Invane: Helpers Enemy

Early morning had arrived whereas the sun had started to peak from the horizon. The winds blew calmly across the plains, bringing some trees along with them for the ride too. I watched Harkell and Havlut stared onto the plains, watching the winds carry along the trees as they faded from their visions. I exhaled a breath and only frowned before I find myself walking up towards the two british wolves in question and spoke to them both, “We should go now.” “Where are we headed this time around?” “Aiding Hourans with the fox problem.” “Another one?” Frowned Havlut, turning around immediately and gazed at me to which I gave a nod to him in response. Both frowned, but said nothing in response or in turn as their attention was drawn somewhere else. I stared at them silently, tilting my head to one side. Wondering why they were silent.

It did not hit me until recently that someone had fired off the security fire rockets that we were using beforehand. Flung surrounding me, I watched as the yellow sparks landed onto my fur which had forced me to drop and roll across the plains beneath me, putting out the fire there after. It only had taken a few seconds late before all of the fire was gone. Thus during that time, I heard some fast footsteps which I had presumed was Harkell and Havlut sprinting after the culprit to whom they had presumed was Horizoki supposedly. “Guess it was suppose to be some sort of wake up call towards the other sleepheads.” I thought to myself, sighing as I laid onto the grounds beneath me staring out onto where the other two british wolves had fled.

It had surprised me that the two had came back afterwards; with Horizoki upon Harkell’s snout. He seemed to be whining; already knowing that he was caught. After he was dropped onto the ground, he immediately turned his attention towards me and responded “I am so sorry.” “Was that suppose to be a wake up call for the other two?” A quick nod came from Horizoki while Harkell and Havlut stared at Horizoki, unfazed upon the insanity that he had unfolded here in Virkoal Forest. With an yawn, remembering that I had just woken up moments beforehand, I commented to Horizoki “Just wake them up regularly and as you always had been. Do not use any of our security anymore.” “Alright.” Responded Horizoki, turned around and sprinted off while I turned to Harkell and Havlut. “Speaking of security, we should go and find Hourans and that fox.” “When shall we leave?” Questioned Havlut, tilting his head to the side “Right now.”

So in the next few seconds, we rushed back towards the lake at the heart of Virkoal Forest where Huzizu and Haizyo was still sleeping however. Horizoki grabbed a nearby feather that was lying onto the plains besides the two wolves and tickle their noses; forcing a great sneeze out of them. Additionally, it was so great that the two had threw themselves backwards. Hitting the palm tree then afterwards which rattled and shake. Thus the two had gotten up onto their feet, eyes narrowing onto Horizoki who gulped nervously. A chase had started. But it was short lived when I pipped up into the morning “Guys; save your energy for the real run.”

After thirty seconds of mental and physical preparations. We were ready to begin our operation. So we walked calmly out towards the front entrance of Virkoal Forest; whereas Horizoki turned around immediately and ‘locked’ the entrance gates just by tying two nearby trees together forming a lock thereafter while the rest of us just watched him. Harkell and Havlut looked confused that their heads were tilted to the sides; Horizoki smiled faintly after turning around to face us. Haizyo and Huzizu were a bit surprise; a completely opposite reactions than the two british wolves however. Yet they turned towards one another; then to me. I only shake my head just as Horizoki rejoined us afterwards. At the whined, we walked across the plains. Entering later to the entrance of Vastertown where the Hourans and that fox was awaiting for us.

Upon which I was a bit surprise upon them waiting for us here as I had anticipated it would be somewhere within the heart of the realm. But upon the Houran’s leader, which I think was Whitti or something. Much to the other wolves’ snickering behind me, nodding his head at me. I exhaled another sigh and immediately turned towards the fox in question. The fox was handsome. The fur was smooth and clean of anything. He looked slender too much like the rest of us canines however. With his fur red; reflecting the yellow rays that shines brightly onto them, he snapped his jaw at me and snapped my attention from admiring him however as he spoke, “So you two are my escorts then?” “Escorts?” I blinked in surprise. The fox gave a nod at me, a smile came afterwards. I turned towards Whittit, he shake his head frowning at me. But stated nothing while I exhaled a sigh, shaking my head at him in response.

He only frowned at me. Then something vibrated out from his throat as he immediately turned around and departed from us. Whitti and the other Hourans members just departed from me with Whitti turning his head towards me and winked. I responding nothing; but a tilt of my head after his response while Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo stepped up towards me and questioned “What was the secret phase between the two of you? Is there some sort of meeting or plan in place?” “Not sure.” I responded after the two; keeping my eye upon the Hourans as they faded into the horizon. “But” I turned towards my pack, “I guess Hourans wanted us to heavy prevent them from ever reaching their destination. Perhaps by the critical time that is.” “Which is what exactly?” Question Harkell as he stepped up towards me; magically pushing Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo out of the way as their eyes popped open from their sockets and blinked, watching Harkell stepped forth towards me. We both met eyes.

“By midnight I guess. Perhaps evening as well.” “Guess we can take the evening time requirement as the earliest assumed time.” Commented Horizoki as his attention toward drawn towards me and Harkell; both of us nodded at the same time respondingly just as Horizoki smiled faintly. Then he immediately turned around and motioned Huzizu and Haizyo as they raced back through the plains. Perhaps fixing whatever stuff that they were going to bring in the meantime. Watching them go, I exhaled a breath while Harkell just sighed, shaking his head afterwards before returning his sights towards me. I met his eyes again while he spoke, “Alright with that out of the way” Then added, “Do you have the map onto which they will be moving through to get towards their destination?” I gave a nod to Harkell, “Yeah. The hourans were very kind of handing me their copy of the map that we’d be using for the meantime.” I raised a paw towards my backside, where there lies a secret compartment for storing anything valuable such as maps, drinks and more importantly jewels and gems that were handed by the reptiles and the VPD.

Immediately, I had grabbed onto the map and laid it out onto the grounds beneath us while Harkell stared upon the map in question. It was the largest map that either of us had saw ever. Even bigger than those other maps that I had collected years ago during my hooman years. But neverminding that, I dragged my paw across the red line that the Hourans had gracefully trace for us, revealing the path that they will be taking in the meantime. While Harkell gave a nod to me, he rose his head high into the horizon as I mirrored him. Releasing our paws from the map which auto folded itself afterwards and I snatched the rolled up map from the ground; hiding it inside my compartment afterwards. “With that out of the way.” Commented Harkell as his smiled faintly towards me, “How goes our traps?” “Did you not assign Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo to commit to that?” I questioned him, he gave a nod responding to me while we departed from Vaster’s entrance and out onto the plains.

By a few seconds we had arrived onto the spot where the other wolves were gathered. Lots of valuable things were scattered across the field. But it seemed at most that they were done in the meantime. Just as we had arrived on in, the other wolves immediately turned towards us and waved. Well only Horizoki however, since Haizyo and Huzizu were still reading something on that scroll. ‘Perhaps preoccupied with how the trap works?’ I had wondered slightly as my attention was drawn towards the two in silence, before fixing my attention back towards Horizoki who stepped up to me and spoke, “The traps are ready.” “Do you have the backup in case everything fails?” A nod came from Horizoki and I nodded, “Alright. Guess we are ready then.” “Then lets just go to the first objective then.” Responded Harkell while everyone agreed and raced across the fields forth.

Immediately when we had arrived upon our designated spot; Horizoki grabbed onto the bag of dog food and handed it quickly towards Huzizu and Haizyo; whispering into their ears about something. I watched them in silence before hearing a whistle and I turned towards the source of it. Spotting Harkell and Havlut together; hiding behind a bush amongst the other bushes that were there. I raced over to them, hiding myself too while Haizyo and Huzizu reached into the bag. Grabbing a handful of treats onto their paws and laid them out onto the dirty grounds beneath them. Lying out like a trail or something. As they do that; Horizoki raced a few meters back from our starting point and set something there. Everything was gone only for a few seconds of spared time. Onto this moment; me, Harkell and Havlut duck ourselves underneath upon the bushes while Horizoki raced across the dirt roads and jumped onto the tree. Meanwhile, Haizyo and Huzizu were still handing out the treats. Yet it had seemed that they had caught themselves in an intaglations however.

For a scream and a yell had came which both wolves raced in front of us and across the dirt roads. Splitting up then afterwards and hits upon the plains, quickly fleeing from the terror that was befallen upon which. A couple of quacks came charging with knives, sticks and swords after the two wolves. Dressing themselves up as some imperialist guards that work for some fictional kingdom on a game and chased after those two wolves. Harkell and Havlut only shake their heads at this while I silenced my laughter. I hear a tree shaking upon the dead silence of the tranquility and perhaps I knew that Horizoki was also laughing as well Despite the glares emerging from the two wolves that I was with; I was silent as the quacks and waddlings had came and gone, faded upon the horizon afterwards. Following it came silence, but it was only short lived when we heard some walking.

“Oh look! A treat on the floor!” “This seems wrong and a bit disgusting however.” Spoke the familiar voice which we had presumed was Whitti. As we heard some gobbles and gulps, we three turned to one another in surprise. A silence shock upon how this plan was easily executed however. With excitement rising from our own bodies, we had pondered how well was this plan executed and… in addition, why? But neverminding that now while we listened to the silence of gobbles and gulps that came, gradually fading into the horizon afterwards until there was nothing left but the ringing of silence. To which Harkell whispered onto me, “How is this plan working?” “This is a first.” Commented Havlut with a frown; his heart beating fast. I only shake my head at them, “Think rationally however, we are not sure if this plan is well executed or not. Or that fox is just toying with us however.” “I think the first option.” Commented Havlut while me and Harkell just glared at him.

Thus, we all popped out from our hiding spots. Same with Horizoki as he fell onto his head face first upon the ground. Hitting hard apparently. He groaned, but through that haze of confusion, he managed to pick out that wave and motion from me. Immediately, he rose to his feet and gave a nod towards me before he trailed behind us and raced then afterwards. We sprinted across the plains; a short distance away from the trap that the two other wolves had set up immediately. But upon our arrival, we were surprise to see that it was just the two idiot wolves there on the trap instead of the fox or the Hourans. Additionally, Horizoki was the one who gotten fat; as his stomach was pulling out of him. Huzizu, on the other paw, was looking rather disappointed however with his paw onto his chin, grumbling about something. “What happened?” Exclaimed Harkell while me and Havlut looked on with disbelief upon what we were seeing unfold in front of us.

“Oh you see…” Horizoki tried to lie but Huzizu was having none of it. For immediately, he jumped off from the trap. Snarling harshly and loudly while he yanked Horizoki off from the trap too and harshly squeezed him with everything he got. Through the strain of his voice, he even shouted towards Harkell and Havlut “Come here you both and aid me into squeezing this out of him!” “Did he vore the Hourans and the fox?” Exclaimed Harkell and Havlut, panicked and frustration was upon their white pale faces as I looked onward with more disbelief upon my face, shaking my head exhaling with a breath before joining up with the others and squeezing the life out of Horizoki.

It had taken nearly a minute before Horizoki vomited out everything that was inside of his stomach. From the bar, glass, grass, water, fish, fishing hook, line, sun cookie, and others. It was perhaps all too much to even list everything that he had ate before the dog treats. With Harkell and Havlut growling onto him and wagging their paws at him angrily, Horizoki looked so disappointed that he hanged his head down gazing at the flooring beneath himself, nodding and acknowledging everything as he whined. At this, I just responded to them “We should just try a different one instead.” “How about some rocks?” Questioned Huzizu which Haizyo shake his head “Flaming rockets!” “We do not have-” “There are some” Responded Haizyo, interrupting my interruption. “Inside of a nearby store then.” “No way we are entering there.” Commented Havlut turning around to our conversation, shaking his head and waving his paws. “Last time, we had burned down the building.” “That was the hospital.” Everyone fell silent after that.

An hour or two had passed whereas we had arrived upon the canyon. In between the realms of Canine, Reptile and Moon. Upper north for those who are really confuse by what we were saying. We hanged around at the cliffsides; Me and Huzizu were sitting upon the edges of the cliff; dangling our feet while we waited for the Hourans and the fox to arrive. Everyone else behind us rolled a set of rocks up the hillside and landed upon the surfaces of the cliff that we were upon. While Harkell screamed for me, I responded back “They are coming.” “Alright.” Muttered someone while they dragged the rocks closer towards the edges of the cliff and waited. And waited. And waited. Until someone spoke out of the blue. Thus everyone immediately turned towards Horizoki who commented about the cliche of this entire scenario and how similar it was towards some wacky cartoon show that was shown during the 90s. While I blinked, remembering how similar it was, the other wolves just growled at him and smack him with the rocks.

With a crushing blow, Horizon was defeated. He laid beaten underneath the rock it had seemed while Huzizu, Haizyo and Havlut just shake their heads. Exhaling a breath while I rose to my feet and joined them in. A few seconds of peaceful silence before Horizoki clenched his claws and grounded his fangs before immediately turning to Harkell and demanded “Give me that sling shot!” “I thought Haizyo has it.” Commented Harkell which Horizoki turned to Haizyo, “I thought Hunter had it.” “And I thought Havlut has it.” The cycle goes on and on before Horizoki just became frustrated and grabbed a nearby lamppost; not sure how he got one however and home-run Haizyo. He disappeared in a twinkle of a star at the distance horizoki; both me and Harkell, dressed up as referees for this skit, started clapping at him while Horizoki smiled vividly and take a bow.

“Well despite not having the slingshot in our possession.” I commented after taking off the black and white shirts that we were forced to wear, “I say we moved onto the next one then.” “Right.” Harkell gave a nod to me and motioned towards Horizoki who handed us the list of gags that we were suppose to do for the meantime. However a few seconds into the silence before Harkell gave a frown towards me. I blinked and tilted my head at him, questioning. But before I could utter a word, he responded “that was the last bit.” “Us homerunning a wolf?” I questioned Harkell who gave a nod, I frowned and scratched the back of my head while Horizoki exhaled and spoke, “So we done then?” “For now. We do not even h ave the slingshot in question. How else are we suppose to get this last two bits done?” “fall off the cliff?” Questioned Haizyo whom we had forgotten was still underneath the rock for some reason.

Everyone turned to Haizyo before exhaling views and glances. This immediately turned into some nods and murmurs while head started nodding and shaking as if we were agreeing with something. So with a white sign planted; in direction to the viewer’s face. That is you guys. We all jump off the cliff; one by one. A loud groan erupted from the abyss then afterwards.

“Do not attempt this at home, everyone. Suicide is serious. Thank you, signed Hunter”