Invane:Your Best

“Come one. Come all! The most exciting event has come to town and all of you all are now invited into this greatest event that ever been established!”

“What kind of event is he talking about anyway?” Questioned Harkell as he and Havlut shift their attention towards the spokecanine at the side. Though no other wolf had ever responded to Harkell. We kept our attention to him for a moment. Yet we turned back to the horizon in front of us afterwards as we kept on walking. However, the spoke canine at our side responded to the silence void in front of him with some sort of reward that would come to those that have accomplished the task. For thus upon this came Havlut and Harkell, come rushing back to the spoke canine much to the rest of us’ objection however. But regardless, I exhaled a breath and turned around while Horizoki and Huizuzu shake their heads. Haizyo chuckled momentarily before following the rest of the wolves from behind as we all caught up towards the pair of wolves in front of us.

It was early morning, the sun was just about to rise into the horizon and brighten the black world that is surrounding us. The winds had did picked up too which was surprising for me. But otherwise, it was just another beautiful and ordinary day for us Hunters anyway. I had to chuckle for a moment in a different reason however despite the other wolves glancing my way and giving me a look about what I was chuckling for. But I just shake my head at them and instead, nudged forward towards the spoke canine in front of us as every eye was turned towards him. We had noticed the spoke wolf break into a smile, or rather more like a grin anyway and responded to us “You sirs! Do you want to join in onto the greatest game every lived?” “What kind of game are we talking about here?” Questioned Havlut, tilting his head to one side while the spoke canine responded to him, “Why the gameshow of course!” “A game show? Medieval times do not have such a thing.” I protested, “It was more like a carnival or something alone those-” “A game show!” Interrupted the spokewolf as everyone fell to silent while I just stared at him with dread..

Yet I just closed my eyes and exhaled a breath, reopening them again to turn to the spokewolf again and answered “Alright.” I answered, defeated by his ‘antics’ or whatever it was “It is a gameshow.” “Great! Join in! Join in! You will not be disappointed by such a event! You are only regretting to not join at all!” “This is stupid…” Trailed Haizyo despite Harkell and Havlut glancing at him with surprise upon their faces. Though they were silent at the time being, Haizyo shift his attention to them and frowned “We should be doing something else.” “Like?” “Causing chaos, for one thing.” I rolled my eyes at his answer, but break into a small grin ‘never change Haizyo.’ I thought with a chuckle that never caught onto anyone as Haizyo just continued rambling on and on about the things they should be doing instead. Meanwhile, Harkell and Havlut just walked beside him, with weird ghostly looked upon their faces. But each of them fell to silence as we continued walking, following behind the spokewolf who led us through a tunnel or bridge whatever it was.

For upon reaching onto the other side, we stopped and searched around onto the surroundings around us. We were surprise to be upon the plains where nothing was there. No houses, no huts and no villages or realms about which was a good thing for us however. As every head was turned to the spokewolf again, he met our eyes and smiled before responding again to the silence looming above us. “Welcome to the thirty fifth anniversary of the games! I am your host!” He started, but stopped immediately upon mention his name. As Havlut grew irritated by his antics he stopped himself from coming over to the spokewolf and grabbed onto his fur or to rip him apart too. For I had noticed that he just stood there with the burning warmth surrounding his fur and bones, his ear twisted and I thought I heard a low growl from him. Though it could be my own imagination however. Shaking my head, I returned to the spokewolf again who announced the first game:

Following it, we rose our eyes towards the blue morning skies above just as we heard a pop from somewhere. Afterwards came a field of balloons, just hovering above us suddenly and casting a shadow to the grounds below it. There was a mixture of feeling and surprise from each of us; and when I glance over towards the other wolves, I could see it a bit clearly however. Horizoki, Haizyo and Huzizu were grinning from ear to ear raising their heads up towards the skies above them. Harkell and Havlut, on the other paw, looked on with dread, I did hear some growling thought it was only lighter than the intimidating growl from before. As the spokewolf grinned, he rose his pistol into the air and fired and that was when all of hell broke loose.

I stayed behind and watched as Horizoki pulled out his legendary rocket that he had found in the junkyard yesterday and he put it onto his back. With his two paws upon the brown smallest of strings hanging below the rocket, he pulled and the rocket fired and blasted him into the skies above. Haizyo and Huzizu had a different method than the most absurd one like Horizoki’s rocket. Thought it did looked normal for me however, I just shake my head and turned my attention towards our british wolves. The pair were having a hard time. They tried to hoist themselves up towards the trampoline that they had swipe from somewhere, even when the spokewolf and myself was not looking however. But despite that, they tried jumping onto the black part of the trampoline, getting themselves stuck within after. They yelp and whined in response; much to the spokewolf’s anger while I just shake my head, laughing softly onto them. Yet I ran forth towards the pair of british wolves, grabbed onto their shoulders and hoisted them up from the hole.

However, to my surprise, I never knew my own strength and threw them over my head accidentally. Hitting onto the rocket of Horizoki which started beeping rapidly all of the sudden. Then flew into some random directions into the skies before he and the wolf faded into the horizon somewhere. Meanwhile, Haizyo and Huzizu wer snatching balloons like crazy and neither of us had noticed that they had already grabbed the last balloon from the skies. As they descended into the grounds below them, we all heard a whistle and everyone turned their attention towards the spokewolf who rose his paws in front of himself and form a ‘T’ shape, responding to the rest of us. “And that is game! Winner!” He pointed to Haizyo and Huzizu who cheered, raising their paws into the air and laughed following after. Harkell and Havlut grumbled to themselves, ears flattened against their skulls while I just smiled faintly before taking a step away from the british wolves for a moment and sat upon the grounds of the plains below me.

While the spokewolf motioned for the two teams to come forth towards him; he spit out his whistle and responded into the silence of the air around themselves, “Alright! Second game.” He formed two fingers upon his paw, although it did look like it was just one on each of them however. But right before he could state the second game, everyone started hearing something hissing in the air and we, including myself, rose our heads into the blue skies above spotting Horizoki and Haizyo into the air, flying in circles while screaming. White clouds formed from their backsides and began filling in the blue space surrounding them. Yet the pack that they both were hearing was heating red and it glowed rapidly before blowing up which had forced the pair of wolves to dropped onto the grounds; adjacent to the spokewolf. But landed overtop of Harkell and Havlut who just started groaning in pain however. While Huzizu chuckled, he aided both british wolves out from the butts of Haizyo and Horizoki both of which were embarrassed as they had started scratching their chins, looking onto the two british wolves who equally looked pissed at them.

But all of that had ended when the spokewolf cough and gained everyone’s attention however. When their eyes met, the spokewolf repeated himself then followed it, announced the game. As he does, he handed each of the wolf a brown stick. Thin and smooth it was against their paws; Horizoki and Huzizu were smoothing it out like cats against some scratching post I think. Their eyes were even closed too at the time much to my, Havlut and harkell’s surprise. As Haizyo nudged the two wolves on either side of him with his elbow, he pointed to the three of us and Horizoki and Huzizu stayed silent. Red rosy filled their cheeks despite the british’s laughter while I just shut them both with my own growl at them. Silence then filled following after. The spokewolf gazed his attention at us for a moment then towards the other before shaking his head; thus he pointed towards the nearby town in front of himself which was the festival that we were joining moments earlier.

My eyes narrowed for a bit; ears pointed upward before I find myself glaring at the spokewolf for a moment. Bearing my fangs, I spoke quietly towards him “Why should we burn the festival down? Was there a beef between yourself and someone within that town/festival or something?” At this, he just shake his head. Though I visibly see sweat falling from his own face. My eyes continued to narrow at him before I felt something touch upon my flank and I immediately turned towards Havlut and Harkell, both of which shake their heads and break into a smile, “Do not worry about it Hunter. Maybe it was just a friendly competition or something around that?” Havlut commented, “Or he had a bet with someone about burning down his particular booth that he was not using…” “I do not know…” I frowned in response towards the pair as Haizyo spoke out towards me, reassuring about the situation we had found ourselves in. But upon the silence, I just silently nodded but threw my eyes upon the spokewolf again growling “If this is a bet or a friendly competition with someone, that is fine. But if I were to hear screaming or something else. I. Will. End. You.” I started, spitting out the words at him. The spokewolf nodded his head rapidly and immediately turned his attention towards the participating wolves adjacent to me.

I exhaled a breath and closed my eyes. Then sat down onto the brown ground beneath me as I turned my attention towards my pack and the spokewolf. He began showing something upon the poster; though somehow it had looked oddly familiar however. I cannot put my own paw upon it. I tilted my head to one side and frowned; but Harkell protested at the spokewolf “We had a beef with the VPD beforehand and we are not doing it again.” “Yeah, it was just that last time I had recalled.” Immediately responded Haizyo as he shuddered upon the following silence. The spokewolf blinked at them and shake his head, “It is not the…” He trailed off as he tries to think. But during that pause, there was something odd about this entire scenario. Something that I cannot figure out however. So against the better of my own judgment, I had decided to join in onto the fray. I called out towards the spokewolf, “Hey!” and he had immediately flinched, glancing his attention towards me immediately as sweet began to pool down upon his face. He had tugged upon the collar of his own fur while I just narrowed my eyes at him again but shake my head afterwards and responded to him.

“So what is this target that you speak off however? Can I se-” “No!” He blurted out immediately and no hesitation much to the other wolves’ surprise and my confirmation. For I just growled at him and tackled him onto the ground. Dust fell surrounding us as I yipped and yelp at him; jaws already close towards his snout, I can feel the blood boiling within me. He yelled, panicked and among other expressions however. But I closed myself off from him and kept on yelping at him. The ‘fighting’ had stopped shortly when I stepped off from him and I had hanged my head, glancing at him and meeting his eyes. Noticing that he was frozen in the spot; eyes widened as if he had seen things however and among others. I shake my head at the sight and gave off an exhale of a breath before returning my attention towards the other wolves. Though they were silent at the time being.

“Ok… Ok… Let, just moved on… then…” The spokewolf responded with some breaths huff from his own snout. A warmth of something pooled underneath him while Horizoki and Haizyo snickered, Harkell and Havlut shake their heads and stated nothing at the time being. I just exhaled a breath and frowned; pondering about why the wolf was pissing himself. But my mind was brought out into the reality of things when the spokewolf responded with hesitation as his eyes darted back towards me momentarily and I just met his eyes afterwards. “Your next objective is to attack and kill a bear.” “Alright.” Many within my pack responded with no hesitation or fear receding upon their voices as every head was turned to one another; there were a bit of a smirk coming from each of them as if there was some sort of plan coming inbetween. Thus because of this, they did not hear the second part of the spokewolf’s statement which was ‘But the dead bear must be brought to me.’ ‘Oh. They will bring him/her to you anyway.’ I gave a small chuckle as the spokewolf froze upon hearing it and turned towards me, pondering that he had heard me. But I just gave off a smile; a wide one however, back towards him which had made him freeze for some strange reason.

For a few seconds later within the morning had came the speeding darts of rapid footsteps comes forth into the forest behind them, which was Virkoal Forest, our familiar home and I smiled upon this as I ran following after them, despite the spokewolf demanding me to stay by his side for whatever reason however. But I just disregarded that and followed my packmates as we went deeper upon our home. Virkoal Forest was a bit denser than I thought however. With more leaves hovering in the air, trees swaying amongst the horizon surrounding us and blocking the sun that was already upon its own peak. Not to mention that there were chirps, growls and among other noises that were unidentified by us. But I guess it does not matter anymore when we had arrived upon the lake in front of us. I had forgotten to mention that the lake itself was deeper than it was before which I think I last mentioned it in last winter. Dark blue was spread towards the edges of the lakeside with splashes and ripples coming about from the sources of those who entered into the lake.

For I rose my head just as my own packmates had deserted me; left to go towards the left side of the lake where they had believed was where their bear was. I watched the other canines ,avains and other animals ‘play’ upon the lakeside. Cheering, laughing amongst themselves never caring about the world around them. I exhaled a breath and briefly smiled; but that warmth within me had gone cold when my ears perked up hearing Horizoki shouted, or rather screamed “Hunter! Come quick!”. At that, I just sprinted and came immediately into the cave in front of me where the others were station upon it. At my arrival, the other wolves shift their attention to me with concern upon their faces. Though neither of them stated nothing for the answer was in front of me. I lifted my eyes high into the horizon and stared at the cavern’s entrance in front of me. There was a white sign hanging upon the nail. Black words were written upon it that says “Gone. Be back in the evening.” “Where had our bear gone into?” Questioned Haizyo after a few minutes of silence; no one stating nothing towards him and more silence lingered onward which was something that I just exhaled upon and responded, “Guess we will have to try the other bears around the block.”

The others had agreed. So there we were, walking as a pack along the outline of the lakeside adjacent to us. We came upon the first cavern southwest from the lake and we gaze upon the entrance of it. That same white sign was there too; and many of us grumbled because of it. We had discarded the cavern and moved onward. But the same result had happened for the next three times in a row. “Just our luck.” Muttered Havlut as he find himself shaking his head; Harkell, Haizyo and Huzizu nodded their heads in agreement with him while silence fell over and I began to ponder about where all of the bears had gone themselves into at this time. But shaking my head, I returned my attention towards the other wolves. Just as Huzizu’s face had brighten with an idea onto his head. Thus he hopped onto his feet and spoke towards the rest of us immediately, “We should get two of us to dress up as a bear. Make it mayor and deliver it to the spokewolf.” “Do you think he would be tricked?” I heard Havlut questioned Huzizu who started shaking his head, “I doubt it. We had tricked many with that costume before.” “Yeah during spooks season.” I muttered with only Haizyo and Horizoki listened in onto what I just said Huzizu ignored me and brightly smiled, “I will go get the costume!” “be safe!” I heard Havlut exclaimed towards the wolf who just ran, disappearing into the line of the woods in front of himself.

A few minutes later, Huzizu came back again with that bear costume that he had put onto himself. The rest of the wolves smiled faintly at this, although I was a bit skeptical, I just went with it otherwise. For I just shake my head and said nothing while Harkell and Havlut grabbed onto the ‘bear’ adjacent to them and we led him straight out from the entrance of the forest behind us. When we did, we had spotted the spokewolf whom seem to be sleeping at the time of the day. Immediately I lifted my eyes towards the skies, realizing that it was the evening hours and onto that I just yawned, reminding myself of that nap that I needed. But shake my head to remove the fragile I had. Refocusing my attention towards the spokewolf; my pack went up towards him. Raised a paw, then lowered it before nudging onto the fur. The wolf stirred for a moment, opening his eyes then shift his attention towards us.

“Oh… you guys came. Why did it take you this long to find someone?” “We did find a bear.” Responded Havlut, raising his paws pointing to the bear behind himself and Harkell who looked equally tired and sleepy at the moment. At this the spokewolf hopped onto his feet and blinked at the bear. For he was a bit surprise that such said bear was only the same height as the wolves and canine themselves. I could see that he was a bit skeptical about it too however, much to everyone else’s frustration. But at the moment’s silence was when he was able to break it as he shift his attention towards me and responded, “Great! You guys have passed the gameshow! Now leave immediately before-” But we were gone immediately.

As we ran, sprinting across the fields of the plains in hopes of returning back onto Vaster in time for their night festival that they were holding momentarily, I spoke towards Horizoki who shift his attention back to me with a smile upon his own face, “That bear you guys just brought in. How did Haizyo and Huzizu got our of there? I thought that both of you were going to preoccupied the spokewolf for the time being until he got bored with you guys?” But Horizoki never said anything, for a smile was still lingering onto his face as he winked upon me, “A magician never reveals his secrets. Even to someone who is of his own kin.” “Right… right.” I muttered, chuckling silently as we continued running.

We had arrived upon Vaster where the evening festival was just about to begin. But to our surprise, we had saw no one around. The party supplies and everything was still there however. From the brown tables, the stands, carnival games everything. But the only thing missing were reptiles. We were a bit surprise upon seeing no one around. Then again, we had thought that ‘we were a bit earlier that no one would arrived upon the festival until later on tonight however.’ As I shift my attention towards the other wolves, they just shrugged and said nothing towards me while they split amongst themselves and headed into different other directions. I watched them go upon their own intentions till I had realized that I was just by myself for the moment. Chuckling and shaking my head from side to side, I had decided to depart from my spot and head forth to Harkell and Havlut. The latters just decided to enter into an abandoned shop and enjoy themselves there. However, Huzizu had joined them too surprisingly.

As the three wolves and myself have joined up upon a single table within the ta shop, I take a look around upon the place. Noticing how deserted the place was with no one about. The tables were all cleaned too, the chairs were cold. I frowned noticing it; but felt a nudge against my arm that I turned towards Havlut who shook his head, responding to me “Just do not mind it for the moment.” “how can I went no one is around.” I questioned him as he rose his white small tea to his snout, drinking the contents inside. I just gave an exhale of a sigh and shake my head; leaning backward to the chair behind me and lifted my eyes towards the ceiling above. To my astonishment that was when I had noticed four spiders ambushed us from above. Thus chaos break loose; Harkell, Havlut and Huzizu all screamed flinched and rose their voices to the highest pitch just as their own arms and feet were pulled closer towards themselves as if they were turtles . I just laughed at them. However, Harkell and Havlut glared at me suddenly while Huzizu was busy screaming and spinning himself around. Hitting walls and chairs and other stuff that was around him. But right before either of the wolf could grabbed onto me, we saw a bright glow and immediately turned our attention towards Huzizu who screamed as he was bitten by a spider.

However, he never turned into a spider wolf as many of us would had thought. Instead, the bite grew and molded till we realized that it was an infection. Thus quickly we fled to his side and healed it as best we could which was not much however, to our surprise. But as we were healing his paw or rather finger, there were laugher coming from the chairs. I and Havlut immediately rose our eyes and head high to the horizon and glance towards the perpetrators as to whom had committed the deed. To our surprise; it was the three remaining wolves. Plus Haioh whom we had never saw beforehand in the previous stories for he was submerging out from the door behind himself, glancing at the rest of us before shaking his head and drawing a breath afterwards.

“Hunters… Wolf pack.” He muttered “Haizyo! Huzizu!” Growled and roared Harkell as he stormed towards the opposing side of the tea store and immediately grabbed onto the necks of the two said wolves whom sticked their tongues out after they were grabbed. But the two removed themselves from his grip; with butter that oiled their furs. They smirked upon him who was seeing red and Harkell chased after Haizyo and Hizuzu across the store and into the kitchen. Everywhere so to say as the rest of us just enjoyed the midnight hour with the chaos that the two inflicted onto the british wolf therein.