Lune: Directive

I gave an exhale of a breath. Withdrawing my blade suddenly as I kept my eye upon my surroundings and noticing upon the pure quietness that held it however. I kept my attention towards the surrounding of the hallway that was before me. Where the bloodied walls and flooring pooled upon the surrounding corpse laid out into a pile; stacked that perhaps that they would be able to reach the ceiling from way down below however. It was rather something that I had found amusing however due to seeing this. Something that I cracked a smile upon and chuckled, but never once gave a response at all however. For I just shake my own head, closing my eyes before turning around. Turning towards the wall that was before me and now entered right inside. Whereas I had ended up upon the dark secret room that was before and surrounding me now as my eyes opened afterwards and I looked to the darkness of the room before me, noticing how empty it was right now.

There was nothing but a throne in the center of the room, surrounding it were two other torches. Both of which were located on either side of the throne apparently. While my attention was drawn towards the two, I stepped forward towards the throne in silence and stopped so suddenly. For my eyes were hanged, gazing to the grounds beneath me. In front of the throne that was before me now. A long silence erupted upon the ringing inside of my own ears, something that I had ignored off afterwards and just kept staring onto the ground. Upon the soundless surrounding me, upon the quietness therein. It was a long time before I had started to hear something in the distance, behind me however. That had forced me to turn around and look, pondering as to whom that was. Drawing my blade once more, I turned my attention towards the front wall in front of me. Stopping so suddenly as I closed in onto the door and waited. Waited for something to happened.

Yet it never take that long to get someone to come as another blade was struck upon the wall suddenly and ripped upward straight towards the ceiling above me. Something that I flinched upon and stepped back for, my eyes narrowing and gazing towards the cut that was cleaned through the fabrics of the walls. I growled lightly and stepped further back up until I hit my back upon the throne behind me that I stumbled backwards, but managed to catch myself afterwards. For as my attention was drawn back towards the wall; the group of foxes stepped on forward. That same five that were there, all eyes pointed towards me. Something that I mirrored them upon the silence and grabbed upon my blade tighter. Awaiting for them to make a move or something. yet they remained still and gazed around, then towards one another in the following silence. A nod escapes from each of them it had seemed, shortly before they have departed. Exiting through the cuts of the walls behind them. Just in time when I threw a knife upon which that one of the Kisuksas had managed to catch in the knick of time. Something that I smirked upon which, but remained silent while the group of foxes shift and fixed their attentions and eyes towards me, narrowing thier eyes and growled lightly. Yet the leader, stopped them and forced everyone back. The fabric was seal shut afterwards it had seemed.

I rushed forward, without any sort of hesitation. I cut through the wall before me and exited from the room that was behind me now. Now upon the halls; I shift around and looked; noticing that no one was there. Not even the Kisuksas that I was suppose to find and murder of however. I growled in response because of this and chased around the square of the hallway that was before me. Missing the exits completely and forgetting about them however, while I encircled around the square repeatedly and for many times too. Up until that I froze in the spot was the time that something clicked onto my own head, something that I growled upon and just stepped forth towards one of the doors within the square and entered right on in however. Of which I was met with a straight ahead path before me, leading outside into somewhere it had seemed. Where there? It was rather impossible, yet it was something that I rather not talk about and just continued on forward. Ignoring everything; even the trival things that was surrounding me as I continued on.

The walkway that I was in was a bit wider than I had initially thought however. Whereas there was nothing but trash, cans and a bunch of other useless stuff surrounding me now. There really was not that much interesting surrounding me anyway. So I just walked on forward, bypassing the useless things that were thus and make it towards the clearing that was a few steps away from the entrance of the walkway behind me however. Of which I immediately stopped and turned my attention towards the other side of the road before me. Towards the other wall that was before me now. There, casted upon the shadows, I had saw that same fox. And upon me noticing it, it had fled. I gave chase. Ignoring in the back of my own mind that it was some sort of trap or something. For by the time that I reached upon the other side of the path was when I had realized it too late however. For before me stands a huge pillar that was active and ready to crush anything that was upon its own path. I ducked just as it had extended, there were a responsive laughter that had came just as I had rolled towards the side, avoiding the next extensions afterwards and rose to my feet after as my attention narrowed upon the horizon. Looking up ahead, only noticing the pure darkness that was there. Nothing else it had seemed however.

Of which I just tried to ignore that and retrace my steps back towards the starting position; of which the last Kiskusas member was already rounding the corner prior to my arrival. Thus I shouted out towards them, causing the member to flinched so suddenly and turned his head over his shoulder before responding towards the others of which they all turned their attention back, looking towards me in response. Thus due to the narrowed hallway, I had figured that thier attacks were just limited however and that there was no way for them to even get through or widened thier schemes without damaging the property however. I also had remembered that I could not do it too due to my affinity, something that I groaned upon in silence and frowned. Facepalming, realizing beforehand that we were in another deadlock once more. Thus taking my position, I rushed forth towards the Kisuksas that were before me, just as they stepped backward avoiding the swing from me and tried to counter attack. But that was ducked afterwards and kept on running, railing after them as the Kisukas sprinted away.

We were at each other’s throats, but neither of us were giving away our equalizer however. Both me and the Kisuksas have noticed this as well while we kept swinging, blocking and countering each other’s moves however. Sometimes I get overwhelmed with two or three foxes that were attacking me at once, but that feeling of ‘overwhelmed’ was later gone when I had gotten back onto stronger positions. There really was nothing to do it however as the minutes dragged on by with no clear winner it had seemed. Just a pure deadlocked from the factions and I while we both growled and snarled upon our heart’s content however. For upon that final blocked, the lead kisukas fox stepped and slid back just as I had mirrored him however. We both hit upon the wall behind us, our attention drawn towards one another. yet while the leader and I were both exhausted and lightly panting at the time, the four foxes began thier strike. Something that I began dodging over to the best of my own activities however while my attention was still drawn towards the lead fox before me, who was still faintly scowling upon me for some reason.

I dodged as wing and a follow up swing that was heading upwards into the air while I sidestepped to the side for another avoidance of a downward swing. The foxes that was closest to me, could not even hit me at all. Something that I was rather surprise about however. But at the same time, I had realized upon the little stamina i had left however and I growled upon which before dodging another swing from all three of the foxes before me, shortly before entering into the wall behind me, exiting from the battle as the four foxes jumped back. The lead rushed forward and cut through the wall before them.

I was lightly panting at the time, growling only weakingly as my attention was hanged. Gazing onto the grounds beneath me now. With the ringing and the silence hovering onto me now, I began pondering about the recent fight that I had went them. The kisuksas. I clenched my paw and growled, pondering about their teamwork and coordinate however and wondered about beating just that. yet there was nothing else that had came to mind however and it was long forgotten nevermore. For I just sighed and leaned back against the wall behind me, my thoughts swirling around my own head, pondering and wondering about how to-. But before I could think anything more, my ear stretched upon hearing a sharp whistle of something that was coming from the left position of me. I ducked in response and waited; two foxes suddenly appeared before me just as the knife had struck upon the wall, missing me entirely however. Noticing the two foxes then, I jumped. But that was their trap however.

For I did not realized that there was someone behind me. grabbing onto my arms and legs. Pushing me down onto the ground, hard where I had thought that I would be either cracking upon the flooring or my own head. Either way, the situation was shift back to the advantage giving the Kisuksas however. Something that we both realized, while I growled and the four foxes drew thier knives towards me as the lead kept me immobilized however. “We win, Javyona.” Responded the leader, while I gaze towards them and towards the lead in silence. Then narrowed my eyes back onto him before responding, countering onto that “Not yet.” I snarled and immediately headbutted onto his snout; causing him to release me suddenly as I dropped onto the floor. The four foxes surrounding me strikes. But all of them were knocked onto the ground afterwards by a sweeping kick onto their legs. However, during that strike, the lead recovered himself and rushed on forward with his blade attached to his own paw. I rolled towards the side, allowing the blade to strike against the wall beneath me. Yet before I could cut off his arm, he retracted it back and drew another blade once more.

So we stood there; snout to snout. Neither of us were moving at the time while our eyes were narrowed towards one another in the silence. Neither of us spoke with the silence of the winds blowing just outside of the window between ourselves now. While our eyes met midway, the lead fox just stepped back and landed upon the wall behind him before sprinting off. I threw a blade to his direction, but it had seemed that he had blocked it afterwards. Something that I growled upon and rushed forth towards him whereas he had taken the stairs, descending into the floor below us now. Where I leaned forward and allowed myself to freefall was the time that the fox noticed about what I was doing and hauled himself over the railing of the stairs and descended into midair. There we fought one another on a scale as we continued descending into the abyss below us. The pure darkness that was slowly engulfing upon our surroundings it had seemed.

Of when we landed, I was a bit surprise upon touching the waters below my own feet however. Something that the fox knew, due to my otter species however. Thus I turned back towards him and growled, rushed on forward and tried to hack onto him. But somehow he knew that my rushes were just a series of strikes; noting of the tireness and desperation that I have however, due to the water already touching upon the surface of my own feet. He faintly smiled onto me suddenly, and remained on the defensive while I constantly strike at him. Touch after touch; where the sparks flew in every direction and the sounds of metal clashing together within the silence of the night. It was constant, it was more. Yet the more I continue fighting him. The more I was giving in onto my primal demands however. Thus I was getting more and more desperate; but lazy at the same time. Of which I had dropped the blade; which splashed upon the waters beneath me and I followed behind afterwards it, just kneeling before the fox before me who cracked a grin in response.

It was already over. Just as the fox had panned it however. While he stepped forward towards me and grinned; touching his paw against my shoulder, I looked up towards him as he tilted his head towards one side and still retained that smirk upon his own freaking snout. While he gaze away from me, he whispered out of the blue and among the shadows surroundings us however. “You have tried, Javyona. You have tried.” He turned back towards me, that smile still upon his snout as he met my eyes “You have tried to resist; even tried killing/murdering everyone within the team, but it had been proven too little too late unfortunately. Something that you-” “Who the hell are you.” I growled, interrupting his victory speech while his eyes widened and looked at me with a surprise look onto his face, chuckled faintly or within the short duration of the time before responding back towards me, “You knew who I am. Who we are, Javyona. Was it not that easy to figure it all out however?” “Shut up!” I snarled back onto him and rose up; only to be grabbed tightly onto the head and propped back down onto the ground. ‘bowing’ towards the master that was before me, while the Kisuksas leader just chuckled slightly back towards me, no hesitation as he had released me somehow.

He tsk three time afterwards and shakes his head unexpectedly. Then hanged his head and gaze towards me whereas I was still bowing down towards him however. While the pure silence fell in between us however, he stepped back and kicked my head, forcing me to bend my neck backwards while he spoke, “And that is much better.” “Who even are you?” “And we are back to this again...” He trailed and facepalmed, exhaling a breath before kneel down to my level and fixed his attention towards me, of which I met his eyes suddenly and glared at him. he in response, narrowed his eyes back as we fell into a comfortable silence between us. It was only then that the fox responded, shortly afterwards while he raised his paw onto his forehead and responded, just out of the blue and upon the silence surrounding us, “You really do not remember, Javona. Do you?” “No.” I growled lightly onto him, something that he chuckled upon before commented back, “Well let me remind you then. We had first fought together during that time when we were investigating that incident over in Vaster city. And that time when a blue monster had came out of nowhere and started wrecking Hounds city.” “Wait.” I interrupted him as he stopped, gazing onto me expectedly as I turned towards him and narrowed my eyes towards him again.

“You are a dolt.” “I am not a dolt,” The fox responded back, his tail wagging upon the silence as he held back his laughter suddenly. I just glared onto him afterwards, but I was unable to growl or do anything as of the moment as I just stared back towards him. Shortly before just shaking my own head and sighing while I looked away from him, then responded “Then what is your name then?” “Even you should remember that after we had encountered one another. Three times-” “I do not remember any of those times.” I barked back towards him, he just laughed harder in response. I glared onto him and rose up onto my feet, but before I could do anything however; he rose a blade up towards my neck. I rested my against the side of his neck. He smirked; I growled and we waited while in this stance however.

It was a long silence, neither of us moving nor doing anything at the time’s being while our attention was to one another and upon the soundless of the silence looming over us now. While I felt my heart beat excitedly for this rematch however, I had calmed myself down and glared towards the fox in silence while he sneered back in response towards me. We had kept upon this attention before I stepped back. The fox rushed me to close the gap between us; but I swung at him and he dodged it towards the side before going for the kill. Yet I stepped backwards to avoid the stab while he withdrew his blade. I rushed him, taking the advantage and thus swung at him. He blocked it with his paw; my eyes widened surprised by it however. But he stepped back and allowed the blade to hit the grounds beneath him. I growled at him and drew a knife, rushing. But he disarmed me very quickly before I could even take a step towards him. Such said knife was thrown somewhere off towards the side. Hitting upon the ground of the waters behind us, at an unknown distance from where we were however. While Kisuksas leader kept his eye onto me, smirking as he retained that blade up towards my own neck.

“Now what would you do now?” He questioned as I stared upon him in the following silence however. There was a long rush of thought swirling around my head for this occasion. Though most of which would not end well however and a few of which would just get me killed regardless. ‘Something that the author, never wanted anyway.’ I thought to myself, narrowing my eyes towards him as he stared at me in response. Then I rose my paws into the air and nodded confirming to him as his snout brightened up and he withdrew his blade. Just as I had grabbed upon my knife and blade afterwards. Then returned my attention back towards him suddenly. He stared onto me. I met his gaze then silently raised my paw up towards him and growled, revealing his name.

“You are the Kisuksas leader, no doubt that I had met you many times prior to the investigations, assignments and more of them.” I snarled back onto him as he crossed his arms in amusement and started towards me while I continued, “I had remembered you all those times ago. Though I am surprise that you manage to kill him already by now. There is one last surprise for you however...” I trailed, my tone growing higher and more excitedly. Something that the kisuksas leader found surprising while he flinched in response, I, onto the other paw, snapped my paw. A huge rumbled erupted above us; the vibrations ripple upon the waters that we were standing on while he grinned, chuckling lightly before commenting back towards me, “You always have one more trick up your sleeve, Javyona.” I only smiled onto him in response, replying “I always do, Shavik.”