Treter: Invtervention

Silence. It was the only thing that had accompanied us as we walked along the road. Straight towards the entrance of a building where we had presumed was where our werewolf was hiding. I exhaled a breath, relieved that we were able to find him while I shift my attention towards the others. Wyott, Wovan, Wivina all fixed their attentions towards me. Yet no one had said anything else other than the pure silence that hovered above us. For onto a few seconds of silence, I gave a nod and off were they. Sprinting off from the road that we were upon; heeding straight into the entrance of the building in front of them where they had faded off from my own eyes. I stared for just a moment onto that entrance; then shake my head before following them off. Heading through the entrance just as I had disappeared from the face of the canine realm.

When I was the last to enter right in, the first thing I had noticed was the pure darkness that hovered above us. It was very hard to see anything around here. Even more harder to notice the equipment that were stationary around us. I think there were about four surrounding us. But to their sizes, it was rather impossible. As I glanced around the small room surrounding us, I had noticed a bit more things than the darkness that surrounded us. Rather; a staircase that leads into the second floor and a door adjacent to it somehow. A golden key was lying upon the ground before the door. But other than that, nothing else seems of interesting within here. For onto that, I spoke towards everyone “Alright, we split off from here. Two possible paths for us to take. They may lead into different locations and destinations, but I guess it never matters to us anyway.”

“Two different paths?” Questioned Wyott, fixing his attention towards me just as I gave a nod towards him. “Yeah, regardless. Wovan and Wivina would take the stairs. Meanwhile, me and Wyott takes the door.” “Yeah let just go!” Exclaimed Wovan with excitement within his voice, while Wovan’s ears fall flat upon the surface of his skull, glancing towards me where I had ignored him. Keeping my eye upon Wyott who just gave a silent nod and stepped towards me. I heard an exhale of a sigh which I had presumed was Wivina while she joins with Wovan who was already upon the second floor by now. As she left us alone, I immediately turned towards Wyott whereas he was heading forth towards the door adjacently to the stairs. Grabbing hold onto the door and opened it; finding out that it was locked then afterwards. “There is a key on the ground.” I responded without hesitation while he turned towards me and gave a nod. Lowering his head, he spotted such said key and grabbed hold onto it with his paw. Inserting the key and with a click, the door opened automatically. We both headed right n.

I never knew what else to expect when we went through the door. Wyott was even more surprise than me too however when he had noticed how the halls were structured. It was plains and empty all throughout. Nothing interesting ever happens within. Upon the end of the halls was another door; faint sounds of animal sounds echoed from that door, which we had presumed was the door leading straight into some sort of garden or something. “Feel for anything upon the wall.” Wyott commented, perhaps hearing that same sound as me. I gave a nod onto confirmation for him, Wyott gave a nod back before we walked towards opposing walls and, started feeling for something then.

It had taken some minutes within the silence before my ears perked upon hearing something closed by. That I instantly turned my attention towards Wyott whom found himself knocking onto something hard against the surface of whatever it was within the walls. While he turned his head over to me before presumingly hitting against that source of the wall once more, I stepped over to him and raised my head high; glancing to where he had hit against the wall before lowering my head and glancing over to Wyott once more. “Guess you found it huh?” “Think I did?” He questioned me, although it was perhaps more for himself anyway as he glanced back to me once more and added, “I thought it was just a blank hallow within the wall; or a plank that supports the wall or-” Yet I just cut it off from there.

Shaking my head, we returned our sight towards the wall before us. Then stretched our paws upward into the air and as far we could, grabbing hold onto something thin that was within our reach and ripped it off. Following the sound, revealed a huge door. The knob was within our reach, something that Wyott grabbed hold onto it and turned the knob. A click was heard and the door opened for us to move on. While it widened, both me and Wyott exchanged glances to one another in silence before we entered right in. A huge room was what awaits for us after we entered through the door; a light clicked above us magically illuminating the entire room for us to see. As we looked about, we had noticed that the room was a big bigger than us. A brown table was before us; sitting at the center of the room and gave our equal spaces from the edges of the room. The walls on either side of us were jelly or something that was rather squishy however. As our attention was drawn towards such, I frowned. Wyott said nothing but to look back to the brown table again and walked a bit forward; until he was hitting himself onto the edges of the table.

“There is something here.” “What is it?” I questioned, glancing immediately towards Wyott whom was pointing straight towards the center of the table. Pointing towards a photo. I stepped up towards him and hit myself onto the edges of the table also while I leaned forward, looking onto the surface of the table. Glancing towards the photo that was there. I instantly grabbed hold onto the photo and held it against the brightest of light above us. To which, I was able to see something illuminated upon me. “What did you see?” Questioned Wyott, a bit impatient while he turned his head looking to me in silence. I spoke, shaking my head “It was rather impossible to see anything onto it. Here, you try.” I handed the photo over to him which he had mirrored me.

“Looks to be a shadow or something in this photo. Is that the werewolf that we are suppose to look for?” “Supposedly.” I responded, having seen the werewolf beforehand while Wyott returned his glance towards me and commented, “You think?” “I just know.” I responded, trying to end that conversation then just as he returned his look over to the photo once more. He had seemed to be staring onto it for a while; two minute at best however. Maybe more would be a bit concern for me however. But I just shake my head upon that thought, and returned my sights back towards the interior of the room surrounding us. “I think it is a trap somehow.” Wyott remarked after a few minutes of silence, I glanced back onto him following that silence. Yet pondering what did he meant by that. As if reading my thoughts, Wyott glanced over to me and commented “I mean, this photo looks to be a bit darker than normal photos would be. And that shadow that you claim to see… I think that is the trap right there.” “Are they planning to kill us?” I questioned Wyott, who just shake his head “I think they were trying to trap anyone that dares go near.” A few minutes of silence, before our minds clicked. For we had remembered about the two other coyotes that we had forgotten about.

Cursing underneath our breaths, we stormed out of the room and returned to the main room where we circled around and headed up the stairs. Right onto the second floor where two doors stands on either side of one another and in front of us however. Immediately, we entered through the two doors and sprinted across the catwalk. Down towards where we had thought was where the werewolf and Wovan and Wivian were located however. But it had seemed that we were a bit too late however when we had noticed that both were gone from our sights. Yet a huge circular hole stands underneath us, something that we had taken to consideration as we exchanged glances to one another before making the jump within the huge hole before us. We plummeted into midair; the winds howling in our ears while the gravity takes over upon our bodies. Descending increasingly at a rate of fallen, though we were unsure of how fast that we were falling at the time.

“Wish I had the Hunters’ speedometer or something similar to it.” Muttered Wyott while I find myself glancing over to him, frowning. But said nothing in either agreement or disagreement with him as we continued to fall. Awaiting until the grounds would show up for us to land upon. That particular ground had not shown up until some minutes afterwards and thus when we had landed upon such; there was pain upon our feet and legs, something that we both groaned about. But luckily that it was only short duration and we were able to walk once more again.

The first thing we had noticed upon arrival; was how messy the room was. Documents were all over the flooring; scattered throughout the floor. Shelves, drawers and a bunch of others were fallen over. There were even two huge holes appearing before our eyes as the small lit sunlight was trying to invade upon the darkness that now surrounded us. Wyott raises his paw to scratch his own head as he turned his attention towards me and spoke, “What the heck happened here?” “Looks to be some sort of epic battle.” “Yeah.” Wyott agreed with me there, but even then, he was a bit speechless about the whole thing however. As his attention was drawn towards the huge two holes in front of us, he spoke and raised his paw as he does so, “We should follow where those holes lead straight towards to. We should be able to get into the ‘battle’.” “Hopefully.” I started, giving a motion towards Wyott as we raced our of the darkness and back onto the lightness. We had found ourselves upon the plains once more, perhaps the backyard of such a castle or building. A forest of trees were casted to the side; far into the horizon before us and closest to the sun somehow. Just the thought of that forest, had reminded me of our own forest home. Though despite sharing it with the Hunters, it was perhaps alright.

I turned my attention towards what was in front of us. A golden road that leads straight into the horizon and towards the sinking sun. I was a bit surprise that it was rather evening that instantly I had turned my attention back towards the building behind me, looking back onto the two huge holes that were there. Pondering about how time- “Hey.” I heard a whisper and I turned instantly towards Wyott who just looked onto me with some strange look, “We should go. Like now. We cannot keep the others waiting any longer than now.” “Right.” I hesitated, quieted myself for a few seconds before answering him afterwards as he gave a nod to me in response and we resumed our sprint.

We continued fleeing upon the golden roads beneath us, far from the building and forest there in. Towards a spot in the plains where a set of train tracks was before us; running straight into the tunnel on our right. As I glance towards the train tracks, then towards the tunnel, I pondered for a moment while Wyott muttered something underneath his breath. Thought it was perhaps something of a cursed, he was glad that he was able to say it only for himself. “Seems like the party had went out without us huh?” “What was the bosses? What had happened here?” “Guess we would get those answers if, we were to enter through that tunnel right there.” I started, raising a paw towards the tunnels on our right as he looked over and frowned, flattening his ears before giving a slight nod towards me. “I see. Well I guess we can enter through them.” “It is not ‘I guess’, we have to.” I corrected him, Wyott frowned still. But became silence afterwards, having no such argument upon himself as we followed the train tracks. Heading straight into the tunnels before us.

Instantly, our visions became dark and impossible to see anything that was far from where we are. As our heads were raised to the horizon before us, fixing our attention towards the line of lights that had gone dark above us. Often times, there were a set of doors on either of our right and left; one at the time perhaps. Accompanying them were a flight of small stairs, leading up to them. The doors on either side of us; had some red words imprinted upon them. Though it was a bit hard to see what they were; due to the strange letters imprinted. Regardless, we just continued onward.

We walked through the tunnel. Our ears stretched out, listening to the quietness of the atmosphere above us while the ringing echoed upon the inner part of our ears. All we had heard were just the sounds of silence looming over us as we had continued onward, for miles without end. From there, we had noticed something in the distance. Something that was of interest of us. As we had looked upon the interesting thing that was there, we heard faints sounds of something. Sounding like shouting almost that blasted through the sounds of silence above us. As me and Wyott exchanged glances to one another, we frowned suddenly. A hint of worry soon surfaced upon our snouts as we had suddenly sprinted across the remains of the plains. Heeding straight towards the ‘infighting’ there in.

By the time we had gotten there; we had found ourselves by the payment. The rough grounds crunched underneath us as we had regrouped with the others just as they had turned their attention towards us. Without any sort of hesitation, Wyott questioned Wovan and Wivan “What the heck happened here?” “It is really hard to explain at the moment.” Commented Wovan with Wyott shifting his attention towards him in the following silence; though Wovan never clarified what he meant by that however. For upon an exhale of a sigh from Wyott, I shift my attention towards the outside circle surrounding us. Blocks of different colors were therein. All stacked of one another apparently. Upon the apex of each ‘tower’ were something of a flag dressed in red or blue. A brown pole was what attached onto that flag. I blinked for a moment before returning my attention towards the others just as their exchange of words were completed and only silence fell overhead upon us however.

“So you are saying that ‘it is hard to explain what exactly had unfolded?” I questioned Wovan and Wivan whom both gave nods responding as I glanced around the place once more. “Seems like an ordinary place. Nothing bad had happened here at all.” “Are you sure?” I questioned Wyott, who was at least taken back by the statement, returning his eyes to me while I stared onto him in silence. I herd gulping and swallowing later on, but that was the least of our concerns anyway. Following the silence, I gave a nudge towards Wovan and Wivan; both of which gave nods respondingly and parted from us suddenly. The only ones that were left was just me and Wyott as I returned my attention towards him and said, “Since the two cannot tell what exactly had happened here. It is up to us to do so.” “Since the place had been ordinary. Just exactly as it had been beforehand, there must be some sort of clues or something that indicated a ‘battle’ here.” “What sort…?” I trailed off, pondering.

Wyott and I have decided to part too and dispersed towards different parts of the dock. Our feet slapped against the hard solid grounds beneath us while our eyes shift from one part of the dock to another; however, as far as I can see, nothing had ever happened here. For the entire place was just empty and abandoned; save for us however. I frowned upon this realization before going in further into the docks that I was upon. Weaving through different stacks of blocks and towers that hinder upon my wake, I came across something sparkling off upon the corner of my eye. I blinked, tilting my own head in wonderance of what that was and promptly stepped forth towards it.

Continued sparks flew in every direction while the source of the sparks was stationary upon the solid rough grounds beneath it. Onto closer expectation, I had noticed that the source of the sparks was a metal piece; cut cleanly by something sharp like a saw or something sharp. As I peered upon which, I had noticed that the metal piece was indeed belonging to something. For there was a symbol imprinted upon the surface of the metal itself. At the center. “Seems like there is some sort of battle that unfolded here. The two coyotes somehow lied and fled the scene.” I heard Wyott remarked just as I rose to my feet and turned around; facing him. “Indeed.” I gave a nod, having not noticed that he was wearing coyote-size police uniform that was gray from top to bottom. He did not had his cap suddenly; which he never used due to how hard it is upon the realms.

“But what have you find?” He questioned me, I exposed upon the metal piece that I had found upon the flooring whereas the sparks had continued to flung in every direction it had seemed. “That… interesting.” Wyott trailed off; taking a step forward to the piece as he spoke unconsciously, “This seems to be part of a robot arm or something. There are missing fingers and hand attached to the robot arm.” “how the heck did you know that is an robot arm? Vaster’s police force had not told us about this yet” I questioned him, Wyott just turned his attention towards me. Kept quiet before glancing to the arm once more and extended his paw towards it. Touching onto the surface of the arm before he commented to me, “While I was surfing about upon the other side of the dock; I had found a house that was not to far from where we were. Inside of that house were two robots; both of them injured at the time as they had lost an arm.” He paused and raised himself, shifting a glance towards me as he continued,

“My guess is that these two robots are the culprits. But their symbol are foreign for me however. Where they are is quite unknown, I had to guess it somewhere within the beyond.” “Think we need to question that cat that we had saw earlier on?” I questioned Wyott whom somehow shake his head suddenly, “No. That cat belongs to a kingdom that does not produce this type of equipment or war machines. Rather, it can be somewhere within the center. The core of the beyond.” “So we should-” “No, Let the cat figured it out. Or someone else that would, continue this ‘ongoing’ plot.”