

Hunted



FoxesAreLife

Hunted

- [Chapter 1: Lost And Confused](#)
- [Chapter 3: An Interesting Meet Up](#)
- [Chapter 5: Takeoff Terrain](#)
- [Chapter 7: A New Arrival](#)
- [Chapter 8: More New Arrivals](#)
- [Chapter 9: Heart Of Ice](#)
- [Chapter 10: Not In The Nick Of Time](#)
- [Chapter 12: Another Journey](#)
- [Chapter 13: Breaking Away](#)
- [Chapter 14: What's Old Is New Again](#)
- [Chapter 16: Unfrozen Feelings](#)
- [Chapter 17: A Light At The End Of The Tunnel](#)
- [Chapter 18: The Antarctic City](#)
- [Chapter 19: No Way Out](#)
- [Chapter 20: Back Where We Started](#)
- [Chapter 21: Forgiveness](#)
- [Chapter 22: Something To Live For](#)
- [Chapter 23: Frost's Story](#)
- [Chapter 24: Party Crashers](#)
- [Chapter 25: A Taken Friend](#)
- [Chapter 26: A Miserable Memory](#)
- [Chapter 27: The Rushed Rescue](#)
- [Chapter 28: A Turn For The Better](#)
- [Chapter 30: Redo Flight](#)
- [Chapter 31: Nightmares](#)
- [Chapter 32: Familiar Sights](#)
- [Chapter 33: Fin\(n\)](#)

Chapter 1: Lost And Confused

Finn lay freezing in a pool of his own blood. Looking around he realized that he was in the Arctic, if not somewhere like it. The strange thing was, he had no idea how he got there. But what was even stranger, was that where his ass used to be was a tail instead. "The hell?" he exclaimed into the emptiness, with the snow and wind falling as the only response. Bloody, freezing, confused, and tired, he passed out in the snow.

Chapter 2: A Peculiar Message

Let's rewind to about 3 days before the snow. Finn was sitting alone in his home in Australia, the time read 1 AM, but it wouldn't be the first time he stayed up late. What occupied him at the moment was Steam where he spent most of his time online. He was in the middle of a chat with a friend when he received a friend request from someone with the username Foxlover69. Ignoring the crude joke, he accepted the friend request. Not 30 seconds after he accepted, there was a chat message from him.

Chat Transcript

Foxlover69: Hello!

Leen2223: Hey :3 How are you?

Foxlover69: Great! I see that you are from Australia, and the same part as me :D

Leen2223: I saw that looking through your profile, that's cool :)

Foxlover69: Want to go out for coffee?

This was where red flags started going up, the person had been in my friends

list for 2 minutes at the most and they all ready wanted to meet in person.

Leen2223: I have known you for 2 minutes, and I don't know a thing about you.

Foxlover69: It's rare that I find someone from Australia, much less the same part.

Leen2223: Sure, I guess. I will be at the local Starbucks in town at 10 AM

Foxlover69: See ya there :)

end chat transcript

Very Bad Idea

Chapter 3: An Interesting Meet Up

The next morning I arrived at Starbucks 30 minutes earlier than I told him I would meet him there. To waste time, I lit up a cigarette outside the entrance. I had been trying to quit for months now to no avail, but the mothers rushing past me with their kids looking disgusted sent a pain of guilt. After about 25 minutes, I put out the smoke and headed inside. I realized that I hadn't told the person how to find me or anything, so I was clueless about how I was going to pick him out of a crowd. 10:00 AM rolled around and I started keeping my eyes peeled for who the person could be. That was until I saw a person walk through the door with a fox costume on, it was tall in structure about 6 foot. The head was orange with red around the muzzle, the ears were perked up straight, as if listening for a sound, and the body was orange with a red spiral that seemed to go all around him. Standing up straight with a 1-2 foot tail drag behind him, he was certainly a sight to behold in the Starbucks. I cursed softly to myself trying to decide what to do. Of course I had my suspicions that he was he of those furies, but his profile didn't show any type of relation to the internet fandom. "Damn it" I whispered to myself, as I realized what I had to do. Heading up to him I noticed everyone in the Starbucks was staring at this peculiar individual, including the workers. I waited for the attention to drift off of him until I headed up towards him, "Hey are you Foxlover69?" I asked in a hushed voice. "Yep!" he answered in a happy, upbeat tone, "Leen2223 I presume?". "That is correct" I answered. We found a table, where we sat down to drink coffee. The silence between us was awkward, and longlasting, so I decided to break the silence "So tell me a little about yourself". "Sure thing, My Name Is Nick and I am part of the Furry Fandom. Which in short means we are fans of human-like animals." Nick Answered. "Yeah, I have seen what furies are. So what's up with the costume? And why wear it out to public outings?" I asked. "This is what is called a fursuit, and we wear them out in public as a form of self expression." he answered. Changing the subject I asked him, "So why were you in such a hurry to meet me after friending me? I inquired. "I guess I should tell you, I purposely looked you up on Steam because you are in danger" he answered in a concerned voice. "What the hell are you talking about?" "You, see there is a group of people headed here right now who are dead set on killing you." "Why?" I asked in a frightened voice. "Because each year, unknown by the public, a bounty is placed on a random person in Australia by the government. This year, that person is you" he finished with a concerned voice. "Shit, I knew things were going too right today." "I was sent as your aid, in running away from the bounty hunters.

The rule is if you can stay out of their reach for 5 days, you are free to go. "So I needed a Navy SEAL, and I was sent a furry, amazing." Ignoring this Nick continued "All you have to do to survive is stay with me, now we have to go and get moving to Antarctica." "But, I have literally nothing with me. Hey, how do I know I can believe anything you are saying?" Just as I finished that sentence, the front of Starbucks exploded.

Chapter 4: Monstrous Mercenaries

"Damn it, they're here!" Nick exclaimed as he pulled a gun out. Everyone in the Starbucks rushed out the back door, as soon as the explosion went off. There were 6 people who entered after the smoke cleared, those who were too close to the explosion lay dead on the floor. Whoever these people were, they had no concern for human life at all. "Where is the one named Finn?" one yelled out. "Down!" Nick yelled as he ducked behind an overturned table. I ran behind the counter just before they saw me, and started shooting. I guess it was just one of those days. What occupied my mind, was how Nick was going to hold them all off in his Fursuit, not to mention that the gun he carried only had 6 bullets from what I saw. I was thinking of escaping out the back of Starbucks like everyone else, but I decided to stay with Nick. I heard 6 shots, some screams and splatters, and then complete silence. After about 10 seconds of silence I peeked over the counter, the 6 men lay dead on the floor with one shot in each of their heads. And Nick was sat down, still behind the table, looking proud of himself and I was starting to question how safe I felt with this guy. "We have to go, there will be more coming soon." Nick said abruptly, and I followed him out the back of the hell-taken Starbucks.

Chapter 5: Takeoff Terrain

Outside Police and Paramedics lined up in front of the Starbucks, helping the people who were injured from the explosion. "I arranged a plane to take us to Antarctica" Nick Stated. "Then what the hell are we doing here?" I said as I headed towards my car, "I'll drive". "That would be best" Nick said looking down at his Fursuit. As we pulled up to the airport, I noticed it was a small private one with barely any planes. "There" Nick pointed to a plane. "That is one shitty plane" I said as I saw the rusted piece of crap Nick said we would be flying. "Come on, climb in!" Nick said cheerfully. "Nick, how am I going to keep from freezing to death?" Nick went into the storage on the airplane, and brought out an Arctic Fox fursuit. "Bloody hell" I said softly. "Come on, it's only for 5 days in the middle of nowhere." Nick said, "Plus if you don't wear it, you will freeze your ass off". Trucks pulled up in the distance, they looked like SWAT cars from where I was. "I don't think they are here fro sightseeing, we have to go!" Nick said climbing into the back of the plane. Slowly I realized what that meant, "I can't fly!" I said panicing. "Well I can't so word of advice, don't crash" Nick said. The SWAT trucks saw us, and started driving in out direction. "No time to argue, Go!" Nick said. I climbed into the cockpit, the keys were all ready in the plane. The plane started, and I was driving down the runway. The SWAT trucks saw the plane taxiing, and started pursuing us down the runway. As the plane picked up speed on the runway, I heard shooting coming from outside. A POP sounded from underneath the plane, and the plane slowed down. I knew then that one of our tires had been shot flat. "No, no, no, not good" I said. At the end of the runway there was a cliff, which meant one thing: Fly or Die. We were almost 100 feet from the edge of the cliff, when another POP sound came from underneath the plane, slowing us down even more. We were at 30 MPH, but now it was rapidly declining. "I don't think we are going to make it, we don't have enough speed to take off!" I said. We both screamed, as the plane dove off the cliff.

Chapter 6: An Unexpected Journey

Freefall.

Being weightless, floating, all while on Earth. Though it only lasts for a few seconds, it is an incomparable experience. The plane lifted upwards as I pulled on the throttle, and the falling speed was enough to lift the plane into the air. "We made it!", We both exclaimed. "It's about an hour to where we are going in Antarctica." I turned the autopilot on and fell into a well needed rest from this day of non-stop surprises. About an hour later I awoke to see nothing but white below the plane. "We are here" I announced. I saw some bright lights coming from below in the know, and landed near the civilization. When the plane hit the ground Nick startled awake. I noticed the plane was completely out of gas, so I was glad I landed it when I did. "What the hell have you done?" Nick was concerned upon seeing the city lights. "What do you mean? I landed us near the civilization". "No, you brought us right to the enemy!" Nick seemed frantic. "Hurry up and put on the fursuit". "I will do no such thing." I said. "Look, if you don't want your ass shot, you will put the damn thing on." Nick said. The fursuit was an Arctic Fox, which had light blue on the head with white around the muzzle and the eyes were blue and green. The body had a white oval in the center the blue, which had 3 green stripe that were slanted. The alarm sounded from the civilization just as I put the fursuit on. Guards rushed out of the city towards the plane and Nick said "These people are looking for you and the bounty attached to you. So let me do the talking." "Hey, how much was this bounty anyways?" I asked. "3.2 Million Dollars" Nick replied. "I feel afraid, and strangely loved and important" The guards arrived at the plane and told us to open up, as we were trespassing. Nick opened up the top of the plane. "What the hell?" the head guard said as he saw us. "Sorry about landing in your area, we are just touring around Antarctica by plane and happened to run out of gas." Nick explained. "Just refill and get out of here dumbass." the head guard said. "Will do!" Nick said scrambling for gas in the trunk of the plane. We got gas in the plane and took off. "That was close." Nick said after we had flown for about 20 minutes. "We should land and sleep, we have been up for hours upon hours and it is probably around 7 A.M.." I said. So I landed in the most barren place I could find, and drifted to sleep behind the eyes of an alternate personality in a reality that was everything but normal.

Chapter 7: A New Arrival

(My (Frost) Pov) Written by a friend :)

I poked around the plane, moving quietly so I wouldn't disturb Nick and the person in the fox suit. I pulled my hoodie closer to my body and poked the guy. He woke up suddenly and yelled out in alarm, making Nick wake up and me jump away, startled. "Who the hell are you?!" He looked scared and angry at the same time. Nick just looked at me and smiled. "Frost, I thought I told you not to be on my plane." I only smiled at him and pointed to the other person and asked, "Who's this? Another person you're so desperately trying to rescue?" I laughed at him and continued to giggle softly as Nick talked. "This is Finn, and yes I am saving his ass thank you very much!" I look at Finn and smiled "Nice yo meet you!" I stuck out my hand and he shook it. "How are you not cold?" He asked in amazement. I laughed and pulled my hood down, revealing my smokey gray ears, tinged with navy blue. "I'm an anthro. I can survive in this weather quite easily." I turned around and started to walk off the plane. "You coming?"

Chapter 8: More New Arrivals

(Finn Pov)

"So where did you com from?" I asked Frost looking around at the snow covered landscape. "I travel around Antarctica frequently, not really staying in one place." Frost replied walking through the fresh fallen snow. "Yeah me and Frost have known each other for at least 4 years. I broke down here in Antarctica and wold have been eaten alive by wolves had she not come along." Nick said. We walked around outside for a while before heading back to the plane. In the sky planes appeared in the distance, flying quickly towards us. "How did they find us?" we all asked in unison. "There is a tracking device on the back of the plane!" Nick said as he saw it. "We need to take off now!" I said. "No, too risky they are very close" Nick said. "Follow me!" Frost told us running towards a nearby mountain. Hiding behind a rock, we saw the planes land next to our plane. They looked all around and couldn't find us. We were too far away to hear them, but they were talking among themselves. One man pulled gas out of their plane, and headed towards our plane and it became clear what they were going to do. "They are going to blow up our plane!" I said to the others. They poured the gas on the plane and one man lit a match. The explosion could be heard from miles away. "Damn!" we all said together. "My chips were in there!" Nick said. Frost and I looked at him in disbelief. "What? That is some expensive ass air." Nick said. "So now what?" I said. "The people from the planes are still searching this area . . . Oh Shit" Frost said looking at the people. "What is it?" I said. "They are heading towards us! I think they saw us!" Frost sounded frantic now. "Yep they see us" Nick said calmly, "We just need to split up". "Since when does that ever go right?" Frost asked. "Just trust me on this" Nick said and we all headed off in different directions into the mountain.

Chapter 9: Heart Of Ice

(Frost Pov)

Finn and Nick took off in other directions in order to lose the pursuers. I saw the people chasing me and I ran. The ground was covered with snow in the rocky terrain of the mountain. Though the cold would have been unbearable for everyone else it didn't bother me at all. In an opening of the mountain I saw Nick run by, and I decided to join him. "End of the road" I heard a voice say from the other side of the wall. "Hey Harry" Nick said, "Nice to see you too". I heard the man named Harry snicker, "Since the first day I met you, I wanted to kill you. But, I never had an excuse to shoot your faggot ass." "Come on, you don't have to do this" Nick said. I wasn't waiting any longer, I jumped out at Harrys knocking him to the ground. "What the hell?" Harry said reaching for his gun. "Run!" I told Nick. But it was too late, he had backed me into the mountain wall. "I guess I will settle for you" Harry said as he aimed the gun at me. As he pulled the trigger, Nick came out of nowhere and jumped in frond of me, taking a shot to the chest. Nick hit the ground, dead on impact. "You son of a bitch!" I said trying to make Nick wake up, which he wouldn't. But you see, I remembered that Nick always kept a gun with him. "I guess it's just you and me" Harry said. I located Nick's gun, and silently cocked it. And without saying a word, I pulled out the gun and shot Harry between the eyes. Satisfied that I has avenged Nick I said "That's why you don't fuck with me". I went next to Nick, not able to accept that he was gone, and mourned the loss of a good friend.

Chapter 10: Not In The Nick Of Time

I heard a gunshot come from my right side, and I headed towards it in the mountains. It was about 3 minutes before I came to where the gunshot was fired. Frost was sitting next to Nick, whom was laying in his blood, which came from a hole in his chest. "No, no, no" I said rushing to his side. Only then appreciating what he had done for me, I hated myself for not thanking him before. "I was able to kill the person who shot him." Frost said nodding to a body nearby. "I wish I would have said more to him." I said. Shouting came from behind us in the distance. "As much as I hate to say it, we have to go" Frost said. "We can't just leave him here." I said. So we took Nick into the snow, and buried him quickly. "I'll miss you" Frost and I both said. Although we didn't want to, we moved along as to not be caught by the pursuers. When we finally made it out of the mountain, the people were nowhere in sight. "Well great, we now have no guide, no plane, and we are stuck in Antarctica." I said. "We should keep moving before they catch up." Frost said. I started walking through the snow, until I fell through. It was probably a solid 15 foot drop into a cave. I hit my head hard on the rocks below, and I saw blood flowing fast. As I started to black out, I saw Frost being taken by the enemies. She was saying something, but I couldn't hear it, as the lights of the world went out.

Chapter 11: Frostbite

(Frost Pov) (Written by a friend :))

I got free of the man holding me and bit him hard in the arm. I wasn't going to stop until they were dead. I clawed, hit, and shot them until the snow was a bright crimson. I looked at my bloody hands and cursed myself. I let my instincts loose and killed 4 people. I didn't care. My mind was numb from losing Nick and I knew I had to help Finn. Carefully, I made my way down the gaping chasm and to Finn. I saw the blood coming from a cut in his head. I tore my hoodie sleeve and wrapped it around his head. Then, I slung him over my shoulder and moved him to a sheltered area, away from the entrance. I sat him down and sat quietly next to him. Thoughts of Nick flashed in my head as I remembered the

nights we shaved together. I didn't see or hear Finn wake up or call my name, I was too busy crying. I sobbed as hard as I mourned the loss of my closest and only friend. I looked over at Finn, thinking to myself how pathetic I looked. "I'm sorry..." I croaked fearing he'd think I was over reacting. "It's ok..." he said quietly. I only stared at him before standing up and excusing myself. Once I made it back to the surface, I sat in the snow and continued to cry, only this time it was filled with ruse and heated up emotions. I was surprised that after an hour of crying and yelling at the sky, Finn climbed out and sat next to me. "You should be down there. You're safer down there..." I said quietly, almost whispering. "It's fine." he said quietly. I stood up and walked back to the chasm, not caring how I got down. I ended up going down carefully and sleeping on the ground.

Chapter 12: Another Journey

(Finn Pov)

Morning arrived soon, and light filled the chasm as the sun rose. Frost lay sleeping on the floor near me. She seemed to be, understandably, taking Nick's death harder than I was. They had known each other longer, therefore it was harder to lose a close friend. I was careful not to wake her as I walked out of the chasm. The man that had tried to take Frost still lay dead in the snow. The thought came to mind that maybe the planes were abandoned now. But I could have sworn that I heard planes flying away yesterday. Our only means of escape, gone like a bird in the sky. Soon after I left the chasm, Frost came out and sat next to me. "Sorry to wake you" I said. "No problem, I couldn't sleep anyways." Frost said. "So where do we go now?" I asked. "I need to move along to the next part of my journey through Antarctica. I guess you can come along with me." Frost said. "That's good because I wouldn't know what to do otherwise." I said. "Then it's settled." Frost said, "Let's go". We had been walking for an hour when I became hungry. The last thing I had eaten were some of Nick's chips on the plane. "You hungry also?" Frost asked. "Yeah" I said. She saw a small seal nearby, and proceeded to kill it, tearing it apart with her teeth. For a while I had forgotten she was an anthro. "Want some?" She said bringing back the seal carcass while chewing on some of it. When you are starving, the guts of a dead seal seem as good a meal as anything. Hunger seems to bring out the animal in all of us. Would I be here in Antarctica eating a seal if I would have never answered that Steam message? I think not.

Chapter 13: Breaking Away

Time: 3 Days After Steam Message

As nice as Frost had been to me, I felt I was being a burden to her. She had somewhere to be, and I needed to head off on my own. "Hey Frost" I said. "Yeah" She Answered. "I deeply appreciate everything you have done for me, but it is time for me to head off." I said. "To where?" She asked. "I know the direction Australia is, and I am going to start towards there." I said. "Oh, ok!" Frost said happily. "It's been nice meeting you!" She said reaching out for a hug. I accepted and said "See you around!" as I walked in the direction of Australia. You see, I knew Australia was at least a 1,000 Miles away. I had managed to take the gun from Frost while she was sleeping and it still had one bullet left in the chamber. I walked until Frost was out of sight. My life sucked before this whole situation. Playing online everyday, same repetitive process with no originality. My family rarely ever talked to me, and the only friends I knew were online. The first friend I knew in person was Nick, and now that he was gone I was all alone again. Never searching for a girlfriend I spent all of my time alone. "Well, goodbye world" I said to myself. I was standing on ice and had my finger on the trigger. As I pressed the trigger I slipped and shot my shoulder. Falling, I hit my head on a rock and blacked out.

Chapter 14: What's Old Is New Again

Finn lay freezing in a pool of his own blood. Looking around he realized that he was in the Arctic, if not somewhere like it. The strange thing was, he had no idea how he got there. But what was even stranger, was that where his ass used to be was a tail instead. "The hell?" he exclaimed into the emptiness, with the snow and wind falling as the only response. Bloody, freezing, confused, and tired, he passed out in the snow.

Chapter 15: Reality Check

(Frost Pov) Written by a friend :)

I sat quietly next to Finn. Anger brewed as I watched him laying there. I had torn the other sleeve of my hoodie off and wrapped his shoulder with it to stop the bleeding. I didn't realize it, but I had been crying ever since I'd wrapped his shoulder. He was the closet thing to Nick I'd ever get. I knew he wasn't a furry, but I didn't care. He was a person. He started waking up again and I hugged him tightly. He tensed in shock, but relaxed when he realized it was me. "What were you thinking?!" My voice became an angry growl, but softened as I continued to talk. "Why would you do that? I already lost Nick that way and I..." I couldn't talk anymore. I was choking on my words as I continued to sob. I was surprised to feel his arms pull me closer to him. "Please don't leave again... Please..." I begged as I continued to cry. "I won't..." He said quietly as he held me close to him. "Wait," I said pulling away to look at him square in the face. "You remember who I am, right?" He smiled and nodded. "You're Frost, and I'm in a dumbass Furry suit. I've been shot once, suffered 2 head injuries, Nick is... And I'm being hunted." I looked down and smiled sadly. "Nice to see you're ok Finn." We sat in silence until nightfall. I clawed out a snow den where we could sleep. It was cramped, and there wasn't much room between us but I still slept quietly.

Chapter 16: Unfrozen Feelings

(Finn Pov) Written by a friend :)

It was cramped and dark in the little shelter Frost made, but I didn't mind. It was surprisingly warm and cozy inside. Frost slept right next to me, her body pressing against mine. I didn't mind it though. She was warm and it was nice to have someone so close. I couldn't fall asleep and my shoulder hurt like hell. As she slept, I could see Frost shivering a bit. She didn't have sleeves and while she'd been living here for years, it was still very cold at night. I pulled her closer and held her, trying to give her some of my body heat. She jumped awake and panicked. I tried to hold onto her but she bit my arm hard. I yelled out in pain and let go of her. She looked around wildly as I held my arm close to me. "Frost... you're okay..." I said in my best calming voice I could manage. Frost slowly calmed down and lied back down beside me. "I'm so sorry..." she said, looking at me apologetically. "It's ok.." I held her against my chest and, to my surprise, she snuggled into it. I began to become nervous, as I've never has this type of relationship with well, anyone. Her tail brushed my thigh, making me red in the face. She looked at me and giggled a bit. I couldn't help but laugh back. I don't know what made me do this, but I put my hand on her cheek and kissed her softly and quickly. The fact that it wasn't expected and caught her off guard made Frost become one of the most adorable things I've seen. She blushed and pulled away from me a little, but not by much. "Have you ever been hunted to be sold?" The question caught me severely off guard. "What? Oh oh... no, I haven't. I'm guessing you have?" Frost slowly nodded. "People were trying to sell me on the Black Market to do.. things..." She blinked back tears as she looked at the cold, snow packed floor. "Anyway," she said suddenly, "We should cover some good ground at this hour of the night." I shook my head and put a hand on her shoulder. "You should sleep. We can travel tomorrow."

Chapter 17: A Light At The End Of The Tunnel

(Frost Pov)

I awake in the shelter before Finn. He kept me warm last night since I didn't have my hoodie sleeves. Hopefully expressing my feelings to him had given him a reason to live. Not having hoodie sleeves would soon prove a challenge, as the temperatures were far below freezing. When I was near frostbite and all hope seemed lost, Finn said: "There are lights in the distance!" Instantly I was filled with joy and relief. Seeing the lights gave both me and Finn motivation to run. As we neared the city I saw that it was fairly large. Buildings towered at least 70 feet into the air. We finally arrived at the city, there was a large gate as an entrance door. Finn said it looked like something from *The Walking Dead*, whatever that was. "Who's there?" a man called down from the top of the gate. "Our names are Finn and Frost and we were just looking for a place to stay for the night," I said. "Ok, come on in!" he said opening the gate. Instantly feeling the heat, we entered the city.

Chapter 18: The Antarctic City

(Finn Pov)

The heat radiated from all of the buildings in the city, and the ventilation in my fursuit was basically nonexistent. "Where is all the electricity and heat coming from in the middle of Antarctica?" I asked. "We have our own generators for the city," the man said, "I don't think we have been properly introduced, my name is Ben and you already told me that you are Finn and Frost." "Yep and before you ask, I am an anthro and he is a furry," Frost said. I tried to speak in protest, but Frost shot me an icy look which made me shut up. We arrived at the dining hall where there were tables filled entirely with food. "Go ahead," Ben said seeing our starving looks. Without reluctance, we headed straight for the food. "So what are you doing out here?" Ben asked. "We were touring Antarctica and our plane broke down," Frost explained. As I got food on my plate I realized I couldn't eat with my fursuit head on. Sitting down with Frost and Ben, exasperated from the heat and hungry, I took off my fursuit head. "It's him!" Ben and others said. Within seconds we were surrounded by people with guns. "Wow, looks like our million dollar prize came to us," Ben said. I felt a needle in my neck and the world blackened once again.

Chapter 19: No Way Out

(Finn Pov)

I awoke in a dim room lit only by one light dangling above me. Looking down at myself, I saw that I was tied to the chair that I was sitting in. Ben entered the room looking at me, "Comfortable?" he asked. "Where is Frost?" I asked furiously. "Oh, your friend? It took a lot of Chloroform, but she is in the same situation you are." Ben said. I attempted to lunge at him but was held by the chair. Ben laughed, "You can't touch me, Finn." After trying to break free for a few minutes I was tired. Ben went up to a table and picked up a knife. "You see, I get the millions whether you are alive or dead. And you would be a lot easier dead," he said walking towards me. Panicking, I saw this man crazed by money headed towards me with no way out. I felt the knife on my throat and Ben's breath on my face. "Goodbye Finn," he said. Then I saw a blur and Ben was pulled away from me. After I recovered from the shock I saw the blur was none other than Frost. She held the knife to Ben's throat, and without reluctance, slit his throat. "Oh, What The Hell?!?" I exclaimed in surprise as blood flowed from his throat. I was sure that would be in my nightmares. "No one captures me," Frost said walking out the door.

Chapter 20: Back Where We Started

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

I stood outside the door, waiting for him to walk out. Once he did, I didn't hold back on my anger. "You fucking idiot!" I yelled as I shoved him into the wall. "You could've gotten past this if you had just kept the freaking furry head on!" I slammed my fist into the wall and yelled in pain as my fist hit the cold, hard steel. I looked at him and sighed, holding my bleeding fists and shaking slightly from anger and fear. "I'm sorry..." Finn started, but I quickly shut him down. "You have no idea what it's like to be chased from your home during your childhood! You have no idea what it's like to be forced to do things no kid should have to do, just to get food for the night! You have NO IDEA how it feels to be constantly scared that someone is going to force you on your knees, just to keep your life! To fear everyone and everything, to fear every little noise in the pitch blackness of night! You will NEVER understand what it's like!" I went to continue, but guards came bounding down the hall. I grabbed Finn's hand and started running down the hall. I took a turn and slammed through one of the doors, revealing the vast expanse of Antarctica. I took off what was left of my hoodie and gave it to Finn. Turned around and rushed the assailants, clawing, biting, and killing any and all that came through the door. By the time that was done, the snow was stained a dark crimson and dead bodies were piled in heels. I walked back over to where Finn was standing. He went to give me the hoodie, but I shoved it back to him growling, "Keep it." We walked silently for miles until the lights of the city were barely visible. We were tired and hungry and Finn wanted to go home. I sat quietly on the snow as Finn looked over my hoodie.

Chapter 21: Forgiveness

(Finn Pov) Written By A Friend

I had no idea what to say to Frost or to do to make it up to her. I knew she was pretty pissed at me, that much was obvious, but I didn't know if she genuinely hated me. "Um...Frost," I said softly, trying not to anger her further, "I didn't know that happened to you and I'm sorry. I should've guessed they were in on the bounty. I..." She rushed over and hugged me tightly. I hugged back, feeling her incredibly cold skin against my hands. "You're freezing! Frost..." I started to put her hoodie back on her, but realized it wasn't going to help. I kept her in my arms to keep her as warm as possible. The feeling of her chest pressing against me was arousing, but I tried to keep my composure as best as possible. I looked at her and she looked back at me.

Chapter 22: Something To Live For

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

I kissed him softly and slowly, not sure whether it was ok to do this. I guess he could tell I was nervous because he kissed me back gently. I pulled away slightly and smiled. He smiled back and kissed me again. I kissed back, the kissing becoming more of a rough passionate french kissing than gentle, love filled kisses. I started getting excited, my ears perked up and my cheeks flushed bright red. His cheeks did also, but he had more composure than me at the moment. He pulled his lips away from mine and quickly said, "Do you want more?" "Yes!" I exclaimed. I didn't try to hide my excitement. He pulled me onto him and I gave him probably the best experience of his life.

Chapter 23: Frost's Story

(Finn Pov)

That was the best experience of my life. We both woke up as the sun rose in the distance, warming the top layer of snow. Even though it was below zero, I felt warmer than ever. "Morning," I said to Frost. We were lied down in the snow next to each other. "Hey," Frost said wiggling. "So you never told me your story," I said to Frost. She sighed: "It all started back when I was born. My birth was a mystery as both of my parents were humans, although I think my mom knew. Growing up I was bullied in school for being an anthro." "I'm so sorry that happened," I said. "Shut the fuck up I'm still talking," Frost said, "Anyways, I came home everyday in tears wishing that I could be someone else. I was 10 when the government came to take me away from my parents. Anthros were illegal where I lived and I was kept as a secret all of my childhood. Seized from my family I was taken to a testing facility." Frost said now with tears in her eyes. "If you don't want to go on you don't have to," I said. "No, I'm fine," She said. Frost continued: "They did terrible things to me at that place, but that wasn't the worst thing to happen to me. People broke into the facility and knocked out the scientists, I thought these people were here to rescue me. Wrong, they kidnapped me and before I knew it I was being sold on the market. Sold in another country...", she paused, "for sex. Eventually I escaped here to Antarctica, the only place I could go. Nick appeared and I saw him about to be eaten by wolves until I saved him. Which basically brings me to today, going through hell and back again." I felt honored that she shared this with me. "Thank you for telling me, " I said holding her hand. " I just felt I need to get it off my chest." Frost said. We both sat there for a little bit looking at the stars. "Want to do it?" I asked. "Yeah," she said as the moon rose into the sky and time had no meaning.

Chapter 24: Party Crashers

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

I was laying next to him in the snow, panting like a maniac. "Holy shit that was good!" I said, happy about what just happened between us. I turned on my side to look at him and he did the same. "You know," I started, "For someone who didn't get out much, you know what to do and how to do it," I said teasingly. Finn chuckled and pulled me close to him saying, "You were good too." We both fell asleep after a few minutes of making out and whispering sweet nothings to each other. I woke up suddenly, my nightmare making me panic. I tried my best not to wake Finn up, but he woke up. "Frost are you okay?" he asked with worry in his voice. I saw the bobbing lights before he woke up. "You need to leave, now." Finn stared at me in confusion. "What?" he asked in shocked confusion. I shoved him from our make-shift camp and said, "You need to leave. I'll let them take me..." Finn grabbed my hand and looked at me softly. "I'm not leaving you..." I put my forehead on his and whispered, "If you are free, I will be happy." He started to protest but I shoved him away, each shove becoming more forceful. Finally he gave up and started walking away from me. He looked back every few steps to see if I was still ok. When they finally made it to where I was at, I smiled and said, "You just missed him! Motherfucker just straight up left me!" I could tell they weren't buying it, but that was the point. They attacked me hard, but I fought them off until I felt a sharp stabbing pain in my neck and the world quickly drew dark.

Chapter 25: A Taken Friend

(Finn Pov) Written By A Friend

I watched Frost go down as the needle injected drugs into her system. After she went down, I watched the man pull out something and strap it across her face. When he stepped back, I saw they had muzzled her. Anger burned inside me as I watched them drag her away to an all terrain vehicle. They started to drive away slowly, probably looking for me. I decided to follow the car so I could get Frost back.

Chapter 26: A Miserable Memory

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

I woke up to dim lights and rope holding me to a metal chair. I went to yell, but felt the all-too familiar feel of a muzzle around my face. My eye brimmed with tears as horrible memories reminded me of my childhood. A man stepped out of the shadows holding a chain that attached to a collar of a wolf. My eyes widened in shock as I saw the wolf's muzzle stained with blood. "You don't remember what happened, do you," the man replied coldly. I shook my head slightly and watched him chuckle. "This should remind you..." he said before holding up a mirror to reveal to me my bloody and mauled wolf ears.

Chapter 27: The Rushed Rescue

(Finn Pov)

"I'll kill those sons of bitches," I said arriving at the building the ATV stopped at. It was a large plain warehouse in the middle of Antarctica. The ATV was parked by a door on the side of the warehouse, so I went in through the door. There was a hallway of doors and I had no idea which door Frost was behind until I heard a loud mumble come from behind the door to my right. Opening the door I saw Frost there, muzzled and tied to a chair. "I'm so sorry I didn't help earlier," I said seeing her bloody ears. She tried to say something but it wasn't audible due to the muzzle. I took it off of her, "What?" I asked as I saw her concerned face. "Watch out!" she said. As I turned around I saw the man, but it was too late. I felt a sharp pain in my neck and the world turned black.

Chapter 28: A Turn For The Better

(Finn Pov)

Waking up I saw Frost next to me. Anger burned inside of me as I came to the conclusion that I was tied up and muzzled as well. The man walked into the room and said: "Great you are both awake." Frost looked at me and for the first time she showed an emotion I didn't know she had: Concern. I tried to break free unsuccessfully and also became concerned. "I know about your bounty Finn, and I intend to collect it," the man said. He then proceeded to fill the room with all too familiar gasoline. "Mmgnh," I said with speech blocked by the muzzle. The man snickered as he lit a match. "Goodbye pathetic beings, and hello cash!" the man said. Just then wolves broke in through the door and attacked the man. "No! Help!" he yelled as the wolves tore him apart. They pulled his arm off causing blood to splatter on the floor. I looked at Frost and she smiled. But that feeling of satisfaction only lasted momentarily as the match the man lit licked the gasoline, lighting. The wolves fled the room upon seeing the flame and we were left alone. Struggling, Frost motioned me to her. Jumping up and down on the chair I was able to move over to Frost. She then used her claws to cut the ropes holding me, and as soon as I was free I untied Frost. With no time to lose I motioned towards the window and we both jumped through the glass. As soon as we landed in the snow, the building exploded from the gasoline. With relief that we made it out, I attempted to take off the muzzle to find out there was a lock holding it in place. "Damn," I thought. There was an axe lying in the snow, and Frost discovered there was a lock on her muzzle also. I pointed to the axe and she understood. Taking a practice swing at some debris she missed. Believing in her I motioned to just try the lock next to my head without practice. We found a place to lay the lock down flat with my head next to it. Frost lifted the axe above her head, and swung.

Chapter 29: Freedom

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

There was a loud, metal crack as the blade of the axe broke the lock. I scrambled to get the muzzle off of him. When he got it off, he smiled and said, "Let me take yours off." I lied down where Finn had lay and tried to be still. I

heard the same metallic crack and I knew he had broken it. My shaking hands frantically tried to undo the muzzle, but I just couldn't undo the clasp. Finn took my hands away and undid the muzzle. As soon as it was off of me I started to cry uncontrollably. Finn took me into his arms and let me cry. "Please don't let me be muzzled again...Please!" "I won't, I promise," he said anger rising in his voice. I pulled away and kissed his cheek before saying, "The lot has a plane we could use to get out of here. If we find the place that issued the reward, then maybe we can shut it down and you can go back to living a normal life and I can leave you alone." He looked at me with wide eyes and struggled to speak. "What do you mean, 'Leave you alone?' I don't want to lose you again Frost! Once we get this figured out you're coming to live with me." I wiped away a stray tear and said, "I'll just be an illegal burden. C'mon, let's just get into one of those planes and find out who's setting these bounties."

Chapter 30: Redo Flight

(Finn Pov) Written By A Friend

We walked to the plane lot and found a suitable plane to use. I stopped at every plane, looking for food, water, and some bandages for Frost's ears. We ended up choosing a plane with a large cockpit, large enough for both of us to lay down in, and contained food rations, water canteens, a medical kit, and a coat Frost could wear. She didn't talk at all, ever since we started walking to the lot she had been silent. Her being silent worried me, but I didn't want to upset her further. I was rearranging things in the plane when Frost tapped me on the shoulder and handed me a piece of paper. The paper had coordinates on it, probably to the place that issued the reward. "Thank you Frost," I said pulling her into a hug. "Are you ok Frost?" Frost only nodded and said, "I wanna sleep but... the nightmares are just gonna come back..." she said in barely a whisper. I almost didn't hear her. "I'll get the plane in the air, enter the coordinates, then come back and spend sometime with you, ok?" She nodded and I went into the cockpit.

Chapter 31: Nightmares

(Frost Pov) Written By A Friend

I felt the plane start to move and a lurching feeling in my stomach formed. I slipped off to the darkness of sleep as he got the plane up into the air. The nightmares started up and I quickly woke up afterwards. When I woke up, Finn had just come into where I was, his face filled with concern. I let him come over to me and pull me into his arms.

Chapter 32: Familiar Sights

(Finn Pov)

The plane landed not too long after that. The autopilot brought us to a place that was warm and sunny. Seeing the buildings and the sea nearby, also taking into account the short trip, I realized we were back in Australia. Tears filled my eyes as I once again saw the place I called home. The coordinates belonged to a coffee shop on main street. "Surely there is some mistake," I said seeing the peaceful setting. "Wait a second...", I said looking at the coffee shop closer. "This is the same Starbucks that me and Nick first met at," I said. "I'm so sorry," Frost said seeing the sadness in my eyes. "I want to have a word with the asshole that caused all of this hell," I said as I started walking into the Starbucks.

Chapter 33: Fin(n)

(Finn Pov)

"It looks almost the same," I said taking in the sight. I also remembered my smoking habit, which was nonexistent due to not having them since that fateful day. I told Frost of my habit that I quit, "I guess you could say I quit cold-turkey," I said. She rolled her eyes and we went to the back of the Starbucks. We heard a man talking on the other side of a door. "I want Finn dead as soon as possible," the man said. "Okay, through the door on the count of three," Frost said, "One, Two, Three!" We opened the door prepared to fight. The man was surprised: "Why if it isn't Finn and Frost." "You killed Nick you sonvabitch!" Frost said running at him. "Wait!" he said, "I had nothing to do with that." "What?" we both said. "That man disobeyed the rules, and I am truly sorry," he said, "You are free to go." Not wanting anything to do with this man I headed towards the door. A gun fired and I fell against the door. Blood was flowing rapidly from my head. "No! Frost said and rushed towards me. I was losing consciousness fast unable to breathe and losing blood fast this was one sleep I wouldn't wake up from. Before I took my final rest, I heard another gunshot and felt Frost's body fall on mine, limp. The last thing I heard in my lifetime was: "Game Over, I Win."

The End