Lune: Luren

I had panicked. Or at least I had mentally was. Darting from rooftop to rooftop, I already knew an objective was at hand. One that would not be proud of because of my exposure towards the main two realms. I mentally groaned to myself because of it. Not because of the upcoming conflict that I would get myself into; but how to explain this to my supervisors right now. My eyes mentally closed, thoughts already circulating my own mind. But none of which were even the right path at all. Grounding my fangs in frustrating, I had unknowingly balled up my first. Gripping until they had ran white.

But a moment of conversation had brought me out of my own mentally state; as my ears caught onto some words say from the grounds beneath me. Opening my eyes, lingering to the grounds. There I saw a couple of canines and reptiles already conversating with one another. I was a bit surprise into seeing both realm inhabitants here already, considering that there is a border that went between them. Not anyone was to cross that at all, if I had remembered correctly however. But the sights of the both realm members being here, had told me that rural can be broken somehow. I frowned upon this thought; knowing full well that ‘they’ would not accept that at all however. But I just shake my head, continuing onward instead.

I fled from the rooftop that I lingered upon a bit too longer than I had liked. Fleeing westward towards the other closest building and houses that I could find. Leaping up towards them, hitting the hard grounds as usual. Underneath me were the crunches of the rooftops breaking; perhaps underneath my own heavy weight. I exhaled a breath, knowing full well I should had not ate dinner right before midnight’s mission. Shaking my head to remove the following thoughts that had came, I glanced over to the streets beneath me. Staring down onto the inhabitants that were before me.

They had seen to have mind their own business. Conversating, walking and glancing about. It had seemed that they had their own thoughts to occupied that they had failed to realized about some stalker watching over them. My own lips curled to a smile; my heart still beating fast while I continued running through the rooftops. Heading westward, towards more buildings and houses that were there as I turned my attention towards my own objective at hand.

I had forgotten to mention that it was midnight apparently. The moon hangs above me with the stars twinkling faintly amongst the night skies. Tranquility and silence hovering above all of us. With only the conversations being the only noise complaint however. As I continued jumping from one building to another, my attention falls upon the concentrated of the audience before me. Canines and reptiles that were just going about. I heard some conversations from them; but I had choice to ignore them in the long run however. I stand still upon one certain rooftop; my head glancing downward onto the grounds beneath me. Staring now at the square; the source of where my hunting grounds would start however. I smiled only faintly; drawing now my knives that I had hidden upon my legs. And waited.

Large concentrated of canines and reptiles were here and gathered around the square it had seemed. Reptiles were towards the left; canines were opposite of them. At the center, middle of the two stands a fountain. It was not filled with water apparently. But something else and I do not even know what it was. My head was unknowingly tilted to the side; while my eyes were drawn to the fountain. Staring at the water-like substance that was there. I watched as the substance flowed upon the fountain, overfilling which spilled some water upon the grounds adjacent to it. Yet no one was aware of such a thing; just continuing walking by or conversating as if everything was normal apparently. I only shake my head.

Two minutes had passed already and I still cannot find my target at all. I growled silently to myself. Eyes already staring out onto the ground. Watching as the citizens walked by. Moving onto their own occurred, mindless upon the midnight’s silence. I only exhaled a breath, before only shaking my head. Getting up onto my own feet, I continued heading westward. Further away from the square as my eyes peered out into the horizon before me. Staring down onto the moon that was already rising high into the night skies. I had noticed how things were silent; that only the sounds of my own ringing echoed upon the inner parts of my own ear.

Jumping off from the edge of one rooftop to another, I landed upon the surface. Eyes drawn towards the grounds beneath me. Looking to the fewer amounts of reptiles and canines that were there. Lingering about. I never knew why they were here, much less wondering what they were doing at the time too either. But I just ignored it anyway. Returning my head back up front; back to the horizon and the mission at hand. I continued jumping from one rooftop to another. Landing imperfectfully upon the rooftops; often times sliding it hitting against my knee upon the surface of the rooftop. Other times, I overshot through the rooftop that I was targeting; landing only onto the ground with a hard snap upon my legs. Something that I whimpered to myself; feeling as the shot of pain already jolted my frame. I hissed; but kept myself silent as I limped forth to the nearest alleyway that I can find. Hiding myself then.

Now I was level grounds with the canines and reptiles that were here. But I never wanted to be however. Longing to be upon the rooftops; staring down onto them as if I was king. Only the shot of pain had snapped me out of my own thoughts. Finding myself gripping my leg with my paw; hissing through the pain while some had taken noticed of me then. But failed to know where exactly was that sources of sound. Quickly to avoid being seen, I hid myself upon the alleyway. Surrounding myself upon the shadows therein as only my eyes peered out from the alley’s depths. I stared out onto the audience that was there in front of me. All minding their own business apparently which was good; I grounded my fangs tightly. Then gripped upon two different parts of my own leg. ‘Popping’ it into place, but also screaming out in pain.

‘Surely someone might had heard that?’ I thought afterwards. Gazing at my leg for a moment, watching as the blood magically disappears as if this was a virtual reality or something. Only shaking my head was the time that I returned my attention towards the wall over to my left. Gripping onto the silver pole that was there; I climbed myself high. Returning to the rooftop at hand. For from there was the time I had noticed that all eyes were onto me. Or at least; the general direction of where I was. I blinked; ears already flattening against my skull as a single word rang through inside of my own head, echoing as if there was some sort of cavern within my own skull. I groaned in response; frowning. Remembrance of what I had done. ‘But it was already committed.’ I thought to myself; hearing large concentrated of footsteps which grew louder as the time went onward. My eyes turned to the source; noticing a large group of runners sprinting about across the fields of the road; southward towards somewhere.

Amongst the scenario that unfolded before me, I did noticed someone shady walking by. My eyes lingered upon which; staring down onto his style of clothing before gazing away to search for my main reason as to why I was here. It was a reptile; dressed nakedly much like the other reptiles surrounding it. A couple of canines were together with the canine it had seemed. But each of them were oblivious to one another. Yet they were walking adjacently to one another. This targeted reptile was wearing black sunglasses to concealed his eyes. But never his entire body or face however. From what I had gathered just from looking onto him, he seems to be a blue scale dragon. ‘Just a regular, wanting some refreshments underneath…’ I thought to myself initially before gradually realizing what time of the day it was.

Midnight. I had nearly forgotten. I mentally cursed, eyes bulged and wide while I sprinted from the front of the rooftop; heeding towards the other end where I leaped onto the other behind it. Repeating the cycle again while glancing around me, staring down onto the black sunglasses dragons that were there. Red, another blue, black, another black, pink and brown. ‘The unit of Vaster.’ I thought with realization, having now realized that they were all scattered through and through upon the growing gathering crowd before them. Heads peering both sides as if they were searching for something. I gulped nervously; but my heart said otherwise however.

For with a small smile, I felt the thrill that was circulating within me. That smile turn into a smirk or a smug before concentrating my efforts back onto the task at hand. Knowing I still need to find my target however. I peered upon the grounds; eyes already scrolling through the fields of the grounds before me, picking out upon one of the reptiles or canines that was mindlessly being himself or herself while I had walked on by. For after leaping from rooftops and searching through the grounds for my target; was the time that I had realized that the crowd before me was growing. Growing by the second that it was nearly impossible to figure out. I frowned at this; but shake my head afterwards while my attention returned to the grounds beneath me. Leaping onto one more rooftop towards my left; landing onto it and returned to the ground. I saw that I had returned to the square once more.

Soft music was being played. Suchs said course was filling the ears of the canines and reptiles that were there. Some perhaps had already gathered around the musician, throwing coins or whatever sort of currency that this place had. I watched that musician whom was at the corner of one certain building; warmth smile was upon his face; he seemed to be a white fur wolf however. Before him were the following: two coyotes and a wolf, another jackal seemed to have join in with the crowd as well. My eyes peered away from them, gazing now onto the other parts of the square that was before me. With the music softly playing, I tried my best to close my ears and ignore it. Only peering upon the square while my eyes darted from one canine to another. Searching for my target at hand. But amongst the large concentrated of canines that was here. It was rather impossible however and I just shake my head afterwards before lifting myself up. Taking a step away from the edges of the rooftop and turned around. Heeding into the southern direction behind me in hopes of finding ‘him’.

Yet more trouble rang in my ears. I was starting to hear something behind me. But I had later chose to just ignore it anyway. The sounds came closer towards me. I blinked; a bit growling before turning around. Gazing to whomever was there. To my surprise, I had noticed the ants approaching me. Blades already drawn, rushing and closing in onto my position. I panicked, drawing my knife. A sword was swung first at the invisible signal, something that I just dodged by jumping high into the air. Leaping forward above the ants before me, I sprinted across the rooftops. Glancing back over my shoulder towards them while they just watched me go. I frowned, reaching the edge. Leaping away.

Yet they would not leave me alone at all. They leap forward with great accuracy. Charging forward as if their lives depended onto it; their eyes were upon me. We leap from one rooftop to another underneath the soundless of the midnight hour. While attention was drawn towards me, I growled to myself. Mentally while thoughts were now forming up upon my own head. I landed upon one rooftop; turned around to face the ants in front of me. Charged forward without hesitation upon them, gaining such an advantage point. With a flick of my wrist, slicing my blade through the hard armors of the ants before me. I cut them down. Only some while the other had received the warning proposed. But that ‘fighting’ had caught the attention of the reptiles. Mainly, the sun-glasses dragons as a matter of fact.

For gunshots were echoed through the night. One shot after the other while some of the dragons takes to the skies; dashing forward upon me as I soon realized that I was sandwiched between the two sides. I growled; gritting my fangs while my attention was drawn towards the ants first. ‘The reptiles would come later apparently.’ I thought to myself; for without hesitation I charged at the remaining ants. Slicing them one by one; but one of which blocked with an arm. A follow up charging punch was coming from the other thing; my eyes quickly darted towards it; dodging my head just by tilting to the side. I stepped away; to remove the block that the ant had gotten and slid some few inches away while another gunshot echoed. A bullet hit the grounds of the rooftop beneath me; I flinched upon hearing that and turned my head to the reptiles. ‘Warning’ me about something.

As my concentration was towards them, the ant behind me charge up forth. But I duck underneath his stab. With my paws, I gripped onto the ant’s body. Pushed him over me and from the rooftop itself. Out onto the grounds beneath us while screams and yelling were heard; echoing through the sounds as my eyes erased towards the officers before me. My eyes narrowed onto them; I was tempted to surrender here: considering that my target had already fled from the square or whereever it was in the meantime. But my head shook; I mentally thought of a plan. Before a thought surfaced upon my head; remembering that I had already stolen some orbs or cubes from some strange on my way forth here aftering hearing my target would be here however.

For I would be using them to my target; yet I guessed that a dragon would do in the meantime however. Thus upon the next words of the dragon before me, I whipped out the cubes or orbs and threw them without hesitation forth towards them. These cubes and orbs turned into black electrical nets; capturing the dragons and wrapping them up with. Immediately forcing their wings to fold, they dropped like flies upon the ground. The remaining dragons before me; black and brown it had seem. Open fire. I turned sharply around, sprinting across the rooftop. Racing from one to another while the remaining dragons gave chase behind me.

A long time had passed by the time had they given up upon me. I breathed heavily. Sweat were already damping my bloody tear fur whereas the trail of blood was casted somewhere else. I was hiding adjacently to the trashcan; arms already spread out upon the cold walls behind me. Eyes narrowed; I find myself staring at the flooring. Or rather the road before me. I weakly growled when I had the strength to do so. Yet perhaps it was already impossible since, I had already ran out of breath. At my exhaustion, I briefly smiled. I gradually raised my paw onto my own heart; still feeling that stupid fast beat there. That pulse that i had missed so long ago. ‘I am glad to take on this job.’ I thought to myself, smirking confidently that this thrill was indeed what I was looking for however.

For I gradually rose to my own feet; the wounds from the gunshots opened. Little blood leaked out. I gripped upon the wounds with my paws which were now ridden by the blood upon which. I groaned faintly and whisper that no one else would be able to hear me and just stepped out of my own hiding spot. Scanning the road, seeing no one there while the sun rose from the horizon. Dawn was approaching so it had seemed and I still find myself shaking my head because of it. Fully knowing that my target was still here however; considering that he had never fled from the realms at all had made me smile devilishly. For my paws gripped upon my wounds unknowingly; causing me to flinch upon the pain that I had received from it. But at the same time, knowing I had multiple chances to murder him. ‘For after all that he had done within our own kingdom.’ I thought for a moment, while the devilish smile faded from my face.

For my thoughts forced me to return to the reality of things; back towards the present where I was still wounded. But alive and well. I exhaled a breath and rose to my feet. Pushing myself off from the wall behind me, onto the street where I had decided to walk onward. In hopes of finding a spot that would be my hideout for the time being until the next nightfall. ‘Or at least news of that wrenched.’ I growled mentally. As I continued walking through the road, thinking to myself about the future planning and such, my ears perked upon the mention of rapid footsteps rushing forth from the same road that I was upon. Lifting my eyes high; gazing to the horizon before me. I drew my blade; ready to kill whomever stands in my eye.

However, an equally weary ridden werewolf was running towards me. He was not bloodied like I was however. But he seems to be in a panic or something. For his eyes widened in fear; ears erected and pointy, held to the north above him. His tail was between his legs. When he laid his eyes onto me, he froze. I froze, mirroring him however. For I was unable to state anything towards him. A long period of silence was held between us before he started speaking to me, “Rough huh?” I look to him. But laughed afterwards, nodding my head. Unsure why I had a friendly relationship with the guy.