Treter: Dog

So we had found ourselves in front of the puppy whom was drolling and slobbering over the flooring that was underneath him or her however. While we all stared onto this puppy, we had exchanged some looks to one another. A mixture of frowns, groans and sighs were amongst everyone while we had pondered about the end decision of what we would be doing with the puppy in the meantime. As I shift my attention back towards the puppy before me, I rose to my feet suddenly and spoke towards my group. “We should get him to the canine realm’s center. Surely they would be able to find out where this puppy’s owner is however.” “It is too far from here, both you and I knew that actually.” Wovan remarked, fixing his attention towards me. Something that I gave a nod about before the silence fallen over into our ears and the atmosphere that was hovering above us however.

Thus with a sigh, I just exhaled a breath and frowned. Giving a nod towards Wovan before I spoke towards him. “Indeed. The place is too far from here. Would take more than a journey’s worth just to reach upon canine realm from here.” “Are there any other place that we can drop him off from?” Question Wyott, joining in onto the conversation as Wovan and Wivan just stared onto him in silence. Then back towards me afterwards before raising their shoulders into the air and stated nothing. “There usually are not any, do we not know this?” Question Wivan in answer, as another pause of silence fell overtop of us again. Something that I just gave a nod towards, “But we cannot stand here, in the middle of nowhere and find some house that would-” Yet before I could finish my sentence, Wovan and Wivan coughed, interrupting me while their eyes narrowed towards me. I chuckled softly in response, raising my paw up towards my head and spoke, “Maybe we should just head back into canine realm anyway.”

“I just hope that the Hunters are not there anymore.” Muttered Wovan which Wivan gave his nod towards him. Wyott and myself, onto the other paw, just plainly ignored them both and immediately turned around. Walking towards the entrance of which we had once entered through. Sorry guys that it had taken this long for us to describe where we are however. But we are inside of some strange forest actually; a different kind than Virkoal Forest, of the one that we were used to of its insanity however. Additionally, Virkoal Forest was our home beforehand, before we-

“Come on man.” growled Wyott, cutting me off immediately while I turned towards him. Narrowing my eyes upon him, but nonetheless completed with the suggestion at the moment. Thus, I once again led the ground, moving on forward. Bypassing Wyott while he silently stared up ahead into the horizon. Quietness and tranquility had fallen upon our own atmosphere, and with that also came the slight ringing that was submerging upon which too however. As I led my Hourans out of the forest and back upon the bright and cheery atmosphere of the plains that was before us however, I had also noticed how quiet and empty the plain was either. Yet, despite me stopping upon the entrance of the forest, Wyott, Wovan and Wivan bypassed me and walked a few inches ahead of me, shortly before they had stopped. Immediately turning their attention towards me as Wyott questioned me suddenly, “Hey, you going to stare at the atmosphere? Or are we going to delivery the puppy back into the canine realm.” “Do you even have the puppy at the time, Wyott?” I questioned him, whom immediately raised such said puppy into the air, a frown plastered upon his face while he groaned towards me silently, “Getting this over with now. Just so that I could clean myself up at the time.”

“Why? He peed on you?” Questioned Wovan, but Wyott never had to answer that however when the smell was already on him. The smuk was as bit to strong for our taste as we wrinkled our faces and frowned as our responses; Wyott, onto the other paw, just snarled at the rest of us and spoke “None of you were going to delivery him straight into canine realm anyway.” “leave him there, that was our plan!” Growled Wovan while Wivan nodded, yet Wyott just ignored the two and motioned me of which I nodded and just take over the leadership then. We walked through the plains, eyes held high into the horizon. Quietness held upon our own ears, with the slight ringing that was echoing about. Everyone was silent upon this time, listening to the soft grass that crunched underneath us.

We continued to walk far from the forest, finding nothing that was out there however. Into the horizon of all our surroundings apparently, everything was green and blue. White clouds submerged upon the blue skies above us while we continued to walk. The minutes turned into hours by then. But by this hour’s alone, we had already noticed that our legs were burning. Someone had brought this attention towards the rest of the group, whereas I had shift my attention towards Wovan whom was hanging his head, gazing upon the grounds beneath himself however. Staring upon the wet grounds beneath him, the grass so soft underneath his own feet. Light panting heard faintly from his own snouth while I spoke muttering towards him, “Too soon?” “We have been walking, patrolling around the plains and beyond, man.” Remarked Wovan while he stared up towards him, “How had not your legs been tired by then?” “We did not even notice.” I responded, he just widened his eyes upon me and said nothing in response.

But a paw that was place upon my own chest while he walked on forward, using me as a support apparently while I had just watched him go forth. I exhaled a breath and followed behind him. Silence held upon one another as I had listened to the sound sof his heavy faint breathing echoing through the silence of the evening. We were far from the other pair; but luckily they were waiting a few minutes apparently. For when they had noticed us, Wyott was the one whom waved towards us; I just gave a nod back towards them in response. Nothing else was needed afterwards.

By the time we had regroup with one another, we continued walking on. Our attention back towards the horizon in front of us while the soundless held upon over our heads apparently. Slight ringing of familiarance held upon our own ears as we continued walking. Yet, in surprise, that had all changed when we heard something off towards our side. It was rather faint however and I raised my paw upward into the air, stopped almost immediately while allowing everyone else to stepped on forward. Just for a few more minutes before they had immediately turned their attention towards me. Wovan was the first to speak into the silence of the air, questioning me “What have you saw?” “Heard, Wovan.” I corrected him, while he blinked his eyes for a few minutes, shortly before nodding his head silently. “Right…” Was his response, “There is a waterfall close by apparently. Northwest from where we are at currently.” “Northwest?” Questioned Wivan, taking a step towards me as I have nodded my head silently towards him.

None of us said anything more, just an exchange of looks shortly before we gave a nod towards me. “We will go there then.” “A sight detour?” Question Wovan with a frown, shifting his attention to Wyott whom nodded his head towards him, “yes, a sight detour.” “Should be interesting to see what kind of a waterfalls we are looking at however.” Wivan commented with a small smile upon his face, but none of them have answered anything as we just headed towards the left; straying away from our main path northward however. So we continued to walk further northwest, hearing the roars of the waters sounds upon our own ears, filling our minds as we had pondered about this so called ‘waterfalls’ however. We had walked for a few more minutes, maybe a few less hours than normal until we had reached upon our destination.

Yet to our surprise, indeed it was a waterfall. It was something that we had not seen for a long time or forever however as the last time we had saw one was behind Virkoal Forest. ‘And thus speaking of…’ I muttered to myself while growling slightly towards my pack, of whom were poised to head towards the edges of the waterfall and glanced downward. They all turned immediately towards me, whereas I raised my paw into the air and pointed straight towards the horizon in front of us. Thus, forcing everyone to immediately shift their attention towards the horizon, their eyes widened in rather surprise upon which they had saw a familiar wolf. ‘The crimson wolf.’ Muttered Wovan and Wivan while my eyes narrowed, wondering why Cooper was here all of the sudden however.

As we all stationed a few inches away from the edges of the waterfall, we rose our eyes high into the horizon, fixing our attention towards the wolf that was in front of us. He seemed preoccupied, busy with something apparently while his own eyes narrowed and shift about, likely glancing towards the abyss beneath us or somewhere else apparently. While watched the wolf for a few more moments however, the puppy that was in our possession had started squirming about within the arms of Wyott, who growled slightly towards him as the other two coyotes, Wivian and Wovan immediately shift their attention towards him as he scrambled to get the pup under control. Yet however, somehow it was a bit too late as the pup immediately jumped from his arms. Sprinting straight towards the waterfall apprently. He had seemed too happy with himself; carefree and reckless however that many of us were a bit confused by this however. While we watched the pup flee towards the edges of the waterfall before us, he had immediately stopped however. Skidded to a halt for some reason while his attention was hanged, gazing towards the abyss beneath us apparently.

“Do you think that it is Haizyo’s pup?” Question Wyott while he whispered towards me. “More like Hunter’s however.” I commented in response, he had shift his attention back towards me in disbelief, “But Hunter does not have a mate remember? I am willing to bet that that is Haizyo’s pup.” “Why?” Joined Wivian as he stepped forth into the conversation between me and Wyott as we both shift our attention towards Wivian for a good moment before Wyott spoke, explaining towards her. But while she was however, I sprinted out towards the pup in front of us whom was aslready leaning a bit forward, poised to fall into the abyss or ravine, or whatever was underneath there. At the same time however, it had seemed that Cooper was already departing from the waterfall, heading eastward. Quietly amongst himself however it had seemed. Until he had disapepared, was the time that the pup ‘accidently’ fell off from the edge, a collective gasp submerged behind me, but I managed to grab him just in time too.

Of course, however, it was only in midair at the time’s being and I groaned to myself. Raising my paw into the air and frowned, facepalming myself upon the stupid’s ideals. Thus, we fell down into the abyss below. A loud scream echoed through the surroundings of the waterfall while I had noticed that the hole above me was shrinking, smaller the farther we went away from the hole. Up until it was the size of the moon apparently that we had landed upon solid ground. “Do not worry! We will get Cooper!” “He would not be able to rescue him and the pup however alone.” “But do not get the Hunters involved into this!” I growled, yelling into midair high above me as my ears flickered upon the responsive “yes” shortly before I h ad turned my attention, fixing my sights towards the pup whom was alright for some strange reason. But was just staring at me in the long quietness ringing that was held between us however. I exhaled a breath and shake my own head while walking up towards him. Scooping him up, I immediately turned my attention towards what was in front of us.

There were three tunnels; the center was bigger than the other two apparently whom were adjacent to the huge tunnel. I stared onto each of the three in silence, then turned back towards the waterfall’s hole behind me. My heart beats loudly upon my own chest; a cold feeling washed over my own fur while I have gave an exhale of a sigh afterwards, shaking my head before immediately turning back towards the three tunnels that was in front of us. However, what was surprising, was that the pup immediately rose its paw into the air and pointed towards the leftmost tunnel. It was as if he had some sort of psychic powers or something! Something that I was rather surprise about; but just ignored the pup’s suggestion and move, straight towards the center. For surely though he was just pointing upon something that was interesting to him at the time’s being.

So entering into the tunnel we go, into the flooded darkness that filled my entire eyes. Removing any sort of lights that was within them while the pure darkness had now engulf, embraced and welcomed me into the purity of the darkness that was before us however. While I peered out into the horizon before me and looked towards what was ahead however, we had walked for minutes without end. Without stopping as my legs was starting to feel a bit heated up however. I continued following the tunnel while it makes its curves, straight away paths and sharp turns, but what I was rather surprise about was that there was no forks in the road however. Towards my side, within the depths of the tunnel itself, there was something interesting that had caught my eye however. Something that had to do with a that was now shattered into pieces. Broken with both wolves, canines and reptiles, and whatever species those five were however, escaping from the blast and the tsunami that was coming for them either. I blinked, only for a good second. Narrowing my eyes upon the confirmation of the Hunters as the wolves themselves, but it was rather surprising that they would be together with the canines/reptiles and the unknown species therein.

“Only them…” I trailed off muttering to myself sighing while I continued forward. Resuming my walk down the tunnel’s straight ahead path while my eyes hang around upon the horizon. Staring onto the silence, the quietness and the slight ringing that was now upon my own ears. I continued walking down the current path that I was on, my own heart was beating. No, pounding fast against my own chest for some reason. I felt my fur sticky and moist as if I had ran a marathon or gotten myself into some heated place. I frowned, my eyes staggered and losing their focus while my attention draws away from the horizon in front of me. Laughter held upon my own haed, psychically being able to hear it despite anyone else, even the pup that was now holding onto me, could not. I had wondered where was I. ‘What kind of a place is this?’ I questioned sometimes, while my eyes shift towards the side. Gazing towards the walls surrounding me. Towards the brown soils that was there, now textured and detail for some strange reason now. I blinked, my own heart pounding loudly in my chest now that I was able to hear it somehow and in someway however.

I continued to walk through the path before me. Up until I had reached upon, the first ever fork in the road. However, the surrounding around me were different now for some strange reason. The walls were not the cavern walls; they had somehow turned into the walls of a hotel or something. Where brown doors opened and close before my wake, I blinked suddenly wondering why ‘I was in some sort of a hotel however and not back at the cavern, before the waterfall?’ But even that mental image of a memory was starting to fade already as I had found myself groaning and frowning, squinting my eyes as I sprinted forward. Never walking now.

I sprinted through the halls; blazing run through the doors that were surrounding me. Opening their flaps, revealing the content that were inside. But closed following afterwards either. I paid no attention towards anything else other than the sounds of the door opening and closing as I had unknowingly reached upon the other side of the hallway. A sharp turn was here and heed towards the right, towards a new direction that was now before me. For up ahead, upon the wall before me, was a picture of a wolf. A golden wolf for some strange reason; bloodied, eyes already closed with blood splattered upon the portrait. I was a bit surprise by this however. That somehow my eyes widened upon seeing it, yet there was no other place to go however. Forcefully heeding down this hall, I kept my eye down upon the ‘dead’ golden wolf that was before me. Up until I had drew myself close towards it was the time that I had immediately stopped.

A voice, perhaps coming from the pup that I was holding, called out. ‘Tilt the portrait.’ and I had proceed to do so. Something fell out from the portrait before me, a white pale piece of paper. Something that I had grabbed onto immediately. While my attention was drawn towards it, a voice called out once more ‘Now run.’ ‘Run?’ I pondered silently, blinking before hearing nothing but the silence of the room once more. The sounds of the ringing echoing upon my ears while my attention was drawn back over my shoulder. I was not sure what I would be seeing, yet the fear had already overcame me apparently. Sending shivers down my spine, to the point that I had immediately turned around and flee at the moment’s notice. Running down the hallway that was now before me, with the sounds of faint flapping of the doors off upon the distance. I continued to run. Run down the halls; until I was able to see something up ahead. A door that was standing in front of me. Opened as it was, closed by the time I had reached it.

Then the pup that I was somehow holding, floating in midair. Its eyes turned bleak; it smiled towards me. But remeained quiet while that same voice that I had been hearing all this time called out towards me. ‘Thank you for delivering my child.’