Lune: Shadwret

I was a bit surprise about the news that I had overheard by the Kisukas above me. About some target from canine was coming forth towards reptile to find something here. This indeed had raises some questions however. Ones that I cannot even answer without any form of evidence that supports it. Yet unknowingly, and somehow, I had found myself clenching my paws and growling slightly. Whether it be for the support of the Kisukas, reptile realms in their war against canine or entirely something else is up to the higher ups however. Not towards me since I am just a follower.

For without any sort of hesitation, I stepped out from the alleyways behind me and into the broad moonlight views and illuminations that had surrounded me. I take in the pure silence that had welcomed me in, something that I was a bit surprise upon while I faintly grinned. Yet shift my attention towards the rooftop in silence, still staring towards the Kisukas whom were still preparing themselves for the upcoming mission however. I had found myself just shaking my head, smiling only faintly upon which before fleeing off at the moment’s notice.

So unlike the Kisuakas, I had decided to take on a different, entirely new and common tactic that most assassins would take for a free kill or something that has a reward of money. And that is to directly confront upon the canine whom was invading upon reptile realm. However, before I could even move into that kind of tactic, I still have to find him however. Upon this realization, I just growled and raised my paw high onto my head in annoyance, yet kept my silence while I just moved onward. I first entered into an alleyway that was closest ot me however; allowing the pure darkness to concoled me within while my attention was raised to the horizon, staring towards the night skies and the streets that was ahead of me. For sooner than I had anticipated, I find myself upon the other side of the alleyway and out into the road; just outside of the park perimeters apparently. And here was where I had started to grin.

For the target at hand was already approaching from where I was. Coming from the other end of the road; heeding straight towards me. He seems that he was preoccupied with something however as if there was something in his mind that he had wished to occupied or thought of. It was something that had gotten me curious to the point that I just kept staring at him for a good moment before trying to take a swing at him, but missing just barely a few inches away from where I swung. My eyes was widened for a bit upon this realization; but I kept silent as I ended the swing prematurely and tailed behind the fox immediately. Sprinting fast in hopes of catching up towards him shortly after.

But the canine itself was faster than I; even more faster than the regular canines that I had known of shortly before. Than the foxes, than the wolves, coyotes, jackals, dholes and everyone else that was not mention within the canine realm. My eyes squinted and narrowed, perhaps in annoyance by thee while I continued to make swings and missing entirely however. The chase was a short one that I had to immediately stopped when already reaching upon the alleyway that he had hid himself upon. I, onto the other paw, was already panting heavily as the results of it. Growing rather weakly while my eyes narrowed, pointing daggers upon which the general direction of where the target was coming towards. I snarled, when I had started to hear movement behind me. Fast and speedy ones which I had knew that the Kisukas have made their move now.

I had watched them silently from the corner of the alleyway’s entrance, staring onto their movements studying upon how they were able to do things quite effectively. It was a bit of a surprise that they had started using obstacles to block the paths of the target. From cones, blockages and invisible blocks apparently. Everything was used surprisingly. My eyes narrowed upon the use of the blocks; pondering why the Kisukas would be using them however, instead of something else. But while I had pondered upon which, I just shake my own head and turned immediately around; facing the alleyway that the target had went through before, fully knowing that he was somewhere else now within the realm of the reptile.

For in silence, I withdrew my knife and turned away from the alleyway. Walked some unknown length down the sidewalk path and round the corner there afterwards where I had returned myself onto a new sidewalk standing before me, stretched forth into the horizon where it had disappeared from my own sights. I gave an exhale of a sigh before walking calmly down the road. There were a lot of thoughts inside of my own head in ponderance about the target in mind. The majority of it I had paid no attention towards as I had deemed it as a rumor or a theory about something. Something that was related towards the werewolf within Canine realm. But while I was pondering about which, I had turned my attention towards the surrounding around me.

The buildings were of various sizes and they ran down parallel to one another, down the street towards another crossroads at the other end. I had pondered about the target, wondering about his decision and goal into coming here. Though by this point, it should had been obvious right? I exhaled a breath upon that noticed as I had already reached upon the other end of the road. Immediately shifting my attention towards both sides of the streets before me; I was not surprise to see that both paths were already blocked by a series of cones that were there. Running the length of the road’s width apparently. I exhaled a breath and sighed, immediately shifting my attention towards the path ahead of me. Towards the road.

I walked it down. Eyes already looking high into the horizon, my silence kept as I held my own breath. I walked down the path before me; eyes looking straight into the horizon while my ears flickered upon the soundless silence that had loomed over me. Everything, including the atmosphere of the place that I was upon, were all silent as if everything here was holding their breath for something. Whether that be the target in question or something else. ‘It is entirely up towards fate.’ I had pondered to myself while continuing and resuming to walk down the path while it curved towards the right. Eventually reaching another crossroads that was before me.

I had blinked, a bit surprise upon seeing a fox wearing a mask here. A kisuka member whom was preparing to set up something over upon the path ahead of me which was the alleyway however. I squinted my eyes upon which, staring well onto the kisuka that was before me just as he and turned himself around and, met my eyes upon the silence. We exchange looks momentarily before I just shake my head afterwards and just turned around and retrace my steps, backwards down the street in front of me. As I had done so, I felt something touched upon my own shoulder and I turned my attention to the kisuka member behind me. He was staring boring his sights upon me as I met him with that same silence. I had think hat this had gotten on for a few more seconds before he released me and left towards his own devices.

I was as bit surprise that kisuka member was out here isolated and alone, away from the rest of the kisukas that were elsewhere by now. While I had frowned upon this thought and walking away from the crossroads behind me. I stopped and pause just as my own feet touched upon the grounds beneath me and I had immediately and gradually turned my attention towards the kisuka that was there whom was just undoing his own mask. It was indeed a canine; a coyote as a matter of fact while a small grin was plastered upon his own snout, I drew my knife and threw it at him immediately, missing a few inches thereafter while he flinched, a bit surprise while he turned towards me in shocked. Shortly thus, he fled without hesitation heading towards the left. I tailed after him.

We ran across the roads; sprinting down while the harshes of winds blew against our own faces. Our furs kicked back due to the harsh winds that were blowing to us restricting our movements or at least blowing us away from gaining grounds. Both me and the coyote had never cared for that however as we continued sprinting down the roads before us. Down towards the next couple of intersections that we had came across upon. Until eventually, he turned towards the left again and entered a new road and turned left also at the next alleyway that he had first saw beforehand. Immediately seeing this, I retrace my steps from the last two roads that we were running across from and fled towards the next intersection where I had immediately turned towards the right and stopped upon the alleyway onto the first one that I had saw immediately.

Thus, was here when I waited for a bit before taking a step further upon the entrance of the alleyway was when I was ambushed immediately. A pair of kisukas appeared out of nowhere, jumping as they had submerged themselves from the shadows of the alleyway that I was waiting upon. I was shocked to see them there, almost flinching entirely while they had tackled me onto the ground. I growled at them, “Hey what gives!” “Sorry.” I heard Shavik responded in response while the two had got off from me. I raised myself to my own feet, dusting everything that had accumulated upon my own fur and raised my head up towards Shavik and Viiko, yet only Shaviko was looking a bit embarrassed. I turned around immediately, shaking my head after a low growl and was about to turn away when I heard Shaviko spoke out towards me.

“Wait.” I turned towards him, “Where is the target currently?” “i do not know.” I growled at him, a bit frustrated and pissed by the pair and then I fled from their sights, rounding the corner. Retracing my steps back towards the other road of where I had first saw the coyote but he was already gone. I snapped my paw, snarling upon which while my eyes narrowed in the realization that I had now returned back upon square one. It was at this moment that I had decided to become desperate and pondering upon the amount of blockages, cones and everything that was used beforehand. I narrowed it down to a few spots of where the coyote could be momentarily. Thus onto this moment, I sprinted away. Fleeing from the spot that I was upon, heading straight towards one of the many places that I thought he would be upon.

It had taken a while before I had arrived upon the spot. Heeding through alleyway after alleyway, block after block and countless of roads to get through just to return to a particular alleyway that was not blocked or anything. In addition to those times, I had also realized that there was a small number of available paths now, all thanks to the Kisukas however. ‘Somehow,’ I thought to myself with a small grin, ‘I should thank them for it.’ But a shake of my own head dismissed my thoughts while I raised my head high into the horizon, staring straight onto the alleyway that was before me and entered right on in.

Where the pure darkness had covered me, engulfed me to the point that I had disappeared from the courtesy of the roads’ views behind me. Pure darkness surrounded me at every corner of my own visions while my attention was drawn towards the horizon, towards the white door that was before me. A pair of lights were here; stationed on either side of the door. Illuminating parts of the alleyways and visibility showing the revealment of the door. Yet there was also another surprise too just as I had drawn myself near towards the door; I had noticed that it was slightly opened somehow.

I was a bit surprise by this that I was hesitated upon entering right in through the door; because I was half anticipating for something to fall from the ceiling above. Something like a paint or something. A trap that was waiting for me apparently. For without hesitation and gathering some courage from the depths of within, I take a step forward and pushed the door forward. Then waited. Something fell a second later, it was looking like paint or something, splattered upon the carpet just inches away from where I was standing. My eyes peered upon the pain in silence, a small smirk appeared upon my snout before lifting up my head towards the horizon. Taking one step forward bypassing the bucket of pain beneath me, I had welcomed myself into the -

The door slammed and locked behind me; the sound interrupted my thoughts as I flinched unknowingly and immediately turned my attention over my shoulder. Fixing my attention towards the door that was there. Instantly, I take a step backwards and tried upon the door in hopes of seeing that it was entirely locked however. It was. ‘Not really a surprise.’ I thought to myself while returning my attention back towards the hallway that was in front of me. Everything was clean, empty and silent upon this hallway. The walls were purely white as snow; nothing was decorated upon which. Additionally, the hallway was very short. Seemingly a few steps ahead before I had reached upon the end of the halls. But there was another hallway attached to this hallway that I was in, heeding straight towards the right somewhere.

Curious as to where the path leads; I followed the path down towards its end and immediately turned the corner and entered onto the other hallway that was adjacent to the hallway that I was upon. It had looked like the same environment; the same white walls; the same plain colors with no decorations upon which. Nothing just plains apparently. It was something that had me a bit concern however. But I just shook my head; immediately shifting my attention towards the gray door that was on the other side of the halls. Curious as to where that door leads into, I walked down the second hallway. Towards that door whereas I grabbed hold onto the knob and twisted it, opening the door automatically as I peered through the cracks of the opened door. Looking onto a similar identical room that was before me. I released my paw from the door; it shut immediately. I blinked for a while; then shake my head again and opened the door a second time. Seeing that I was not crazy however.

Closing the door, I realized then that the entire hallway was some sort of loop that goes endlessly unless someone found a way to break out of it. I pondered about this secret exit for a while, shifting my attention towards the sides of the walls; gazing my attention upon the white plains that met my own eyes. I was silent at least for a long time while backtracking down the second hallway that I was upon. For sooner than I had hopped, I was already upon the first hallway’s end and I turned my attention towards this hallway, staring down onto the white door that was before me. Then, something clicked onto my head. Something that was rather unorthodox however.

Walking down the first hallway, closing in onto the white door that was in front of me. I stabbed upon the wall adjacently and walked down the first halls with the sounds of ripping and tearing echoing through the sounds of the silence, the sounds of something wailing in the distance or something crying however while I continued ‘torturing’ upon the walls before stumbling upon something metal. I stopped and shift my attention towards what I had found in front of me. Quickly noticing that it was a door; a gray door that leads straight into something. ‘Maybe a way out.’ I wondered before grabbing onto the door. Finding out that it was locked entirely. Grumbling in frustration or something, I instantly cut down the metal door in front of me, into four large pieces which some disappeared before my very eyes. But I just ignored the pieces and kept my eyes staring; down onto a secret hallway that was before me.

It was purely dark inside that I was unable to see what was there however. But I had guess it never mattered anyway while I walked down the halls. Heading straight towards the other door that was in front of me and upon the opposing side of the hallway that I was in and slice that door instead of opening it up. Where I had found myself in a single enlarge room, the place had looked s if it had belong in some sort of machines or something however. I was a bit surprise upon seeing all the machines here either too. I shake my head, from the awestruck that I had saw beforehand and take a step towards the railing in front of me. Clapping my paws upon which and hanged my head down. There, I had noticed the coyote already in front of some sort of large wall before him. A red button was adjacent to the wall either, already pressed however.

The wall gradually rise high; cutting through the ceiling and blocking the viewpoint of the flooring above. I growled and leopard over the railings, landing upon the grounds while the coyote immediately shifts his attention towards me in a bit of a surprise as I ran up towards him and growled, knife already high up upon his neck. But before I could say anything in midair silence, I heard a familiar voice behind me and instantly I turned around; spotting immediately the pair of kisukas that somehow had followed me here. “Stay out of this Kisukas! This is my kill!” “We are not suppose to kill our targets!” “Then why did you form an assassin group them?” That last statement had him confused and fumming while he just find himself blinking back towards me before I just shake my head, turn my head back towards the coyote was surprise into seeing him already sprinting down the hallway before him.

“He is getting away!” “Hold on!” I heard Shavik responded behind me while I sprinted off trying to catch up towards him.