Invane: Oblivious Constrasors

So here we are once more upon Vaster. I’d tell you that there were more stories taking place in the reptilian realm than canine. But do not tell that to Rannar however. Anyway! We were upon the edges of the Vaster, watching as the moon rises from the horizon with the stars showing faintly alongside the big moon. It is a big moon by the way. So what are we doing here in Vaster? Well I’d tell you about it if our lizard boss would be so strict about keeping secrets from here and there. From what we were told, we were just to grab some sand, play a trick on the VPD and run like hell! Sounds easy right?

“I kinda wish it was that easy, Hunter.” Responded Horizoki with a deadpanned of sadness upon his snout while Harkell and Havlut glanced over to him with a surprise look onto their faces then turned towards me who was shaking my head, “You have got to stop interfering with the fourth wall breaks at all Horizoki. No one would understand what you were inferring at all.” “I thought you meant…” Horizoki trailed off and kept quiet afterwards as he found himself yawning again and laid his head back upon his front two legs again. I smiled only faintly towards him, but shift my attention towards Huzizu who had a sleep powder onto him. He was overtop of Horizoki, Putting his paw out in front of him and sprinkling the product all over Horizoki’s face which had caused him to sleep so suddenly.

“Thanks.” I mouthed to Huzizu who nodded his head, grinning all of the sudden before returning such said product back upon the pantry behind him. Staring at where he was going, I exhaled a breath and shake my head before returning my sights back towards Harkell and havlut. Both of which were awaiting for me to do something or say an order at the moment. So following the breath, I explained what we have to do today “We are told by the Lizard; or rather Canine realm’s leader to gather some sand. A type of sand that would mimic the sands from the beach.” “Where can we get some?” Harkell questioned him, tilting his head to one side as I responded to him, “Glad you ask. At the nearby supermarket that is closer to here. They are heavy however, so we need about two or three bags of them.” “Guess we needed a cart after all.” Commented Harkell with Havlut glaring at him suddenly. I coughed at the two of them, forcing their attention back towards me “Go now.” I demanded and the two split from me, heading Eastward towards the nearby supermarket. ‘That is literally the name however.’ I thought to myself, glancing at the name of the supermarket for a moment and shake my head, a bit disappointed ‘Kinda wished they changed it to something more ridiculous.’

But I do not have time to dwell onto that now. There are many others things to do besides awaiting for the two british wolves to getting the cargo however. As I turned my attention to the sleeping Horizoki, I walked up towards him. Grabbed some dirt that were upon the ground and close towards him and smack him in the face with them. He stood up almost immediately and glanced around as if he was looking for whomever had committed that to him. I break into a smile in response and remained silent as his attention was drawn towards me again; of which I spoke towards him “You and me are needed elsewhere however.” “Where are we going?” Questioned Horizoki with a tilt of his head, gazing at me suddenly as I break into a smile again and turned around. “Come on.” He nodded his head, following me.

We raced across the road ahead of us. Turning intersections and curved sidewalks, taking shortcuts through the alleyways and a cat alley. Even running over an elderly dragoness who happened to be in the way for some reason who threw her items up into the air and fell upon the grounds in front of her. Her products scattered surrounding her as we leaped off from her back, resuming to run across the sidewalk. “Do you think anyone would had caught us murdering that poor gramma back there?” “Gramma?” I questioned Horizoki, glancing back towards the elderly dragoness behind us then turned back to him, shaking my head “That is not a gramma, that is a grandmother.” “Same difference right?” Horizoki questioned me, but I paid no attention to him anymore

After some more weaving through the dragon crowd, we had arrived upon our destination. The toy store. “What are we doing here?” Exclaimed Horizoki in surprise, staring eyes widened upon what was in front of him. “Why the ‘toy store’ of course. The only place where those toy stories had taken place.” I started, referring to an old movie in which he shook his head frowning back onto me, “I do not think that they matched however.” “Quiet.” I growled, interrupting him as he snapped his jaw back quietly. Immediately, we entered inside. The first thing we had noticed was the burst of cold air washing over our back fur which had made Horizoki shiver for some strange reason. As we exited out from the door behind us and entered into the wonderful world of toys, we were kinda disgusted of how it was represented as however. Firstly, the entire store was shrouded in darkness and this is not even a horror after all however. I continued frowning; Horizoki on the other paw, ran forward and disappeared inside the aisle before him and me.

“Do you know what you are looking for?” I questioned Horizoki who seemed to be gone at the moment. I frowned when I heard not his voice and I find myself scratching my head with my paw suddenly, before shaking my head. Thus I had threw my paw onto my tail to dig out what I had needed. A piece of paper that we had taken from an unsuspecting business dragon who seems to be preoccupied with his own music than producing something that he had needed to work on. I shook my head refraining from that memory from surfacing onto my head as I glanced around the toys section looking upon what we had needed.

As far as I knew, there were lots of toys here. From toys of entertainment, action, mystery and board games. Additionally, there were even some construction toys which was something that we had needed however. After snatching some off the shelves and sprinting back towards the back doors of the store, I called out towards Horizoki “We got what we needed. Let just go!” “In a moment!” HIs voice called out which had me stopped momentarily as I pondered what kind of insanity that he came up with at the moment. Then I started hearing something loudly humming; vibrations were upon the flooring which had me jittery all of the sudden. With my eyes widened, I glanced over to the general direction of where that vibration was upon. There and behold was Horizoki inside the push cart with rockets sprouting behind himself. He also seem to have gathered some stuff too; more popcorn, more sand thingies in bags and among other stuff that I cannot recognized. I shook my head, chuckling for a moment before nudging my head forward. Pointing to the door adjacent to him which Horizoki nodded his head and leaned to the side of the cart. Pushing the cart into the direction of where he had wanted to go.

By the time he was closing in onto me was the time that I stepped forth close to the doors adjacent to me allowing it to opened up which allowed both me and Horizoki to fly passed by. As we exited from the store itself, Horizoki called out towards me while the rising high air pressured upon our slim bodies “Get off!” “Right!” I called back, grabbing onto his shoulder and we both jumped from a small height. Landing onto the ground with ease and perfectly alive with all of the stuff gathered, we grinned and l aughed. Yet Horizoki had wanted to do that again, I just shake my head and dragged him across the sidewalk. Returning back towards the edges of Vaster.

And about the cart? It just flew into outer space I guess, crash landing onto some UFO and landed into some other planet I guess.

While we were walking about, just in the direction of where our ‘beach’ was, our ears rose up and flickered. Hearing the sudden sounds erupted upon our ears. We suddenly turned our attention towards the sources of where all of that noises was coming from. Yet we were surprise to see the others already running from the VPD however. For in their paws were the bags of sands that they had stolen from nearby stores and some more apparently. I shook my head upon noticing them, exhaling a breath while muttering something underneath my breath which Horizoki caught onto it and giggled, just a bit. “Should we help them?” “Nah leave them to their own problems.” I called out to Horizoki who gave a nod, I mirrored him before departing from the scene and take the next sidewalk that was in front of us.

Returning to the ‘beach’ once again; Harkell Havlut and the lizard turned their attention towards us. All of which had mixed responses and reactions as we rose our paws, showing our goods of what we had stole. The lizard was not too happy about us stealing them from Vaster as he had even recalled about giving us dragon coins to buy them however. Harkell and Havlut nodded their heads only briefly before returning to their work to which I had noticed that it was some kind of construction machine that was not built until early twenties apparently, I think. Shaking my head to rid of the inaccuracies of what i would bring to the audience, I handed the bag to Horizoki who snatched it in midair and brightly smiled. Tearing it opened and dumping the contents upon the ground to which he grabbed a nearby shovel and started flattening the sands beneath him.

“No need for the hard work, Horizoki!” Exclaimed Harkell and havlut as me and Horizoki turned towards the two wolves. “We got technology!” They spread their paws out in front of themselves and exposed the construction vehicle that they had ‘taken’. They smiled briefly, yet Horizoki tilted his head to one side and questioned them “What is that thing?” “A cat machine.” “Does not look like an actual cat however.” Horizoki commented, raising his paw and pointed at it momentarily “If it name is a cat. Does it produce cats that would take over the world? If it is a cat or its name is cat; should it not be dressed as a cat? If its-” “Shut up and let them do their work.” I responded, shoving my paw up upon his snout as he blinked at me surprise; but kept quiet afterwards.

Shortly after, a loud rumble erupted underneath us. With Harkell saying something to Havlut who nodded before diving into the driver seat and ‘did something’ with it; me and Horizoki watched as the machine moved forward. Crushing sands; tents, blankets and among other inanimate stuff that was upon its way while I blinked upon the ‘stuff’ for a moment before glaring over to the Lizard who had seem to be gone at the moment. For the loud noises kept continue for a long duration of time as the ‘cat machine’ continued propelling forward. Eventually getting himself stuck upon something underneath it which forced Harkell to call out to Havlut who responded with a shake of his head. The two argued for a while as I glanced to Horizoki who was suppose to be by my side, but is gone vanished like thin air suddenly. But I guess I should not be worried about that. Returning my gaze back towards the machine, my ear flickered to warn me about something behind me… I mean us. But I was oblivious to noticed it however.

For it was already too late; we heard a loud whistle behind us and everyone turned around immediately. We find ourselves in front of the three other wolves whom were panting heavily, sweat coming off from their damp furs as their eyes were agitated for a moment. They raised their heads up towards us, shaking their heads before taking a step forward. Throwing their bags out in front of themselves, they immediately turned tail and ran back into Vaster, disappearing from our sights as all four of us pondered ‘what was that all about?’

Horizoki was the first among us to flinched upon his status being and walked up front towards the three bags in front; he bent his head downward, stretching his neck and bit into the edges of the bags. He muffled something at me that I cannot hear; perhaps due to the ear plugs that I had gotten from a drug store nearby. But noticing him bearing his fangs and saying wordless thing with his snout being full, I just nodded at him. Mirroring what he committed to do as we dragged the bags closer towards Harkell and Havlut who both climbed out of the ‘cat machine’ and jumped downward. Landing upon the sands below them and ran up to us as we released our jaws from the bags and take a sidestep which allowed both british wolves to step forward and glance inside the bags.

“Guess these are what we are looking for however.” Muttered Harkell before glancing to me and take a step to the side and allowed me to walk forward. I take the chance and take a step; replacing myself with him while I mirrored what he did and glanced inside the bag. Indeed, there were the things we had needed to make this work. From jewelry, sands and some batteries. “Why do we need batteries for?” I questioned, suddenly remembering them as the other wolves glanced at me momentarily then nudged their heads towards the side, pointing the cat machine adjacent to us. I just narrowed my eyes onto the machine for a moment then shake my head, “I do not think it would need a battery like that. This is not a toy but rather a real life thing.” “Then what does it need then?” Questioned Harkell looking onward with confusion upon his face, “What we need is rechargeable batteries for this beauty.” I answered him, “But not batteries, rather an outlet or something.” “I do not think that batteries at the time was made during the medieval times however.” Complained Horiozki with a shake of his head, I nodded at him agreeing.

But that never stopped us however. So I barked immediately and the three wolves shift their attention back towards me again; while I nudged my head back upon the brown bag in front of us. The three wolves rushed forward to such said bag and started tearing it down. Exposing the items that we had gotten from Vaster which now laid upon the grounds before us as each of them snatch one in their jaws and separated from me. They operated in a group and worked together to fix upon an improved battery.

In the meanwhile, I just exhaled a breath and closed my eyes. Allowing my attentive ears to fall upon the skull of my heads. I had been allowed a bit of sleep at the time being and I would used it because of the lack of sleep I had prior into going into this greatest event ever! For suddenly a thud had came; a dust of cloud and some sands flew into the air surrounding me before settling right into place again. The other wolves from a distance fixed their attention towards me; looked at one another and just shrugged momentarily before going right to work.

It was midnight when we heard barking. That I yawned and opened up my eyes; blinking a couple of time to regain my vision. Fixing my attention towards the horizon in front of me, there I had spotted Huzizu and Haizyo. Both of which seemed to panicked as indicated by the white pales faces upon their snouts. I rose to my feet, stretching out my legs before walking up towards the pair and smack their snouts suddenly following a growl afterwards. As the two stared at me with widened eyes, I narrowed my own before releasing my grip from them and questioned while easing my muscles up once more

“What is the problem?” I questioned, “We do not have water.” Cried Huzizu which I looked at him perplexed before shaking my head and spoke answering them, “We do not need water. We are at the ‘beach’.” “You call this a beach?” Questioned Haizyo, tilting his head to the side glancing outward towards the improperly used of the sands scattered around while I turned my attention back towards the ‘bench’ behind us, I find myself frowning. But nodded afterwards upon the following silence, returning my head and eyes back towards the pair in front of me “Yes.” “Where is Horizoki?” “Sleeping with the others.” I responded deadpanned and shaking my head as I threw a thumb over in the general direction of where they were. The two wolves turned to face the other wolves, a bit surprise upon seeing a wolf pile up instead of four other wolves there at equal distance. When they turned to me, I find myself shaking my head suddenly and spoke in response to them. “Do not question it. Will only hurt your wolfy brain more.” “I guess…” Both muttered silently.

A whistle came behind the two wolves as they flinched and glanced over their shoulders; white paleness overshadowed upon their snouts and returned to face me again, still retaining those expressions however while I frowned at them in response before barking softly at them, “Alright. Guess we needed to distract the police from getting here.” “That is what we had wanted at time.” Started Huzizu which I nodded, then dropped my voice again muttering to them. For a short while, we break and separated from one another. Huzizu running towards the alleyway with Haizyo behind him. I ran across the alleyway. Shortly exposing myself upon the streets where I had spotted the six police officers in front of me at a distance. Upon noticing them, my expression had indeed changed as I soon realized that Huzizu and Haizyo were facing the legendary team. ‘Ling’s unit.’ I thought with an annoying growl, ‘This plan will surely fail. These dragons are the top of the best. Very little strategy and planning ever made it bypassed them. Additionally, even on the fly strategy and planning.’

I shook my head, ridding off the monologue that I was saying to myself before narrowing my eyes up upon the horizon where the six officers were in front of me. Then, I turned my head slightly; eyesight towards the farthest left I could manage where I spotted Huzizu and Haizyo behind me. They were inflating balloon with water. Silently pumping in and out were they committed to do while their attention were turned to the horizon; silent fear loomed over their faces and snouts and I knew instantly we had one change to get this right. Fail and they would notice our… I mean, lizard’s operation of planning. I growled and bit my tongue. ‘Time for the action!’ I called towards myself while barking loud and proud at the following dragons before me to which they suddenly turned around, spotting me.

“There he is!”

“Why is there only one right now? Where are the others?”

“Do not tell me that is the Hunters?” Called a red orange dragon.

I bit my tongue, ‘Do they know?’ I pondered as the roaring cloud of dragons came closer towards me. I stand my ground and flick an ear; giving a silent signal towards the pair of wolves high above me to which they started their operation suddenly.

A flying fields of water balloons came from the skies. Damping the dragons in front of me, moistening their wings, making it so heavy that it would be impossible for them to even commit to flying at all; keeping themselves grounded to the ground below them, evening the match between us. At this, I just smirked confidently. Realizing the sudden tide of war tilting to our favor while I barked continuing the ambush to which the dragons fell back. Disappearing onto a corner somewhere far from the square we were upon. A loud cheer had came from all three of us to which was suddenly interrupted by the other wolves whom emerged from the shadows; yawning as they had wondered what was all the chaos about.

With Haizyo and Huzizu running down the stairs and returning to level ground; I turned towards the others and spoke, “We drive off the officers. This should give us time to finish whatever we had needed to do.” “before morning?” Questioned Harkell and I gave a nod to him. The wolves glanced at one another before returning their sight back to me. As such, they all nodded their heads and departed from me. Returning to work upon the dawn’s hour. I turned over to Huzuzu and haizyo, congratulating them on the victory. Both of which gave me a lick before departing from me also, returning to the work at hand.

Now then, at the break of morning, we had already finished our task at hand. The beach mirrored an actual beach with no water in tow however. But that does not matter considering that Huzizu had taken gallons of water bottles and pour them all over the sands before us. A gust of wind had came from my backside which had me shivered so suddenly that I turned around, gazing towards Harkell who was creating wind with his armpits for some reason. While the rest of us laughed briefly and suddenly; I had barked at them all to get them back to work. Finishing anything that we had needed to do; considering that the Vaster police officers would be coming with a larger unit than what we had seen before, each of them would contain the same officers that we had fought beforehand. I shuddered remembering the six.

But we were done! And so easily too however. As a smile drifted from my snout gazing onto our handiwork before us, I gave a nod. The others acknowledged it with their own before we all howled out loud into the air and on purpose just to see if the Vaster police would response. Surely, they did as we hear a roaring cloud behind us. I smirked before suddenly departing from the ‘beach’. The other wolves did so too. So we left the ‘beach’ to the devices of the Vaster Police for we were unsure of how effective the lizard’s trap was after all. It does suck that we cannot enjoy what we had created; watching the dragons cry in agony and something more because we were needed elsewhere. Additionally, our job was really done anyway. So we fled from Vaster, sprinting down the fields where we had disappeared into Virkoal Forest.

Perhaps never to be seen again.