Invane: One Last Ride

So. This is it huh? The final story of the entire Intertwine Season 1. To be honest, I was not sure if we were going to make it before the author had to do something else. Nor the fact that we would be this popular within the Intertwine universe at all. “Second place, more like it Hunter.” Commented Huzuzu as he gazed towards me, eating a bagel at the time. And immediately, I turned to him, tilting my head to one side and asked, “Where did you get that bagel?” “from the celebration spot. Over there.” he commented, raising his paw and pointing to the pink table that was off to the side. I said nothing in response, but just shake my head in response and returned to the monolingual once more.

It is perhaps amazing upon how far that we had came however. We were already in one hundred and two stories by now! “One hundred and three, if we were to count this one.” Huzuzu commented in between bites, I was slowly gaining annoyed by him. Regardless. That was quite a feat! That many stories and three specials? “Four actually.” Huzuzu corrected me again and immediately I dropped the camera and went for him.

Thanks everyone for reading Invane! I hope you enjoy this last story for the season.

We had stared upon one another; A train station spot where the entire event would take place however. To be honest, I was shocked that the author had decided to take our second battle here instead of anywhere else. “As he had liked to claimed, ‘it should be epic for our fanbase however.’” Remarked Haizyo, air quoting his paws as we all glanced towards him in silence; exchanging glances upon the silence. Yet neither of us had stated anything in response. So, continuing that however, we walked through the train station and looked about. Immediately noticing the Trackers, whom were on the other side of the train tracks, gazing back towards me in silence and I glared back towards them in response. Yet while we were having some sort of a staring contest, Cooper was the first to speak upon the soundless silence that hovered above us at the time, “Are you ready for this?” “For the final showdown?” I questioned back, Cooper shake his head, chuckling lightly as he spoke, “Nope. Rather, our second battle for this epic rivalry that we had established however.” “It is quite amazing at the time, to be honest.” Commented Horizoki while he was staring at the map of the whole Intertwine realms and universe at the time, with Haizyo and Huzuzu glanced towards such said wolf and ripped it out from his paw, “That is not what Cooper meant by ‘established’, you dolt.” “Then what is?” Questioned Horizoki, glaring back to Haizyo at the time. Neither of them spoke; which sported to be a long silence, that was interrupted by both me and Cooper at the time.

“Can you both just shut up right now?” I and Cooper immediately response back towards them; of which the such said wolves widened thier eyes and held thier paws. Something that Huzuzu was laughing about at the time as he gazed towards the two wolves adjacent to him at the time. For when everything was silent, suddenly, both me and Cooper faced one another. We glared upon one another in the following silence as I stepped forward into the train car, and so did Cooper at the time either. When we both entered, we were dealt with an unexplainable attack and suddenly died. “Actually no...” Remarked Haizyo while he was reading the script, “We were told not to die.” “Until when?” I questioned back, Haizyo shrugged suddenly and I just find myself shaking my head in response; shortly before turning back to Cooper whom was hanging his head; gazing down onto something that was shining underneath him and between us at the time. Of which I had pondered by tilting my head to one side and questioning him, “What had you found?”

“This.” Commented Cooper; holding a small sphere of the moon which was glowing gold for some strange reason however. I stepped up towards sit afterwards and raised my paw onto the air. Extending forward, touching upon the moon in silence. And that was when the moon had started glowing to pure golden yellow. It was something that I had never saw a moon does that however, and neither had Cooper too. While we both watched the moon brightened up to the point that it had nearly blinded us at the time, our ears perked upon hearing Horizoki shouting out towards us “I think that is a reference towards some Chinese monks television show.” “That the author watched at the time?” I questioned, glancing back to Horizoki whom was nodding in response to me, “What is it called?” “Something like Sholin Showdown or something like that?” “No, its Aolin Showdown.” Protested Huzuzu, glaring towards Haizyo, and the two wolves were staring to argue however. Something that I just shake my head afterwards in response, and just glanced towards Cooper whom was looking at me with a smirk, “You wanna try for a children’s game that the author had watched in the past?” “Not you too.” I whined, frowningly at him. But I relented, and we both shouted it at the time.

“Sholin Showup!” We both cried out upon the pure silence. And immediately, we had felt the vibrations underneath us. Something that within the train was moving. Or rather, “The entire train is moving?” I questioned, stumbling and staggering about while trying to balance myself at the time. Same with Cooper while his eyes were widened, shockingly as we both glanced towards the side, towards the head of the train where the wheel had somehow started working, as if it was operated by a ghost or something. The train dug underground, wiggling like a worm before it had started resurfacing afterwards and flew through the skies. In addition, we had noticed that the moon, the real moon, above us was shattered; and became fragments of it; floating down, representing asteroids or something around that time. The entire train station was also broken into thousands of pieces either; becoming platforms or just decorations for the epic battle that was about to happen. And that artifact, that moon that we had held onto our paws for? That moon replaced the real moon, and hanged in the midnight air above us. But what was also surprising was how the moon was gradually starting to melt or something.

“What the hell is this?” Cooper questioned immediately, glancing around upon the new founding surroundings. The only thing I could do was to shake my head, in disbelief. and also to slap the author for being a freaking genius at this however too! “The over-the-top, insanity gag that would perhaps overcome the previous gags that we and the author had deployed during the previous stories before this.” I commented, perhaps without even acknowledging that I was even speaking at the time, Cooper, whom had heard me, turned his attention to me and growled, “Did you conspired with the author to create this insanity?” “Nope.” I shake my head, “What the hell did you mean ‘no’!” Cooper growled, now seething with red and glared at me. “Regardless.” I commented, getting his attention now that he glanced back towards me, picking his head up from a lowered form, and just glared “What is it this time?” “We must said the catch phase.” “What catchphase?” He questioned me, and I smirked back towards him. Stepped up towards him and whispered it; of which he widened his eyes, blushing as a sense of heat was breathing down his neck. He told me, “That... That is stupid! Who came up with this stuff?” “myself and the author.” “You really are insane.” “Try unhinged.” I proposed of which he just glared at me, sighing and shake his head, muttered something underneath his breath. Yet, nonetheless...

“Gonta Copka!”

Thus somehow the ‘game’ or ‘contest’ had now started. And immediately after that teh game had started, I felt something whistling in my ear and I turned towards Cooper, noticing that a sickle was throw my way. But bypassed me however, and barely graced upon my own ear. I growled at him and launched him at him, something that he was rather unprepared for at the time that there was a suddenly yelp, before I tackled him to the ground. We both rolled across the aisle of the train, heeding into car after car after car. Up until the point we had reached upon the other side of the train where a door was flapping wildly behind us. We both gazed towards the door; after clinching upon the chairs that stand upon our wake. We turned to one another; Cooper rolled his eyes and released his paw afterwards. Throwing himself to the flapping door behind him of which he had smacked back first onto it as he grabbed onto the edge of the opened door. Thereby dissappearing before my wake afterwards. “Well if he can do that, I can do it too!” I said, and repeated the actions of which Cooper had done.

We both climbed towards the top of the train; upon the rooftops where we had glared towards one another. Yet a short duration upon our standoff at the time, Cooper had immediately tackled me. Yet I had sidestepped it allowing him to hit the metal flooring beneathed us, something that I had laughed in response and he growled back towards me. Suddenly, I felt something that was upon my own leg, I yelped when my leg was pushed outward and I fell onto the ground. Adjacently to Cooper at the time while he rose to his four feet and launched at me again. I sidestepped it and rolled myself towards the edge of the train, swinging myself into the glass window before me and safely entered inside. After which, I had transformed into my wardog form. And immediately pieced through the train’s rooftop with my shadows. I hear surprise yelps from above, as fast footsteps echoed through the surroundings. I glared in silence and continued raining down onto him with spike after spike after spike; all of which he had avoided at the time. And leaped from car to car afterwards, ending up upon the head of the train where I had stopped. And heard something crash through the windows over to my right. Immediately, glancing towards the source of which, I had noticed that Cooper was about to tackle me. yet I grabbed an emergency ax and hit him straight towards the wall. “that is unfair!” Cooper protested and I smirked back at him, “In war, sometimes unfair is good.” I commented and continued taking swings at him.

he avoided every attack and kicked the ax from my paws. Then while I was distracted, he ambushed me, finally. And we rolled backtracking straight towards the other side of the train; whereas we both neared the end door and we both were smacked for it afterwards. “ow.” We both shouted at the time, glaring at the door immediately that it was continued smacking as if it was somehow laughing at the time. Thus, immediately, I had ‘super’ punched the door and the door breaks off from its stem, floating in midair, down into the revine and abyss below of us where it had disappeared at the time. Both me and Cooper; take a moment to glanced down onto the abyss. Noticing that Vaster was getting a bit smaller at the time the more that we were staring at it however. For about quite some time, Cooper questioned me “So what is it that we were fighting about again?” “The moon.” I commented, reminding him of it, while he tilted his head to one side and frowned, “The moon?” I nodded, and raised my paw into the midair, pointing towards the huge crystallized version of the moon that we were going to crash into. Cooper nodded, acknowledging it at the time “Oh that moon.” He were to say after a pause of silence. Then slowly, the realization was getting to him.

Immediately, he sprinted for the controls. Yet I had firmly gripped upon his backside. Growling as the vibration had went through his body like a massage or something. I could hear him whine for a bit before growling and barking back at me, something that I just ignored anyway and continued holding him at the time. Cooper immediately, turned towards me. His eyes glowed. And suddenly, he had turned liquid, something that I was shocked at the time. And as I had released my grip from him, he reformed again and smirked back to me. “How did.” I said, a lost of words. But he just shake his head and turned himself liquid at the time, moving quicker than I had suspected. However, despite him being liquid, I had smirked back towards him confidently; crossing my arms, or at least attempted to since both me and Cooper were on fours and watch him struggled through the ground; trying to increase the gap between us. Yet somehow he could not. And I had stepped up and closed the distance between us while he continued to move. But it had seemed that the heat was getting to him that he had solidify himself and growled back towards me. All I did was laugh at him.

Without even speaking, he turned back towards me. I smirked smugly back in response. There was no music; nothing but the silence between us. Not even the sounds of the train pulling its horn at the time. There was nothing. And admists upon that silence, we had stared upon one another and focused upon one another. I, had thought back upon the memories; the gags that had all led up to this moment and for Cooper... well, just Cooper things as a matter of fact. When our tokens, the ones that our mother had gave to us at the time, were hanging from our necks; or in Cooper’s case, upon his paw at the time. We sprinted for one another, slowly or perhaps in slow motion at the time. “Huzzuu, stop playing with the speed.” I heard Haizyo commented, “I cannot help it! This is too much fun to do!” Huzuzu remarked, “The author needs this final piece to be perfect!” Haizyo growled towards Huzuzu and there was a loud smack afterewards, before someone, likely Haizyo commented out in response. I and Cooper sighed, and went back to our places before the chargin and upon Haizyo’s signal, we charged right on forward. Slowly, or running slower than normal however. Our eyes met to one another; our thoughts filled upon our minds at the time. We slowly closed in one another, hearing some dramatic music played somewhere however, and very poorly if I may add at the time.

When we closed in onto one another, we unleashed our final attack; which is a wolf paw punch at the time. We had extended it back and unleashed it forward. Yet, somehow; my token was tangled onto his and his paw was smacked onto my cheek; imprinting his token onto my black fur at the time. We both face planted upon one another when our eyes widened upon this mishaped however. And when the speed returned back to normal, we fell upon the ground. Groaning whether or not it was in pain or something. Thus, we heard the bell. And someone commented out, “Lunch break everyone!” which we had perhaps guessed was the author writing this story. So we all sighed; Cooper commented out loud towards anyone as Curtis and Cairo walked up towards us and attempted to untangle the token that I had upon his neck. I just laughed in response as Huzuzu stepped up towards me and I gazed towards him, “That was quite good work eh?” “Perhaps.” I remarked, having the token free from Cooper’s grasp of which both of us raised to our own feets. I shake my fur; so did Cooper while we both turned to one another and smirked. “Mother would be please.” We both break into a laugh in response.

“Good work sons.” We heard the mother wolf remarked towards us as she had stepped up onto view; gazing at us in response. Something that I had nodded my head in acknowledgment and Cooper just nodded in response. Thus Cooper gave a loud sigh and sat down upon the cold flooring of the train. “Regardless.” I commented, gazing to Cooper and our mother. Both of which had turned back towards me, “Shall we do the credits?” “Oh right.” Cooper remarked, a bit excited in his voice somehow. Something that both me and our mother had noticed and started smirking back to him. The mother added her own head shaking and commented to me, “Just like a pup, eh Hunter?” I just laughed.

So, the Hunters, Trackers, Ambers, Five suitors, our mother, Phokonas, Mafia, Fox gang and Mujo, and the dogs; we all gathered around the camera that was in front of us while Haizyo was busy fixing it at the time. Adjusting it an all however, shortly before he had turned back towards us and sprinted back to my side however.

So in order: Hunter (me), Haizyo, Huzuzu, Horizoki, Harkell, Havlut, Haioh, Hazzor and Hankun,

Trackers which is, my brother, Cooper, Curtis, Cario,

Ambers which we would get later on, Our mother,

The phokonas: Jace, Phoko, Shivko, Fanchi, Storxi, Kaoso and Gizmo,

The mafia: Zox, Riff, Poz, Chom, Luz;

The Fox gang and Mujo: Fickro, Lyvero, Yuro and Alba

and the dogs: Danvil, Fria, Dovyi and Divi.

“Alright everyone!” We all heard a voice outside and we all nodded our heads, “Hold up that sign!” And immediately, we had held up that large white poster board that we had stolen from a nearby store in Vaster, on it spells a sentence which was “Thank you all for reading! We will see you all in Season 2” After this, Huzuzu Horizoki and Haizyo held up another smaller size poster board that spells out “Inspired by: Panthergirl’s fanfiction stories. And also, a friend-” yet the rest was cut off however. And just as the three wolves were about to hold the next one; I commented “Hey. That is not a complete sentence.” “Oh.” Remarked Huzuzu, gazing down onto the poster board that he and the other two were holding. Then immediately, he lifted his head up and glared towards Haizyo, before releasing both his paws from the poster and reached over upon his back; pulling out a bat. Immediately, knocking Haizyo whom vomited out the rest of the sentence from his own snout “...From facebook.” “Gross.” Commented one of the five suiters, while the others remained in silence; our mother was snickering to herself silently at the time. Me and Cooper exhaled a breath and shake our heads as we heard the voice again, “Drop that and pick up the next one!”

Thus, as one, we all dropped the poster onto the ground and grabbed onto a new one from behind us. Pulling out another large poster board which reads “And a certain video game...” “Why is there too many dots in this one?” Questioned Curtis, glancing down onto the poster while the rest of us gazed towards it suddenly; Huzuzu exhaled a breath and grabbed a slapper from nowhere and slapped Haizyo. Somehow, that did the trick; and we heard a ‘puzzle solved’ jingle from somewhere before the three dots, also known as the ellipse, faded into the whiteness of the poster. By that time, most of the others had laughed or snorted by this antics; me and Cooper joined in the crowd while Haizyo glanced at Huzuzu whiningly, yet Huzuzu does not want to hear it at all. “Drop! And pick up next!” The order from somewhere.

Thus, as one, we had repeated the same movement as the previous paragraph above us and pulled out another large poster board reading “Also early 2000s movies and films that gave bloopers on it.” “Again really?” Growled Huzuzu immediately, glaring at Haizyo. However, the latter just shrugged and allowed Huzuzu to smack Haizyo again, time after time, yet that ‘gave’ word was not responding at all, to which was rather surprising at the time. Then when Huzuzu started panting heavily and frowned, he had not noticed that he was holding that word ‘gave’. Haizyo, onto the other paw, noticed it and with a wave of his paw, which was touching upon the poster board underneath Huzuzu; it magically changed into ‘have’. Something that Huzuzu grew enraged and tackled Haizyo, both of which disappeared from the poster as the rest of us just gazed towards the fighting. Shortly before we heard the voice spoke out, “Now, reveal the shipping!”

“Wait, whose being ship?” Questioned Horizoki, glancing towards the other wolves of which they all shrugged at the time. Harkell and Havlut raised their shoulders afterwards in response, clearing having no idea either too. I exhaled a breath, and with blushing cheeks, both me and Cooper held up a smaller card that says “Hunter x Hankun: Season 2” Onto this time, everything blew up. The Hunters were gathering around me patting my back rather roughly at the time. Cairo and Curtis were helping with Cooper whom was holding a trash can and vomiting, realizing that Hankun is his step sister as a matter of fact. Our mother was laughing her ass off at the antics of both her sons’ packs, crying tears that fell off from her eyes while she wiped them away. As for the rest of them, it was chaotic. I do mean, celebration, confetti blown everywhere while the Phokonas, Mafia, Fox gang and Mujo were gathering around me. Celebrating and grabbing onto my shoulder; hoisting my into the air and tossing me. Eventually getting higher as I smacked face first upon the ceiling. Additionally, during that, the camera suddenly shifted downward. Showcasing the solid flooring beneath.

For a few seconds the chaos continued; with lots of shouting and screaming and whatnow. And during the mists of it all; an isolated card, slid underneath the camera: Onto it were the words “Season 1 has ended: See you all in Season 2”. After that, an huge explosion submerged, rocking the grounds as the camera fell off from something and hit the ground. Cut off from what was unfolding right now.