Venturing: Allate

A long silence was what awaits for us as my attention was drawn to the red button in front of me. By the square at the corner of the building, within the alleyway. I turned my attention to Kyro who also frowned; but remained in silence too for he never had any sort of words however either. Then returning to the button at hand, I spoke what had seem ages for either of us, “So this is the button right?” “One that is connected straight with another button somewhere within Canine. I am literally surprise that no one dares to touch even one of these.” “Not even our guys here.” I responded after him, Kyro just gave me an affirmative nod. But remained silence after me as we returned our attention back to the button once more.

Darkness and silence had already fallen whereas the huge moon stands above us. Shining its moonlight down upon anything that it could touch in the meantime. The sidewalks, roads and parks that were nearby were all abandoned. Likely so that we can maneuver quite easily then when we had tried moments beforehand. As Kyro muttered to himself about the button, his thoughts seeping through his own brain, I turned myself away from the button and stepped out from the alleyway. Back upon the roads and sidewalks, I stand still and grabbed onto my walkie. Raised it high onto my snout, pressing the button immediately.

“Everyone at their positions with the buttons?” “Almost all of them.” Responded Ozkun with a loud smack that followed afterwards; which I had presumed was Natty and Zander. I only shake my head upon their antics, remembering that they never worked together. Especially on pairs such as these. But I had needed Kyro for an special occasion. Such as finding the hidden button here upon the southern end of reptile realm. I pressed the button once more and responded to Ozkun, “Who is missing then?” “Natty and Zander.” Responded Ozkun, “And Takari, wherever she is at the moment either.” “Was she suppose to be at the north by now?” Kyro questioned Ozkun, interrupting into our conversation as I flinched, Ozkun did something.

Shortly afterwards, Ozkun just shake his head “No. Not that I know of. She did say that she would be somewhere closer to our base. Not further north however.” “Closest to the base?” Kyro questioned, silence followed after which Ozkun decided to take the chance to log herself off from the conversation. As a click was heard from his end, I immediately turned to Kyro who submerged from the alleyway behind me. Our eyes interlocked, yet we were silent however while I had decided to break the ice between us. “Shall I figure out where she had went to?” “After pressing the buttons. I still wanted to know what these things do however.” Kyro mentioned, before returning to the entrance of the alleyway. Disappearing inside. I exhaled a breath, frowning. But walked in after him as we drew the steps forward. Towards the red button at the other end of the alleyway. At my pressing of the buttons in the walkie that I was holding, we manages to synchronize our presses.

I waited. I gave a nod to Kyro who pressed it again. But nothing had happened. A call from Zander, Natty and Ozkun yields the same results and I frowned before wondering about Takari for the moment. At my claw stretched out to Kyro, he gave a nod to me as I spread my wings. Take to the night skies and flew North. Straight towards where our original base was and changed my direction. For from one end of the endpoint within Vaster’s middle section towards the other, I ran across a road that was parallel to me. Bypassing the base and flew all throughout towards the other side. Yet I was surprise into seeing not her at all and I had found myself blinking a couple of times in wonder. Before lowering myself down onto the rooftops’ surface, landing and peering upon the road before me.

This road was equally abandoned like the rest of the roads around Vaster. For I had seen no one about. The roads were still rough because of the small pebbles that were standing upon the road’s surface. The sidewalk had some grass sprouting from the cracks of the grounds. But I had saw no Takari. Upon which I just frowned, but raised my walkie and pressed the button. Letting the others know about the predicament that we had found ourselves upon. A collection of clicks came afterwards, an approval or alright sign from the others. Thus I dropped to the grounds; landing with my feet touching the surface. I ran across the road, straight to the nearest endpoint of the road. Here was where I had stopped immediately. For I turned my attention around the corner, gazing up and down the street that I had found myself upon; gazing to the hazy horizon that was before me.

“The buttons are wired from and to Canine and Reptile realms, respectfully.” I heard Zander responded to the pure silence surrounding them. “Really?” Spoke Kyro, a bit interested in the subject at hand while Zander just hummed through the speakers. Afterwards, silence came as I immediately turned towards the right. Heeding up the hillside towards the Northern part of Vaster. Where I had ended up upon a store in front of me. Abandoned as it was however. At front of the store was her: Takari. She seems to be in her own world however. I called out towards her, she immediately turns. Pointing to the abandoned store behind her, but I just shake my head. Responding to the short silence inbetween us, “It is nighttime, I am sure that the supermarket is just close for the time being.” “Should we pay attention to it after?” “I think Yang got that.” I finished, turning around and change the subject “We should heed back now. The others have figure out something about the buttons.” “Such as…?” She frowned, but I kept quiet as we flew back southward.

I returned to Kyro still adjacent to the button. His paw was upon the surface of it, poised to press. As his attention was drawn to the wall in front of me, he seems to be having a conversation with Natty or Zander momentarily. I had decided to linger around, await upon the end of the conversation or in between the pauses of the two voices within the walkie. I watched Kyro gave off an nod before he pressed down onto the button beneath him. A click submerged from the silence before the red dragon blinked suddenly, frowning as he went to click again. “This is not working.” Zander commented over the walkie, “I am trying here!” Growled Natty responding to Zander while I stepped forth to the red dragon in front of me. Questioning them, “Why are you pressing a cut off wire of a button?” “A cut off?” Blinked Kyro, turning to me immediately. But I immediately lower my claw down to the connection between the button and the wire itself. Indeed it was cut, much to our surprise however.

Kyro blinked for a moment before shaking his head; he laughed as he pressed the button relaying the information towards the others too. Each of them had their own response to the situation at hand. Zander was a bit bummed out that it was cut, Natty was frustrated and pissed, Ozkun was surprise by it. But wondered ‘who wanted to cut a piece of wire anyway?’ “I have no clue.” I heard Zander remarked, responding to Ozkun who became silent shortly afterwards. I exhaled a breath, frowning while my attention was drawn to the wired cut from the button. I pondered. Yet no other thoughts were coming or surfacing from my own brain and I had found myself still pondering. Up until I heard Takari suggested something out of the blue. “We should head north, towards the Moon kingdom. Surely they have the records of everything that is going about around here anyway.” “Why moon? Should we not go towards REC?” Suggested Natty, “After all, Villican was here than Zephyr.” “Right…” Trailed Takari, a drop of a ton’s voice from her while Kyro turned to me immediately, I gave a nod to him.

So we flew eastward. Away from Vaster momentarily as it fades from our backsides, the further we go eastward towards the forest trees. But before the forest was the plains, it was more beautiful than the plains we have commonly in the south. No offense to the inhabitants that live in Virkoal Forest however. There were flowers that bloomed in the midnight plains; grass that was evening cut. Palm trees and regular trees that were organized into groups, cast off somewhere far from one another. But wer even in equal space. We continued eastward, passing by the plains underneath us where we had entered into the forest trees. Once we were there, we immediately dive into the forest. Swallowed up by the pure darkness that awaits for us upon the abyss.

Upon touching down, we immediately raised our heads high. Towards the horizon where we had met up with a brown sign in front of us, we followed it towards the northern side. Straight through the forest until we had reached upon the very end: entering once into the REC’s hideout. The place was seemingly abandoned as well; likewise from the abandonment store and the other buildings that were found in canine and reptile respectfully. But shaking my head at the thought of it, I watched as my unit walked forth towards the hut in front of us. Natty raised her claw high and hit upon the surface of the brown door in front of them. While the door opened, I rejoined with them and entered in all at once.

The interior of the room was not much different than the outside looks of it either. For the place was organized and clean, dust free if I may add. A brown table was off towards the side; adjacent to the kitchen appliance and other stuff that were there. Cabins were opened, wrapped around the room’s outer surface. Two red arrows point northward once more; they were found upon the walls. Hiding in between the cabins; it was hard to find them at first glance however. Regardless, we followed the arrow. Heeding through the kitchen room, straight towards another room that was much smaller than the kitchen behind us. Yet it was filled with many things here. Books was a common sight: but there were other rare items. Items that grew interest from Zander and Kyro as a matter of fact. Neither one wanted to admit it however, despite Natty’s teasing of the two boys.

But ignoring the rare items, we scanned around the room. Picking and withdrawing a book, searching for the one that we had needed. It had taken us long and hard to find the one book that we were looking for. Thus for about an hour or two later, I had forgotten to bring a watch however, we had finally found the book that we were looking for. A pale gold book that was smaller; it could fit into my palm upon my claw as a matter of fact. Yet despite the book was small, it was so detailed however. Names, personal information were all in here: to which we had hit the ‘jackpot’. Smiles all around, I demanded that Kyro to turn the page, continue turning until we had found ourselves looking upon a list of names that had started with the letter K. Despite Kyro looking for his name, we had found nothing else in the list. I exhaled a breath, frowning while the walkie was called towards us. “Ling, there is a map within WWA. Raid the place and find it, bring it with me once you have.” “Got it.” I responded, before giving off a nod towards Zander and Natty. The two dragons responded to me with their own, turning immediately and heading off while Ozkun and Takari followed them. Kyro wondered why, but never questioned it however as me and him continued searching through the book.

We had gone through a couple of books in the meantime. But had found no information of the buttons that we had wanted however. I find myself scratching my own head, irritated about not finding the information that we had needed however. I exhaled a breath and tilted my head up towards the ceiling above us, closing my eyes suddenly while listening to the ringing echoing in my own ears. With the ringing, I heard Kyro exhaled loudly. Slamming the book that he was holding upon the surface of the table in front of himself, growling following afterwards. “It is no use, we cannot find it at all.” He shift his attention to the piles of books that was in front of us, a sudden frown came upon his lips “We had searched through this section of the room and still that doe does not have want we had wanted?” “She might here us.” I spoke suddenly to him, raising my claw to my snout; while he just frowned at me. But stated nothing in turn.

For flopping back upon the yellow chair underneath him, he set his claw upon the ground. Standing it up, he place his chin against the surface of his claw. Exhaling a bit loudly while his eyes drift to the title of the book that was in front of him. Meanwhile, I immediately glance to the pile of books that we had off towards the side of the table. Staring upon them had me realized that we were just wasting time of finding out the reason behind these buttons. Exhaling a breath, I rose to my feet. The sounds of the chair pushing back was loud upon the silence surrounding us that Kyro snapped his attention to me, I raised my claw at him. Immediately ordering him to “Get up.” “Are we returning to Vaster?” “Seems like we cannot find anything here however.” I say, “Should we try another hut or REC? Where are they by the way anyway?” “Must be gone for lunch hours.” “Or just sleeping in general.” Finished Kyro as we walked out of the hut.

We had immediately returned to the scene of the crime. Returning back to the sights of the button in front of us, we landed in front of it just as I had spoke to Kyro “So there are eight buttons in total right?” “Yeah; four here in Vaster. Four in Canine.” “All interconnected with wires.” “Yup.” “Then where do they all lead into? Who is operating them?” I questioned Kyro. But before he could speak, our walkies clicked and out came a familiar voice, which we had presumed was Natty at the time. She explained this “It was the Oceanic federation. Seems that they never take too kindly of being ignored all the time however.” “The Oceanic federation?” Questioned Kyro, frowning “I find that hard to believe.” “Same. Why them however? It could be someone else outside of our realms that is to blame.” “True.” Natty remarked, listing off the factions that posed a threat to us or perhaps could be. At the mention of REC, however, I interrupted her.

“We had found nothing at that place. Despite lots of books there, nothing contained any information about the buttons or the wires that we had needed.” I started, “The place is a bust.” “It could be. But…” Natty trailed off, peaking our interest ata the time. That I unknowingly found out that my ears were standing up for some reason. My eyes opened up at the realization and I did find myself shaking my own head, responding to her. “No. You do not mean that we are missing something right?” “Why else would REC be mentioned? A book is what we missed there: seems like we only touched the books that were so commonly used.” “Based on that…” Suggested Kyro, interrupting into the conversation while I turned to him. Natty listened carefully. “Think that our culprit is REC?” “But why would they? What purpose does it serve for them?” Natty questioned him. Kyro did find himself becoming silence shortly afterwards, as a response had not surface from his own snout nor had come from his own head.

At Kyro’s silence, I exhaled a breath and spoke to Natty “Fine, we will go back there again. See about that book that we had missed. We’d be back for you alright?” “Awaiting somewhere upon the base, Ling.” Responded Natty without any sort of hesitation while a click from our walkies came, I turned to Kyro who frowned. But gave off a nod towards me. Thus once more, we had turned back around. Returning to REC’s base however.

A pair of deers was what awaits for us upon dawn’s early morning. Something that we were surprise about however, prior to our arrival. As I raised my claw towards them; both deers just nodded their heads, but said nothing else while me and Kyro just looked at one another momentarily before reentering into the hut once more. For when we had arrive inward, we were surprise to see that the hut was cleaned off once more as if we here for the first time. My eyes blinked upon the cleanliness of the place, but I suddenly shake my head. Returning my attention back into the case at hand and stepped forward through the kitchen room, back towards the room with lots of books. Before either of me and Kyro could resume upon what we were doing here: we heard a voice called out towards us. We suddenly turned towards the source of that voice, surprise to see that Vilican was here. Sitting upon one of the chairs of the tables, putting down her book as her head rose to meet our glances.

“You two are here. That is good.” She commented, gradually raising herself to her feet while she let go of the book she was holding. Allowing it to drop upon the grounds in front of her, she met our eyes and asked another question “What are you two doing here once more? Seeking for answers about something? Information-?” “Information.” I immediately interrupted her; she shut herself up before giving of a nod to me, “About the button right?” “About the case at hand. So yes, the button with wires. Connected to one another through the two realms.” I gave a summery of the situation we had found ourselves in. I looked to her, but she just smiled back in response to me. Nodding silently, before turning her head to the fields of books that was in front of her.

A long silence awaits. During that time, Kyro yawned behind me and sat upon one of the chairs. Leaning backwards on it of which the chair lifted itself from the grounds beneath him, nearly tipping himself over had he not caught himself of doing so. At the loud bang of his, me and Vilican just turned towards Kyro who was blushing. Embarrassed of what he had committed, yet Vilican just rolled her eyes. GIving off an amused smile before she returned to the task at hand. I had forgotten to mention that Vilican was a deer; for those who do not know her. She was the daughter of the famous deer of REC; and the founder of it too. Her name was Doe collax; But mostly we just call her mother Doe. Villican was a brown doe; and like a female deer, she does have softer skin and short fur. She never had any horns upon her head. Vilican dressed very nicely too. She was wearing a white coat and a hat. Although I wanted to mention about why she was wearing a hat indoors however.

I only retracted that idea when I felt something shove my way. That I blink suddenly and return myself into the reality of things. For I glanced upon my own claws; noting a heavy book that was already bookmart to a certain page. Blinking but stating nothing else, I had immediately turn to the table of where Kyro was sitting at. Opening the book to that page and stabbed the page afterwards. “There we go.” I finally commented with a smirk, pointing to the name that had cause all this ruckus.

The name of the Oceanic Federation.