Lune: Cutting em

“Freaking Kisukas.” I growled to myself while my attention was drawn towards the two foxes that were before me. Shavik, whom was already taking the lead in front of me, stared at me down with a smirk upon his face as his attention was fixed; our eyes met upon the following silence it had seemed. Something that I just growled and cursed underneath my breath and turned away from him, narrowing my eyes towards the building that was there adjacent to me. I was still growling and making some noises in the meanwhile, but they were sadly nothing compared to Shavik whom was already rushing at me with his blade held to the air, already closing in the distance between us now at the time while I turned back towards him and stepped, narrowingly missing his downward swing at the time while he just looked towards me. I had kneed him and he staggered back.

I rushed at him for a swing, but he ducked underneath it. He tries to counter, but I just leaped over his head and landed upon the grounds behind him now. Of which he turned himself around, the blade already extending away from my paw at the time and we had aimed upon one another within the next second or so it had seemed. Our eyes narrowed, glaring upon the silence. Our eyes met, though there was no exchange of words or anything else as of the matter. Then within the pause of the silence, he just chuckled somehow and eased his arm, raising himself to his feet just as I had mirrored him and kept my glare towards him however. While the two of us were exchanged some glares and chuckles, mostly from Shavik at the time, my ear flicked and immediately I turned my attention away. Looking outward towards the horizon behind me.

And that was then I felt something bit onto my back. It was not a blade or a knife like the usual however. But something small and pointy at the time. My eyes widened while I had turned my attention towards the fox behind me, shocked and something else was upon me. Though I had no other time to expressed it at the time’s being, other than to fall upon the grounds. Unconscious at the time’s being it had seemed as of right now.

For about two hours later, was the time I was awake from my sleep. To where I was leaning against the tree, within the darkness of the forest that I had not reside upon. A white bright not was adjacent to me. Something that I had grabbed immediately, and held it in front of me in order to read what it had contained at the time. Of upon, I raised myself up towards my own feet. And immediately shift my attention towards the bleak skies before me. Was the time that I stepped, walking through the forest, my knife already drawn at the time as my attention was held. Glaring and waited within the following silence it had seemed right now.

Yet it had seemed that nothing had happened at all. Everything was just silent at the time which was rather surprising at the time however. Onto which I just shake my own head and frowned, returning my attention back towards the horizon. Back towards the huge moon that was just hanging there awaiting me within the silence. Everything was just quelled; only the ringing echoed into my own ear it had seemed. While my attention was spread; fixing upon random trees that had somehow take interest, I had realized that there were nothing rather interesting about them however. Just the fact that they were just trees at the time. Nothing else. Nothing more it had seemed.

I exhaled a breath and faceplaned upon this recognition, silently growling upon myself while I just pay attention to the horizon instead. Gazing outward straight towards the pure darkness that was before me now. Of which that I stared upon it, was the time that I speed up my own feets; rushing through the grounds, nearly stomping upon it however as I continued walking on ahead. Trying to close in onto the black hole before me, yet somehow it kept pushing itself back. Retreating and retreating as the cycle had came at once somehow. It was getting quite tiring at the time it had seemed. SOmething that I just shake my head upon and moved right along. Moving, slowing down straight into my normal speed was the only time that I was able to see that the black hole before me was just. Moving.

My ear flicked in irritation upon seeing and realizing this however that I just narrowed my eyes upon which and just moved on. Step by step. Focusing upon the black hole before me within the silence, was the time that I had froze somehow. Cause I was hearing something, from somewhere it had seemed. Thus I had turned my attention towards the source of the sound, and have immediately stepped, following forth towards that sound somehow. While my attention was drawn towards the horizon of which, my eyes narrowed, I walked. Up until I had came up upon a cliff or something that was right before me currently. Where I had stopped, lowered my eyes and hanged my head, was the time that I had noticed something in the near distance. Something that was rather interesting at the time. And have somehow clicked within my own head that this was the one I had needed to kill at the time.

So drawing my knife very quickly, I threw it immediately straight towards the dirt roads before which and leaped outward into the midair before me. Descending with the gravity pushing me down, I had landed upon the grounds beneath me and rushed on forward. I closed in onto my target, my eyes narrowingly as I wore that neutral expression before my own snout. Upon the clearing that was before me now was the time that I had leaped out into the plain public view before me. Landing upon the grounds upon which. I had panted, growling lightly as I held my head back and gaze towards the targeted victim that was before me somehow. For I had expected something of a fear or something. Instead, I had noticed that it was Shavik at the time however.

A bit surprise by this, I stepped back in shocked. Eyes widening before gazing down onto the fox. Shavik that was now before me somehow. A small smirk, formed upon his snout while he and I met eyes. Yet our expressions was somehow different of one another it had seemed. Something that I just glared at the fox for before growling in response, perhaps within the following silence that had followed somehow. “Why are you here Shavik.” I remarked, adding “Where is the deer. Do not tell me that the VPD demanded for the deer to be within safe quarters at the time.” “The deer is somewhere off towards the north. We-” “Shut up already.” I immediately cut him off, a blade tucked straight onto his neck as I growled towards him. Shavik just narrowed his eyes onto me, then raised his paw into the air. In response, four other foxes emerged from their hiding spots. Four of which were coming from the bushes that were surrounding us; all of which had drew their blades at me. All of them were just staring me down at the moment.

“Listen to us.” “Why should I?” I questioned threateningly at him. Shavik narrowed his eyes at me for a pause of a silence. Thus he sighed before withdrawing his blade, crossing his arms as he spoke, “The deer is somewhere in the north. We are told to murder him at the time.” “Then its a race.” “It is not a-” But before he could state anything, I had immediately turned around and blazed passed the two foxes that were before me now. Rushing down the road; feeling the harsh winds blowing against me at the time while my attention was held towards the horizon. I sprinted down the road. Going far away from the Kisukas at the time. To the point that I just panted, growling before turning my attention behind me somehow.

Gazing and staring, nothing had happened. There was nothing that was of a response to my running somehow and it was to the point that I Just narrowed my eyes and glared. For my heart was pounding at the time of the pure silence that was hovering surrounding me now. The ringing echoed through, only the sounds of something crocking and others were about it had seemed. While my eyes narrowed, I had immediately turned around and take a step forward. Out from the bushes had came Shavik, whom landed upon the grounds beneath himself and narrowed his eyes back towards me. His arms crossed as he spoke, rather in a neutral tone or something it had seemed. “Can you not go ahead of us this time around? Do you forget that the deer is dangerous at the time?” He demanded, “I can take care of it myself, thank you very much. Shavik.” I growled back in response towards him. Of which he just narrowed his eyes back towards me, then gave an exhaled of a breath and shake his head. Muttering something underneath his breath was the time that he leaped back into the bushes once more. Gone was thee from my sight, onto which was the time that I smirked and continued sprinting down the road.

It honestly did not take that long for us to find the deer however. Where he was upon the clearing of the lands; onto the bushes off towards the side it had seemed. I kept my attention towards the deer in silence; then before I could move. The Kisukas were already on the move it had seemed. Quicker than I had anticipated at the time that had forced me to make my own move and rushed on forward. Tied neck to neck with Shavik while he glared towards to me upon the silence. We both growled as we were racing one another up towards the deer; closing in onto it while the deer immediately turned her attention towards us and sidestepped. Avoiding the initial approach. Onto which, we both flattened ourselves along the surfaces of the trees that was before us; temporarily making us dizzy at the time while the other four foxes jumped the deer and attempted to kill it off.

Yet surprisingly, the deer had avoided the four’s attack by weaving, ducking and sidestepped every single one and knocking them off from him, forcing them to stagger a few feet away, enlarging the gap for just a little bit when I had regained conscious first and; threw a blade straight for the deer’s back whom jumped into the air. I immediately leaped forward and attempted for a stab. Yet to my shock, somehow the dee reached around me and grabbed onto my ears. Pulling herself upward and leaped off from me; gaining higher in altitude as I was forced to eat dirt at the time. There were some growling somewhere; I was not sure where however when i was a bit paralysed at the moment however. My ears caught hold onto the stomp and a rapid running that had followed right upon afterwards.

When I shook my head, I immediately turned my attention towards the ‘battle’ that was going in front of me. The Kisukas continued applying pressure to the deer; but she seems to have fended them off somehow. Effectively and quickly that she somehow did not break a sweat at the time. I had noticed how the deer was quickly defending herself; deflecting the Kisukas’s formation and attack, breaking and weakening it at the time, which was rather astonishing. But it does seem that the deer was gradually growing exhausted at the time. Thus was the perfect opportunity at the time and I sprinted forth. Leaping onto a fox’s back and launched myself forward towards the deer. She, onto the other paw, lifted her eyes up towards me and stepped back. When I landed, she knocked me forward. Right into the arm’s of a fox while I growled to the fox and he released me immediately.

The deer turned around and fled into the forest fields, the Kisukas and myself had tailed behind him. Lunching from tree after tree, our eyes narrowingly while our minds were racing in ponderance of how should we addressed this however. Despite myself and the four foxes glaring onto one another at the time, Shavik just called out towards the four foxes. Of which they just immediately turned back towards him. There was somehow a nod; that same nod again that had forced the four to response with thier own before splitting off once more. TIll it was just me and Shavik at the time as we continued on forward. Fleeing deeper into the forest, our eyes onto the deer.

It had taken quite long for us to reach upon the deer. Of when we had landed upon the ground hard; was the time that the deer immediately turned her attention back towards us. Her eyes narrowed, glaring back towards me. A short pause of silence submerged within the shadows and silence; but that was broke when I rushed on forward immediately. I had attempted with a swing downward to strike onto her side; but she seem to have foresaw that somehow and counter with a push forth towards me. Shavik, seeing this, sprinting by me and tried to cut her arm. She retract in time. Shavik was now in front of me. I glared towards the fox before me before circling around him and tried for a swing across. She jumped back.

She turned tail and ran; yet Shavik was somehow anticipating this as there were drum beats scattered upon the forest surrounding them now. Something that was rather surprising for her at the time, which had caused her to froze on the spot. Allowing SHavik to go in for the kill. However, the deer just arched her back forward, which narrowingly missed Shavik’s attack somehow as his eyes widened in surprise. Before he could react, the deer butt attack him. Pushing him forward as he slid upon the ground, stopping adjacent to me at the time as I just glared toward him. Shavik, onto the other paw, lifted his head up towards me and slightly nodded. I nodded in response, there would be a time for exhaling later. Thus, without any sort of hesitation; we drew our blades and began our plan of attack at the time now.