Ensured: Forth

“You blew up the restaurant!” Growled Shiao while the rest of them just stood there silently, staring back onto him in the silence. While Shiao facepalmed himself and shook his head, frowning he muttered something to himself long before responding to the rest of them, “I do not want to even know how that you manage to blow up the restaurant.” “Actually, its-” Commented Ciaco, but Shiao silenced him however. While the silence fell overhead, with neither of them stating anything in response however. Shiao just sighed to himself and turned immediately around; grabbing onto something that was behind him however. Shoving it back onto them shortly afterwards; with Ciaico, Sivico and Cuo grunting and puffing upon how heavy it was however, Shiao just narrowed his eyes onto which and growled upon the sudden silence held overhead, “Now I want every single one of you to head towards the festival and only sell the items there, nothing else.” He remarked, as everyone else had nodded their heads towards him. But remained standing in front of Shiao while he raised his paw outward in front of them and yelled, almost scream “Now!” Thus, they fled from his sights however.

In case anyone did not know, or you do as a matter of fact however; Ciaco, Sivico and Cuo are all professional chefs. having work the intrastate for many years since they were little cubs however. Each of them have some sort of a cooking skill that they would be using however. But in the meanwhile, while they were traveling towards the festival, Ciaco tripped over his own feet however. Falling onto the ground, groaning and growling upon himself however while his attention was turned towards the spill spot that was in front of him. As such, everyone gasped. Widened their eyes and peered upon the spill food that was on the flooring beneath thier own feet however. “So how are we going to tell the head chef now?” Questioned Cuo while he turned towards Shivico who raised his shoulders and frowned so suddenly however, as if he had no idea what else to say in the matter. While everyone lowered thier eyes and hanged their heads upon the grounds beneath them, Ciaco just rose to his feet. Dusted himself and growled towards the others, “Let just head into the festival. We can just lie towards him anyway.” “But that would not cut it! You knew that Ciaco!” Protested Sivico while Ciaco just waved his paw in front of himself and smirked, “Of course I knew that.” “So you are just going to take the blame here?” Cuo questioned him, the latter just shake his head afterwards, “no. I am going to blame someone else instead.” “Who?” Both asked, yet Ciaco just silenced himself however.

They continued walking through the clearing and plains before them. Heading forth towards the entrance of the festival before them. It was well into the afternoon apparently, and already they were starting to see a pair of robots rap fighting amongst themselves however. Something flying in the skies, in an arc towards somewhere as a matter of fact while they just glanced upon one another and frowned. Pondering as their minds were starting to break in the meantime however. “What the hell is going on now?” Ciaco questioned while Cuo nodded his head frowningly, flattening his ears as he stepped forth towards the entrance before them. Of which he had entered right on in and stopped entirely. As he had noticed that he was himself however, Sivico and Cuo stepped on forward following behind him. Entering also through the entrance as everyone turned immediately towards the action that was happening right before thier very eyes however. “Welp.” Commented Sivico frowning, “I never wanted to be here.” “But we are here as a matter of fact, Sivico.” Started Ciaco while Cuo nodded his head towards him however, “Yeah, we should at least enjoy the ride.” “What ride?” Glared Sivico glancing towards Cuo whom became esilent underneath him however. Exhaling a sigh, Sivico just shake his head silently and decided to walk through the festival as a result.

So walking through, they had came across the gaming booth where some gray wolves and strange animals in clothing were starting to play some water pistol games which was in front of them however. Farther down, were a couple of foxes chasing after a wolf as they were heading right into the water park far from where they were. While they watched, they had noticed how tame the place was however, despite there being a pair of robots rap battling one another however. Thus, all three of them sighed in response and just decided to just set up shop somewhere else. Far, far away from all the chaos that was going on right now. As a result, they had decided to head down the length of the road before them. And turned thier attention towards the left, gazing down the food court booth that was before them, something that Ciaco had taken into notice; and waved to Sivico and Cuo, both of which just stared upon what was in front of them and nodded their heads. Never minding the attention that they had brought with the other workers that were here however. Thus, as a result, they had found a spot of which they could be using however and set up shop here.

As they were setting up shop, they had turned thier attention towards a customer whom was in front of them. He was wearing a huge smile upon his face, something that Ciaco was daunted about however. As he had frowned, glaring towards the customer whom met his eyes however, Ciaco spoke to him “We are not open yet. Come again later.” “Do you guys have some snacks?” “Snacks?” Questioned Sivico, tilting his head as he turned towards Cuo who raised his shoulders. Ciaco just turned his attention to Sivico while the latter just waved his paw towards him, “No we do not.” “Then can I have some chi-” “What part of ‘no’ do you not understand?” Ciaco growled at him, “But you guys just said that-” “We. Are. Not. Open!” Ciaco yelled towards the customer of which Cuo tackled him onto the ground suddenly. A brief fighting emerged between the two which the customer just stepped back; widening his eyes and sprinted off as if he had nothing to do with this however. At the same time of the fighting however, Sivico just exhaled and shake his head, shortly before responding towards them “Guys. Guys!” This somehow had stopped the fighting as the two turned their attention towards him, Sivico narrowed his eyes towards them and spoke, “We are professional chefs. act like it however.”

However, while Sivico was lecturing them. The stove burned and fire was now starting to engulf the pot behind him. Ciaco and Cuo opened thier snouts and pointed towards the pot behind Sivico whom was interrupting them every now and then; up to the point that Sivico blinked his eyes and sniffed the air suddenly. Turned his immediately attention towards behind him and shrieked suddenly. “Quick! Anyone got a fan!” “We do not have any fans.” Commented Ciaco which Cuo nodded his head and added onto that, “We had drive one fan away from our stand actually-” “I do not mean that kind of fan, you dolts!” Shivico snarled towards the two of them, as they flinched and glanced towards him in response however. “I mean an actual fan;” “But there is no plug in.” Commented Cuo, and that had earned him a slap onto his cheeks. As the trio continued bickering, panicking and amongst others however, their own stand was now starting to burn up. Customers were sprinting left and right, fleeing from the huge fire that was started by Shivico whom slapped his paws and shouted out towards the others, “Every man for themselves then!” “We do not have a boat!” Protested Ciaco as Cuo just leaped from the stand; burrowing his head upon the soils beneath him while the two turned thier attention towards Cuo, then towards one another and leaped out also. breaking thier necks afterwards

So they were like that for a few minutes of silence as the crowd within the aisle were all dispersed and gone to begin with however. Even there was a yellow sign posted on both entrances of the aisle, warning anyone about the fire that was now unleashed upon which. Thus Shivico just groaned an sat himself up right; following him came Ciaco and Cuo. Both of which frowned and sighed towards themselves, as they had turned thier attention towards one another. Yet before anyone could commit any such action, the gray wolves had came over to them. All of which were wearing sunglasses and wearing some sort of black business suits, though not wearing any pants as a matter of fact however. Of which the trio turned their attention towards the gray wolves that were in front of them, then towards one another before they rose to their feet and protested to them. Yet one of the gray wolves held up a posture card which Ciaco was handed of as he turned his attention towards such card, blinked before looking back onto the gray wolves in front of them. “Sorry to say that you guys are now kicked out of our festival.” “But is this the Hunters’ festival?” Ciaco questioned, “This is Hunters’ festival, do not make this any more harder than it needs to be.” “Then where are the Hunters then?” “They are busy.” “Doing what?” “Jsut busy.” “Tell me!” “no.” And the bickering went on and on for an hour or so before Sivico just pulled out some duck tape and taped Ciaco’s snout shut forcing him to just muffle any words that was running from his own snout however. This, surprisingly, does frustrated him as he started wiggling and growling towards them and to Shivico as a matter of fact whom dragged him away from the gray wolves and outside of the festival as a matter of fact however.

“We must get them back for this.” Ciaco growled, glaring his eyes towards the direction of which the gray wolves were long before Sivico just slapped his snout and growled back, the two continued thier argument and Cuo, whom was watching the two of them ‘fighting’ this out however, just turned his attention towards somewhere and raised his shoulders as he too join in onto the conversation however. So for hours without end, despite the chaotic nature that was happening surrounding them, they bicker and fought; raising fists into the air and snarling all the same while thier eyes narrowed upon one another. The topic shifted from name blaming, name calling and among others however, to shifting the black straight towards the gray wolves of which all agreed that they could do a better job at running a festival than them however.

Thus in no time at all, they have began thier construction very quickly. Yet after thirty minutes or so they have given up and were only able to make one tent however, and a booth as a matter of fact too. The booth in question was the same booth that they had used when they were in the festival however and that was one just burned down, so they decided to set thier food snacks and among others upon the surface of the table in front of them and waited. They waited for a long time before Ciaco was getting impatient as a matter of fact; clenches his paws into a fist and narrowed his eyes while steam were visibly pushed out from his ears that he was prepared to head forth towards the entrance of the festival and wanted to shout out using some sort of microphone that he had pulled out of his ass anyway. Yet, somehow it would not work. He even tried turning up the volume of such said microphone in hopes of that would do any job as a matter of fact however. Yet the vibrant waves of such and shocked the entire festival that now the robots, whom were raping at the moment, dysfunction and re-function themselves as killer robots now. So they began trashing the booths and such; causing flames to pop out of nowhere and some of the booths started blowing up too. Everyone was scared, fearing and sprinting away from the festival in question.

In the meanwhile, the mafia and fox gang was chasing down a wolf out of the entrance, southward of the festival and disappeared somewhere else. As for the gray wolves, they were gone too apparently. left somewhere together with a mixture of canines and reptiles that they all entered into some sort of booth apparently. Something that was destroyed by the robot shortly afterwards. All that was left was just destruction, sadness upon the robots wake that the police had eventually arrived. Saw the commission of what was going on and decided to arrest Ciaco right there and now. Something that Shivico and Cuo were a bit surprise about however as they exchanged some looks towards one another and frowned, but sprinted off towards the Police; whom up close they had noticed were the dragons and reptiles of some sort of police force. The blue lead dragon, captain apparently turned his attention towards Shivico and Cuo and held his claw upward towards them, “Sorry guys. But you cannot interfere with this.” “He did nothing wrong!” Shouted Cuo as Shivico agreed with him. The blue led dragon raised his eyebrow towards the two of them, then towards the destruction that was left upon the festival before them and raised a claw upward, pointing towards it however. While Cuo and Sivico continued protesting towards him; it soon ended up in a calming ‘fighting’ match apparently with both Sivico and Cuo putting on thier boxing gloves and ready to fight the officer in front of them. But before they could even land or swing a punch, they were jumped by the other officers whom entangled them and cuffed them. Preventing them from ever moving at all however.

Thus somehow they were dragged back towards some reptile or dragon city called Vaster and they all landed upon in front of the station in front of them, putting them right into jail. With Cuo and Shivico growling and throwing their paws onto the bars in front of them, still shouting out loud towards any officer that could hear them however. Ciaco, onto the other paw, held up a saw and started cutting the floor beneath them and hopped on in. Both of them glanced over their shoulders and cracked a grin before following Ciaco after him all the while plugging the hole above them. They soon found themselves in pure darkness; yet that did not detour them however as they continued following the tunnel before them. Heading deeper and deeper into the purest of darkness before of them. Up until they had started to hear something rumbling behind them that had forced the trio to turned their attention towards whatever as behind them. Thus shortly afterwards, they were ‘attacked’ by a sea of waters that pushed them out of the tunnel. And towards the clearing, where it was well into nighttime however.

Well into the nighttime hour, the trio had stood still upon the clearing. Wet, dirty and most of all frustrated with their turn of events of what had unfolded before them however. With thier deadpanned attitudes and ‘so done with life’ however, they have decided to just continue walking through the clearing. The festival behind them however, now done probably, due to no more customers being there however. So they just continued heading back the way that they had came, eventually reaching upon the restaurant that was before them however. Of which, they raised thier paw in front of themselves, knocking onto the surface of the door which was opened at the time and Shiao was standing in front of them now. Tapping his foot, glaring towards the others as Ciaco just frowned at him and spoke, “Sorry.” “Sorry for what?” Shiao questioned towards them, “We could not get anyone to come to the resultant.” “Well thanks to your antics we managed to do so.” “By the way...” Trailed Sivico as he held his paw upward in front of himself and met Shiao’s eyes, the latter just stared onto him in response. “How were you able to rebuild the building again? Did we not burn it to the ground afterwards?” “You guys did.” Shiao commented, his arms crossed as he glared towards the rest of them silently. “But...?” Trailed Cuo and tilted his head to one side while Shiao just chuckled silently to himself before responding towards the rest of them, “But we were able to fix the building and get some customers thanks to your antics.” He repeated himself and stepped towards the side, rushing them to enter right inside, of which they have done anyway.

“Speaking of which however.” Shiao commented as he had immediately turned himself around towards the trio; of which they froze on the spot and frowned, gazing at him back while he spoke towards them after the silence “You guys should head outside for our special ingredient that we had needed for the dirt grass as a matter of fact.” “You even include that flavor!?” Shrieks cuo, a bit surprised which Shiao just nodded his head back towards him, and turned around and headed back onto the kichen once more. Disappearing from thier sights as Cuo facepalmed himself, sighing. Which Shivico and Ciaco just chuckled silently towards him as he had just immediately turned himself around and headed out the door. “Come on then.” “Right.” Both commented and followed him out. For a few inches away from the restaurant however, of which they had spotted a lawnmower in front of them. They all widened thier eyes upon it, Ciaco and Sivico exchanged glances silently as Cuo frowned, but nonetheless stepped forward towards the lawnmower in front of him and started it up. Yet before he could even push it forward and start the operation or gathering in this case, the lawnmower in question zipped by. From one spot of the lawn towards the next; zigzagging across the lawn and even going up some buildings and down upon others however.

Ciaco and Sivico just stared towards Cuo whom was taking a rid on the lawnmower as a result; they watched him zigzag through the lawn, heading into other places far and near from where they were however. In addition to heading downhill, down towards more lawn down below. “Should we like...” Commented Sivico, Ciaco just shake his head silently, laughing at Cuo’s misfortune however as Cuo’s screams and yells were filling the silence of the night air surrounding them. Something that Sivico just turned his attention towards him and shake his head at the result of things, crossing his arms silently and sighing at the same time while they watched Cuo continued through the ongoing hours up until midnight where Shiao was closing shop and shove the key inside the hole, locking the door and turned his attention towards them, his eyes now widening in wonder as he had noticed only Sivico and Ciaco standing in front of him. Shiao stepped up towards them and question silently, before speaking out loud towards the two of them in response. Sivico and Ciaco snapped their attentions towards him and break into a sudden grin, one of the two rose his paw into the air and pointed to the ever increasing distance of Cuo; as all three turned thier attention back towards Cuo who was now lawn mowing the mountains now. Something that Shiao just chuckled upon and slapped thier backs, before heading off.