Invane: Monty Ways

“Hunter!” “Hey!” I heard Haizyo and Horizoki from behind me as I had glanced over my shoulder, turning to them just as they had submerged upon the horizon, drawing forth towards me. And as they were gathered around me, I looked over them up and down and frowned; perking my ear before questioning them “So why are you both dressed as if you are exterminators however? And what is with that strange looking vacuum that is behind you guys?” I questioned, getting more heated while I kept my eyes upon them. Both wolves, smirked towards me laughingly and they had exchanged some glances to one another before responding, “Hey it was for the ‘clean up’ remember?” “The building that we are suppose to clean anyway of its ‘evil spirits anyway?” I questioned, of which Haizyo nodded his head in response back towards me, I just shake my head and sighed “Right. And the costumes?” “For the decorative, just in case that there would be some sort of reward for this anyway.” “What kind of a reward are you two looking at anyway?” I questioned towards Haizyo whom raised his shoulder and responded, “I do not know. Hope it is a doggy bone however.” “Or a dvd of the spectacular movie that we were suppose to watch in theaters.” “I do not have the tickets for that, Horizoki.” I growled sternly towards Horizoki who just dismissed it afterwards.

“Regardless.” Haizyo remarked, butting into the conversation while he had turned towards Horizoki and myself however, “Shall we go right on in?” “Everyone else is waiting for within.” I commented, without any sort of hesitation as Haizyo nodded his head back towards me. “Awesome. We should make this quick then.” “I hope so.” I commented afterwards, as the two wolves stepped by me. Each of them heading forth towards the door in front of them, the door to the building that we were suppose to ‘cleansed’ if I had so recalled correctly however. And as I had turned towards them, sighing, I had followed after them and headed straight towards the door. Of where Horizoki had grabbed onto the doorknob and twisted it towards the side; opening the door afterwards as he, Haizyo and myself had headed right on inside. And just like before, everything was silent and quiet; there was pure darkness surrounding the halls, of which Haizyo groaned to himself and commented “I am surprise that the author liked ‘dark’ atmosphere, no?” “I thought he was suppose to do Rannar’s and Werewolf’s story afterwards.” Commented Horizoki, without turning to Haizyo whom just shrugged, and commented perhaps in response, “I am just as surprise as you.” “For what?” “Horror.” Both fell silent afterwards.

I glanced towards each of them, confused and concern afterwards; but stated nothing else other than to stepped to the side and flicked upon the switch that was adjacent to the door. Immediately, turning on the lights where the hallways remained illuminated and easier to see upon which. Thus, we were able to see the horizon that was before us; and a few steps ahead of us was indeed the kitchen however. Something that I was a bit surprise about however; while Haizyo and Horizoki had walked through the hallways and entered into the kitchen. I followed after them and entered as well. Meeting up with the rest of the wolves however: Horizoki was sitting with Huzuzu whom was cleaning something, a pistol or a gun? Who knows. Harkell and Havlut were laying upon the grounds, eyes looking forward as they were staring upon Horizoki and Huzuzu. Haizyo joined in onto the two british wolves however, and smirked silently. As for Haioh and Hazzor, the two were behind the trio of wolves, cooking. Whatever it was. And Hankun was swinging her hammer about, getting dizzy and vomitting all over the flooring.

I clapped my paws, and everyone had dglanced towards me. Harkell and Havlut were the first to speak upon the silence of the atmosphere that was above us, “Glad that you could join us, Hunter.” “Surprise you do not have your doctor outfit either.” “I did not need it.” I said to Havlut whom just nodded his head in response, adjusting his glasses afterwards before coming to silence. “Anyway.” I barked as the silence had fallen over, and began explaining what we were suppose to be doing inside the building, which was to ‘cleanse’ the entire building, ridding of ghost and ghouls and whatnot that were haunting the halls and rooms. “And we all all have to do it before the story ends.” “Which is of course, when the author reaches one hundred percent on here.” Huzuzu mentioned, “or when this story ends.” Haizyo suggested, which I scowled to the later wolf, and he chuckled to himself silently. Of which, I just shake my head in response and commented out orders. Then, it was go time.

Surprisingly, everyone had indeed went according to plan, which was something that does not often happened within these stories however. And as I glanced towards the wolves that were already splitting up, leaving behind the kitchen area to which I was by myself by the end of it all; I just sighed and turned immediately around, and headed straight for the hallways. Walked a few steps and up the stairs. That was when I had heard something from upstairs, and blinking in a surprise, I had immediately turned my attention towards the ceiling that was above me. Immediately, noticing that a lamp was falling down because the chains that were attached to it were cut; and the lamp fell to the ground, shattering glass all over upon the flooring. I had flattened my ears, frowningly upon seeing this and just grabbed onto the railing. Turned myself around so I was avoiding the floor and ascended the second flight of stairs. yet that was not all of it however. Huzuzu, Horizoki and Haizyo started banging against every door within the second floor; prying them opened as they charged in with vacuums which were turned on. They had sucked in the furniture; the blankets, pillows, kids and pups and among other things that were there. All of which were screaming and yelling, yet were muffled by how loud the vacuums were however.

I just shake my head, and turned my attention towards the other doors that were opened; Spotting Hankun already lighting things on fire and drawing a devil circle upon the ground, and the ghost that were haunting and lurking upon the bathroom had suddenly appeared in front of her; of which she had netted them with a butterfly net and put them in a jar. Turning my attention to Harkell and havlut, both british wolves were cursing and muttering to themselves while they were chasing around, trying to catch the ghosts that were high above them however. These ghosts, were laughing and taunting at them at once, making the two british wolves angry and jumping and leaping up to their level in hopes of capturing them. But to no avail it had seemed. I had turned back towards the trio of wolves, whom were already done at the time, smirking confidently upon the accomplishment that they had done however. I gave them a smirk and spoke rather quietly, “You guys done your side?” “Seems like it.” “Everything is clean, Hunter.” Horizoki commented, agreeing with Haizyo who just nodded his head. I shake my head chuckling, as our ears flickered upon hearing Hankun already done with her and she was already laughing psychotically for some strange reason however, when we had glanced towards her.

“You doing alright over there?” I questioned to the she wolf whom had stopped afterwards and glanced towards me, raising a paw and giving me a sign in response; something that I just sighed and commented “Good, aid onto the two british wolves then.” Hankun nodded and emerged out from the room, sprinting towards the other door where the two british wolves were at the time, and tried to help them out. In the meanwhile, I had turned my attention towards Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki; all of which were turning thier heads towards me, and I smirked back towards them “Alright, we are to head towards the next flooring. Hankun, Harkell and Havlut would be done with that segment however.” “Alright!” Chimed Huzuzu with a fist pump into the air, smirkingly “Let’s go!” “Right.” I nodded, and we had turned our attention towards the stairs, ascending up towards the third floor. And when we had reached upon the destination, we were a bit surprise that the flooring was the same as the previous flooring however. The layout was the same. The doors remained closed, something that the trio of wolves smirked upon and cracked thier paws and heads; shortly before kicking the doors down and gazed inside. Finding nothing but a wall in front of them.

Each of the wolves had kicked down the doors; loud bangs echoed through the chamber of silence while I stared upon them in the following silence. As each door was knocked, revealing nothing except for the wall; the wolves were growing increasingly irritated and tired of such a segment that Huzuzu pulled out a rocket launcher and blew up the walls. Revealing an opened spaceway that leads into the outskirts of the building. Horizoki smacked Huzuzu as he glared towards the latter, thus creating an argument between the two as Haizyo just stepped back and returned to my line however. “This is quiet surprising.” “Quite indeed.” I commented, chuckling “So of all of these ‘walls’ only one of which has a room?” “How was anyone suppose to get through these anyway?” “Without blowing them up?” I questioned, turning to Haizyo who met my eyes and nodded “yeah like-” But before he could say anything, we heard a loud smack that was rather consistant however. Thus we had immediately turned our attention towards the horizon, immediately spotting Huzuzu whom was using Horizoki as a battering ram. “wait wait wait!” Exclaimed Haizyo sprinting up towards the two wolves whom had turned back towards him, “what?”

“You are suppose to do it like this!” Haizyo responded and grabbed onto Horizoki; tossing him onto the wall as if he was some sort of baseball however, a louder smack submerged than the previous ones and the walls had crumbled. Each and every one of them. “Wow, did not know that you are that strong.” Commented Huzuzu with a smirk, Haizyo smirked back and started flexing as I stepped up towards Haizyo and, with a needle, poke a hole onto such said ‘muscles’ however. With a farting sound, the ‘air’ had burst out from the muscles, as Haizyo’s eyes were widen at the time. Horizoki laughed, Huzuzu groaned and raised his paw onto his forehead as he rose to his feet, glancing towards the other wolves. Growling, and decided to lunged for either of them. Mistakeningly tackles me to the ground and-. Suddenly, Huzzuu was grabbed by Horizoki and Haizyo and pulled him away from me as I sighed to myself upon the silence. Raising to my feet, I spoke towards Huzuzu “You alright?” “no!” He exclaimed towards the rest of us, “You ram me against the wall and have expected me to be fine?” “That is realism for you.” Commented Horizoki as Haizyo frowned, turning to Horizoki “Did we forget to turn that off?” “or the console as a matter of fact?” I questioned, and everyone turned to one another in silence, and then towards the camera that was recording all this as the author was typing all this.

There was a pause of silence, long before we had started hearing some laughter that was coming from one of the rooms. And immediately, we had turned our attention towards such said room, gazing towards a ghost that was peaking out from the side of the room’s entrance and. “Wait, that is just a wolf whom is covered in powder.” I commented, pointing it out and Haizyo Horizoki and Huzuzu groaned in frustration; each of them were holding ‘weapons’ that would defeat such said ‘ghost’ however. “Why is it a wolf? And not an actual ghost?” Questioned Haizyo, glaring towards the white covered wolf whom was shrugging in silence. “How the hell did he get in there anyway?” Questioned Huzuzu, also glaring to the white covered wolf too. I sighed, seeing the cycle as Horizoki was asking the same thing however. And despite the three way questionair, the covered wolf responded “Welcome travelers, I am-” “Oh crap! It’s an NPC!” Shrieked Huzuzu as Horizoki light a matchstick with a box that he had, now, suddenly have, and threw such said stick straight towards the wolf. Burning him alive as he started sprinting out from the room, I glanced towards Huzuzu and Horizoki with a look; both wolves shrugged in silence, Haizyo looked like he had wanted to laugh somehow, but kept it in however. Within the short silence between us, we had decided to walk aright on in.

Oh yeah, and as we had walked right on in; for some strange reason, Horizoki was dressed as an elf; complete with that green outfit and a master sword and shield. “Is he cosplaying right now?” I questioned, gazing towards Horizoki while the other wolves exchanged looks to one another and then towards me, one of the two had started, slowly, nodding his head. “This is the perfect opportunity, Hunter!” protested Horizoki, as he glanced towards me. “For what, exactly?” I questioned. But he said nothing more other than to stepped up towards the chest that was lying in the center of the room. Kicking it open, and a familiar tune and submerged out of nowhere; of which me, Huzuzu and Haizyo were lifting our eyes up into the air and around about upon the ceiling, wondering where the heck was that music coming from however as Horizoki reached into the chest and pulled out; what seems to be a ‘heart piece’. “Alright we are totally getting sued now.” Haizyo commented, glancing at such item as Horizoki smirked to Haizyo, and turned towards him “You are just jealous that I have an outfit for this occupation however.” “I wonder how you were able to get that outfit, Horizoki.” I commented, pointing out upon the elf costume in silence as he looked down onto himself and shrugged, “Was sitting in my locker for quite some time.” “I guess we are doing parody of nintendo now.” Remarked Haizyo, shaking his head.

And as we all revealed what we were parody at the moment, suddenly, the lights had gone dark or rather dim as a matter of fact. We all turned back towards the chest, which had started vomiting out strange purple things that was seeping out from such said chest however. An evil laugher submerged from the void of the chest, then popped out immediately afterwards. All of which we had turned towards this ‘being’ and had noticed that. “Yup.” I sighed, and shake my head “This is that ‘final boss’ that the guide was talking about however.” “What guide?” Questioned Haizyo, glancing towards me and I responded “The Wolf Power, you know; the one that Nintendo kept on spouting about in the early days before all this?” “All what?” “nevermind.” I answered, shaking my head. “I wonder how long can we do this parody before we get sued.” Horizoki commented, towards the two of us as he faced off against the ‘final boss’. “Not that long however.” I commented, and Horizoki immediately turned towards me, “What?” And right on time. the entire room had turned to black once more.

That ‘final boss’ that I was talking about beforehand, was just that ghost that we were told to ‘deal with’ however. And now it stands in front of us, laughing hysterically and something like that. Over top of its head however, was a royal jewel crown, “Look!” Exclaimed Haizyo raising his paw towards the crown “British!” “Murder it!” We heard some responses, and we and the ghost had immediately turned towards the entrance of the door; spotting Harkell, Havlut, whom were charging right on forward with bloody eyes and weapons, they each looked angrily for some reason however and upon which, me, Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki all glanced to one another and sidestepped to the side; allowing Harkell and Havlut to beat up the ‘British ghost’ queen or king or something like that however. “Someone please tell me how does this royal works?” I whined frowning, already overwhelmed by how the ‘british government’ works anyway. Yet neither of the wolves stated anything, for they just exchanged some glances to one another and turned back towards me, shrugging “Like we said, neither of us knew that.” Huzuzu remarked, “if only the author can figure that out instead of writing this nonstop however, it be fine.” Horizoki commented with a grunt, something that Haizyo and Huzuzu nodded, “Yeah, remember that time that the author forgot how medieval weapons work however?” and that was the topic of today however while we wait for Harkell and Havlut finish with their beating up.

It was long and boring; but the smoke had cleared up. The room was a total mess it had seemed, yet Harkell and Havlut were victorious somehow. Both wolves had stood overtop of the ghost; standing proud with the British national anthem playing in the background, which was Haioh playing the anthem on his phone however. And a flag that was waved around by Haizyo and Horizoki; both of which and released the flag as it floated over to the two, covering them however. “Well that was fun.” I commented in conclusion, chuckling upon what had unfolded however while Harkell and Havlut removed the covers of the British flag from thier heads and hopped down from the ghost that they were standing on at the time, they both glanced over to me, noddingly. “Jolly good.” “You two are insane.” I answered, shaking my head to them. “Lease we had improvised.” Started Harkell, Havlut nodded. Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki all shake their heads afterwards, shortly before turning to me, “Well.” I said, motioning everyone as Haioh grabbed onto the ghost and ‘jailed’ him. “let’s go.” So we all walked right out of the building. Chatting about what had unfolded.

“I have got to said.” Haizyo chuckled with a smirk onto his snout, “This story was a lot better than the diaper one however.” Everyone had nodded upon that point as we had reached upon the client’s building. “It was.” Laughed Huzuzu, Horizoki just nodded his head. I shake my head and commented, “Lease, we did it ‘clean’ and without any sort of mistakes.” “Compared to the previous, it was more like a gag or something.” “That is because it is one.” Started Haizyo, nudging me as I glanced towards him, chuckling afterwards. Thus, I had knocked upon the door and the door was opened shortly afterwards, we had spotted our client; a timed wolf whom was afraid of ghost at the time, as I spoke towards him, “We got rid of your problem. So where is our paydue?” I questioned. The wolf nodded in response.