

Prologue

They were running through the forest, pelts flat against their bodies as they followed the Mage to the sanctuary for the portal to the parallel universe. The Mage had tried his hardest to protect the Harquare and had failed his people. So, he did the next best thing and made a portal tree to the Earth's magic realm. The portal would reopen when the savior came or when it was safe to come back to Earth. As they went through, the hunters showed up. The Mage, however, stayed behind to do them one last favor for his people. As he lay on the ground broken and bleeding, he knew he would probably be around for the savior when he showed up.

Chapter 1

I wasn't always a Harquare. I was changed into one by the principal. I know what you're thinking, but yes, he is the Mage of the Harquare; also a Harquare himself. He did this because his daughter was my crush. This was before I met my soulmate through the parallel portal, but that's beside the point. So where does this story begin, you ask? With me, Quinton, in Canada, on my first day at Toronto High School. My parent dropped me off with the "make new friends" deal like they did every day. As I walked, I saw expensive things - from bags to shoes - and I felt poor! Turned out this was a private school and the only high school within 20 miles of Toronto. So I went into the principle's office and received my schedule. First period was Biology, Second(can use 2nd, etc.) was Geometry, Third was English, Fourth was an Off Period, Fifth was World History, Sixth was Music, Seventh was Engineering and Eighth was Foreign Languages, French.

As I left the office, the principal stopped and asked me to step into his office and said, "dad I just wanted to tell you, welcome to the school and that I would take you to your first class. The map of the school is on the back of your schedule." He continued to look at me like he can't believe I'm here and escorted me to my Biology class. He says "Mrs.James, this is Quentin Wolfe, he is a new student that just moved here to Toronto from the U.S."

"Hi honey, Mrs.James said, "just pick any of the remaining seats left." As I went towards the back of the class in the corner next to the door, she started to ramble on with whatever she was talking about before the principal and I walked in. As I look out the window in the door, I see the principal still staring at me. Then he noticed me looking at him and quickly walked away.

Later that day, I got called into the principal's office and he asked me if I knew what and who I was and I said, "A human and Quinton Wolfe."

"You are no human," he said. Then he goes on to tell me I was the savior of the Harquare or something like that.

"Whatever," I said as I left. Then I met his daughter - the gorgeous diamond that she is. We met in a convenience store as I was getting soda.

She, in a curious voice, asked, "Hey, are you the new kid?"

I said "Who wanted to know?"

As she left she was like "me."

So I said "yea."

"Meet me at my house later," she said as she slipped me a slip of paper. Then she escorted herself into a Camaro SS and drove off. Later that night, I told my parents that I had met a girl today and was going to accept her invitation if they were comfortable with me going to her house. I made sure to ask when they were preoccupied, and they said yes. So I drove out to 127 Harquare Ln. As I was going up to knock, I heard yelling, so I walked back to my car.

As I was walking, strangely enough, the door opened and she said in a friendly tone, "Come in." So I did and gazed in wonderment at the inside of their house.

I said "you know, I never caught your name, mine's..."

"Quinton. Yea I know," she said. I'm Vailary Klinton. Do you like my house?" "Yea," I said.

"I made us dinner," she said as she led me to the dining room. "It's rare steak with loaded baked potatoes."

"Yum." I say as we arrive to the dining room.

"What's wrong?" Vailary asked.

I exclaimed, "Rare steaks." "What!"

She, consequently exclaimed "Well, you have never had one of my rare steaks."

As we ate, I noticed gold flecks in the steak. Then, I calmly exclaimed "Is that gold in my steak!"

Vailary casually looks over and says, "Yes, how peculiar."

Then I exclaim, "I am highly allergic to gold!" That's all I manage before my throat closed and I black out.

When I wake up, she is over me and says, "I found the specialized epi pen that you have for gold poisoning." Then she said that she knew all along that I was a Harquare and that she was going to have her dad bond me with her.

I said, "You are crazy!" I tried to leave but she shot me with, a dart perhaps? Then I fell into the dark. When I woke up, I was in an unfamiliar room in the house, handcuffed to a pole in the wall. As I started to struggle against the cuffs, Vailary's dad came in and said it was no use to struggle.

Then Vailary said, "Do the hex to show the true form, Dad." Then he started to speak in the Harquarian language. My body began to heat up as he spoke. Soon, it was such an unbearable searing pain that I started to scream in agony. Then, my bones started to break and reshape. Next, I sprouted reddish-orange and brown fur plus a tail and then exploded out of my clothes and I emerged as a full blooded Harquare Alpha Male. I noticed that the neck restraint was loose, and as they approached, I pulled out and snapped at them. Vailary shrank back as I got ahold of her leg, but before I could get a good grip and bite down stars exploded in my vision. There was a shooting pain in the right side of my muzzle.

"Quinton, calm down. I had to show you that what I said was true!", Principal Klinton stated.

("Focus on your human body and you will be human again,") thought Vailary. What I tried to say came out as a yelp. "You can communicate by thoughts. ("Duh, you didn't know that, and you call yourself a Harquare,") she thought belittlingly.

"I don't call myself a Harquare. I don't even know what they are," I struggled to say. ("I have probably just been drugged and am hallucinating. This can't be real, can it?") I think. When they let me go, it was morning and I was human.

Chapter 2

When I got home, my parents were on the front porch. I knew I was in trouble. As a result, when they saw me driving up to the house, they jumped up and started smothering me. "Where were you? Why didn't you come home? Don't you know how we feel about all-nighters?!"

I could smell the aggravation coming off them. ("Nice") I thought. Then I told them what happened: that I had been held against my will. Then when I tried to show them the chafing marks on my wrists from the handcuffs, they were not there! They had healed! "They were there I swear." I said. My parents look at me like I'm crazy or on drugs. Then they said that they're taking me to the hospital to get my brain checked for tumors and an insanity test. They escorted me to my Dodge Challenger RT and drove me to the place I was talking about, and they said it wasn't there, only I could see it. Then, they drove me to the hospital. After

they had the doctors do an MRI and CAT scan, they told my parents that there was nothing wrong with me and that I was the least likely to have tumors because I was extremely healthy. When we arrived at home, I went outside to feed my German Shepherd Cosmose; she barked at me from afar. Then when I got closer to her, she ran away. When I finally had her cornered and asked her what was wrong, she cowered and growled and whined at me. Then she bit me...hard, in fact, even hard enough to puncture my skin. As that happened I realized that I was a Harquare now, so I probably smelled different. Later that day at the doctor's office, after my rabies shot, the doctor told my parents that I had a fever of 101 degrees F. Then he asked if I feel alright, and I say yes, I feel fine. As I said that, I smelled someone's microwave lunch and just about puke because it's the cheapest Asian cuisine with squid and prawns. As we leave, I notice that the smell was coming from the hospital break room at the end of the hall. As I was driving through town I saw a girl getting mugged. I jumped out of my car and slowly approached from behind and punched him in the back of the head and heard popping noises from his neck. Then He whirled around and started to handcuff me and called for backup. Then I realized he was a cop! Later that day at the police station as they interrogated me I told them it was a misunderstanding, that I thought it was a mugging. Eventually they let me go with a warning. When my parents saw me they were lividly pissed. As they picked me up they said that I was grounded.

Then I said, "I was trying to help! I thought that the cop was mugging her because that's what it looked like."

"We don't care, you assaulted a cop while he was apprehending a fugitive!" They answered, decisively. As I stomp off to my room in a rage I notice that there is fur sprouting along my arms... 30 seconds later I have locked my door and am completely Harquare. Luckily I've already had a overly large dinner. Otherwise I might have eaten some people!!! As I sat there in my room I heard everything. I was really surprised how my advanced hearing had kicked in! I was enjoying how I could eavesdrop on my parents until I heard that they weren't my parents!!! I had to get away!! I jumped out the window and realized I was running through the trees, thoughts swirling in my brain faster and faster.