Xavier by R.L

It was cold; having to hunt during A blizzard was hell. The flurry of snow was obscuring my vision. In one sweep of the wind you would be thrown. It was near impossible but not for me. My name is Xavier I’m a young wolf that nobody cares about. I’m only hunting in this weather to prove that I’m somebody to be noticed. So here I am stalking through the ruthless white desert cold, alone and determined and a little scared to be honest. Focused through the veil of constantly moving snowflakes and saw a cave about one hundred and fifty feet from here. I dashed off as fast as I’ve ever ran before. I could hear the voice of the singing winds behind me creeping closer inch by inch. I was about thirty feet from the cave but I was too late the winds blew and hit me with the force of a sludge hammer. All I can feel is my body in the snow, a limp figure in a pool of thick sticky stuff that I knew was blood then everything went blank.

I woke up warm, feeling great so I thought it was all a dream but something didn’t seem right. I opened my eyes and I was somewhere I’ve never been before. I jumped to my paws but as I did they exploded into nothing but pain so I lay back down. I rolled on my back and opened my eyes and saw the most beautiful wolf I’ve seen so far more beautiful than the alpha wolf’s wife. I blushed and rolled over she pet my ears with her paw and smiled. I blushed again and looked away. Her touch was a gentle as a new born she asked me “are you okay?” but I didn’t answer I was mesmerized. Her face was perfectly positioned eyes a beautiful sapphire color and her smile reminded me of a sunset always beautiful and majestic. I sensed no harm in answering so I said “where am I?” she opened her mouth to speak but a white and muscular looking older wolf cut her off “let me talk to him!” he walked with pride my first thought was alpha male. I sighed he shot me a look of pity and said “so my daughter nursed you back to health eh?” my face light up as he said daughter but he spoke with his raspy voice so I stopped smiling “hell sense you were saved by this pack your one of us now but you look pretty weak so you probably won’t be of used to us but we will train you and make use of you. So you don’t seem strong enough to be a hunter and you don’t seem to bright considering you ran into the blizzard like that. So who were you in your pack I mean are you anything special?” he asked i was intimidated so i hesitated but i said after some struggle “I was a lonely forager my family was killed by poachers and nobody even notices that I’m gone and if they do no one Cares.” The alpha boomed into laughter at this and said “and there’s probably no one who cares here either” the alpha wolf walked away after that statement he turned slightly by the way names lyte and on that statement he disappeared around a corner

I stumbled slowly to my feet the pain was near unbearable I started to limp but there were wolfs so I ignored the pain and walked correctly. A little further in I saw a sight that nearly blew my mind this cave was huge! The wall was tinted with a emerald color stalactites slowly dripping on the stalagmites made the air slightly moist and smelled musty. There were many halls but only two stuck out one was the exit and the alpha wolfs quarters. I was content on leaving when I heard a low howl and watched as the hunters walked through the door with what looked like a moose almost fully grown. the fangs of many bulky wolfs sank deep into the savory smelling, red bleeding flesh. My stomach was growling and my tail wagging I realized one of the lead hunters was staring at me and saw him decide to himself to walk over with a cocky smirk and say “ey who is this skinny basterd huh!” no one answered because no one knew me but he must have been respected because all the other wolfs were intimidated by him. His back leg was bleeding so I decided to show no fear and say “ahh so your hurt are you do you need help with that little leg of yours” one of the other hunters replied to the lead hunter and said “kilik you just gunna let this punk diss you like that” kilik growled and lowered his face in readying himself for the upcoming attack. Kilik launched himself onto xaviar and lifted a paw I flailed and thrashed trying to throw off kilik but it was no good I could see the muscles flex and the paw come down in a flash the paw struck me right above the eyes leaving three bleeding gashes across my face. I blew up into a fury and his eyes gleamed in the sunlight kilik wondered exactly what was happening and let his guard down thinking that he overpowered me to an extreme extent. I saw this weakness and threw kilik off I launched on to the wolf on the floor and struck at his face. The blow grazed his face and as kilik flinched. I raised my paw to strike again but he heard lyte’s daughter and jumped off of kilik. Kilik jumped up embarrassed by the position she saw him in. after he regained his stature he calmly said “Alexandria how nice to meet your acquaintance you come to see too see my glorious return?” I never really gave him a good look kilik was pure white except where xaviar grazed him his eyes were a dark emerald color. Alexandria looked at me and saw the dark red liquid slowly drip onto the chilly stone underneath him she walked to me and said “what is this, Kilik did you do this.” Kilik’s silence told her yes “how immature are you he’s been here for one day and you already hurt him!” She walked away I looked at kilik he started to walk towards Alexandria but I ran to her first he gave me a look of disgust than returned to the hunters. They walked to the exit Alexandria admired his beautiful appearance his brown fur with snow white blotches scattered all across his body his eyes were a bright amethyst color. His personality was sweet and shy she looked at him and blushed when she caught herself thinking about xaviar. I looked at Alexandria blushing and almost choked. I wondered what she was thinking about so much I tripped and fell in the snow as we left the den. “So what’s up with you and kilik?” she sighed and said in a sulky tone “well my father united two packs before I was born and promised his firstborn daughter to their alphas firstborn son well my parents first child was a son and he died by a huge polar bear in a hunting run. About a year after I was born my mother died of a sickness. So now it’s just me and my father and him.” I could tell she disliked him by the way she talked about him. I perked my ears I heard a rustling and I felt the ground slightly tremble I turned to Alexandria and said “run!” she turned to run just as a huge polar bear with a big scar covering one eye burst out of the bushes this thing was a titan it was HUGE his breath looked like the smoke from a bonfire his claws were as long as daggers. He charged me with the force of an elephant I dodged instinctively no realizing that Alexandria was behind me she got hit and flew about ten feet. I could hear her cries and her bones crack when she got hit. My rage flared up and exploded a small red aura tinted the air around me. The voices in my head exploded causing me to lose focus. The bear slashed me I tried to dodge but it nipped me on the leg causing it to burst into pain I ignored the pain and continued to fight I jumped on his back and clawed at his face he was shaking furiously. I missed the first couple attempts to heel the clumsy beast but slashed him once across his eye before he shook me off. Kilik ran toward Alexandria seeing her in what pain she was in. he rubbed his nose against hers and reassured her he was there than ran towards the bear charging with a fury hotter than hell itself. He bit the beast on the Colum that he would call a leg it shook the frail little wolf off his leg sending him flying into a flurry of tumbling away. He stumbled to his feet and made the decision to charge once more at the bear the bear saw this and clawed at the wolf with a furious roar thus sending the wolf flying into a bloody mess lying fifteen feet away. I saw what the hunter had become and let anger take over my vision blurred and my hearing dulled and the red aura around me darkened to a bright vermillion color. I could feel my muscles bulge and wondered “what’s this newfound power I’ve unlocked?” he shook the thoughts off and regained his concentration. He ran twice as fast as he ever has and did a back flip over the monsters paw as he swung it. I landed and rebounded on the ground and leaped onto the chest of the beast clinging and ripping the flesh off. The bear roared with agony he grew desperate and started to throw every attack he could at me. The constant dodging and evading made it look like a majestic and agile ballet. I grew tired of this back and forth fighting and decided to end this by striking with every ounce of energy I have. I charged at the beast and slid under his massive body and jumped on his backed and clawed at his back until it collapsed. I jumped off and the aura dissipated along with my strength the bear gathered what courage and energy it had left and crawled away slowly. I limped slowly to Alexandria he whispered softly and said “that bear was the one that killed my bother h...He got away a…again.” I could see the pain in her eyes as she passed out. I could feel what energy I had left start to fade and diminish until all I was once more was the limp figure in the snow.

Chapter 2