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Background Info

A wolf pack, built similarly to warrior cats. Each wolf has a rank.

Wolfpacks located in (1) Forest, (2) Mountain, (3) Grassland, (4) Desert.

RockPack, TreePack, GrassPack, and SandPack respectively.

Wolf common prey: 1: Caribou, Elk, deer, moose. 2: Mountain sheep, bison, ox. 3: Bison, moose, hares, beavers. 4: Ibexes, small birds, gazelles, reptiles, rodents.

Black bears: only forest

Grizzly bears: tundras and forest

Polar bears: only tundra/mountain

Tigers: tundra/mountain

Hyenas, Coyotes, foxes in desert area

Packs are roughly 20-40 wolves.

Naming system:

When born, receive a prefix from mother. "Pup" suffix. Then, during training, receive "pad" suffix. Then get suffix depending on Pack. Grass=Dew. Rock=Stone. Tree=bark. Sand=Desert. First Circle (FC) has special suffixes. Gazer=Gaze, Beta=Vice, General=Claw, Healer=Leaf, Alpha=same as pack. (tree, sand, rock,

grass). When become old enough (elder) that you are useless, lose your suffix and kicked out of clan.

Wolf ranks:

1. **Alpha**-is the pack leader. Controls the pack and makes decisions.-First Circle
2. **Beta**-Second-In-Command, next in line to the throne. Helps Alpha with decisions. - FC
3. **General**: Oversees the army. -FC
4. **Healer**: Heals the pack, oversees herb gatherings. -FC
5. **Gazer**-Can speak to WolfPack, which shows him what to do. -FC
6. **Soldier**-fights in battles.
7. **Hunter**-Patrols land, hunts.
8. **Trainers**: Teach the ways of the pack to Learners.
9. **Learner**: Older than pup, learning ways of training. First half learning all roles, second half focuses on one role, which they will become later.
10. **Pups**-baby pups.
11. **Pupper**: mothers of Pups, live in the nursery side of the den.

Wolf home setup:

The Den: A huge sleeping area for all the wolves, is split apart and all the ranks sleep together. Puppies, Pups, Learners, and Alpha near back for safety. Soldier at front. They protect the pack. Shelter there on cold winter days.

The Playpen: A playing area for pups and young learners, located by a secret exit from The Den, if ever pack needs to evacuate, evacuate from there. Has toys.

The Glade: A vast clearing where wolves sun themselves, relax, and converse in the warmth. Is grassy, smooth rocky, or whatever depending on Pack.

The Territory: Each pack's land is called "The Territory." This is where they hunt.

Times of the year:

1. **Hottime:** Summer
2. **Cooltime:** Fall
3. **Coldtime:** Winter
4. **Warmtime:** Spring

Characters:

1. Rockpack

Alpha: Snakerock-m

Beta: Hawkvice-m

General: Scarclaw-m

Healer: Mapleleaf -f

Gazer: Newtgaze-m

Soldiers: Lynxstone-f, Snarlstone-m, Tigerstone-f,

Wolfstone-m, Turtlestone-m

Hunters: Thornstone-f, Flintstone-f, Amberstone-f,

Bearstone-m, Cowstone-m

Trainers: Eaglestone-m, Barkstone-f

Puppers: Nibblestone-f, Houndstone-f.

Learners: Shockpad-f, Shiverpad-f, Whisperpad-m,
Duskpad-m.

Pups: NS pups-Fishpup-m, Mintpup-m, Seapup-f, Wishpup-m,
Dreampup-m, Ratpup-m, HS pups- Woodpup-m, Fogpup-m,
Frostpup-f.

Total: 13 f, 19 m. 32 total.

2. Sandpack

Alpha: Dovesand-f

Beta: Ashvice-f

General: Gravelclaw-f

Healer: Dewleaf

Gazer: Wormgaze-m

Soldiers: Drizzledesert-f, Speckledesert-f, Beaverdesert-m,
Liondesert-m, Lotusdesert-f.

Hunters: Mistdesert-f, Echodesert-m, Saltdesert-m,
Sundesert-m, Goose-desert-m.

Trainers: Herondesert-m, Reeddesert-m

Puppers: Treedesert-f, Winterdesert-f, Bumbledesert

Learners: Bugpad-m, Whirlpad-f, Webpad-m, Flowerpad-f.

Pups: TT pups- Yewpup-m, Thrushpup-m. WT

pup-Frecklepup-f, BB pups-Fleapup-m, Honeypup-f, Hillpup-f

Total: 15 f, 14 m. 29 total.

3. Grasspack

Alpha: Birchgrass-f

Beta: Berryvice-f

General: Eagleclaw-m

Healer: Antleaf-m

Gazer: Chickadeegaze-m

Soldiers: Fuzzydew-f, Glaredew-m, Raspberriedew-m,
Winddew-f, Witherdew-m

Hunters: Ferndew-f, Falcondew-f, Cliffdew-m, Cloverdew-m, Ebonydew-f, Elkdew-m

Trainers: Finchdew-m, Foxdew-m, Pigdew-f

Puppers: Pinedew-f, Possumdew-f, Prickledew-f, Scaledew-f

Learners: Skullpad-m, Skypad-f, Shorepad-m

Pups: Pinedew pup: Singepup-m, Possumdew pups: Sleetpup-m, Skatepup-f, Stingpup-f, Swirlpup-f, PD pups: Sugarpup-f,

Toadpup-m, SD pups: Winkpup-m, Wingpup-m

Total: 17 f, 18 m, 35 total.

4. Treepack

Alpha: Skunktree-m

Beta: Slipvice-m

General: Ringclaw-f

Healer: Pikeleaf-m

Gazer: Brackengaze-m

Soldiers: Dodgebark-m, Fizzlebark-f, Flutterbark-f,

Lilybark-f, Meadowbark-f, Ravinebark-m, Blackberrybark-m.

Hunters: Beetlebark-m, Blizzardbark-m, Dovebark-f,

Grubbark-m

Trainers: Liverbark-m

Puppers: Swanbark-f

Learners: Stumppad-f, Tickpad-f

Pups: SL pups: Whiskerpup-m, Whitepup-f, Perchpup-m,

Talonpup-m, Rosepup-f, Sneezepup-m, Stormpup-m,

Waterpup-f

Total: 12 f, 15 m. 27 total.

Main Characters

Main Characters: Whiskerpup, Honeypup, Frostpup, Wingpup.

Whiskerpup-TreePack, 7 siblings, 3 sisters and 4 brothers. Swanbark is mother. Has especially long whiskers. He is a mottled white he-wolf with a couple small black splotches over his pelt. He has one on his left eye as well. He is brave and somewhat aggressive. Since he has 7 siblings, he has learned to fight and already has strong muscles. He is the best fighter of all the pups in all the clans. However, due to his stocky build, he is not fast whatsoever. He has brown eyes. Whiskerpup's tufty fur is long, just like his whiskers.

Honeypup-SandPack, brother and sister, Bumbledesert is mother. A pale sandy-colored tabby with stripes very very slightly darker, almost unnoticeable. She is sweet like honey, and is very kind, even when you have offended her. The worst thing possible for her is to make someone angry or mad. She is excellent at hunting but does not like fighting as she doesn't like hurting other wolves. She has brown eyes. Her fur is short.

Wingpup-GrassPack, 1 brother, Scaledew is mother. Is very close with his brother, Winkpup. He is fast, super fast, and is extremely energetic. He is always down to play a game! You will never have a sad moment with him, as he always knows how to lighten the mood by cracking a joke or two. He is a black tabby with white stripes along his flanks. The two white stripes, he jokes, are his "wings." He likes to sleep and eat as well, so he is not always talking your ear off. He is the opposite of shy, and makes new friends easily. He has emerald green eyes. Wingpup has short fur.

Frostpup-RockPack, Houndstone mother, 2 brothers. She is a light blue-white cream-colored pup with ice-blue eyes. She is "frosty" on the outside, but is a nice friend on the inside. She is beautiful, and she enjoys the cold days of Coldtime, and

loves playing in the snow. She has long fur. She is a little plump, but that just makes her even more beautiful. However, her plumpness does not affect her athleticism. She is also very smart, and she is a pretty decent hunter and fighter. She is very picky about her friends, so you would have to be pretty close to her to be friends with her.

The Pack

Prologue

Tree walked out of the shadows, staring down at the pool in front of him. "Come out now," he said to the other wolves hiding in the shadows. He looked at the trees expectantly. He squinted as a stunningly bright white wolf walked out, tail swishing flirtily. She looked at him, bright blue eyes staring at him.

"Where are the others?" She asked him, her silky voice soothing his worries.

"Right here," a gruff voice announced, as its owner walked out. He was a mottled brown he-wolf. Behind him came a slower, more hesitant gray she-wolf.

"What if our plan doesn't work?" she fretted, paranoid eyes flitting from side to side as if she expected something to jump out of the shadows.

"We will be perfectly fine, Grass," Tree replied, eyes rolling at her fear. "However, the time has come that we pick our...Champions," he said, searching for the right word.

"Champions? Really?" the brown tom scoffed. "For all of your intelligence, you couldn't have pick a better name than 'champions?'"

"Sand, that is not important. What is important is that we pick the right wolves," the white wolf soothed, licking him behind the ear in a friendly manner as she tried to calm him down.

"Don't you try and soothe me with your witchy tactics," he snarled, flinching away from her touch.

"My..My 'witchy' tactics?" the she-wolf replied, his hurtful remark stinging.

"Grass! Sand! Come on! We will never get anything done like this! We must focus, for the sake of our Packs. You don't want your Pack to die, do you?" Tree barked at Sand, eyes narrowing. When he didn't reply, sneer still holding, Tree moved to look at his former mate, Rock. "Come on. We must set aside our differences, at least for now, while our Packs are in turmoil. They will face a danger far greater than any they have seen before," he prophesied, face grave.

"Yeah, yeah, we've all heard it before. Just skip the chattering," came Sand's unamused voice.

"So, we must all pick a Champion to lead their clan through the difficulties, so they can all unite as one, single, Pack. However, to do this, they will face several challenges, so they must have pure souls. The only wolves who have pure souls are pups. Therefore, our Champions must be pups." Tree looked around at his companions, making sure they all understood before he continued.

"No! Not pups! They are too sweet, too innocent! We cannot thrust such a task on such small, undeveloped souls!" Rock looked at Tree, pleading in her eyes. "We can't. We just can't," she whispered to her former mate, her hot breath warming his ear.

"We must," was all he said.

"But-But what if they are unable? What if they won't have the skills, because they are pups?" Grass asked nervously.

"It is our only option. We must."

"Fine," barked Sand. "If we must."

"I will go first," announced Tree. He stirred the moonlit pool in front of him. "I choose...Whiskerpup." An image started to form in the pool of a large black and white he-pup who was sunning himself as a bunch of other pups played around him. "Do we all agree to this decision?" he asked the others. Sand and Grass nodded, but Rock just kept her pretty lips pursed together.

Sand stepped forward. **"My choice was easy. I choose Honey pup."** Sand too stirred the pool, and the image transformed to display a sandy-colored she-wolf who was rubbing herself against her mother as she snuggled close. **"Since Tree wants pure souls, I give him the purest."** After a moment's pause, he challenged the others, **"Do any of you doubt my decision?"** He looked each wolf in the eye. When no one challenged him, he sat back, satisfied.

"I guess I shall go next, then." Grass stepped forward and stirred the pool, breathing shakily. **"I choose Wing pup. I hope he will be able to keep the group in positive hopes during the journey."** The pool showed an image of a black he-wolf with white stripes along his sides. He was hopping around, making sure everyone he met was happy and laughing.

The last one left was Rock. It was obvious that she did not want to, but, after a moment's hesitation, she finally stepped forward. Sighing, she inserted a paw into the water and started stirring it. **"Wolf pack help these poor pups."** After breathing deeply, she announced her choice. **"I choose Frost pup. She will help guide the group and keep them safe. She is well-balanced and I do not doubt her abilities."** Huffing, she returned back to her spot in the circle.

Tree cleared his throat. **"So, now that that's taken care of, I guess we should...Go back to our places. Good night, all of you."** He whipped around, tail flicking across the grass as he went back to the shadows where he disappeared.

Rock nodded curtly, blue eyes grave. She slowly walked back to where she arrived from. Sand stalked away, Grass at his heels. The forest stilled and was silent again as the group dispersed.

Chapter 1

Whiskerpup stalked the mouse, getting into a hunter's crouch. He slowly approached it. Just as he was about to leap, a loud crashing noise scared it, making it run away as it was startled. His eyes flew open. He stood up, alerted, just to find out that it was just his brother and sister, Waterpup and Stormpup. Those two were mentally ill. Or so Whiskerpup thought so. He was the oldest of his 7-pup litter, and a natural leader. However, it was unimaginably hard to control all 6 crazy pups. Whiskerpup felt like he was going crazy himself. He took a deep breath to steady himself. He did *not* want to deal with this right now, first thing in the morning.

Reluctantly he heaved himself to his feet, looking at the ruckus subsiding around him. His youngest brother, Waterpup, was being chased by his youngest sister, Stormpup. In her teeth she held a stick. On the end of the stick a caterpillar was dangling. Rolling his eyes, Whiskerpup got in position. After evaluating the scenario, he noticed that they were running in a pattern. A circle. He crouched down into a leaping position. When the time was right he leaped, landing square on Stormpup, knocking the stick out from her mouth as he pinned her down.

"What are you doing?" he demanded. **"Why are you and Waterpup always running like crazy? Some people in this den are trying to sleep!"** he barked.

Sneezepup, Rosepup, and Whitepup approached at the racket. **"What's going on?"** Rosepup mumbled. Whitepup yawned. Sneezepup sneezed.

"Damn, Sneezepup, why are you always sneezing?" asked Whitepaw. Sneezepup's only response was another sneeze.

Whiskerpup focused back on the task at hand. And, currently, that was Stormpup squirming under his paws. "Let me go!" she shrieked, writhing violently. "I wasn't doing anything wrong!"

Whiskerpup sighed. He had been doing this every day for the past moon. "Look, Stormpup. You're a smart pup, right?" he asked, continuing when he saw her nodding reluctantly. "So haven't you noticed that Mom has been keeping you inside the Playpen and on the far wall, separate from Waterpup?" he asked.

"Well...yeah, but that's because she doesn't want me to get lost, so she keeps me from outside and everyone from me," she sniffled.

"Or, maybe she's keeping everyone from you, because she doesn't want everyone to think that she birthed a crazy hyperactive pup," he whispered softly. He sighed. This wasn't getting anywhere. He must change the direction of this conversation. "Look, Stormpup, what I'm trying to say is that maybe, if you didn't act so...hyper all the time, maybe, just maybe, Mom would give you some more freedom and let you out with all of us." He stood up off of her, letting her go. "And Waterpup, I'm watching you," he said, looking at the youngest in the litter.

"Ok," Stormpup sniffled. Then she brightened up. "Hey, Waterpup! New game! First to act hyper loses!" She giggled in excitement at the prospect. Waterpup seemed enthusiastic about it too.

Whiskerpup stared longingly at the two tiny pups as they tumbled away, giggling and playing, but, thankfully, quieter than before. Oh, how I wish to be carefree, having no worries, no responsibilities, no burdens. He sighed, looking at the two pups playing on the edge of the Playpen. He shook himself back to the present. "Alright, who's ready to go outside for a game of tag?"

he asked his littermates who were gathered by him, trying to change the topic.

Whiskerpup yawned. It had been a long day. He was exhausted, and ready to go to sleep for a long time. That is, if he wouldn't be woken up by his siblings. He looked over at Waterpup and Stormpup. They were sleeping soundly, curled up beside each other, two pups from him to the left. In between them were Talonpup and Perchpup. Whiskerpup shifted, trying to get into a more comfortable position. They were improving, and it seemed like his mother agreed. He looked over at her. She was also sleeping, breath rasping. He was worried about her. She didn't produce enough milk to help support 7 pups. Because of this, he had recently been drinking less, leaving more for the others. Luckily they were approximately 4 Rotations old so they'd be eating dead-prey soon. In fact his mother's milk was already drying up. He yawned again.

"Go to sleep," Whitepup mumbled, rolling over.

Whiskerpup looked at her, body rising and falling. She was the second-born, and was constantly worried about him. She thought he was 'too overprotective' and that he 'wasn't drinking enough milk' and whatever. Whiskerpup just shrugged it off, saying it was fine. Well he didn't shrug it off this time, he actually went to sleep, and as soon as he closed his eyes, he dozed off.

Whiskerpup awoke in a vast clearing, surrounded by trees. He looked around, scared. **"Where am I?"** he called out, wondering what he was doing here. He tried to swallow but his throat was

too dry to produce anything. He tried to control his breathing but he was panting rapidly, gaze flickering all over the place, searching for a way home. Finally a shadow appeared from the trees.

"Whiskerpup. I am Tree. I was the first ever leader of TreePack," a voice seemed to have rumbled not just from the mouth of the wolf, but from all over the valley.

Whiskerpup stepped back, away from the direction of the shadowed figure. "Who-Who a-are you? How do you know m-my name?" he croaked, voice breaking in fear.

The wolf stepped forward, shaggy fur blowing across his face from the howling wind. "I watch over my Pack, your Pack, day and night. I speak to Brackengaze, your Gazer. I give him messages. I am one of the four Alphas of WolfPack. And now, I have come to you to give you a message." Tree took another step forward, beckoning for Whiskerpup to do the same.

Whiskerpup reluctantly did so, breath shaking. "Wh-why me? Why not Brackengaze?" Brackengaze was the Pack's Gazer. He spoke to WolfPack in his dreams.

Tree cleared his throat before continuing. "Because, Whiskerpup, you are the chosen one. The Champion. At least from Treepack." He paused before continuing. "A great danger is coming. One that you as four Packs will not be able to fight. To end this fight, you must unite." Lightning struck right where Tree was, as thunder boomed overhead. When the smoke cleared, Tree was gone.

Chapter 2

Frostpup awoke with a jolt from her nightmare. She had fallen into a small puddle, getting wet *and* dirty! She shuddered, chilled to the bone. That had been a horrifying experience. Shaking herself back to the present, she looked around. Pups were playing, puppers were conversing, and adults were milling. It was a normal day in the Den. But ugh, she hated being in the Den. It was soooo boring! Why couldn't she just be allowed to leave it? And the Playpen was relatively boring too. Sighing, she focused on her brothers, Fogpup and Woodpup. Those two barrelling buffoons were going crazy, but instead of fighting each other, they had somehow gotten the genius idea of going against everyone else. So now the Playpen was in chaos, with her two idiot brothers running after all the other pups. Thankfully, her litter was the youngest, so the other pups weren't all too scared.

"FOGPUP AND WOODPUP COME HERE RIGHT THIS FRICKING SECOND!" she screeched, loud enough to shatter all the glass in all of existence. The two dumbos were smart enough to stop. Nobody, and by all means *nobody* could survive against an angry Frostpup.

Fogpup slowly approached her, shaking. **"O-o-oh h-hey th-there, F-f-f-frostpup, w-we had n-n-no idea you were a-awake already,"** he stammered.

Woodpup soon approached too. **"Y-y-yeah, w-w-what h-he s-said,"** mumbled an even more scared Woodpup, who looked like he was about to collapse from fright. He trembled all over.

Frostpup held her scathing look for a moment longer, then dropped it, falling into a series of hysterical hyena laughs. Her body shook with each laugh. **"Ohohohohoo, you guys should've seen your faces! It was hilarious!"** She rolled on the ground, laughing for a couple more seconds. Then, *finally*, she stood up. Then she looked serious again. **"But seriously, yall better not try me no more. Or i'll end you."** She

looked both of them in the eye, then trotted off. And if looks could kill, both her brothers'd be lying on the floor right now.

Frostpup had been lying around in the Den all day. It was hella boring. She had had enough of it. So, she decided to go on a little adventure. But, of course, she couldn't go alone. She needed at least one wolf to go with her. So she had asked her brothers. But those two idiots were still shaking from when she had scolded them, so they refused. So, she went to her last resort. Seapup. Seapup was in a different litter, and she was her best friend. Her only friend. The pup had been nice to everyone, but had decided to be friends solely with Frostpup because of the fact that the latter, herself, had no friends. So she turned to her now.

"Seapup, I've been sitting 'round here for WolfPack knows how long. It's getting really boring. So, I've decided to lighten things up a bit and go on an adventure. You wanna come with?" she asked, hoping Seapup wouldn't refuse.

"Omg, Frosty, it's been so long! Of course I wanna come with! This'll be so fun! It'll give us a chance to bond! Yippee!" Seapup squeaked, licking Frostpup behind the ear like all friends do.

"Great. Bonding time. Exactly what I needed," Frostpup mumbled, sending a silent prayer to WolfPack that this wasn't a big mistake. She walked out with a mesmerizing gait, twirling her tail, as Seapup followed. The Ice Queen, that was the nickname given to her by all the other pups, walked beautifully and silently outside. Of course, she kept somewhat to the shadows, but there were no shadows outside. One way or another, they would have to survive out there.

Eventually the two made it past the exit, and stopped to enjoy the warm breeze and the sunshine on their pelt. It felt...amazing. Frostpup trotted over to the corner, hoping nobody would notice, and lay down, sunning herself. Out of the corner of her eye she saw Seapup, grinning, come over and do the same.

"Isn't this sooo refreshing?" her friend questioned, closing her eyes and breathing out a sigh of contentment.

"Yes," she agreed. "Yes it is."

The two lay there for quite some time until heavy pawsteps woke them from their daydreams. Frostpup opened her eyes, panicking, worried that a wolf had found them.

It was Newtgaze, the Pack's gazer. He was the First Circle member who spoke to WolfPack, their ancestors. He marched over, looking furious. "And just what do you think you're doing? Violating the specific rules we set in place because of you!" he shouted. "So now how about you march on back in the Playpen and-" Suddenly he froze, mouth still open. His eyes widened, and his mouth fell open even more. He started struggling to breathe, gasping for breath.

Seapup, who had been cowering down in shame, started bawling.

"He's dyiiiiing! And it's all my fauuuuult!" she cried, digging her head into the ground.

Frostpup rolled her eyes. She wouldn't be as useless as her lame friend. She opened her mouth to shout for help when someone ran up, panting. It was Snakerock, the Alpha of the Pack. "W-wow! Snakerock! What an honor to meet y-" She was interrupted by Snakerock rapidly muttering words, completely ignoring Frostpup.

"He's alive. That's good. He's in...shock? I'm not sure, I'm not a Healer, can't diagnose him with anything. Mapleleaf? C'mere, right now!" he shouted across the Base. "Hurry up!" He turned his attention back to Newtgaze, who was gasping for every little breath. Then her eyes widened in what must be realization. "He's not hurt, he's receiving a message! A message from WolfPack!" He smiled, then instantly dropped the smile. "Wait...but it doesn't look to be a peaceful one..." He stopped, deep in thought.

From what Frostpup had heard, if a message does not hurt the Gazer in any way, and it comes peacefully, then it is good news. However, and what seemed to be the most common case, if it came

roughly, the news was bad. And the worse it came, the worse the news.

Suddenly Newtgaze gasped for breath, and his breathing slowed as he came back from whatever that was. His pupils were dilated and his breathing was unsteady. His fur was fluffed up and he was jerking his head back and forth, seemingly searching for something.

By this time, Mapleleaf had arrived, and she was trying to get close to him, to treat him and see what's wrong, but every time she touched him, he would jerk to the side and snap wildly, teeth bared.

"A great...danger...is coming," Newtgaze finally said, shoving each word out like a disease. **"To win this fight...we must unite,"** he said, then keeled over to his side, gasping for breath. Mapleleaf and Snakerock quickly hunched over him, trying to help him up. He pushed them aside and stood up himself. His gaze locked on Frostpup. **"You...this is all your fault,"** he snarled. Frostpup cowered back, quivering in fear. **"Rock appeared to me,"** he barked, which forced a gasp from the crowd that was forming around them. Out of the corner of her eye she saw Hawkvice, the Beta, trying to usher everyone back to their dens and keep away from the racket. **"She...told...me...that you...are the chosen one...The Champion,"** he sneered, digging his claws into the ground. **"And now...you will die,"** he said, eyes darkening as he leaped forward, lunging for Frostpup.

Frostpup jumped to the side, squealing in fright. She felt sharp claws rake her side as they met their mark. She had been too slow, and he caught her.

Now the enraged Gazer pinned her down, jaws snapping. **"If I kill you now...I can stop that madness from happening...I can save the Pack,"** he whooped, delighted.

Suddenly, there was a loud clunk as Newtgaze's eyes rolled to the back of his head and he fell over to the side. Scarclaw hovered over him. The General had thrown a rock at his head, knocking him unconscious. **"Get back in the Den, kid,"** he snarled, looking disgustedly at the limp body. **"Let us deal with this...garbage."**

Without being told twice, Frostpup dashed into the Den, feeling Seapup hot on her heels. She heard howls of outrage coming from behind her, but she did not care. She pounded into the Playpen, and did not stop running until she ran into her mother.

Houndstone's brows furrowed as she looked at her daughter, confused. **"What happened, sweetie? Are you alright-Oh my WolfPack! You're injured! Look at that, you're bleeding!"** She quickly began to fuss over her, then abruptly stopped. **"Who did this to you? Tell me so I can beat their sorry life out of this Pack! Tell me!"** she demanded, seething.

"Hey, mom, mom, it's alright, don't get upset over it. The wolf who did this to me is being dealt with by the General, Alpha, Healer, and Beta. They're on it. It'll be okay," she said, hoping her words were true.

The words seemed to have calmed Houndstone down a bit, but she still insisted on bringing her over to the Medicine Area. **"Come on, let's get you checked out,"** she said as she practically dragged Frostpup over to the Healer.

Seapup and her mother, Nibblestone, were already there. Frostpup was about to greet them when Nibblestone narrowed her eyes. **"You! I don't want to see you near my Seapup again! Look at what you did to her, you monster!"** she exclaimed.

Frostpup flinched, hurt from the stinging words. She sighed and nodded, but Houndstone spoke up. **"Hey you witch, your pup is fine! She's uninjured, overreacting! Look at my poor little one, she's been clawed! By an adult wolf! So how about you shut your trap before I shut it for you."** Seeing as Nibblestone shut up, astounded, Houndstone turned to Frostpup and winked. **"And that's how you do it, little one,"** she whispered.

Mapleleaf had finished giving Thyme to Seapup, so she turned to Frostpup. **"You're the one he attacked, right? Oh wow, he really did a number on you,"** she said, examining the injury.

Self-conscious, Frostpup shied at the thought. She felt awkward having this wolf stare at her. **"It was nothing. I'm fine, really,"** she said, ignoring the stinging pain she felt as Mapleleaf applied the herbs.

Chapter 3

Honeypaw snuggled close to Mommy. "Mommy, you're so warm. I don't ever wanna leave your side," she mumbled into her fur.

Bumbledesert smiled, pushing her pup closer with her bushy tail. "And I don't want you to ever leave my side," she whispered, licking her softly behind the ear.

Honeypup smiled, enjoying the moment. It didn't last long. Her annoying older sister, Hillpup, came trotting over. "Move, brat. It's my turn to snuggle." Then she started pushing Honeypup and successfully did so, due to her larger size and thus larger muscle mass.

"Hey! Stop it, that's mean!" she said, hurt.

"Aww, go cry about it. I don't care. Now if you'll excuse me, worthless piece of trash, we have some business to get to. Don't we, mommy?" she asked, changing her tone and facial expression to that of a pleading little child.

"No. You are going to be sitting in your nest all day. I don't care. You cannot show your sister that type of disrespect. You cannot show anyone that type of disrespect. You are going to sit in your nest and think about it. Got it?" she spat, seething.

Hillpup held her stare for a moment longer, then dropped it. "Yeah, well I ain't ever even wanted to be with you. Have a good life. I won't be in it," she spat back, stomping out and flopping dramatically in her nest.

Bumbledesert watched her oldest pup for a little bit longer, then finally looked down, head drooping. "Did I do the right thing? Was it really such a great decision to do what I did?" She looked at her younger daughter, sighing. "Well, it's too late now anyways. Guess all I can do now is hope that my other two kids won't abandon me. You won't, right?" she asked teasingly.

Honeypup's eyes widened in shock. "Oh no Mommy, never! I would never do such a thing! I promise!"

Chuckling, Bumbledesert snuggled closer with her for a moment before letting her go to go to the Playpen. On her way to the play area, she passed by Hillpup. "Oh no Mommy, never! I would never do such a thing!" she mocked, raising her voice to be high and pitchy. "What a suck-up," she scoffed, rolling her eyes.

Honeypup didn't want to play anymore. Embarrassed and sad, she trudged over to the corner of the Playpen and sat there, tail drooping. Tears welled up in her eyes. She had never done anything to her sister, why was Hillpup always so mean? She continued to feel bad for herself when Ashvice trotted over. "Wormgaze and Dovesand want to see you, Honeypup." He turned around and flicked his tail for her to follow him. She did so, wondering why she was being called. Was she in trouble? It was rare that you were called by First Circle members, especially for a pup.

When she arrived, the three wolves had settled down, and were looking at her with dark faces. Wormgaze was the first to speak. "I have recieved a message...from WolfPack. In fact, it was from Sand himself. The first leader of our pack. He told me that terrible times are coming, and the only one who can save us...is you," he finished. "So, got any ideas on how to stop whatever's coming? Better yet, do you have any idea of what even is coming?" When she didn't reply, only shrugged, he continued. "I knew Sand was going insane. That old wolf needs to take his pills," he mumbled. "Going on about 'dark times ahead' and 'To win this fight, we must unite,' and all that useless crap. You're just an ordinary pup, and today is just an ordinary day-" He was interrupted by Gravelclaw, the General, followed by Drizzledesert charging in..

"I hate to interrupt, but this is urgent! We are being attacked by a pack of coyotes! Quick! Get yourselves to safety! Me and the soldiers will defend us. Remember, worst comes to worst, escape through the secret exit. Leave us," Gravelclaw said.

Honeypup lost track of what happened next. It was all a blur. She was picked up and carried all the way back to her nest, where she was dropped un courteously. After some time, with howls and shouts of battle and agony coming from outside the Den, things quieted down. Eventually everyone came out and it turned out that they, the wolves, won. However, it was not with no cost. Frogdesert, a soldier, died in the process. He had died bravely in battle, and it was all for naught. And now, Honeypup was faced with the harsh reality that maybe that's what it's like for everyone.

Chapter 4

Wingpup chuckled. He was currently hiding behind some large rocks. Peeking through a small gap between rocks, he saw his brother, Winkpup, searching for him, and coming up empty pawed. Then Winkpup swiveled around in his direction, seemingly staring straight at him. Wingpup shut his mouth and slowly sat back down, hoping that his brother hadn't noticed. Unfortunately, he had.

"Caught ya!" Winkpup yelled happily as he burst through the rocks. **"Now it's your turn to seek! I'll go hide!"** Giggling with excitement, the little he wolf clambered over the rocks and ran off to hide.

Wingpup kept smiling, he was in a happy mood. Sadly, the two snow white stripes that ran across the sides of his jet black body that he joked were his "wings" weren't actual wings, so he couldn't fly up and see where his brother had run off to. Oh well. After counting to 12-as high as he could count, he shouted, **"Ready or not, here the WingBro comes!"** He scaled the rocks, struggling at times, but made it over. The pup searched the vicinity, but was unable to find his illustrious brother. Just as he was about to give up, he heard pounding paws behind him. He turned around to see the Gazer, Chickadeegaze, sprinting towards him. He raised his brows in surprise and was about to say something when the Gazer spoke up.

"Wingpup! I've been looking for you. There is an urgent matter I must discuss. Come with me, I shall take you to Birchgrass." Before Wingpup could protest, the Gazer swiveled around and headed for the Den, flicking his tail in a sign for Wingpup to follow.

Soon, Wingpup and Chickadeegaze approached Birchgrass, who was resting in the far back of the Den. The Alpha raised her brows in surprise at the breathless visitors. **"May I help you?"** she asked.

"Birchgrass, I hope you don't mind, but this is urgent. I must speak to you. In private," the Gazer added in a whisper. Birchgrass raised her brows higher but didn't speak.

"You can call for a First Circle Summons, they can hear this too. But I think it may be better for the Pack if they all don't know about it."

Birchgrass nodded and stood up. The she wolf stretched, taking her time. Wingpup noticed that Chickadeegaze seemed extremely impatient, fidgeting with his paws. Birchgrass led the trio outside, to the Mearing. The Mearing was a mini clearing where all the summonings were held. Birchgrass took her spot on the large rock and let out a loud howl, ending it short. If she had kept howling, that would have been the sign for a normal Pack Summonings, where all pack members must attend. This one was for First Circle members only, but other wolves could watch too, as long as they didn't say anything. They weren't allowed to speak. Wingpup settled down, getting himself ready to watch this meeting. Soon came Antleaf, the Healer, Eagleclaw, the General, and Berryvice, the Beta. All were surprised to see Wingpup sitting beside the Alpha but none of them said anything.

After clearing her throat, Birchgrass began. "Hello dearest First Circle members, I have called this meeting because I believe that Chickadeegaze has something to say. Chickadeegaze, you have the floor." Motioning for the Gazer to speak, the Alpha stepped away.

Chickadeegaze nodded, looking determined. "I am sure you are all wondering what this pup is doing here. I wish I could say the answer is simple, but it's really not. Earlier today I received a message midday from WolfPack. This one was specifically from Grass herself."

Antleaf gasped, Berryvice raised his eyebrows, and Eagleclaw narrowed his eyes. Birchgrass said nothing. "She told me that horrible times were ahead, times of death, slaughtering, and fear. She also told

me that there is a Champion in each clan, each of which are pups. She told me that our champion," he concluded, "is Wingpup over here."

All eyes turned on Wingpup, and instead of cowering away from their gazes, he stood proud, facing them head on. Eagleclaw spoke, breaking the brutal silence. "What does this mean for us? Is he some sort of key or answer? Does he know what's gonna happen?"

Chickadeegaze sighed, lowering his head. "I have no idea. The only thing Grass said before she disappeared was, and I quote, 'To win this fight, you must unite.' I honestly don't have the slightest idea as to what that could mean, so I'm just as clueless as you all."

A silence settled, all First Circle members pondering. Out of the corner of his eye, Wingpup noticed some wolves in the background, listening in to the conversation, who were quickly deterred by Berryvice. One of them, he just barely registered. It was Glaredew. Something seemed...off about him. Wingpup shrugged, turning his attention back to the First Circle members. Birchgrass seemed to be thinking deeply. Wingpup took this chance to make it into a joke, like he always did. "I can see your gears, turning, Birchgrass," he chuckled, then instantly regretted it as he saw all the other wolves look at him weirdly, and Chickadeegaze cock his head to the side.

Birchgrass, thankfully, saved him. "I think so far all we can do is give special attention to Wingpup, make sure he's safe at all times. We can put our soldiers on high alert for any threats too, and double the soldier amount on each patrol. But other than that, there are no conclusions that I can pull from what facts we have," she stated factually. She looked around at all the members, and even looked at Wingpup. "Sound good?" she asked, looking directly at him. Wingpup nodded earnestly.

Chapter 5