Lune: Encounter

Lowering my walkie, I raised my head high into the horizon. Staring onto the flames that ate up everything in its path, leaving nothing upon its wake. The sounds of screaming and wailing was over, for all there was just a peck of silence. Nothing else mattered anymore as I rose to my feet, my mouth tightened to suppressed the snarl that submerged from my own as I started the mission and headed straight towards my first target then.

Vaster was in flames. The majority of the buildings fallen into the ground; some of them crumbled as only a few were left standing. The sounds of screaming and wailing were cut off as if someone within the flames had silenced them, leaving nothing but the eerie silence that hovered above me. I was kept in silence, yet my mind was vastly active because of the massacre that had unfolded here. As I pondered about what events had unfolded, I had remembered my first target. The primary, the reason as to why the flames were here in Vaster and the reason of their cold war with Vaster either. The canines; mainly a wolf and a coyote were perhaps the reason.

I hopped from one building to another; leaping forward while my eyes were pulled straight towards the horizon. Staring towards the huge bloody moon that hanged there, upon the black lit skies. I listened to the ringing that echoed into my ears, yet my memories served me worst when I had started hearing the sounds of screaming and wailing about. Closing my eyes, I had wished to forget it all and just focused upon the objective at hand as I continued leaping from one to another. It had taken some minutes before I had arrived straight onto my destination. A place where I had believed that the wolf and the coyote were located however. For the two were standing side by side against one another, walking down the road. Eyes up forward onto the building in front of them, chatting about something however. I squinted my eyes; looking onward to them with interest that I turned my head away from them and glanced towards the alleyways adjacent to me.

Two alleyways were on either side of me. Both of which have boxes stacked against one another, just about high enough that it would be easy to fall down onto them. I had my picked and stuck with it. Jumping down from one box to another until I had landed onto solid ground; upon the alleyway of which I had stand as I sprinted down the alleyway, straight towards the corner where I grabbed upon the edges with my two paws. Peering outward into view, I find myself staring onto the two culprit’s backsides in front of me. I faintly smiled onto which before, ducking back into the alleyway again and pulled out a small vehicle from my coat, placed it down onto the ground and raised my foot; hitting onto the rooftop of it which clicked and the vehicle started moving once more.

I had it directed towards the group that I had wanted for they were a few feet away from where I was. Staring out onto the horizon, into the moonlit black skies before them. SOmetimes I had wondered what they were doing there however. I shake my head, dismissing any sort of thought that was upon my own head and continued on with the mission at hand. With the vehicle, I was able to know whom they were. A group of wolves, chatting about upon one another. Their topics ranges from useless things to other useless things. Not once, were they talking about anything onto the flames of Vaster. Not that it matters of course as I drew the vehicle back towards me. Returned, I went to grabbed hold onto it and rose myself up onto my feet once more. I take a glance towards the group of wolves that were in front of me, just a few feet away from where I was standing. Long before I just shake my head, taking a step forward into the opened streets before me and sprinted across the sidewalk. Down towards the other side of it and bypassing several stores and buildings therein, I had arrived onto the end and here was where I had stopped temporarily before glancing around onto the intersection in front of me.

‘I had four more to go.’ I thought to myself, rethinking onto that briefcase that I had found a few minutes beforehand. I clenched my paws, slightly tightening my fangs in ponderance of the culprit behind it as I had immediately turned eastward, straight towards the plains just outside of the entrance on Vaster, heeding straight into Virkoal Forest where I had presumed was where the Hunters was however. But as I popped out into the opened, someone was lingering in the edge of my eye and I had turned my head briefly towards whom that was. I had noticed a group of vulpinis; five of them at best. All sprinting down as one, straight into Virkoal Forest. They had shortly disappeared once they were inside, fading from my sights as I too, leaped forward into the forest. Entering straight into the pure darkness within as many questions reside upon my mind in wonderance, of whom they were however.

Once I was within the forest; I take a moment to breath and leaned myself against the trunk of the tree behind me. My eyes felt totally dry after all that sprinting, my breath was quick which meant that I was close to exhaustion, anything more would result into me fainting for a few hours into blackness. Just enough time for anyone to get a jump onto me. As I had calmed down, my thoughts lingered onto the vulpinis; that same species that I had saw that too moment ago as I had pondered about them and their goal. ‘Were it the same as mine?’ I wondered, shifting my attention back towards the plains to where I had last saw them. ‘If so, whom were their allegiance to? Reptiles? Canines? Moon?” The following up questions reside upon my mind, at least for a while before I had found myself just shaking my head and raising to my feet, sprinting through the dirty roads that was laid out in front of me.

I ran through the roads. Weaving in between of bushes and sharp knives that poke from the edges of the roads. But other than that, nothing else had ever happened here. The road itself was quiet, save for something chattering within the distance as more and more of them join in onto the following silence. I went deeper into the forest; avoiding more bushes and knives that were there. In addition to the traps that were set up upon the grounds. I had narrowly avoided some while making my way through; my eyes widened upon seeing them. Though it had lessen as I had pondered, whether or not it was those vulpinis once more. But a sudden shake of my head came; just in time when I was approaching the end of the road. I gradually slowed to a halt and stopped right upon the end of the road. I leaned forward, eyes blinking a couple of times to avoid the leaves that sting upon my eyes while I glanced outward into the springs. Gazing towards two groups of canines that were here; Hunters and Hourans.

I waited for a little while. They were all close towards the lake waters, their ears flickered on occasion due to the sweet slow music that the lake was playing for them however. I felt disgusted, pondering why the Hunters and Hourans were able to get such a thing while the rest of the reptiles and canines suffer? Just as I drew my blade, poised to kill any of them while ‘trying’ to deliver the waters towards the country sides, I momentarily paused in my first step; eyes widening in both realizing that ‘it was not my mission at all’ and some of the coyotes and wolves were already stirring in their sleep. In addition, my ear flicked upon hearing something off towards my right and I directly faced it at once as a fox came into my full view before me. He tackled me onto the ground; hard that I felt something hard hitting against the back of my skull. I growled, he hissed and we tumbled over one another again and again until we had revealed ourselves out into the public. Both our knives upon the surfaces of our necks just as the Hunters and Hourans had aroused into awakeness and I heard slapped of foreheads as a result of things.

“I would had never suspected to be tailed by Jovyon or the Kisuka clan. “Wait.” Responded one of the foxes immediately, shifting his attention towards the Hunters as he added, “You knew who we are?” “Of course.” Answered the wolf, a big goofy smile upon his face. A look of confidence perhaps. “You guys are underneath the reptiles and dragons. After, of course, being exiled by the werewolf.” “He should be killed.” Remarked the fox, growling at such the mention of the name. “But regardless…” The wolf trailed, immediately turning his attention towards me and asked, “But what are you doing here Jovyon?” “The same as the wolf.” “But you are not a wolf nor a fox. Or a reptile or drag-” “I get it.” I snarled immediately, interrupting him while he blinked onto me and breaks into a grin. “No problem there,” The wolf started

I find myself staring onto the conversation between the foxes, wolves and coyotes in front of me. All sharing a tensed, tranquility amongst one another. I gave an exhale of a sigh, facepalming silently before giving myself a mental nod just as I turned around. “Hey Jovyon.” Remarked the wolf, and I stopped immediately, turning my head over to him. “You knew who we are right? You often seen us everywhere within Canine or Reptiles; inside of Vaster and Hounds.” “yeah.” I said, not daring to finish that statement as I withdrew from the center of the forest. Retreating to the entrance, onto the beyond as I started crossing the Hunters’ name and the Kitsuka names out. ‘With that…’ I thought to myself, staring down onto the list of organizational names and factions ‘There are only two more left here.’ I gave another sigh before heading right on out.

I had pondered over myself; wondering who were the last two names that I had yet to meet as I had arrived upon the entrance of Vaster town where I stared out onto the empty roads before me and gaze to the buildings that were there. I had also noticed how dark the place was; despite the flames ongoing. Eating everything into their path with false hope of nothing would be left. I just shake my head and turned away, a click within my mind as I had remembered someone whom was within the intertwine realms. Thus, onto that moment, I walked away from the entrance of Vaster and started for Canine.

I went in; quickly noticing that the place was just as empty as Vaster. Yet somehow there were watchful eyes scattered about. Something that had made me feel uneasy about where I was. Upon the road, I started to walk forward. Head held up high into the horizontal darkness where the huge moon hanged in the black skies before me. I squinted my eyes upon noticing the moon, but lowered my head back down and kept eyes onto the road before me now. Withdrew my blade, I resumed my walk forward along the road that I was walking on. The road walks onward without end and there were not a single alternative routes anywhere about. With huge buildings on either side of me and all of their lights off, becoming totally dark within the rooms. I continued walking until I find myself upon the first of the many intersections of Hounds city.

Immediately, I had turned my attention towards both sides. Gazing onto the alternative routes that were there; but finding not the destination beyond because of it being shredded within the pure darkness therein. I exhaled a sigh and just continued walking forward. Eyes up front onto the moonlight while continued on. Yet three steps inward and my ear was already starting to hear someone and immediately, I turned to whomever that was there. A werewolf; Rannar specifically as I started grinning to myself. POndering whether or not was he the culprit behind that ‘attack’ that was unleashed within Vaster. He seemed a bit worried somehow; scared and fearful about something, as if someone would discover his terrible secret somehow. Noting this, I had decided to place my back upon the wall behind me and waited as my ears stretched outward; listening to the quietness of his feet. Moving about upon the silence of the overwhelming night.

I had felt my paws shake with excitement and my fangs grounded against one another while I continued listening to his movements. Turning his head, this way and that; glancing about upon the shadows of the square that he had found himself upon, before shortly after, he had departed. ‘This is my chance.’ I thought to myself, sprinting quietly along the road as my ears stand erected, listening to the heavy breathing of the werewolf adjacent to me and perhaps my own, though it was only faintly however. The werewolf quickly turned, finally submerging onto the road from the square alleyway behind himself and ran westward. Heeding towards a different horizon. I tailed after him, thoughts and suggestions were running all over my mind in wonder of what the werewolf was doing. I had wondered where his destination would be, where would he be ending up upon. All of such had excited me to one point that I started picking up the p ce, quickling gliding along the rough roadings beneath me while my eyes kept eye onto the backside of the werewolf in front of me.

Yet an unexpected had happened; he had immediately turned towards the right and entered into the next alleyway that was adjacent to him. His breathing was close to exhaustion, and perhaps a few more steps would pressure him into collapsing all of the sudden. At the time, I had froze in the spot of where I was. My eyes turned to where that werewolf was entering into, faded from my eyes while I grew into a smirk and prepared for my confrontation with him however. Thus, I leaped onto the rooftop that the werewolf was upon the side of and suddenly leaped downward, knife in paw while it slides adjacently to the solid rough walling besides me, thus slowing my fall. Until I had reached upon the ground and my knife drew its bite back from the hard rock was the only time that I struts forward with a strike. But stopped inches away to cause fear installed onto him. Gradually, I raised my eyes high and looked onto the wall before me. Thus, that was where I had started blinking, confused by the statements therein as I hanged my head; gazing onto the ground. Finding the werewolf on the ground, surrounded by red pool of blood.

There was a note adjacent to the wolf too; and it had seem to be directed onto me somehow. I blinked and lowered myself down to grabbed hold onto the note; raising it high towards my face, unfolding the note in front of me to reveal the contents that were within. It was a warning. A warning, directed ont ome somehow. I had found myself confidently smirking because of this; despite the cold fear that was streaming through my own veins and heart. For upon the exhale of a sigh, I closed my eyes and lifted my head high into the horizon, staring down onto the moonlight skies therein.

Well into the later hours of midnight and I had find myself standing in front of the metal gates; that lead straight into Moon kingdom. My head lifted high onto the gates before me while my paw extended forth and grabbed hold onto the railings in front of me, pulling them apart as I had started hearing a moan erupted from the gates, which had filled the silency of the air with their noises, I take a breath and stepped through the gates, long before they had shut behind me. Preventing me from escaping therein, I paid no attention to the sounds behind me, for they were familiar to me regardless. I kept my eye up front, straight towards the mansion in front of me as I coursed up through the sidewalk; towards the frontal door where I grabbed hold onto the knob and entered right in.

I was within the main room. A circle with five doors surrounding me; four of which were locked, leaving only one. It was in front of me apparently; a golden light shines from within, temporarily illuminating a part of the main room however. I had noticed that, there was no stairs that lead into the second floor. Just an empty black hole above me, left it mark from the previous owner perhaps. Shaking my head, I had immediately turned my attention towards the golden lit door before me and had entered in without hesitation. I was transported into the kitchen room. Yet nothing was here apparently. The smell of food filled the air surrounding me, which somehow made me hungry all of the sudden however. As my eyes darted to the horizon in front of me, I noticed a brown table; decorated with a checked table cloth. Several bowls and plates were overtop of it; and a turkey off in the corner of the table.

Thousands bits of pieces laid upon the flooring where ants and other insects roam free, snatching onto the food that they had desire before sprinting back onto their holes. Off towards the sides was a pair of sinks; both of which were filled with dishes and soap upon each of them. There were stacks of dishes and bowls even adjacent to the sinks as well. I ignored everything else that was around the kitchen and made my way forward through the room; eyes staring to the sides, then at front in hopes of finding anything that was not there beforehand. But alas, I had noticed that the kitchen was smaller than I had thought even; whereas the exit as inches off from where I had stand. I had blinked, rather surprise by which before immediately turning my attention over my shoulder. Staring onto the entrance of the kitchen room, seeing nothing there. Other than myself.

For onto that moment, I dismissed every thought that I had upon my mind and turned my head around; walking through the exit gates of the kitchen room, into the hallway.