Banni: Von Lavored

I entered into the room before me. Something golden shines upon the corner of my eye as I had immediately turned towards it upon the silence. Noticing a golden artifact sitting upon a white pillar in front of me. Struck upon the dirty grounds beneath it, there was nothing else surrounding it however. My snout curved into a soft smile while my attention was drawn towards the artifact in question and I walked up towards it, stretching out my paws towards it and snatched it from its pedestal. For in an instant, the pillar that once hosted the artifact in questions, descends upon the grounds beneath me. I looked with a surprise upon my own snout as my eyes widened, witnessing the pillar that was already gone from my sight. Buried deep within the dirts of the ground while the entire cavern crumbled and vibrated all around me.

I woke with a start, heavy sweat was falling upon my own snout. Damping my fur while I scanned my surroundings. Having realized somehow that I was still where was I beforehand. The entrance of the forest that was in front of me, now behind me since I laid down upon the hard grounds beneath me, curling my tail inward as I tried to fall asleep for the afternoon. Yet, my mind was racing somehow. I pondered about the scenery that was within my mind. The things that I had saw within and that target. ‘The artifact’ that I had needed however. There were a ton of questions that swirled around my mind, wondering about that artifiact in question and what had my clients had wanted with that item however. Thus, I had just shake my own head, frowning while I had turned my attention back towards the entrance of the forest in front of me. I was feeling worried and anxious, wondering if I would be able to witness that same scenario when I was lost in Virkoal Forest however.

But a shake of my own head, following a growl later had me stopped as I rose to my own feet and started walking forth towards the entrance in question. Whereas the pure darkness had covered my eyes, impacted my visions and have prevented me from being able to see anything in question. For al lI could check on was the route of the road, heading straight into the horizon beyond me. I raised my eyes high into such said horizon, staring onto the pure darkness that was there. But also, hearing the quietness and silence that was hanging above me apparently. Something that I had grew to be nervous about. While shaking my head, I had turned my attention towards both sides of me, looking towards the forest trees and branches that were clustered up amongst one another it had seemed. Preventing anyone else from being able to gain the food and waters that it had needed, as well as some spaces that were inbetween some of the trees before me.

Additionally, it had seemed that the quietness and silence of the atmosphere of the forest that I was in was very quiet. For only the ringing echoed upon my ears, nothing else came or go upon my ears. Regardless, I had turned my attention towards the road, the dirty route that I was upon. Staring it, tracing its line while it stretched outward into the horizon. Disappearing from my sights however as I had continued to go after it. But the deeper I had went upon the forest that I was, the more nervous and anxious I had became. For the memories of the past were stilled upon my own minds; the frog, the moon, everything it had seemed. Nothing else would change that however while I just continued on forward.

But as I had continued moving, I had encountered a cavern that is right in front of me apparently. It was purely dark inside, nothing else was within there it seems. Faint lights dim upon the horizon, gone the next. But reappeared afterwards in the next second or so. Barely giving any illumination of lights it had seemed. Not that it had mattered however while my eyes narrowed upon which; though my own heart was pounding inside of my own chest. Thoughts circulating around me, wondering about the Hourans. Though I just growled lowly to scare away the thoughts however and walked, bypassing the entrance beneath me. I was now within the cavern itself.

I walked further in. Eyes already shifting towards the walls surrounding me. Finding nothing there, other than the rough textures of the rocks and hard surfaces that had make up the wall, on either side of me it had seemed.The tunnel itself is nothing to sneeze at however either, due to how smooth its route towards the horizon and how quiet and dense the place had became. It was even harder to know where I was going, due to the quick turn off from the faint or dim lights that were ahead of me. Speaking of which, I had already encountered one of the many of them it had seemed. Thus I had stopped and turned my attention towards the right; just as the fainted light brightened to its maxim point however.

The light in question was very small; it had looked as if it was some sort of nightlight however. Its design was dressed like a white flower; closed upon its tip where they are touching apparently. The body of the flower was very thick and fat; that it had seemed I could stabbed upon the surface of that fat and it would not gust out anything in question. As for the stands that supported the flower, there was nothing there which was somehow amazing however. While the light dimed gradually, I kept my eye upon it for a good moment before returning my attention back towards the horizon, one foot out than the other and resumed walking once more. Though with questions upon my mind in wonder about the relationship of these flowers to the pure darkness that is surrounding me now.

I continued, descending into the pure darkness therein. Eyes up front to the horizon, staring towards the blackness there. The entire tunnel was eerily quiet however as I could hear my own heart pounding against my own chest in silence, beating fast that my ears could hear it however. I still pondered and thought, but that was only mindlessly however now. While I continued moving through the tunnel, I stopped suddenly and turned my attention over my shoulder. I had saw that there was no light in front of me, instead; something brightening was appearing upon the corner of my own eye apparently whileI turned towards it in interest, though tilting my own head curiously however. I walked forth towards the brightening light that was there, finding my way towards the cavern’s entrance that was a few inches away from where I was standing. Thus in front of me, was a white pillar. The artifact, in question, was overtop upon the surface of such said pillar. And I began to smile while walking forth towards it.

Bypassing the entrance line, immediately entering right into the room before me, not even knowing that it was a room to begin with however. I stretched out my paws towards it, and immediately grabbed onto the artifact in question and held it midair just barely above the pedestal that houses it however. Thus, as the artifact was held high, the pedestal breaks into two and the top half slams upon the flooring beneath it. The flooring and walls suddenly vibrated and shook; small pebbles break off from the ceiling above me while they descend to hit the ground or anything that was underneath it however. One of which had hit upon my own head and I growled, to lift my head high onto the ceiling before me. Eyes widening while my own growl was reduced suddenly. And with my ears flattening against my own skull, I make a break for it.

I sprinted out from the cavern’s entrance behind me, but I went no further than that however. As I had suddenly noticed that both of the paths that I normally knew about were shut and closed off, leaving behind one path that was before me. Heading somewhere, somehow into the depths of the caverns that i was now upon. I whimpered, my own heart pounding in my chest; faster and faster it had seemed while I obeyed upon whatever the silence held above my own head and following its ‘instructions’, entering into the cavern entrance before me. I had found myself upon a long descending spiraling road which descends into somewhere, likely the depths beneath me. I continued down, the lights over upon my side started opening up. Starting to brighten upon the road, illuminating it. Making it easier for me to see where the road was taking me.

I was soon shaking, vibrating and scared. All at once it had seemed while I could not watch nor hear nor intercept as to what was I own doing. Somehow it had felt that I was somehow possessed by something. Something that I was quite unsure of what it was however. Yet shaking my head and trying to fight upon my own body, I continue to take steps. Drawing me closer to wherever ‘I’ I was taking me into. Thus I decided not to fight it anymore and waited for the long period of time before I was able to regain control of my own body again. I suddenly glanced around upon my surroundings. Shifting my attention towards the walls that were surrounding me, towards an unknown door that was before me. Leading straight into some unknown white room however.

I frowned and whimpered; not wanting to go straight into there however. But it had seems that my own feet did not complied which such orders. Forcing me to walk a few steps forward, just as the door behind me and now closed down, I kept my eye upon the white room that now I had realized I was upon now. I frowned, my heart pounding against my own chest. Wondering and pondering so many questions that were upon my own mind. I had stayed still for a good moment, awaiting for something to happen. But it had seemed that nothing was ever going to happen or unfold before my very eyes. It was to the point that my own legs were slightly burning because of me standing up for too long; that the pains and needles were too much that I hissed and grounded my fangs tightly, eyes already closed tightly while I had pondered about the burning that was upon my own legs.

Luckily, however, it had not taken that long to reconcile as my own legs returned to their normal form by the time that I had already sat down upon the cold hard grounds beneath me. Paws already held upon each of my own knee caps and I lifted my eyes high into the horizon before me. I waited. I waited for something to happen. But nothing had indeed happened. Thus upon this time, I just exhaled a breath and just shake my own head, returning to my own feet while I turned immediately around and have noticed that the door behind me was already opened. With a white piece of paper, when flipped states’ do not go my king.’ I blinked for a good minute, then my eyes went wide upon the accursed as if I was in some sort of disbelief upon what I was seeing however. Yet taking another look upon the piece of paper in question later, and it had seemed that everything was somehow true. Thus, I had turned my attention back towards the artifact that I was holding upon my other right paw which shines upon my eyes; sparkling even and I had started to from.

Debating whether or not to put on the ‘crown’ that I was holding in my own right, it had seem that ‘natural forces’ had already done that however and thus placing the crown upon my head; snapped my mind back onto an unknown period. I had noticed yellow marks all across my own visions; changing the entire layout of the white room it had seemed. For some strange reason, there was a single table in front of me now; with twenty other brown chairs sitting around it. There were other foxes and wolves too amongst the crowd; chatting away as if no body’s difference. That somehow it had seemed, that everyone was getting along somehow. For upon my coughing towards them that all activity and lively hood had immediately ceased, that all eyes immediately shift their attention towards me somehow. Staring with indifference as if somehow they could not believe a werewolf was already king.

But it was something totally different than what i had suspected however. For somehow, every single fox and wolf raised their paw into the air and pointed upon me, laughing and taunting me. Calling me names, something that I had never heard of however. But amongst those names, everything was just descend into laughter however. For while I kept my eyes upon everyone that was laughing upon me; having a good time upon themselves, cheering, gleeing and amongst other emotions however. Onto the next second, everything had became silent. The laughter subsided, the pointing gone, and everyone was just standing there staring upon me. Their eyes remained as it is; ears flickering to the side as if they were really life like for some strange reason. But yet everyone just stared back onto me. And nothing had happened for the next few seconds.

That is until, I heard someone whispered ‘Rannar.’ ‘Rannar.’ ‘Rannar’ “RANNAR!” I was started, that I had immediately flinched. My sight returned back towards the reality of things that I had noticed that I was not within the room anymore; nor would I be upon the brown table, foxes and wolves laughing back onto me again. No, everything was somehow gone. Disappeared, faded from my mind as if it was some bad dream. ‘Only that it was not.’ I thought to myself silently, frowning while my heart continued to pound in my chest, not that loud however compared to the previous. But enough to make me start to worry. For I just shake my own head, frowning while my ears now flattened upon my own skull snout. I sprinted, running fast from the cavern behind me, which I had already knew was already gone from my sight even if I looked behind me somehow.

I kept on running, sprinting across the road before me. Noticing that the forest trees were more closer than beforehand. Ther were rocks; big and small amongst the road somehow that I had wondered ‘whom had place it there however’. But I had discard that thought and just kept on going. Running and sprinting while I looked out towards the horizon. I had also noticed one more thing either, that the entire forest was now descend into daylight; the shining ‘moon’ was above me somehow, illuminating my path on forward. Casting shadows upon the flooring thanks to some of the trees and bushes and branches that were scattered across the road before me. I had decided to take the chance and looked behind me, over my shoulder in hopes of finding no one there behind me somehow. Luckily, however, nothing was indeed there.

Thousands of questions reside upon my mind, debating whether or not should I be stopping or resuming; looking back or ignore the silence of the forest that I had now found myself upon. Or the fact that the entire forest was now ‘daytime’ instead of ‘nighttime’ however too? I just shake my own head and continued. I did not know how long had I ran; somehow I had felt that the length of the forest was just extending further and further from me, furthering the goal which was the entrance of the forest. Fully entended on keeping me inside somehow. I had remembered the crown that I was now wearing overtop of my own head, and somehow I had felt really ironic however. Something that I had just laughed to myself about however, shaking my own head. Mainly because of the ongoing silence that was hovering above my own head.

I kept on going. Yet it had seem that there is no stopping however. The length of the road ust kept on going and going. Further and further into the horizon, where the road somehow disappeared then. But slowly and gradually, the road kept revealing itself to me. Yet to my surprise, I had not noticed that anyone would be there however. The next length of the roads were empty; in addition, there was no rocks to begin with either. Just an empty road; forest to my sides, nothing else seem out of the ordinary however. Yet, I had not noticed that I was getting closer towards exhaustion. Perhaps however it was rather time for me to stop completely; to slow down and just preserve my own strength and speed into making this far out into the roads, into the forest.

Yet before I could comply with that suggestion however, I had heard something behind me. It had sounded like footsteps or something however. I stopped immediately and turned around; half suspecting to see something there. Maybe a member of the old organization that once lived upon this forest. Awaiting for its king. However, things were quite different however by the time that I blinked my own eyes and opened them once more. Quickly noticing that somehow I had ended up upon Vaster city and even worst, I was now starting to hear someone behind me. A blue dragon, silver wings. Anger was written across its face somehow while he ran at me, tackling me upon the ground as I was slammed upon the ground. My visions flickered, the blue dragon suddenly turning…. Turning…

My eyes widened in fear. I cannot believed upon what I had just saw before me. It was like myself. Only, it was not a werewolf whom tackled me upon the ground. It was rather a wolf. Something of a scent that was quite remembrance of me somehow while it hissed, fangs already showing outright towards me and spoke only to my own ears, right when I was imprisoned upon the ground. Unable to move or do anything at the time as my attention was turned towards the ‘being’ that was close towards my own face, whispering “Your ascension.” and then immediately bit me upon my neck. A howl escaped from my own lips, shortly before I had passed out somehow where darkness now covered and overcame me. Nothing else had mattered anyway.