Treter: Beautiful Serren

“I cannot believe that the Hunters had left to head somewhere else.” Started Wyott as he exhaled loudly upon the silence of the air with everyone drawing their attention towards him in silence; no one responding to his statement as perhaps it was true however. Despite the long silence, Wyott continued muttering to himself. Talking about some random topic that was upon his own mind and perhaps many others following after the topic; it was annoying to hear him state these topics, in addition to his voice as well. I exhaled a sigh, equally loud to Wyott who instantly turned his attention towards me. “Shut up already.” “But I am bored.” “I guess it is not fun without the Hunters around huh?” Add Wivina, joining in onto our conversation. Both me and Wyott just shake our heads; both in agreeance and annoyance. But afterwards, we just fell to silent.

I was listening to the birds chirping in the forest; watching as the sun struggled to peak through the dense tree top forest surrounding us. My ear flicked upon the silence of the waves upon the lake; listening to our the roars were soft and silence as if someone was quietly making them however. Turning myself over, I fixed my attention to Wyott whom was curled up; perhaps sounding asleep already? Or not? I would not know. I rose to my feet; shaking off the dirt that latched upon my fur and spoke towards the other coyotes surrounding me. “We will go North. I hear from the Hunters that there were some sort of portal that we could try out.” “Portal?” Questioned Wivian with a groan as her pupils raised to the top of her eyes, “Not again. Cannot they find something that is safe for us to find and explore?” “Would not that be boring?” Asked Wyott, shifting his attention towards Wivian whom kept silent in response. Wovan and Wivina smiled silently; nodding their heads in agreement with me while I just stared onto the pair in silence before responding to them with my own nod.

“Alright. Let just head North instead.” “I wonder what kind of a place is that portal however.” Stated Wyott as his now obsession was that. With everyone else groaning or shaking their heads, neither of them answered the coyote as we gathered up together instantly and sprinted northward. Leaving the lake behind us momentarily, we had arrived upon the forest and weaved through the thick branches and trees that stand in front of us. There were many of them however; too many to count. But luckily we had escaped from the forest and out into the opened.

The plains was just as we had left it. Quieted, leveled and dry. The sun was peaking out behind us from the forest trees and warming our hides as a matter of fact. I stepped out onto the plains; feeling the cool grass crunched underneath my own feet and I gave a sigh upon the refreshing breath held midair. I turned my attention ahead; squinting my eyes upon the horizon. To which I had noticed the portal that the Hunters had mentioned about. “There it is.” I breathed, having not heart how high my volume of a voice was as everyone else instantly turned towards me and glance to where I was pointing to. The portal, in question, was normal size apparently. In an arc where two ends of it promptly planted upon the grounds beneath it. A soft humming emerged from the portal’s sources, which was already caught by Wyott as he questioned us “Was that portal humming?” “What is the tune?” Asked Wivina, popping into the conversation while the rest of us just glanced towards Wyott in question. A silence held overhead, broken afterwards when I had started sprinting forth.

By the time we had came to the portal; everyone immediately stopped except for me. I was inches upon the portal’s entrance; just about to enter it apparently. Yet I had halted my steps and turned instantly around, gazing towards the others behind me while they peered upon the portal in front of them. I asked, “What?” “The portal is indeed humming, why?” “That is perhaps how it works.” Stated Wovan, giving off an unsure look when he glanced to me. I exhaled a breath and frowned, but spoke to reassure them “The portal is not going to hurt you at all:” “Yes it had! Check thousands of games that had different size portals and-” Wovan exclaimed immedinatel to me; but I find myself shaking my head towards him “You got to stop watching horror and arriving into Canine realm.” “Hound city.” Wivian corrected me as I turned towards the female coyote in question. She repeated herself again. “I heard you the first time.” I stated, but raised an eye upon hearing the name “That was not original at all: seems like they had stolen it from somewhere.” I shake my head afterwards, turning immediately back towards the portal behind me, “But nevermind that now. We have got to explore this portal!”

Thus, I was the only one whom entered in. The first thing I had noticed was how pitch black my vision became. It was to the point that I cannot see anything at all. Then I felt something; but it was no an object or anything. It felt like something was pushing down onto me, I felt the winds blowing below me. Ceasing my descent towards the abyss beneath me as my eyes widen in either fear or excitement. Or perhaps somewhere inbetween however. This only unfolded for a brief moment, then shortly I submerged or rather was spit out by the portal itself. A few inches away, upon a golden road where I gradually rose to my feet. Feeling the dizziness kicking into my own head while an accompany headache was coming on. My eyes felt dazed at the time; I had noticed how the terrain before me were tilting side to side that I had felt something stirring in the back of my own throat.

Frowning, but also widening my eyes upon the ‘threat’ I instantly gave it up and turned my head towards the side; throwing up. Actually, I am not going to say what, i details, of what it was. In fear of grossing some of you out. But regardless, I had finished long afterwards. At the same time, however, I had turned my attention backwards. Gazing upon the portal again which spits out the rest of my packmates. Wyott, Wovan, Wivina and Wivinia all frowned and held their paws onto the side of their heads. Pupils became twisted upon their eye sights as I just find myself chuckling upon this point To the point that they rose themselves up onto their feet was the time that they groaned again; throwing up upon the side of the road. Shortly becoming recovered by whatever experience that was however.

As they turned my way, I just gave a nod and a small smile. Wyott, Wivian responded back while the others just kept their faces neutral as always. Shaking my own head, I turned my attention back out into the horizon. Staring out onto the dark atmosphere hovering before us. There was silence; the ringing echoed upon our own ears. Something that Wyott and Wovan had fear beforehand. While we continued walking down the golden road in front of us, I turned my attention towards the sides. Gazing down onto the grassy weird looking plains. At the distance, and upon the horizon, was a weirdly familiar looking forest with that same brown sign planted upon the entrance of the forest. I narrowed my eyes; fear already gripping upon the coldness of my own body as I had felt myself tensed that my own legs ended up tripping itself several times during the course of us heeding down the road.

I felt nervous. But I do not know why. The silence still held above us; the slight ringing echoing in upon the interior of our own ears. No one held a conversation. No one was speaking or wanting to speak at all; either because due to the atmosphere surrounding us or something is watching us. Upon that statement held inside of my own mind, I shivered while my ear flickered left and right in an attempt to listen to my own surroundings in hopes of hearing something about. But the silence was held and it only made me more nervous along the way. We continued down the path; constantly glancing towards the plains on either side of us. Looking out towards the horizon, staring down onto that familiar forest before us. “I felt like we had seen that for a while now.” Commented Wivina, breaking the atmosphere of silence above us while Wovan and Wyott relieved themselves a sigh. I exhaled, nodding as to acknowledged Wivina who gave me back that nod.

Though we were nervous; that sense that one of us had shattered the silence was relieving. The ringing beforehand was constantly annoying; increasing and lowering its volume as best it can to make it sound annoying to my own ears. Constantly and perhaps in response, I had found myself slapping my own ear to rid of that sound. Yet it only lessen the cause. About some minutes during our walk was the time that someone had pointed out what was ahead of us however. We all turned to the horizon; gazing towards a village. I blinked; so did Wyott and Wovan whom exchange looks with one another. Wivina and Wivan had sprinted from our group. Heeding towards the entrance of the village; gradually pushing the gap far between us now. I had wanted to exclaime towards them; but held my tongue somehow as my eyes widened. Wyott and Wovan raised their shoulders towards me; then sprinted after them. I followed shortly afterwards.

We had sprinted down the path. Already approaching upon the entrance in front of us as they had already halted their progress and waited upon the entrance there. Upon my arrival was the time that they had instantly turned their attention towards the village. Gazing upon the road in front of them, which had turned from gold to silver. Something that we were surprise about however. But I just shake my head, disagreeing with that statement as I had noticed the obvious. “No one is here.” “Why is that?” Added Wovan, glancing his attention towards me, but I just shake my head in response. Giving no such answer at all. We take a step forward; from the entrance behind us. Arriving onto the abandoned village; we glanced around upon the surroundings.

The first we had noticed was how the buildings had turned into huts and teepees, I think is how the indians called it beforehand. They were purely brightest of brown; decorated with some weird stuff upon its surface. At the entrances of them were a brown sign; words were written in yellow. Yet it was rather hard to see them due eo how the the colors blend with one another. All of the teepees and huts were similar of one another. They all stretched forward down the line to the horizon where we had noticed a huge building there. It was definitely taller than anything surrounding it. But from a far distance, it was rather hard to see the details of such building that I just peered my eyes upon the object of interest in front of me and walked gradually forward. My packmates followed behind me, fixing their eyes upon the side of the road; gazing to the teepees and huts that were there.

We take steps forward; eyes looking ahead to the horizon where we held our breaths and fell to silence. Only our footsteps were the ones creating noises now. We continued walking forward; step by step till we had arrived upon the building in front of us. Yet before we could even heed through the doors; someone shouted out through the silence of the atmosphere. I flinched instantly while everyone immediately turned around. For we all thought that there was an inhabitant here somehow. But when we had turned about; I had noticed that it was not an inhabitant, but rather a strange looking wolf whose fur was much darker than the one that I had instantly recognized. The name of the wolf held in my snout; I just kept it in fearing that it might be the wrong wolf; and indeed, somehow I was right.

Without hesitation, I take a step forward towards the wolf. Bearing my fangs, narrowing my eyes onto the canine in front of me. “Who. Are. You?” “Right to the introductions huh, stranger?” Spoke the wolf; deep in voice too apparently. He seems like an authority kind of guy due to his straighted back posture and how his eyes were maintained to me instead, instantly recognizing me as lead of the pack somehow. I was not wavered and just beared my fangs at him, growling “You never answer my question.” “The name is Cooper. An authority wolf whom happened to fall upon this realm somehow.” “Due to a portal?” Questioned Wovan, piping into the conversation as I snapped instantly onto the spoken coyote. “Hold on there! You should not yip at your own comrades!’ “Cooper.” I turned back towards the wolf in front of me, “Why are you here?” “Though the Hunters might need some aid.” My eyes blinked a couple of times. Instantly, I had forgotten about my growls; my narrowed eyes and instant I just flicked my ear. Unsure of what the wolf was stating, I questioned again onto him.

“The hunters? You mean the five H’s?” “Yeah that be them.” Cooper exhaled a sigh, a small smirk submerged upon his lips while he added “The Hunters were assigned to head into the portal to find something here. Yet they had gotten themselves lost somehow through the plains, winding up upon the village where you guys are right now.” “So they have disappeared? Gone? From history itself?” Cooper shake his head at my answer, “Not actually ‘gone’ gone. Just gone.” “Why you put quotations into your sentence?” Ask Wyott; Cooper looked over to him and gave him the brightest of smile, “Cause it is funner that way!” “Alright…” Trailed Wyott in response, acknward by the responding sentence however.

“So Hourans.” Cooper stated, glancing back onto me. My eyes widened upon the mention of our packname and I growled at the wolf in front of me, threateningly speaking to him “How you know that-” “Hunter told it to me. But let me ask you guys a question.” Cooper interrupted me, holding his paw as he does so before lowering his paw down and questioned, “Why are you guys here? Do you not know that this is the parallel realm?” “We know this is the parallel realm” I spoke in a lie, though my packmate dispelled that however. Cooper, in response, just laughed at me. “Sure, you guys did. But why are you here?” “We discover a portal and wanted to enter into here.” I confessed, “So you guys are bored?” Cooper questioned me, I nodded. Cooper started laughing which died down after a while. As we watched him, I frowned in response. Starting to protest and opened my snout onto him; but it had seem he beat me to it however.

“Not so fast there.” Cooper remarked with a smile; though I just flattened my ears frowning at him whining rather softly, “You guys can aid me out onto this. Afterwards, leave immediately.” Cooper responded; his eyes narrowing onto me, peaking my sudden interest however as I had found myself blinking onto him somehow, “There is something wrong with the parallel realm. The Hunters, VPD, Canines had all known this. REC additionally since they had ‘forced’ VPD and Canines to spill whatever information lies upon the parallel realm.” “What kind of ‘wrongs’?” I questioned Cooper who just softly smiled onto me. But dared not to said anything more while he went passed me and my packmates. Towards the entrance of the building behind him. “Come on.” “Party pooper.” I breathed, frowning as my mind was preoccupied with the thought. While everyone else shift their attention towards me, I gave a sudden nod towards them and, with everyone on board, we followed Cooper inside the building.

Brightest of lights shone above, flooding the first main area that we had encountered. There were two desks on either side of us; a lightbulb hangs above the two. A bloody carpet was beneath the two desk and the lightbulb. Ahead of them was a set of staircase; leading up towards the second floor. However, before any of us coild waltz forth toward the stairs, Cooper halted us immediately before commenting “There is a yellow strip of paper hang on either side of the walls at the entrance of the second floor. Touching it is instant death. Luckily, you guys can respawn outside of the village’s entrance however.” “Are we in a video game?” comment Wivina which Cooper started laughing, “Nah. it is something I like to dare innocent/stupid canines and reptiles about of whom had suddenly waltz right into the realm without authorization.” “Oh.” Everyone commented and with that, Cooper led us towards the left of the staircase. Heading towards a door which was opened and we entered inside.

A pale hallway was what awaits us inside. As I had found myself blinking, perplex by the surroundings about upon me. First to speak was Cooper whom just chuckled onto me “Neaty is it not? I was surprise that anyone here would be able to fix this building before the entire place being abandoned.” “Do you know who inhabited the building?” I questioned the wolf whom shake his head, frowning onto me in response. “Nope. But I bet you that the Hunters, VPD and canines knew that.” He muttered something following that statement. My ears flicked upon him; yet it was hard to hear what he had to say however. With that in mind, many of us just kept silent the whole walk through. Though Wyott, Wovan and Wivina were constantly shifting their heads towards the pale walls surrounding us. Reaching with their paw over in an attempt to touch the wall; yet Cooper halted them immediately, growling came following it as he spoke to them “Do not touch this wall. There are rumors stating that you will no clip into them and fall into the abyss. Others state that you would be teleported into hell. Wherever that is however.”

“So basically a ‘game’.” I commented, Cooper just stared at me with silence before cracking a smile “yeah. Like a ‘game’ basically.” Then he turned towards the front, back towards the horizon and take the lead as we stared upon the horizon. Gazing towards the set of doors that were there. We entered into them instantly; but somehow we all stopped. For the environment that we were upon was quite different than the previous ones that we were used to however. A large pool was in front of us; covering nearly seventy five percent of the room. Surrounding it were glass windows and among other stuff however that we were not able to recognized at all. Regardless, my packmates immediately shift their attention towards the pool before them, then turned towards Cooper whom raised his shoulders and frowned “Yeah, I know. A bummer is it not? But apparently; according the Hunters, this is truth behind the parallel realm.” “A pool?” questioned Woven, something that Cooper shake his head upon “Well yeah; a pool. But it goes deeper than that. According the Hunters, this pool reaches really high numbers. Though it is hard to say what since no one had a measuring tape at the time.”

“So basically, the Hunter are dead?” I immediately popped into the conversation, Cooper shake his head at me and answered “Not really. Somehow they had survived and have returned back into the intertwine realms for resting; though where they are is disclosed, except for yours truly.” He breaks into a grin, as wide as his lips can while he glanced to me. I responded with a shake of my own head, laughing which Cooper chuckled back onto me, smiling “See. At least I can get one of you to laugh.” I stopped shortly afterwards, then turned around heading right for the door. My packmates followed me as Cooper waltz up to my line and spoke; “So how was the trip through the portal?” “Exaggerating.” I sarcastically responded, Cooper smirked onto me in response. But before he could say anything more to that statement; the entire hallway started rumbling. Cracks were starting to form above us while I exclaimed to Cooper; but he said nothing. But to sprint forth towards the door in front of us as we all followed him down.