EverLean: Kunger

Things were not at a simpler however, whether or not that we had known they would be here. Patrolling the place, guarding the targeted building that us and Javyona would be guarding at the time. I exhaled a breath and frowned, my heart pounding in my chest. Fear had once more gripped upon my, in response to this latest objective that we were suppose to be doing at a time like this. But while my eyes were held to the horizon, to the front of the building that towered us foxes however, I just take a breath and sighed. Before walking right on into the building’s entrance, right into the entrance where the shadows would overtake us once more. For once I was within the building walls, I flicked my ear and immediately fixed my attention towards the surroundings. Towards which, of the ceiling corners and the flooring corners that were once there, immediately spotting my team that were hiding upon which however. Noticing them, rather quickly was the time that I had waved my paw towards which; and they had already noticed it. Already moving forward, submerging from the shadows afterwards where they had approached me. Halting their movements currently.

Within the hallway was just a tranquility of silence; the mood was enlightened and soft, that perhaps would be perfect to worsen it at the time. Something about which that would be a perfect time for this either. But while my attention was turned towards the Kisukas: I gazed over to Vilo, Villo and Vinno. The trio of foxes whom were staring back to me upon the silence. For with a nod, acknowledging the objective at paw, the three foxes nodded their heads upon the silence. Turned around and flee at the moment’s noticed. Fading from my sights as they entered through the corners of the hallways or the walls therein, they were gone from my visions. Gone to ceased, which meant that I was alone for the time’s being. Not that it had mattered anyway, to be honest. Something that I had rather chuckled about and have stopped shortly after; turning my attention back towards the horizon. Gazing towards the other end of the hallway; towards the horizon that was perhaps covering it at once.

Thus, everything was silent the moment that I was here. Peaceful and tranquility it had seemed, with the ringing constant upon my own ears. It was rather something that I could breath and sleep upon however. Something that I had wished to be doing before heading straight into this building. But I shake my head at the time, ridding any sort of fragmented that was hovering and lingering upon my own snout and turned my attention back towards the horizon before me, walking on forward. The horizon was pushed by when I was deeper upon the hallways. Deeper upon the pure darkness that was before me now. I had saw nothing here, besides the red carpet upon the ground, fleeing forward, disappearing into the darkness. The parallel walls that were on either side of me, staring back onto which. And there were additional lights and lamps that plastered upon the corners of the walls. Stretched forward, through the horizon, were perhaps many more were there for me to encounter.

I walked on forward. Eyes up forward into the horizon. Footsteps echoing through the sounds of silence, I continued walking up until I had reached upon the huge door onto the other side of the hallway; it was opened at the time, which meant I could look inside and see what was up. And thus as I had walked closer towards the door, I had noticed that it was a huge room within. Yet the entire room was empty and perhaps abandoned at the time either. There was nothing but the flooring; nothing else. It was as if that they had been expecting us or something. Something that would not be a set back to our plans however, while my eyes squinted, glaring towards the room’s surroundings, already seeing that there was nothing here, besides the emptyness of the room. It was rather a good thing however. I slipped through the cracks of the opened door, entering in illegally upon the room where had I turned my attention towards the sides of the room. Gazing upon two sorts of cameras that were there; each equip with a pistol attached to the bottom half of the camera. Having noticed this, I kept my eyes upon the cameras, looking upon which onto how they were positioned and perhaps thier scope. I had pondered over this for a long time, long before hearing a swish upon the air and something struck upon the door behind me afterwards.

Something like that had startled me at the time, and immediately I had turned my attention towards the door. Slipping out, gazing towards the impactation of whatever was hitting upon the door and spotted the item in question. A knife, a Kisukas’s classic however, was lying upon the ground, facing southeast at the time. I stared upon it afterwards, before stepping on forward. Closing in onto the knife in question and picked it up; there was a white tag attached to the knife at the time, something that I had grabbed hold onto which and ripped it off from the knife itself. Withdrawing the knife that I held in my paw, I turned my attention towards the white tag in silence. Staring at it afterwards, before turning it over. There, I had noticed two perpendicular lines; both of which were moving far away from the eye which was at the bottom right hand corner of the square. The ‘scope’ of which was wide, as indicated by how much space was inbetween of the two lines in question. Staring at this new information at the time, I had pondered if the other camera was the same.

‘Assuming it was.’ I thought to myself, reentering into the room once again. Fixing my attention towards the left hand camera and then to the right hand camera that were on either side of me at the time. Shortly after gazing onto the two cameras at hand, was the time that I had turned my attention to the empty room before me. Indeed, there were no walls; carts or any other object that I could use to sneak on by. Nothing else other than to use the morality classical strategists however. Something of which that, sometimes, I had wished not to use at the time however. But perhaps were forced to do it, due to how constrictive this room was at the time. So quickly, and silently, was the time that I sprinted silently towards one of the two cameras, In the meanwhile too, I had grabbed hold onto a piece of paper; attached to it was a photo of the entire room altogether, exactly like the point of view from the angle and position of where the camera was directived upon. Closing in onto the camera, was the time that I had quickly attached the picture at the time. And have done the same towards the other camera too afterwards.

For when the two were finish at the time, I had dropped back onto the grounds afterwards, and have turned my attention to the empty room before me now. I walked on forward, perhaps free from the judging eyes that were the cameras however and moved on forward to the center of the room where indirectly and perhaps unknowingly at the time, I had stepped onto something that was underneath me. Immediately, I was launched upward into the ceiling above, where there was a flipped upon the ceiling’s flooring. Throwing me in upon the second floor afterwards, and forcefully if I may add of course, and have entered into the room. Already landing upon the g round, I fixed my eyes upon the pure darkness surroundings that was before me however, and have noticed that it was another empty room which. The door behind me was the only way out, which was something that I had taken at the time. Turning to the hallways before me, Vilo was in front of me, eyes blinking when our eyes met and I just shake my head upon him, “Nothing is inside there.” “So were all the other rooms, apparently.” Vilo commented, in response however as I just nodded. “Figures that they would relocated them both.” “Where though?” Vilo questioned, we both pondered at the time.

Neither of us had any answers to the problem that stood upon our way. It was rather frustrating at the time however. Yet what else could we do at the time anyway? It was rather something that I had exhaled a breath upon and spoke towards Vilo whom had perked his ears up, and gazed towards me silently “Go regroup with the other foxes, I will meet you all then.” “Shall we put the charges upon the scatterment of the castle at once?” “We perhaps should at the time.” I commented, having noticed that our objective now was a bit change in the moment. Something about which had me sighed once more, something that Vilo had noticed however, but dared not to speak about it in the meantime, however, though, he had indeed parted from me afterwards, and left me to myself while I had stepped forward towards the railing. Gazing towards the flooring that was beneath me at the time. There, I had noticed that there was a red carpet at the time, laying upon the ground. Messed upon with the dirt and something else however. Without even pondering, I had hoisted myself over the golden railings that was in front of me, immediately landing upon the grounds, already touching upon the red carpet at the time whereas suddenly, the otter, Javyona had turned herself over and was now gazing towards me.

“Took you long enough.” She said, though I had ignored her however and straighten myself up glancing towards her, meeting my eyes upon which and spoke; rather silent at the time, “Change of plans, otter.” “What you mean?” She questioned me, “We will be setting the charges to distract the king and queen.” I ordered, it was more like an objective at this point however, something that she had taken noticed at the time, and quietly nodded in response. For she had turned herself back around, sprinting, not running, forward. Hitting onto the door over upon the other side of the room, gone was she; disappeared like the little thief she was however. Something that I had just shake my head upon, and turned around. Facing upon the door that was behind me at the time and walked on forward, closing in onto the door; and entering through it however. Where had I found myself upon the hallways afterwards. There were a couple of blades and knives, hiding upon the torches and lights therein; all that were hidden upon plain sights it had seemed, but I and perhaps a few others were able to noticed them at once immediately, if you had known where to look of course.

And gathering upon the knives and blades, I had detached that white tags from the little knives and blades therein. Already staring onto which however, rereading upon the scriptions that were there. The plan that the Kisukas had already made at the time. It was something that I had just nodded my head upon, having no say towards the change of plans however. Only that I was suppose to lead them, and complete the objective at the time’s being however. So without any sort of hesitation at the time, I had gripped upon the last knife that I held upon my paw, discarding the rest at the time and immediately fled towards a hiding spot that I could use and bide my time. I had waited long enough upon the silence, awaiting to see if I would be able to see or hear the footsteps of the approaching target however. Yet the minutes had dragged on, there was only silence. Nothing but the ringing in my ears; that sometimes I had thought ‘I lost the pattern.’ I had wondered. Yet other times, I had wondered if the Kisukas had decided to take other paths, to forced the King and Queen to be somewhere else that would be a bit easier for the ambush however. Onto that, was the only time that I had shake my head upon the silence.

For I had walked on forward, and stretched my ears outward upon the surrounding silence that was around me. Listening to the ringing that echoed upon my own ears, the sounds of the silence about. It had truly felt that somehow, I was alone upon here. Isolated and away from my allies; where perhaps we were spread thin. I only narrowed my eyes upon this predicament however, wondering how else would this go wrong anyway too? Not just the plan that we had set up, but also the variables that were slowly revealing themselves; those that we had not anticipated however and were just now appearing. I shake my head and just kept on going, going through the hallways. One by one however, only stopping when I had started hearing some noises somewhere to the right of me. And in addition to those noises, a loud bang echoed through the silence, thereby cutting the silence suddenly. I had immediately turned my attention towards the source of the noise however, and gripped upon my knife, figuring that the king would be coming straight here however.

So I had waited, waited upon the corner of the hallway and flicked my ears, listening to the sounds and soundless of silence therein; already hearing the rapid footsteps that was about however, and somewhat of a scream however too. I kept myself hidden upon the wall, eyes up forward, gazing towards the figure that had just come up upon my own visions. Yet to my shock, it was not them however. I gazed towards the figure; having noticed that he was wearing a small hat over his head; his dressed and outfit was red; with yellow dots attached to them, running down the center of his shirt and pants however. I frowned, watching as this beli boy had already escaped from my own visions and I had submerged myself out into the public. Gazing over towards the left, fixing my attention down the hallways, hearing nothing else other than the bell boy that was already escaping at the time, already turned the corner and disappeared. Gone, from my sights however.

For once more, I was alone. Nothing but the ringing silence looming over my shoulders and head. I hear nothing besides, the sounds of the ringing that I had turned myself back around and was about to enter into the hallway when I had noticed Villo at the time, “Who did we flush out at the time?” “Bell boi.” I commented without hesitation, something that Villo was pondering over at the time, his eyes towards me and nodded, “Right.” “Not the guy or target that we were looking for at the time.” “No. Shockingly.” Vilo said in between beats and hesitation at the time, while his eyes were towards me, I nodded silently afterwards and remarked, “Regardless, keep firing those C4s. We still need his ass however.” “The second one is...” Villo remarked, then a sudden explosion submerged on time. In addition to some fire either; while we both turned our attention towards the source of that attack. I smirked, Vilo stayed silent as we hear more screaming and yelling amongst the chaos however.

In addition to the yelling and screaming, we had spotted our target at the time. Already screaming orders, shouting towards his subordinates and officials admists the screams. “There he is.” I remarked, raising my paw upward towards our target. The king whom had stayed behind, already shouting and screaming overtop upon the noise however. “I see.” Vilo responded without hesitation, us two had turned to one another and silently nodded, as if there was some sort of acknowledgment between us however. Thus, we had parted from one another within the silence, fleeing down the hallways; getting ourselves closer towards our target without him knowing that his time was near. And in addition to ourselves closing in onto the target, I had noticed Vilo and Vanku at the time. Both of which were eyeing upon the target too; and us three had already gathered, a sort of reunion however while they eyed towards me. I nodded silently, smirking as they remained neutral. Thus, we had stopped upon the door where Vilo had immediately opened it silently, and we had walked right on in. Blending ourselves upon the crowd, my ears flicked upon hearing the overwhelming sounds surrounding us at the time.

We drew ourselves closer towards our target, closer towards which until we had somehow surrounded the king. Of where the king had taken noticed us was the time that we had jumped him. Knives and blades drawn at the time, where our blades had ‘ate’ him. Stabbing him everywhere and anywhere, we just had needed to murder him. Thus, we had watched as the king gasped in breath; his eyes widening in shock, while we had gazed towards the rest of us in silence, though none of us had stated anything however and just watched him as the life was gone from his life. Dead, right upon schedule it had seemed. In response, the crowd that was behind us breaks into chaos; fleeing and running about. Sprinting towards the doors, already heeding towards the hallways. It was five hours then before the entire room had gone quiet. Everything; the chairs, the stand, the microphone that was standing behind us. All abandoned at the time. I chuckled upon which, while the rest of the Kisukas fixed thier attention towards me, yet it was Vanku whom questioned me while tilting his head to one side, “Something funny?” “I had realized that we are in a time loop however.” I remarked, having already connected the endless amount of abandoned and empty rooms that we had saw beforehand. And the amounts of the dead kings that we had murdered throughout the day however.

This, however, had caught the attention of the Kisukas as they exchanged glances to one another and frowned. Yet only I was not worried about which, considering this had been, already the ‘fourth’ time that we had tried. And already, I think I am going crazy with this statement however.