Invane: Wrongse Wolf

So here we are again. Back upon jail where it was a small and crowded place for anyone to live in however. You may ask how we got here? Well I would not want to go into the great details of how. But I guess this was part of the overall plot that was needed to be done. Which one? Well this of course!

Disregarding the fact that I am just muttering to myself insanity with the other wolves glancing at me constantly with their eyes looking directly upon myself, I just shook my head upon them in response and stated nothing while shifting my attention towards one particular animal that was joined in with us however. If I had recalled correctly, he was that lizard who tried to break off from-

I heard Horizoki coughed for a moment that had suddenly forced me to stop as I turned towards him in surprise, but no words were crossed upon my own snout. Horizoki just stared at me for a moment, shake his head and turned away. Continuing his staring contest with the… wall in front of him. I exhaled a breath and frowned, shaking my own head without gestation before turning my attention towards other wolves that were there surrounding me. Huzizu, Harkell and Havlut were together and off towards one corner of the room. They seemed to be bundled up with one another with a small blue blanket that was wrapped around them. Upon the blanket was some drawing and something written at it surface. Whatever it was, I could not see nor remember what it was for I just turned my head away from it.

Upon the short lived silence, Haizyo breaks it with our welled versed harmonica. Except he tried playing it with our theme for some strange reason. Yet no one paid any sort of attention towards him because they were preoccupied with their own thing. Whatever that was actually. So I just exhaled a breath, lay my paws out in front of me and settled my head above them. Ears flattened upon my skull in silence as I just continued staring out onto the wall in front of me.

This seemed to be our routine for some reason. Like glue to a paper, we cannot break from this routine at all, no matter how much we had tried. I even saw Huzizu and Haizyo tried to glance away from the wall. Turning their attention towards the small window instead where a slight breeze had came through those cracks of the wall and down their spines. Me, Harkell and Havlut even tried to break ours as well. But I guess only I was successful however when the pair just continued chatting with one another, drifting from topic to topic until it was a gibberish mess of words. I groaned upon their response, forcing them to turn towards me with concern upon their snouts and faces. Eyes narrowed upon me and I raised a paw from the cold grounds beneath me, shaking them off. “Just do what you wanted to do.” Was what I always say towards them.

Our routine continued well into the evening hours where Huzizu started growling strangely. We all turned our attention towards him. Eyes widened, wondering what he was frustrated about. As he turned towards us, he split his snout and spoke “I hate living upon this small square box with this lizard around! Why is he even in our cell? What crime did he commited to force us to be with him?” Thus he started going on a tantrum as his words trailed onward and onward without stopping nor a breath. Glancing adjacently from Huzizu where Haizyo and Horizoki were upon. Haizyo held a silver clock upon his paw, glancing at it while the red tickmark continued circulating in a clockwise motion. Meanwhile, Horizoki kept his eye upon Huzizu who just continued talking. Oblivious to whatever they were doing adjacent to him.

“... And another thing!” He exclaimed before being hit by a bottle upon the forehead as his eyes crossed to one another and he shook his head. Ears flattened upon his skull while his snout sealed up, he shifted his attention towards Horizoki and Haizyo before growling at them both. The latter two just stared at him in response, smiling briefly and embarrassingly before discarding such items away from their paws while Haizyo tackled them to a ground. All that was left was a large gray cloud in front of me, Harkell and Havlut as we just found ourselves staring at their ‘fight’ for a briefly moment. Then something popped onto my mind.

Remember as to why we were here, the true purpose of heading straight to jail, was the lizard. Because, you can see, we had a mission that was sent anonymously. So he or she wanted the lizard free. Yet for what reason? That was the question I had for myself when we had allowed ourselves to get captured by the officers of the intertwine realms. I stared upon the lizard who was looking upon the cloud in mild amusement. But he turned towards me just as I started to walk to him. Closing our distance from one another, I had noticed that the lizard was growling at me with his narrowed intimidating eyes while he spoke to me, “And what do you want?” “Why does anyone want you out?” I prompted, immediately and suddenly that had forced him to stop and blinked at me for a few seconds or minutes. For a smile emerged upon his face and he shook his head, departing his look from me towards the cloud again speaking “I am not sure what you are talking about however.” I exhaled a breath and allowed the sounds of the ‘fighting’ reach our ears and annoyed some of the Intertwine guards nearby before I responded to the silence again,

“Well.” I started, forcing the lizard to turn to me, “We are here because of you.” “You guys let yourselves purposely get caught?” The lizard commented and I unintentionally nodded my head at him. He forced a laugh out from his mouth and tilted his head backwards, “The famous Wolf pack of the Virkoal Forest? Allowing themselves to get captured? Because of me? That is rich!” Then he immediately stopped and changed his expression again to an angry or irritating one before raising his paw towards me, poking onto my chest “Knowing you guys… You would not get yourselves caught. You are the most irritating. Most frustrating wolves in the entire intertwine realms. More than that werewolf however!” He exclaimed at me. I was a bit taken back however. Really unsure of how to take this. For the silence was looming over us as I just find myself staring back onto him. It had taken a while before I shook my head and chuckled for a moment, getting back upon my real self for a moment before responding to the lizard in front of me. “You are right about that.” I started, “But someone wanted you out and that was what we are going to do. No matter how it takes.” “Then.” The lizard responded to me, “How are we going to get out then?”

A few seconds of silence loomed over me as I had not noticed that the cloud was already gone. The three said wolves who were upon that fight all tired out, exhausted as I saw them lay upon the cold grounds underneath them. Tongues sprayed our from their snouts and their eyes already closed. They seem to be breathing a bit hard however. But I shook my head, ‘no time to ponder about the status or conditions of your wolves, Hunter.’ I thought in my head while gradually walking across the length of the room. Towards the silver bars in front of us where I had pressed my own face against it, shifting my eyes upon the surroundings in front of me too. Another wall was in front of me it had seemed. But it seems to be in black and white for some reason. Shaking my head to rid of another thought, I suddenly turned my attention towards the left. Gazing at an opened door where a glowy white sign appeared above it, ‘exit’. I read in my mind noting it however.

“There is not much beyond the silver bars behind me.” I suddenly said turning around to face my pack and the lizard. Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo turned their heads over to me and get themselves up upon their feet. Walked up to me before pressing their faces against the wall behind me. Something that I looked a bit perplexed upon them however, but shake my head to just ignored them as I turned back to the british wolves and the lizard. Harkell and Havlut looked quiet; but they slightly nodded their heads in responded to me after the significant pause of silence between us. Yet the lizard just stared at me, his arms crossed while narrowing his eyes responding “You have a plan then?” “A more ‘wolf’ style plan persay.” The lizard looked at me in response, tilting his head to one side with one of his eyebrows raised higher than the other. But all I could do was just smile back onto him, then turned my attention immediately to the two british wolves before ordering them,

“Alright. We need to hijack a vehicle. Considering that we are in the medieval times, we needed a wheel barrow or something that would transport us from here towards canine realm.” “Is not that too far?” The lizard exclaimed, but his voice never reached me however while Harkell and Havlut smiled brightly, racing forth towards the silver bars in front of the other trio of wolves, slipping through the little spaces in the bars which had startled the lizard however. For he was out of words and his snout was indeed silence as I just stared at him with a little confident smirk upon my own face. Before departing from his gaze; I turned towards the other three wolves. “Get some matches from Haizyo. Melt the bars down.” Huzizu and Horizoki immediately jumped Haizyo as another gray cloud formed around them. However, unlike the previous fight beforehand, this was much shorter than before which both wolves have acquired the matches that we had needed.

However immediately after acquiring such matches; Horizoki and Huzizu never knew how to strike these matches as I saw them tried to scratch onto the rough surfaces of the box’s side with their claws. I exhaled a sigh and shake my head upon their antics before barking for their attention. They had turned towards me and I raised my paws to them; pretending to grab a match from the box itself and slide it across the side of the box. When the duo have realized it; they immediately mirrored me. Finally striking the match after what seem to be an umptine time however. Something that I just shake my head with. After realizing that they had fire upon the tip of the match they were holding; both wolves threw such that said match upon one another, playing some sort of a human version of ‘Hot potato’. They were at it for a while before Huzizu who was the last to catch it, smacked the match immediately away from himself and set fire to the silver bars adjacent to him.

In response; the bars melted away into some sort of liquid oozing goo that was a combinations of silver and black altogether. I stared at the ooze for a moment, stick out my tongue and frowned as I closed my eyes, shaking my head. But afterwards, I ran with the lizard; Huzizu, Horizoki and haizyo behind me as we raced across the short halls. Straight towards the exit door onto the other side of the halls. Thus to our surprise, we were out of there! Huzizu, Haizyo held their hats upon the apex of their heads. Smiling brightly as they grabbed onto the lizard and started ‘dancing’ and ‘skipping’ across the fields before us while I had wondered where the other british wolves were upon.

They continued dancing until the guards have noticed that we were out from our cells. How they had quickly gotten back to work was beyond me. Yet a tap onto my shoulder from the lizard who looked unimpressed with me however, turned to the side and raised his paw. Pointing to a silvery clock that I had never saw beforehand. I looked upon the clock, shake my head and barked towards the other three wolves who were still dancing however. I had also remembered that the lizard was also tied to the other wolves too and I immediately turned my attention towards them, narrowing my eyes in question. Something that he just raised his shoulder and stated nothing in response while we heard some grunting and growling. Afterwards came a bit and some yelling. Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki started sprinting away. They spread amongst themselves in each of their own directions too. The guards growled; some of them held their injured paw where the wolves had bit upon them. Thus turned their attention towards me before splitting amongst themselves afterwards.

I turned to the Lizard who seemed a bit surprise that the guards never caught them. With his widened and a bit surprise too, I called upon him however. At the same time of him glancing towards me, we heard something vibrated by and immediately turned our attention towards it. Glancing to where Harkell and Havlut were upon, driving a wheelbarrow with wheels and a horse attached to such. Both wolves were inside of the wheelbarrow, both looking happy or pleased with their plan of action as I just shake my head laughing at the creativity they had produce. However, the lizard just stared at us then towards me in silence, shaking his head and frowned before climbing aboard to the wheel barrow. Thus Harkell yelled overtop of his lungs and the horse launched forward. The vibrations continued, fading out into the horizon behind me while my attention was drawn towards the three other wolves and the countless number of guards in front of us. For I have realized, we are in a predicament however.

I groaned. Exhaling a breath before closing my eyes while I had pondered about our possible choices that were left for us. As I thought, I heard a yelp and some growling. Screams and shouts were upon the mixed along with pain and more screams too for the three wolves had kept up the antics of being feral wolves as the guards had a hard time of chasing after all of them however. It was something that I was proud of them for the time being; considering that all that training between stories were at least worth it in the end. I chuckled, maybe laughed in response before rejoining the fray in front of me. Rushing out towards one of the guards closest to where I was before launching myself at his ass, closing my mouth rapidly and biting onto it.

A loud scream echoed afterwards.

By nightfall where the stars shone dimly above us, I exhaled a sigh and raised my head into the night skies above staring down onto the stars that shone there. I was together with Harkell and Havlut; the latter two were just fixing upon something behind me however. We were still in the same spot as last afternoon, upon the prison hold somewhere within the fields of the intertwine realm. Sometimes I had wondered why the intertwine police had came, considering that Vaster Police were the only ones that patrol the entire realms however. That does include Virkoal and Canine realms as well.

A chuckle came from my own snout before I shook my head of all the antics that we had committed in a span of the entire afternoon. Recalling about the insanity that we, the wolves, had inflicted upon the mind of the lizard whom were still eye widened surprise by ourselves. I exhaled a breath, releasing everything that I had upon my own body before returning my sight back upon the skies. However, this tranquility peaceful evening had been interrupted when our ears flickered upon hearing something behind us. For it had forced everyone to turn their attention to behind themselves, gazing back onto the entrance of the prison hold whereas a gathering of wardens and police were coming to get us.

At a smirk and a smug later with Harkell and Havlut mirroring me shortly afterwards, we all walked gradually forward. Straight forth to the creations that the pair of british wolves had conducted during the short time that we had upon this very place. Whereas we climbed onto the bone dragon underneath us, I stretched my arms high and forward. Attaching straight upon Harkell and Havlut whom done the same to Harkell. The wolf turned towards us; we each gave a nod before he yelled at the very apex of his lungs. Upon which a roar had submerged from the bone dragon, beating its wings and soaring high into the skies whereas perhaps we had already escaped from the enemies behind us.

I started laughing. Harkell and Havlut smiled briefly for a moment before we heard rumbling over to our sides. More and more had came which forced everyone to turn their attention towards the prison hold behind us. There, we had spotted the wardens and enemy police officers firming firecrackers into the skies. But they had done no dealt damage to the bone dragon that the wolves had created. For instead, it only humiliated them. With more screams and yells coming from the officers and wardens; I only chuckled again and smiled. Turned back towards Harkell and Havlut who turned towards me. I asked the question, “Did the trio replaced every weapon that they have with that?” “Yeah.” Responded immediately Harkell with a shake of his head, chuckling only slightly before returning his gaze back up front. “The idiots have indeed.” “Should we humiliate them further and wave at them?” Questioned Havlut with a bright smile onto his face, me and Harkell shake our heads and he frowned in response.

We moved further away from the prison hold; till it was gone from our sights that we turned our heads up front into the horizon. Towards the three realms ahead of us and in between them were the fields of colorful grass. ‘The wolves are at it again!’ I thought with a smile by the time that the bone dragon descended from the skies, touching the grounds underneath us and fading into existence afterwards. “Harkell! Havlut! Hunter!” Exclaimed a sudden voice which all three of us turned around suddenly, gazing towards the idiot three before us whom were running forth through the fields. They held their paws out spread before them, eyes looking directly upon us which I mirrored them while Harkell and Havlut just shake their heads, watching the entire event unfold.