Invane: Bygoners

Another early morning had risen for us and do you know where we had ended up? We were ordered to come to Vaster for a very important announcement. Yet upon this announcement, we were excited as though we had thought we gotten the recognition of the dragons and reptiles of the realm at being the service dogs, I mean wolves, that we are. However, it was not like that and once we had arrived upon the police station at the center of Vaster. Chief Yang would tell us the details…

“Finally you guys have arrived.” We heard Yang responded to the tiny feet that we hit upon the grounds below us. Every single of us were panting heavily as if we had ran some sort of marathon or something along that line however. As our tongues were sticking out of our mouths and snouts, I rose my head up towards the dragoness and nodded my head cautiously. Though I do not know why however. Was it because that her figure strikes intimidation for me? Or something else? Either way, it was haunting at least for me. For the others, they never cared anyway. They just see her as something else. Whether that be ‘dog treats’ or something in particular. Shaking my head upon that thought, much to the curiosity of Yang, I nodded my head at her, urging her to speak her mind.

“What was so important that you wanted us to be here all of the sudden?” “Well…” She responded, trailing of so suddenly before her eyes sway towards the other side of her eye gazing towards somewhere else. I groaned, “Is it another escort mission?” At her no, I asked differently “Another item specification mission? She shook her head, “What is it then?” “You are to guard these kind vacationers throughout the entire reptile realm and where they had wanted to go of course.” “So basically ‘bodyguards’ right?” I questioned her “Basically, escort.” I added at her silence, but once more she shook her head “Correct on the first part however.” I just grunted at her, having nothing to say straight to her at all anyway as I just shake my head otherwise.

“Yay! More dragons to torture!” Exclaimed the rest of the pack much to the horrors of the dragons as they stared at them widened eye before turning their attention towards Yang who rose her shoulders in response to them, stating nothing in silence before she turned back towards me “Just remember:” “Where ever they wanted to go, got it.” “Let just hope they do not want Canine.” I heard Harkell muttered to himself with Havlut nodding his head silently as every dog eye turned back towards me. I coughed and stepped forward towards Yang and the others, gave a quick nod and smile that followed before responding to them all “Welcome to the reptile realm. This is Chief Yang, I am Hunter of the Virkoal Forest and Hunters. Regardless of how you call us and namely me, we are to start this tour. Where would you all like to go then?” I questioned them, high in my voice with enough hope that it was enough to gain everyone’s attention however. Sure enough it did work, but everyone was a bit silence towards me for none of them were speaking at all. At my concerned, I just frowned at them even tilted my head to one side in question before I hear someone spoke out loud from the back of the group. “Towards the restaurant! We are famished!” “Well they are dragons after all….” Muttered Harkell with me slapping onto his face, something that he blinked at me suddenly. But paid no attention to otherwise.

Thus, we gotten this sort of a tour on the road as I led both my packmates and the group of dragons trailing behind me. Through the roads from the police station behind us and up towards the street towards the next and nearest restaurant that I can find. “Maybe next time find a map.” Suggested Harkell despite me growling at him afterwards. He smirked at me in response, but stepped forth through the frontal doors of the restaurant and stared up towards a dragon that was in front of us. The restaurant itself was bigger than I had suspected. Where chairs were settled adjacently to the table, lights and lamps were hanging and surrounding the tables. There was even a dance floor off towards the side of the restaurant. “This place got it all!” I exclaimed, loud enough for Harkell and Havlut to hear behind me just as they gave a nod straight towards me before signing my name upon the piece of paper. “Alright lets go then.” Announced Havlut as he started waving at at the others behind him; the dragons and reptiles started charging forth bypassing us and the server who looked a bit surprised at the large group in front of himself. For thus he turned towards me, I rose my shoulders and said nothing while Havlut and Harkell takes me away from him. Straight towards a seat of the table that was nearby.

As we gotten ourselves seated upon the chairs, I turned my attention in front of us. Upon the table was a large paper that was unfoldable into three different ways. I grabbed onto the piece of paper and unfolded it, quickly noticing that there were more choices of food here than before. I take a breath and leaned back onto my chair, taking in all of the food choices then. However Havlut and Harkell decided to speak up from my sides. Exclaiming about how the foot choices were a bit familiar or similar to our choices of food, both of which turned their attention towards the server whom they had believe was at the frontal door. He was gone expectantly which had surprised both of them however. As they turned to look upon one another, I turned towards them in response. Raised an eye at them before questioning upon their minds to which they responded to me instantly,

“This is an outrage Hunter. These food choices were ours to begin with. It is what we had cooked for ourselves than for anyone else. How did they gotten themselves into this piece of paper anyway?” “Maybe they had gotten suggestions from us beforehand and take it to heart. It was why this place had gotten a five star review.” I responded, explaining to them as they just stared at me before shaking their heads. For only Havlut responded back to the short silence between us as I turned to meet his gaze, he answered “I do not think we had gave any suggestions to this restaurant at all. Did we even come here to begin with? And how did you know this place was five stars?” “We got an app.” “He mainly looked.” Revealed Havlut deadpanned as he poke my side, I growled at him. Thus for a few short moments, we had started to argued. Our voices had filled the atmosphere looming above us and had even overpowered the conversations of the dragons adjacently. For onto that moment, we heard a door opened and someone had approached us.

We all turned to look upon who it was however. Yet we were a bit surprise to see Huzizu standing before us with that fake mustache of his and a white hat overtop upon his head. “Huzizu? You work here now.” I blurted out as if I was in disbelief. Huzizu in question just shook his head, laughing before responding to me “I do not know who this Huzizu you talk about. My name is-” And he started speaking some nonsense afterwards before continuing, “Anyway, thanks for eating at Hunter’s, did you all figure out what to have for the morning time?” “You named it after me!?” I exclaimed at him, much to the laughter of Harkell and Havlut whom were snickering to themselves, trying their best to contain their laughter. Huzizu paid no attention to me and just collected the menus before bringing out a small notepad and pen before looking at us expectedly. I just groaned, ‘now it makes sense.’ I frowned mentally ‘The five star review, the server in front of the frontal doors, the cook…’ Then at the mention of the word ‘cook’ my eyes popped out of their sockets and I turned back immediately towards Huzizu before exclaiming to him “Wait! Whose is the cook! It better not be Haizyo or Horizoki! You know stupidly where that those two cannot cook. Even with property instructions!” “Even better.” Huzizu responded with a huge smile upon his face as he turned towards me, “IT is all three of them. The leader? Haioh.”

“Just Haioh?” Havlut questioned Huzizu, growing cold at the mentioned of the three stupid brothers. Huzizu smiled and nodded his head at us; I frowned, Havlut groaned and harkell seem poised to get out of this place as soon as possible. Something that we all should trail behind his life choices however. At my frowned and harkell groaning; the dragons and reptiles in front of us stared at us in response, though their eyes raised towards the rooftops as if they were expecting some sort of explanation between us and the waiters of the restaurant. We just choice to ignore them, keeping silence while we wait for the first chance of getting out of here. To our surprise, it had came earlier than we had suspected.

Suddenly, something of a black smell loomed overhead of us that had cause of dragons, Harkell and Havlut to sniff the air above us. My own nose twitched; but I never paid any sort of attention to it. Just staring at the white cloth before me, pondering about something else. While there were mutters and exchanges of words between Havlut and Harkell; the dragons meanwhile, shift their eyes towards the kitchen doors. Though their heads were tilted to the side in wonderance; some of those dragons have decided to get up upon their seats and head forth to the kitchen doors. Disappearing inside shortly afterwards.

“Hey Hunter. Hey. Hey.” I heard a voice calling out to me; I flinched out of my daze and glance to the voice. Harkell who met my eyes, faintly smiled before responding to me “Where are some of the dragons? We are missing some.” “They perhaps went to the bathroom or something. Leave them alone.” I quietly said before turning towards the kitchen doors; noticing fire was not burning the doors. I blinked in surprise; ears pulling back while the dragons now turned their attention towards the fire and ran off, fearing for their own lives. For as they had escaped and immediately left our side however, Harkell and Havlut groaned. I mentally facepalmed to myself before raising to my feet, same with Harkell and Havlut and we all went forth towards the kitchen doors. But before either of us could opened the pair of doors; launched out from them was Huzizu who was found screaming as he hit the wall behind us. The doors flapped viciously before us. But it was eventually stopped by Havlut who extended his paw out towards the doors and stopped it so. As Harkell smiled to Havlut, I burst through the doors and screamed at the chaotic scenery laid before my eyes.

Indeed, there was fire everywhere. Burning the ovens, stoves and even the refrigerator too! All the froze foods were also burning too for some reason. Standing before me were: Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki. Haizyo and Horizoki were holding the pan tightly with their paws while Huzizu was holding the spatula and turning whatever was in the pan over. Yet all three were turned towards me in surprise; thought neither of them said anything at all as their eyes met up with mine. Behind the three wolves were some of the dragons; they leaned over the wolves’ shoulders and ‘instructed’ them into how to cook food and such. Making it delicious. I groaned and shake my head following before responding out towards the scenery before me “Alright alright. Just break it up instead. Dragons,” I turned to the pair of them that was holding Huzizu’s paws “Are you guys not suppose to help him? You are all on vacation. Why are you aiding them?” The dragons in question back off from Huzizu and Haizyo and ran off through the doors behind me which had left me together with the pack alone. “Furthermore.” “Er Hunter.” Havlut responded, tapping my shoulder as I turned towards him with a concern look on my face, “We should get out now.” “The place is falling apart!” Exclaimed Huzizu, “This is your fault, Haizyo!” Horizoki accused which Haizyo stated nothing back to him.

All six of us ran out the kitchen doors. Then we ran across the floor of the restaurant and upon the frontal doors of the exit where we had ended up outside. Upon the street where the rest of the dragons were gathered and turned towards us. We stopped in front of them; panting heavily as if we had ran some sort of marathon or something and just stayed there for who know how long however. But shortly after we had gained our breaths, I angrily turned towards the three dragons besides us and spoke. But before I could, someone slapped black tape upon my snout rending me to shut up temporarily. I turned towards Havlut who rose his shoulders, a smirk returned upon his snout as he and Harkell just slapped the heck out of the three wolves in front of us. Much to the gasps of the dragons behind us and nearby. For as when that was over, Harkell ripped the black tape from my snout. I flinched upon how rough it was against my own fur and just angrily stared at him for a while before returning to the three other wolves in front of us.

This all happened in the morning and now the sun was at its apex. Beating out against any shadows that were left remaining upon spots and secrets that the sun could not get otherwise, I exhaled a breath and frowned. Ears sprayed upon my skull before I tiredly responded to everyone “We should check into a hotel or something.” “Want something that was nearby?” Questioned Havlut while Huzizu responded to both of us instantly “We have a hotel that we could use.” “Oh crap not again!” I exclaimed growling at Huzizu, tackling him onto the ground with a snarl while havlut and Harkell just stared at me and him for a moment, raised their shoulders and sighed “Fine. What is your ‘hotel’ anyway.” “It is not a five star experience however.” Said Haizyo as his attention was drawn towards Havlut and Harkell who rose their eyes at him expectedly. But before he could finish; I was already done messing Huizui and stepped away from him with a narrowed smile upon him. Then turned towards Haizyo and Horizoki. Both of which flinched and lowered their heads after while Harkell responded to the silence surrounding us.

“Yeah; we have a hotel too. Just a mile away from where we are however.” “Upper north?” I questioned Harkell who nodded his head, faintly smiling “Yeah.” “Alright lets just go. I am tired.” “Same.” Responded some of the dragons as they followed us behind. I, once more, take the lead and led them down the sidewalk straight towards the hotel that we had an eye upon. However, upon our arrival; we were surprise to see that the hotel building was half of what we had suspected upon the phone. There were even less windows on it and some of those windows even flew off against the gentle winds that now blew north. At everyone’s silence, I frowned and turned to Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki. Questioning them, “This is what your ideal of a hotel looks like?” “it is even better on the inside however!” Exclaimed Huzizu with a bright smile upon his face; Harkell and Havlut shake their heads in disbelief. But less, everyone started to head right on in.

The first thing we had suspected was the fresh breath of air the washed overhead of us. Calming ourselves down and smoothing our fur and perhaps scales as well. As we briefly went through whatever was that however, we arrived upon the frontal desk where we had spotted a wolf in front of us. “Oh great. Not again.” I frowned with a face palm again, perhaps by now my own face was redder than it was blacker. But none of the wolves had saw any red marks upon me which perhaps was a good thing. I stepped forward to the wolf and rose up to my own hind legs. Grabbing onto the edge of the frontal desk and met the eyes of the wolf in front of me who turned to meet my own. “Hello! Welcome to Bark.com! The number one place of Vaster that would tend to all of your needs! I just ignored whatever he was saying following after that just to stare upon Horizoki who said nothing in response towards me. For he and the other two kept towards the silence while I turned back towards the wolf in front of me and barked out, “I just need several rooms. One for ourselves; the others for these visitors behind us.” At the second part, I just jab a thumb over my shoulder towards the dragons that was behind us.

The wolf nodded with no hesitation from him; dipped into the desk afterwards and came up a second later with a bunch of documents. “Just sign the first page please.” “Why are there many pages.” I said deadpanned, growing white as pale at the number of papers settled before my eyes. The wolf said nothing in answer to my question; just rose a paw and pointed to the dotted lines below the bunch of scribbles and half bake words, tapping it a few more times. I signed my name respondingly and he immediately takes the pen and papers, hiding it upon whatever was below him. For he smiled faintly at me; folding his paws and spoke gladly. Though I had just ignored him, shake my head and dropped to my fours. For I returned to my packmates, still staring angrily at Huzizu while Horizoki and Haizyo takes the dragons behind ourselves and led them into different rooms that were adjacent to one another. This process had taken at least some time; and was very frustrating for the wolves, including myself either as the dragons had this sort of restriction and demands that had must be satisfied by us.

But in the end; everyone was satisfied and we just ended up sleeping or napping upon the couch and sofas instead. Till five hours perhaps. But the hours of peace and tranquility had ended when we heard a scream coming from down the halls; a sudden fire came out of nowhere which formed a face and started charging right at us just as we had awoken from our sleep. Thus when I glanced around upon the sofas and couches that now surrounded me, I had noticed that my packmates were gone from my sight. “Great.” I muttered wondering what chaos they were going to inflict now. But I decided against into revealing it otherwise and just sat back upon the sofa that I was sitting on and licked my paws, stretched and heard some bones cracking within my own body and yawned again before hoping off from the sofa behind me. Then straight to the entrance of the hallway in front of me, sitting there instead of moving while I wait for the fireworks to show.

And indeed they had came which was something that I smiled about. Chaos of chatting and talks came screaming amongst the silence that once loomed overhead where all doors were opened so suddenly and dragons came charging out from their respective doors. Down the halls before disappearing from my sights and entered what I perceived was the bathroom however. More of them had popped out from their doors too; yelling and screaming while stretching their arms towards their backsides and wings, trying to remove anything that was there. When they turned around and head straight down the halls, further down into a door onto their left side which was locked in the meanwhile however. They just continued, fading from the horizon and my sight as I just find myself chuckling shortly afterwards. What was latching onto their back and winds was a toy insect. A toy that had belong to Huzizu when he wanted a toy for his cousin far from the Intertwine realm. Such said toy had scared that cousin and developed a fear somehow that the two wolves would not talk anymore for this reason. The toy in question was not a spider; nor was it a snake or something dangerous and intimidating. No, it was a toy vacuum cleaner for your computers and other devices. It had usually baffled me into wondering why canines, mainly dogs, were scared of vacuums and such. But we had used it to our advantage however.

It was even more surprising that dragons were even scared of vacuums as such either. I break into a laugh because of it and started shaking my own head; while more and more dragons came out of their own rooms, screaming and yelling as such with me laughing all of the sudden. Yet that had all ended however when the wolves now popped out from the doors and glanced back towards me and the screaming dragons in front of themselves. Though they had shrugged otherwise, only Huzizu was curious as to what was going on. Though I had never told him however.

By evening, the dragons were frustrated by me. But I just kept a neutral face upon them. Stating nothing in response to their protest at all, our eyes met. For instead of just listening to their complaining and wining which had reminded me if they were just as feared as they were in medieval times however. I exhaled a breath and cough; gaining their attention as they found themselves just staring at me in response and I smiled towards them, responding “We are to head to the beach!” “There is no beach in Vaster, Hunter.” I heard Havlut responded behind me, but I just ignored him. Because I had remembered of a certain fake beach that we had done for the lizard. ‘Why not use it for the time being.’ I thought to myself grinning which causes some disturbed frowns plastered upon their faces as well. Though neither of them stated nothing just as we walked out the door and started heading East. Bypassing the police station and headed down to the ‘beach.’

Thus we had arrived upon the beach. Or what was left of the beach anyway. We were surprise upon seeing someone ruining our precious beach which was something that we had worked on for a while now I had believed. The majority of the sand were gone leaving nothing more than the grass underneath. The palm trees decorations that we had placed upon the surroundings trees were gone too. Perhaps already pulled down because that event had long been done by now. I find myself shaking my head in response despite the hatchlings behind us all sprinting down the grass into the ‘beach’ that we had created. The dragons and reptiles themselves looked a bit surprise. But none of them said nothing, just a bit of a nod upon me before departing from my sights and headed own the beach as well. Huzizu exhaled a breath, faintly smiling towards me which was something that I just ignored from him while the other wolves all rushed passed me, rejoining with the dragons and reptiles that were there in front of themselves. All ‘playing’ and enjoying themselves, I sat down onto the grass patch beneath me and exhaled another sigh before relaxing into the sounds of voices cheering and laughing.

Yet twenty minutes later into the sounding voices of cheering and laughing had turned into screams of terror when I woke up with a jolt. For I rubbed my own eyes and gave off a yawn before turning my attention towards Horizoki and Haizyo; both of which were operation the ‘cat’ machines that somehow we had left behind and were not take from the earlier event beforehand. At my exclaimed and yelling that had following afterwards; the two said wolves ignored me and continued chasing down any dragons and reptiles that stand before them all of which were running away from them; continuing to scream as they sprinted. “Guys! Guys!” I yelled overtop of their overgrown sounds of machine rumbling idly as the owners of the machines suddenly turned their heads over to me quickly to which I find myself narrowing my eyes at them angrily. “Why do we have these machines still here? Were they not supposed to be dumped upon at a nearby graveyard or something?” “Were they? We just kept them here in case of someone wanting to use them however.” Huzizu stated, answering me to which I blinked at him, but said nothing but to pitch my nose a bit and exhaled.

“We were ordered to put them away.” “Guess we did not aheed to that however.” “Was it not posted at the end of the event, right after our story?” I exclaimed, Huzizu said nothing. “Seriously?” I answered to his silence and he just rose his shoulder and stated nothing afterwards. I just shake my head and frowned following it; before departing from Huzizu and Haizyo while they continued chasing after the dragons and reptiles before them. Racing across the sands and among other things; daybreak had soon turned into evening. By then, everyone was already tired and exhausted from all that running that they had suddenly departed from us and the beach however. To head somewhere more peaceful I so believed and ‘fun’ to which I am guessing the park that was nearby. To be honest, after recent attacks that had indeed happened beforehand and ourselves being the danger of everyone, we had decided to stop going into parks. I find myself chuckling because of one recent incident after being mentioned about the park nearby which in turn had causes some of the wolves to turn towards me in question, but I just waved it off otherwise and allowed Haizyo and Horizoki to continue chasing down Huzizu while Harkell and Havlut laid down adjacently to me in the following silence.

Yet even the peace of ourselves never lasted longer than we had wanted however. Because onto the next second we had realized that such said dragons came back. Straight into the beach once again. Their screams and yells had jolted us awake that me, Harkell and Havlut rose in our naps. We turned our attention towards the sources of that sound, unsurprise to see that the dragons and reptiles that were there had somehow ran towards me and started talking, all at once as a matter of fact. Angrily and perhaps annoyed by them, I rose to my four paws and barked at them angrily which had stopped them and silence had fallen overhead once more. With my eyes turned towards each of them, I questioned them all “One at the time, what the heck happened do you guys? Thought you all had went to the park!” “There is a plant monster there!” Some dragon responded which caused me to flinch and blink of surprise. But shortly I just shake my head again and gave off an exhale of sigh before turning towards Huzizu who rose his shoulders high and frowned, “What has that got to do with us?” Responded Haizyo as he crossed his arms and looked towards us in surprise then towards the dragons afterwards. A long stand off was what produce from the silence between us, something that I just shortly stopped before it just gotten out of hand otherwise. For thus onto that moment was when I just called out to them, “Fine Do not head into the park; just go into some cavern within Virkaol Forest and stay there for the time being.”

But the dragons were not having it instead. Despite some of the hatchlings crying and among other stuff. They angrily turned towards me, grabbed upon their stuff that was surrounding me and stormed off instead. “We are not going to Vaster anymore if you guys are hosts! We demanded the VPD or other kind dragons therein!” “Tough luck dragons.” I called back towards them with a smug and perhaps a smirk otherwise while watching them leave off from our beach, “You are missing the best part of Vaster.” “Do not care!” They called off, their voices faint and seemingly disappeared at the moment’s time. At the quietness and tranquility hovering above us, I flopped down onto the sands below us and exhaled a breath. Ears flattened upon my skull while I just gradually closed my eyes then and thought of nothing but the ‘victory’ that had been achieved.

While the other wolves were busy doing their own things however, my ears lifted themselves up and listened to the sounds of howls, barks and growls and other dog noises that we could mustered and I smiled faintly as a result of things. But something else had caught my attention. The sounds of footsteps that was fast approaching me and I groaned, wondering if I had to ‘fight’ another dragon again and turned my attention towards the source of the footsteps, speaking out “Listen. I did not know that you guys would be here. But leave already, thought you guys are done with the place. Done with us however-““Oh really?” Spoke a familiar voice which had my eyes widened and ears pulled down in embarrassment as my cheeks became red. “Y…Yang!” I exclaimed and everything stopped.