Mischevas: Truce

“I am surprise that we have to baby sit this baby as a matter of fact.” I remarked, grumpily crossing my arms and glaring at the baby in question whom was being hold by Lyvero at the time; Fickro and Yuro immediately turned their attention towards me, chiming “it is not all that bad however.” “I still think this is boring.” I protested, glaring towards the two other foxes just as they were staring back towards me in silence, both of which exchanged looks and frowns. But nonetheless stated nothing otherwise as I just sighed, lifting myself up from the sofa and walked straight into the kitchen. Where I had entered right on in, and walked straight to the refrigerator at the time, opening it up and looked inside the place, just to see that there were food and drinks inside. Personally, I had grabbed something out from the frig and closed the frig door afterwards. Returning back to the living room, from the kitchen afterwards. Where I had sat down in front of the four foxes as they had immediately turned their attention towards me. Frickro was the first to speak out, “Why did you grab a drink from the frig?” “Thirsty.” I answered, without any sort of hesitation. The foxes exchanged some glances to one another in the silence, but neither of them had stated anything else. Other than complete silence, which was interrupted by the baby burping and falling asleep afterwards.

“Well that is that then.” Remarked Lyvero, shifting his attention towards the baby in silence. Of which Fickro, Yuro and Alba nodded thier heads; I nodded acknowledging it too however. But stated nothing else other than to raised myself from the sofa that I was upon, the fox gang followed shortly afterwards. And we all ascended the stairs, reaching the second floor where we had put the baby in the crib afterwards. We all gathered around the baby in the crib silently, we often times exchanged some glances to one another afterwards. But nonetheless, stayed silent as we had watched the baby just fall to silence, soundlessly sleeping upon the crib whereas only the sounds of the ringing and the baby’s snoring was the norm apparently. Of which, me and Fickro and walked off; Lyvero, Yuro and Alba followed afterwards and we had descended the stairs. Back into the first flooring where we all had sat back upon the chair in silence. Exchanging looks and stares upon one another which had gone off for perhaps a long time at the time and the silence was shattered when Yuro and spoke out into the blue “So... What are we doing this?” Fickro shrugged, I grabbed onto a nearby pillow and threw it immediately to Yuro whom had dodged it at the time, hitting onto the window behind her and fell to the floor afterwards.

“Hey!” She exclaimed, I started laughing as Fickro, Alba growled at me and grabbed hold onto the pillows that was adjacent to them, gripping onto them tightly enough and threw them immediately towards me. Whereas I had ducked over the first pillow and grabbed onto the edge of the sofa behind me, hauling myself over and hit upon the grounds. Sprinting on forward, straight into the hallway that was in front of me, I had departed from the living room where the fox gang all growled suddenly and exchanged some glances towards one another. After which, I was not sure what they were doing at the time however as I had grabbed hold onto the front door and began to opened it; having not realized that the front door was closed and locked however, even during the curfew hours as well. Noticing this after trying three times, I growled and immediately turned around. Spotting Fickro whom was charging straight towards me. But there was no one else behind him however, which was rather a surprise. As my attention was drawn towards Fickro, I had mentally prepared myself to avoid him however, just as he had came charging straight to me. I sidestepped, allowing the red fox to hit upon the door behind me. Crashing straight into the door shortly afterwards as I skipped ahead towards the room adjacent to me, entering into an unknown room.

Where the light was on, Lyvero and Alba were standing in front of me; crossing their arms as they somehow looked smug upon me however. Mirroring them, I was prepared to do whatever it is that they were planning to do. Except, the wall behind them was crushed down and from nowhere had came that bulldozer, “How did you get such a thing!” I exclaimed as Lyvero and Alba sprinted for me, attempting to tackle me to the ground. Yet I had dodged and sidestepped them however, and that includes the bulldozer however. “Where did you get that!” I questioned again, stepping back towards the wall behind me just as the bulldozer swung, missing me and hitting upon the window. Cracking it opened at the time. Using the advantage, I slipped straight out from the window, hitting upon the grassy plains underneath me and ran straight towards the road that was a few meters away from where I was standing at. The bulldozer, onto the other paw, immediately retracted from the huge wall that it had created and turned its attention towards me. I gulped rather nervously however and just kept on sprinting forward up until-

I had returned back into the living room; the four foxes: Fickro, Lyvero, Yuro and Alba were all exchanging glances to one another in silence. Then turned back towards me afterwards, where I shrugged and frowned following after, speaking “I do not know how this happened.” “Does the baby have magical power or something?” Questioned Lyvero, Fickro and Yuro shakes thier heads in answer, “That is preposterous, babies’ jobs is just looking cute anyway.” “And pooping.” Added Alba, glancing to the rest of us while I, along with everyone else just gazed to him upon the silence. Of which he just stared to the rest of us and spoke, almost defending himself “What? What I had said is actually true you know.” “But that just seems a bit... you know.” I started as Fickro finished what I was trying to say “Realisim?” “This is a story, genius.” Commented Alba, glaring at the rest of us however. “I guess that was what makes it weird.” Remarked, Yuro, gazing at Alba whom was just shrugging and frowning afterwards; stating nothing else other than that long silence that hovered above us.

Thus, I had shake my head as everyone else turned back to me, before someone spoke out upon the silence “So how are we going to get out of here then?” Then, there were a mutter of silence. It was as if, no one had any good ideas as to get out of here however. And almost every single one, predicative would lead us straight back into the living afterwards. No one leaves, and no one enters. “That does remind me of something though.” Remarked, Lyvero as Fickro and Yuro turned their attention towards him, as he had pointed out “Why had the author decided to tail horror upon two other stories besides the Hunters?” “What the hell are you talking about?” I questioned her, of which she had rose to her feet and walked off, straight into the kitchen. Fickro and Yuro watched her go; as Alba rose to his feet too and walked off, tailing after Lyvero too as it was just the three of us there. And while we were waiting, Yuro suddenly had a thought “She is right, though.” “She already left, Yuro.” Remarked Fickro, glancing to Yuro whom was turning to him suddenly. I exhaled a breath afterwards, and shake my head following after it. Whereas the next few minutes were in silence up until we had heard something popped out of nowhere, that we had all raised our attention towards the horizon. Immediately spotting Lyvero and Alba were in midair, and flopped upon the sofa’s surface; adjacent to Fickro and Yuro as I remarked, “Welcome back you two.” “had a good trip?” Fickro added, which Lvyero and Alba grumbled to themselves, but stated nothing else otherwise. Something that I laughed at however,

“Trust us.” I said without hesitation while Lyvero and Alba turned to me, frowningly “We can never get out of here. No matter how much we try.” “Unless we had decided to murder the baby.” Suggested Fickro, and everyone immediately turned towards him afterwards. A pause upon the silence, before Lyvero had punched Fickro in the air however; he flinched upon the punch and glared towards the white fox whom responded out of the silence therein, “We should not kill the baby. That is dumb!” “But it is indeed, the only way to get out of here though.” I proposed of which Lyvero and Alba turned to me, Fickro nodded his head shortly afterwards as if he was somewhat agreeing with me. A short pause of silence which was followed by a sigh coming from Lyvero whom remarked, “Fine. So how are we going to do that then?” “Easy.” I remarked, smirkingly at her; a smirk that was traditionally meant ‘bad things’ that would befall upon them however. She had responded immediately to me and raised herself up from the sofa, almost shouting “Absolutely not! We are not going by the traditional ways of how Mischevaous series goes.” “But that is the only way to do this.” I said, “Also, how do you know this is Mischevous and not Mischevas by the way?” Fickro commented, gazing at Lyvero whom shut up afterward and instead, just crossed her arms and muttered something underneath her breath. Something that we had started laughing at however.

I nodded, perhaps in acknowledgment or something and said, “Alright, guess we are doing the traditional way then.” “Then you better run, Mujo.” Fickro remarked, glaring towards me mockingly of which I just smirked back towards him in response, “Oh I plan to however. Just not going outside the perimeter of the house however, somehow we will return back into the living room.” “As if we have all reset somehow.” Trailed Alba, something within his head was turning. But we all pretty much ignored it at the time. Thus, I rose to my feet, and stretched my legs and arms; cracked my head and temporarily prepared myself for the things that we were going to do however. And thus, when we were all ready, I suddenly grabbed onto the sofa that was behind me, hauled myself over and sprinted back towards the hallway where it was dimly lit at the time. I reached the front door in record time it had seemed, but I was not actually going to head right outside however. For instead, I had immediately turned my attention towards the left; heading straight into the room where the bulldozer was at the time, and went forth towards the door that was there; opening it up and heeding straight inside. Where it was completely dark inside, I waited. Up until the door was opened a few minutes later and Fickro was already standing in front of me with that smirk of a grin of his.

However, I had a plan for him and immediately threw whatever object that I had left stuck with me however. Hitting him square in the head and leaping over his body, straight back into the room, and backtracked straight into the hallway where I had met with Lyvero whom had a machine army awaiting for me at the time. The robots had started marching forward, straight for me apparently. I was ready for them however. But not the ambushes that the white fox had set up however. For immediately, I had spotted the black and gray foxes submerged from the sides and out of nowhere; Trying to tackle me upon the ground and overwhelm me to the robots that were now surrounding us however. Yet I grabbed hold onto a heavy hammer that I had yanked from the door that I was hiding inside from and, smashed it upon the ground. It was so loud that an afterquake had submerged somehow; the robots shattered. Yuro and Alba were thrown towards the sides; Yuro hitting upon the front door and Alba was sent down the stairs, leading straight into the basement where the door closed afterwards.

All that was left, was just Yuro, Fickro and Lyvero; all of which were glaring towards me as I had smirked to them in response. Additionally, I had indeed noticed that all three foxes had surrounded me. Lyvero in front of me, Yuro to my left, Fickro on my south and tail. I was perhaps surrounded. Or was I however? Of which, I had eased myself somehow and smirked confidently to the rest of them; of which they all glared back towards me, awaiting to see what I would be doing at the time. For immediately, I had grabbed hold onto the remote, the remote that was used for the bulldozer that crashed behind us however, straight through the hole and creating somehow of hole there that was huge. I had immediately, pressed the button. Thus, afterwards, such said vehicle had came rolling on through. Cutting the ceiling that was above us, and gaining way onto the second floor. Toys, water, and a bunch of other stuff had seeped through the large gaps and cracks that the machine was making however. And in addition, our ears flicked upon hearing something that similarity sounds like an humming sound starts to fade off. Rendering the whole protected house as disabled somehow.

Onto which, I gave a nod towards the three foxes that was surrounding me and they smirked back to me, confident was upon their postures somehow as all three of them departed from the hallway; grabbing hold onto the front door and submerged out into the front lawn. I joined in after them however. And once we were all out from the house behind us, we all had sprinted down the driveway, straight into the road where we had immediately turned towards the left, and leaving the house altogether now. We each had started laughing, glad that we did not had to baby sit that baby ever again. Nor upon our lifetime however as we had reached upon the end of the road; returning to the crossroads that was before us however. Whereas we had immediately, turned to one another; Fickro nodded his head in acknowledgment towards me, I stated nothing in response to him. Nothing but a paw shake upon a job well done however. Or was it?

Immediately, a huge loud sound that resembled something sort of a siren burst through the house. We all flinched and glanced towards the source of it, spotting a huge blue ray of a light shining from the house. Cutting through the blue skies and white clouds that was above, while we all stared upon the speculate that we were seeing at the time. it was rather surprising somehow, Shockingly in perhaps other words however. And as we all were staring to this blue ray of light; something was shot out of the house somehow. Straight towards my arms, of which, instinctively, I had grabbed hold onto it. Though somehow, I was shocked by it however. Thus I had immediately turned my attention towards the three other foxes that was adjacent to me, all of them were wearing worried and anxious looks; and perhaps some pale fear faces as I had turned my attention towards what I was holding at the time. For yes, it was that baby. And there was something attached to the stomach of which however, something that I was rather shocked upon as I spoke to the other foxes that were adjacent to me.

“Uh guys, do not look now. But-” I started to trail, but Fickro, Lyvero and Yuro were all too curious about it however and stepped over to me. Looking over my shoulder, staring towards the machine that was ingrained to the baby’s stomach; their expressions had drastically changed. Of which, the red fox, frowned and spoke out towards the rest of us, “We should find the baby’s parents.” “Before what?” Questioned Lyvero, gazing to Fickro whom stated nothing else in response. But angrily avoided that question and spoke out to the rest of us, including me “Split up and find his parents.” he almost screamed while clapping his paws, “Go! Go! Go!” And immediately as he had said that, we all split up. I started for the south, retracing my steps back towards the blue rayed broken house that was over to my left however, racing down the road. Straight towards the next crossroads that was upon the other side; where the stop sign was. I turned my attention towards the left, spotting Fickro seconds later however as he had turned towards the left. Sending himself up the hill. Seeing him already going up the hill, I had decided to head on straight. Cutting through the next development that was before me, where a parallel sets of buildings were towards my sides at the time. I continued running straight down the road; hitting stop sign after stop sign after stop sign; yet I was a bit surprise that I was not able to see the baby’s parents however. And it was rather something that I had frowned upon, as I had reached upon the end of he development, where a wall was in front of me somehow and there was no other way to get on through however.

With a scream, I had turned my attention towards the road that was to my left and ascended up there. Hitting upon the hillside that was there afterwards, I had met up with Lyvero and Yuro. Both of which turned back towards me, as I questioned them “How much time do we have left on the clock?” “Not much.” Responded Lyvero, ignoring me at the time while Yuro was looking vivid scared. There were tears coming from her eyes as she was panicking, and questioning out loud scanning upon the surroundings around themselves, “Where the heck is Fickro!?” She screamed. And after all that, we had heard something that was behind us...

Thus, somehow when the time strikes midnight; we all ‘returned’ back into the building. Back onto the sofa where Fickro was holding the baby, with the milk carton at the time. Rocking him as everyone else was watching him upon the following silence. Our eyes widened in shock, having not realized how much time had been lost at the time. But also- The bell from the door had rang, my ear flicked upon hearing so and immediately turned towards the other foxes; just as they had looked up from the baby, noddingly back towards me upon the silence. Of which, I had raised myself up onto my own feet, stepping off from the sofa shortly afterwards and walked down the hallways. Straight towards the front door where I had grabbed hold onto the doorknob and opened the door; there, were our next ‘victims’ our next just to escape from this hell. And perhaps, sorry to say this to whomever was reading this, but...

I put on a smile, a friendly smile towards our potential victims at the time and spoke “Can you babysit our baby for the night please?”