Lune: Weales

I grumbled to myself, growling as my eyes had narrowed. I fled northward, straight towards the targeted building site of where I was suppose to be however. Yet at the same time, I had spotted a werewolf that was heading into that same building too. He was not cautious about it either, as he had just waltzed right in as if he was the CEO or an employee that works there. My eyes narrowed upon seeing him, just disappeared straight into the building that sometimes, I was a bit curious about what he was doing at the time. With a growl that suppressed from my own throat, I hopped down onto solid grounds beneath me and tailed behind the werewolf just as the front door of the building was about to close however. Thus I threw my foot onto the door; stopping it immediately and I take a breath, sigh of relief before pushing the door wide once more and entered right on in. The room was a living room; or some sort of a waiting room or something. I could not tell the difference however, due to the two looking to be the same otherwise. I just shake my head afterwards and shift my attention to where the werewolf was heading into.

He seems to be moving towards the left; entering into the door before him where he had disappeared from my sights once more. I tailed after him once again; grabbing onto the door and entering into it immediately, of where I was faced with the stairs afterwards, and hearing the steps of the werewolf from above as of right now. The door opened and slammed one after the other as I ascended the stairs. Reaching onto the door not too long afterward and barged through the door seconds after without any sort of hesitation, other than to tail behind the werewolf. Yet, upon arriving onto the hallway that was revealed to me now, I had noticed also that the place was empty. Gone. and full of shadows by then. It was rather something unexpected that I had found myself gulping at the time’s being. Frowning, I turned my attention towards the right and left of me, stretching my ears outward and hopes to listen to the footsteps that were faint once again.

It did not take long for me to noticed that the footsteps were at a distance, towards the right it had seemed. I fled silently through the hallway that was before me. Hitting onto the corner afterwards where I had immediately stopped shortly after. Where I leaned forward and gaze outward into the horizon before me, I stared towards the backside of the werewolf just in time for him to enter through onto the door over on his right side. The door slammed shortly afterwards as I sprinted down the hallway and immediately stopped adjacent to the door. I listened, very carefully however to the sounds. It had sounded like he was walking around the room somehow, shortly before entering into the door over on his left. A brief shower came before the door opened shortly afterwards. Then another two minutes of mindless walking before the door opened once more. I froze in the spot; acting as if I was some sort of statue at the time, the werewolf completely ignored me and walked forward. The door automatically closed behind him as he heed down the straight path. Heeding straight into the shadows therein where he had faded right from my sights this time.

I was curious as to what he was doing at the time that I tailed after his route. Heeding straight into the shadows also it had seemed. Where the surroundings became shadows and darkness right now, was the time that i kept on going. My eyes watching onto the werewolf while it rounded the corner again. Following shortly, there was a loud bang that echoed through the silence of the hallway. Something that I froze immediately as countless of other doors were opened also; eyes peering out from the rooms that hide the doors while they fixed thier attention onto thier surroundings, looking for anyone that had committed the sound. Yet it had seemed, that no one had at the time’s being. One by one, the door all shut by themselves, footsteps shortly followed and then it was long silence from here on out it had seemed. Upon the shadows was the time that I had decided to move once more. Rounding the corner, heading straight towards the door onto the other side. Of where I had opened it and stepped right in before closing it silently behind me. Yet the door clicked with a bang; forcing a loud roar to submerged upon the silence. I flinched upon the sound and quickly hide underneath the staircase however. I waited as the rapid footsteps were then; breaking down the door in front of me as they began sprinting up the steps. Reaching upon the second floor above whereas they were now chasing down onto the werewolf perhaps by now.

I was worried. But I kept my attention towards the door in front of me. Listening as the sounds of their footsteps fade upon the following silence that had came afterwards. To the point that, I heard nothing but the ringing in my own ears. Of which I exhaled a breath and sighed, lifting myself from the grounds beneath me and stepped on forward right about now. Whereas I circled around and reached the stairs; ascending into the second floor therein where I had approached upon the door that was in front of me now. Of where I grabbed onto the door and opened it, now looking out into the huge room that was before me. Now empty it had seemed. Three doors were beyond my horizon; and were adjacent of one another it had seemed. The entire room was dressed up into some sort of basket ball court. Something that I had not seen for a long time now. While my attention was drawn towards the surrounding room, I had stepped on forward from the door behind me. The door closed following the silence as the clicked echoed through the silence and I was left alone upon the huge room that was before me now.

Awaiting for anything else that would happen now, I stepped on forward from where I was standing and gaze around. I peered upon the stands. Upon the three levels that rises on occasion, straight towards the window that was above the stands. These stands ran across the side of the room. Straight towards the wall that was upon the other side now. Hitting against the door that was there, I turned my attention towards the two other doors that were towards the opposing sides of me. Towards the door on my left; and the door that was straight of me. The room was purely dark it had seemed. Yet it was nothing imaginable however when I had continued straight towards the center of the room. Stopping here and shift my attention towards the other doors that were to the sides of me. There were indeed three doors then; one to my left, the other ahead of me. I walked towards the door towards my left. Opening it up and gaze inside. It was a hallway that reached to the horizon before me. A door was upon the other side it had seemed. Closing it now, I turned my attention towards the center door, and opened it once more before looking around. Scanning the area surrounding me. It was another hallway too. But it was moving towards the left. Towards the staircase that was there. Ascending onto the third floor it had seem right now.

My eyes narrowed upon noticing this, to the point that I submerged out from the door behind me. It closed behind me now and I walked forward down the halls. Everything surrounding me was silent; quiet and seemingly peaceful for the time’s being. I was concentrating towards the stairs that was before me. Ascending. Straight towards the next flooring above. Of where I had closed in onto the stairs, was the time that I leaned forward. Grabbing onto the railing to my right and immediately stopped, mainly because, I was hearing something else out there now. My ears strained a bit, I listened to the sounds that filled my ears, silently yet faintly upon the distance it had seemed. While my eyes narrowed, staring onto the hallway that was before me now upon the third floor, I had pondered what that sound was. For I just laid still of where I was standing upon, awaiting to hear the sounds come either closer or just stay put of where it was right now. Awaiting for a while it had seemed, that the sounds were closed off and silence as if a sharp cut had silenced the sounds altogether now.

It was not something that I was rather surprise to however, but I did flinched upon hearing it. To the point that I drew my blade and ascended the rest of the steps; up upon the third floor was the time that I paused. My own eyes lifted into the horizon, gazing straight towards the hallway that was before me. The ringing echoing in my own ears, I narrowed my eyes and stepped on forward. I waltzed through the hallway with a steady beat. My eyes peered into the horizon, my ears listened to the surroundings around me. Yet there was nothing; but the silence that hovered above me. The sounds of nothingness hovering and looming above my own self; to the point that I just stopped and go, whenever I had thought that something was indeed there.

The sounds ceased and all I am hearing were the ringing that echoed upon my ears. I closed in onto the crossroads that was of upon the other side. A single silver door was standing before me now; two paths were branching out from the crossroads, heeding towards somewhere else it had seemed. A destination that I was quite unsure of however. But never minding that, I kept my attention towards the door before me. The sounds still ringing in my ears. I stepped closer towards the door; I reached out for it in silence. Grabbing onto the knob afterwards and twisted it; turning it towards the side to the point that I heard a click somehow. The door opened afterwards and allowed me out from the halls of which I had exited from now. Exiting into another hallway that was before me now. But as I do; the door reopened behind me, my attention was drawn towards the horizon. Spotting a werewolf that was closing in onto me. Fleeing fast and entered into the door besides me, gone from my sights for a while. I had found myself blinking at the time that I had turned my attention towards the fleeing werewolf then whom already reached upon the door and faded from my sights for a while now.

Left alone, I immediately turned my attention back towards the hallway now. New questions receded upon my own mind in wonder of what had exactly happened. It did not take long for me to find out however. While my attention was drawn towards the horizon, towards the door that was before me now. It had suddenly opened, it creaked and moaned as the air from it filled the hallway suddenly. I shivered suddenly; my mouth sealed tight by the coldness as it touches upon my own fur so suddenly. While I backed off, hitting my back against the door behind me, I had noticed something that was up ahead. Two dragons it had seem; neither of them looking as if they were from the reptile realm, Vaster city it had seemed. While my eyes peered upon the pair of them, they had turned thier attention towards the door. But all that they had gotten was the sounds of the door clicking into place afterwards. I was breathing very heavily it had seem. My ears perked upon hearing the sounds of the dragonic footsteps hitting upon the grounds closest to me it had seemed. While I listened the sounds getting closer and louder to my position, I froze and sidestepped towards the side a bit. Waiting, listening upon them in silence. Just as the door had opened, out came the two dragons adjacently. They seem preoccupied with the werewolf that had fled from thier sights and quickly, they fled down the stairs. Hitting onto the door over upon the other side, fading and disappearing from my sights as I take onto this chance however.

For I ran back in; the door clicking again as it locked into place. I sprinted across the hallway, straight towards the other opened door over upon the other side of me whereas I grabbed onto the knob and opened. Pushing the door far as I looked right on in. It was a simple room. A table was a few inches away from where I was. Upon the surface of it was, a sphere shape. A face of a wolf was upon which it had seemed. Staring back onto me as if it had gotten into trouble or something. While I pushed the door farther enough for me to get myself in, that was when the lights suddenly grew dark. The room remained dark and all that was left was just the sphere in front of me. The glow brightened upon the nighttime surroundings, everything was silent when I had turned my attention towards it within the silence. Within the ringing that was upon my own ears now. As my attention was drawn towards the sphere, I stepped forth towards it and extended my paw upon the surface of the sphere. It was warm somehow to my touch; something that I was rather surprise of however.

While my attention was drawn towards the sphere before me, I stopped momentarily. Frozen as if I was mind controlled or something to the sphere that I was touching upon. But then, I just fell to silence and my attention was drawn away from the sphere; towards the amount of drawings that were scattered across the table now. Drawings of such; about the two realms and their take over. Some detailing about something else. There were even drawings of two arrows pointing to the tail ends of one another, something that was referencing a time loop or something. And at the center of the two arrows was the letter “H”. I was confused about what these were however, yet my attention was only drawn towards the sphere instead. To the point that I released my paw from the shape of the sphere, exhaled and stepped away. Thus, I turned around and headed out the door. Into the hallway where I reached upon the other door and opened that one as well.

For upon reaching the hallway, was the time that I reopened my own eyes once more and have immediately turned my attention towards the side. Towards the window that was there and sprinted forth towards it. For once I was out, back outside into the open midnight air that had surrounded me once more, I landed upon the rooftops beneath me. Upon the road, where I sprinted off. Running straight towards the alleyway. I hopped over the fence, reaching upon the other side and continued sprinting down. Until I had reached the park, where the Kisuksas were standing by themselves now. Shavik, the leader of the group was leaning against the silver pole behind him, his paws crossed. He seemed to be looking somewhere else however. While my attention was drawn towards him, I walked up towards him. My feet crunched against the grounds beneath me, the fox’s ears perked and flicked shortly before he turned his attention towards me.

Of where we both met was the time that silence fell over now. His attention was drawn towards me, there was silence that held into the air. yet he opened his snout and responded back towards me, “What have you found?” “Who was the werewolf that had accompanied me while I was heading straight towards that building?” I questioned him, he just narrowed his eyes back towards me in silence. No answer. Or that he was oblivous to answer that question however as he repeated his question as if we met the first time however. So it was a repeated cycled between the two of us; each of us getting a bit angry as time went on. Neither of us budging through upon the contest that was held as Shavik groaned and raised his paw onto his snout and exhaled a breath, finally answering me “I do not know what this werewolf that you are talking about.” “The werewolf that was always together with Rannar.” I chimed, Shavik just looked at me in silence, though his staring eyes looked as if he wants to murder me somehow. “How did you know that?” He questioned, I huffed crossing my arms glaring onto him, “It was not that hard. Figuring that you were from Canine realm beforehand, right?” “That was years ago.” Shavik snarled in response,

There were no more words between the rest of us now; with the silence finally hovering overhead now. Our eyes met, our narrowed gazes stared and bore onto one another that it had almost seemed that a fight would break from each of us now. Within the pure silence, I had noticed that Shavik was sighing somehow. For he leaned back against the silver pole behind him and kept his eyes narrowed, glaring onto me in silence. “You are not suppose to know that, Javyona.” “Well I knew since the werewolf had arrived in onto the building alongside me.” I remarked, Shavik’s eyes twitched and he responded, “How did the werewolf arrived?” “Through the same as anyone else apparently.” “Through the front door?” A nod responded from me.

Another pause of silence, we stared onto one another silently. As our eyes keen onto contact of one another before Shavik grumbled underneath his breath. Turned his attention away from me and gaze towards the road that were towards our side by now. A long silence filted through the air as the ringing echoed through upon our horizon. There was nothing besides the ringing, nothing at all. While Shavik turned his head over his shoulder, looking back towards the rest of his team. There was a slight nod that had came from each of them. Something that had seemingly been satisfying to the point that the lead fox, immediately turned his attention back towards me and quietly nodded, “Alright thanks Javyona.” “We are going back to being enemies now?” I questioned towards him, he only shrugged and commented “Who knows.” And with that, the Kisuksas had left my sight now.