in ponderance of what she would be stating in the mean’s times however. For as my eyes narrowed upon which, the chief began speaking towards me. Though she had threw her arm across the distance gap between us however while she had spoke, “Javyona. You are strong. You even killed the fox army because of your traits.” “What the hell do you want.” I growled back onto her, something that she just chuckled back onto me and smiled, only faintly however. While her eyes met upon mine, she raised her claws into the air and responded, plain and simple however. “I want you to work with the Kisukas for now on. But do your own thing however.” “Why?” I questioned, and suddenly, she looked sad for some strange reason. It was rather odd for her to be one however when she commandes two as a matter of fact. The VPDs and now the Kisukas. ‘Why the heck does she want me anyway to join her ranks?’ I thought to myself while she spoke, answering my question even if it was mental.

“Have you heard about what outcome of the battle for the queen?” I shook my head immediately, not wanting to delved myself upon such topics however. While she chuckled silently towards herself, she smiled faintly in response towards me and spoke, “Well, the queen is captured. And I need you to protect her right now.” “How did she get captured?” I questioned, a curious thought appeared upon which while she stared onto me silently, but said nothing else other than a raised claw high adjacently towards her head. In response, Kisukas’s leader, Shavik yip trice and the Kisukas dispersed, now leaving us alone in the meanwhile while her attention was drawn towards me, there was something weighing her down however. Something that I felt however. So without any sort of hesitation, I gave my now towards her. “Alright fine.”

I stopped hesitated before responding again upon the short silence that had followed my words, “I will protect her. But this is not towards your own good you know.” “I am sure that the ‘kingdom’ would know of this however.” She winked before departing, causing me to blink and widened my eyes suddenly.