Venturing: Away Fux

The sun rose that morning, I found myself yawning at the Vaster station. Trying to keep my eyes opened at all times, I glanced over to Yang and momentarily stared at her before slowly closing my eyes. Drifting off to sleep. Someone had smack me across the head and I woke up instantly before glaring off towards Zander who had nothing to do with it. As his eyes were to Yang also, he also drifted towards me and blinked while I growled at him. Held his claws upward and said nothing in response and we split apart. Silence came afterwards while all eyes were to her again. Yang was talking about the investigation over at the factory that morning. A fire had broke out and consumed the building. Burning everything in its path and that includes the equipment and experiments used for whatever reason was taking place there. With someone snuffing and another muttering underneath her breath, my ears stretched out and listened to Ziorui who held his claw rose and spoke towards Yang. The two conversed after a while that almost seems forever for the rest of us. With constant questions coming from the Cyber dragon, his partner, Kivyu, slapped his mouth with his claw. Shutting him up.

Zander and I snickered to ourselves. Natty rolled her eyes, annoyed as she circulate her claw around urging Yang who took the notice. For she nodded her head and frowned faintly, lifting herself up with everyone else following on through. We all stayed silent as Yang spread her wings and stepped away from our conversational meeting place and flew upward. Disappearing from our views as Cyber and Sanriow police started their conversation. In the meanwhile, I motioned the Vaster police. Kyro, Natty and Zander turned their heads over to me before slightly nodding. They got up onto their feet and followed me out the door where we spread our wings and took flight into the morning cold air. Natty shivered as we flew. The sun barely rose from the horizon. The streets were not noisy as it was during the afternoon and were empty as they should be. We flew Northwest towards the border between Order and Chaos where we would see the after effect of the factory burning. But what we saw instead was the building still being intact for some strange reason and in new condition.

I was shocked beyond belief when I saw the newest condition of the factory itself. As thoughts swirled in my mind, I scowled pondering as to who had done this. But my other coworkers said something different. For by the time we landed upon the grounds and in front of the factory; I spotted Yang already at the front entrance of the building. Her eyes were to it. Her wings folded with her tail wagging thoughtfully. She stood there in the silence, neither distracted by anything else around her while Zander and Kyro walked up to her. Placed their claws upon her shoulders which distracted her from her thoughts as she turned her attention towards them both. A drifted smile escape from her mouth and her face brightened up as result; her lips split apart and spoke towards us. “I see you guys are here finally.” “Yeah.” Responded Zander and his eyes shifted to me. “Regardless…” Natty frowned, stepping forward with her eyes to the building. “Why was the factory new again? What happened?” “Some raven I had encountered last night had bought the factory for his own uses. What those uses were are unknown. But I guess it does not matter for us anymore.” Yang explained, “While he was auditioning for the factory building, he did mutter to me about something.” “Perhaps it was an important clue?” I questioned, Yang shook her head. “No. Cryptied. He told us to ‘enter inside the factory and find what you need. Beyond the cleaness and new condition of the factory itself. You will not find anything wrong here.’” “Guess we will prove him wrong then.” Zander growled with determination deep upon his growl. The others nodded but said nothing else as their eyes turned to Yang.

She walked us over to the factory door. Opening up the entrance of the factory as the Vaster police had entered inside. With the door closing behind us, all we saw was the darkness around us. As the raven had suggested, the factory floor was indeed clean and surprisingly empty. We could not see anymore equipments or anything else as of the matter. The floors were oiled and squeaky. The walls were painted navy blue. Two doors sits on either side of us. Yang suggested we split. I agreed and we split into two small groups; each heading forth towards the door where we entered in. Beyond the door lies another room. It was much smaller than the initial one. However, more junk were placed here instead of the main flooring behind us which caused Zander to joke around despite Natty hitting him in the stomach with a vibrated growl deep within her throat. That, however, shut him up as peace and tranquility entered our ears with the slight annoying ringing echoing outward. I motioned my claws, pointing in the direction that the two should go. Zander and Natty nodded without hesitation, they split off from me and headed down their paths while I headed down the center.

Did I ever mentioned how dark the place was? No lights were shining above us. Nothing. It was all darkness. Luckily, I had brought my flashlight for this occupation and switched it on before swirling it around and gazed about. I spotted Zander and Natty hitting against the walls of the room. Checking for anything hidden inside of it. But when nothing revealed itself, they had moved on and disappeared from my vision. I, on the other claw, looked over the machines and equipment that was store here. A variety of sizes were the equipment and they had ranged from being useful to useless however. So said the calling card that was place upon each of the equipment in different and creative spots. I scrolled past them instead, ignoring the cards and kept my eye upon the equipments and machines instead. I walked down the straight line, my eyes shifting from one machine to the next. But saw nothing that caught my eye and I pondered to myself about the squeakness and emptiness of the factory rooms, judging if what the raven had said was correct after all? I shook my head, hardened my face and exhaled. Disappointed with myself after realizing I reached the end of the room. Natty and Zander had already regroup with one another; awaiting for me.

“Anything guys?” I questioned them, arriving onto their visions as they shook their heads. “The place was clean, Ling. It is impossible.” “Just like the raven had said, huh?” I finished, chuckling awkwardly with a smile drifting unknowingly upon my face as I gaze onto each of them. Natty and Zander nodded their heads; quick and vivid before shifting their attention towards the door behind them. For Zander grabbed the knob, opened it up and looked inside. Then stepped in with a motioned of a claw as me and Natty followed behind him. Entering a hallway.

“This place is different.” I heard Natty comment as her eyes shifted around. I turned to the three windows towards both walls. Lowered my eyes to the grounds beneath us, to the three largest tanks that were grounded upon the floor. Each of them had a white warning sign attached to them. But it was rather hard to see what those warnings were about, however. The tanks were grayish and looked polished because I was about to see my reflection upon them and the factory bridge too. As I stared onto the tanks, a thought popped out onto my head, and I halted both dragons as they turned their attention to me. “Ever noticed that there are three of each kind?” “Now that you mentioned it, there are…” Zander trailed, pausing before glancing his attention to the tanks then the windows. “What is the significant of them? Why three?” “Guess it is a lucky number for him?” Natty suggested, I shook my head “I doubt it is a ‘lucky number’.” I finished with the conversation ending and no one following it up, Zander and Natty resumed their walking across the bridge towards the opposing door on the other side as I gaze at the tanks then the windows before following them.

We entered the last door. A staircase was in front of us. Nothing was around the stairs. Zander and Natty blinked hesitated while their eyes were to the stairs. I stepped to their line and gaze around the small room. Quickly noticing that the walls were of different color compared to the walls in the previous rooms we had entered and exited from. Nine windows were place around the room. All showing the outside view of the factory grounds. In the last room, we were all silent and I shifted my attention towards the stairs before stepping out of line and to the stairs. I stepped upon the first of the many steps and before I could go on. Something stopped me. I lowered my eyes, gazing upon a brown fur that was lying upon the ground. I blinked, leaned over, and grabbed it before holding it up for the other two to see. Zander’s eyes went wide as he spoke, raising his claw pointing to the fur. “Is that what I think it is…” “Perhaps it is. Or for the benefit of the doubt, someone is trying to frame our doe.” “I am guessing there must be some sort of connection between the two however.” “Both were prey, that's a confirmation.” I replied, glancing back onto the fur. “But the raven can be both.” Zander pointed out, “Does the doe have a grudge against the raven for something they share in the past?” Natty questioned, both me and Zander shrugged in silence before we retreated to the door.

Through the two previous rooms we go until we reached the main room. And upon reaching the main room, we spotted Yang’s group already finished with their searching. I called out towards them, but only Yang glanced upon us. A brighten smile emerged from her face as we regroup together with them. Yang stepped forward and hugged me. But when we separated, she questioned Natty and Zander. I spoke for them and held up a fur. Her eyes widened in surprise before a wider grin brighten her face. “That is the one we are looking for!” “What?” All three of us blinked in surprise, shocked by what Yang had said towards us. But she shook her head, still smiling, before lowering her eyes to the fur I was holding. “We needed the evidence because; we saw two animal tracks in our side of the factory. A raven’s feet and doe’s feet. We were not sure if either of them have arrived onto here at the same time; or one after the other.” “Well… I guess this clue proves that the raven was here all along.” I remarked holding up the piece of fur. “But just to be sure we got the right guy.” “We will need to take it back towards the Vaster lab and run some test upon its DNA. Once we got that, we can set the evidence against the Raven.” “Why against the raven?” Natty questioned, her head tilted to one side as she glance to Yang. “Because, he claimed that he was not the one who started the fire. Yet he could be, because of evidence we found.” “And not because you have a grudge against him?” I questioned, she shook her head.

Everyone fell silent. Neither of us wanted to bring it up for we shrugged; but gaze at one another in silence before spreading our wings and flying off back towards Vaster town. Arriving onto the station by mid afternoon, we landed upon solid grounds and folded our wings. Our eyes towards the doors of our station as Yang first started inward then the rest of us followed in after her. The place was busier than this morning, as we saw citizens complaining about the most useless things. From toilet being flooded to the roads being bumpy, Yang exhaled and stepped from our group. Growling as she ordered everyone out, the citizen poured outward and disappeared like a herd which left us with the officers and the visiting. And speaking of the visiting, I had decided to turn around and walked leftward where the officers of Cyber and Snariow were waiting for me. By the time, I had arrived to them. Both Ziorui and Arislo rose their heads towards me. Yet, fainted smiles were upon their faces as I looked to them and blinked before questioning them, “What is up with you two?” “Nothing.” Ziorui replied before getting up onto his feet and turned his eyes to interlock with mine as he spoke, “What happened at the factory?” “Nothing much honestly. The place was deserted after all.” I replied, “But we found only one clue there. This.” I held up a doe fur and gave it to Ziorui who inspected it momentarily before handing it back to me.

“This looks like a doe fur.” “It does, does it not?” I answered, Ziorui nodded after me before hanging his head and sat down to the chair behind him. “I do not get it at all. Why the raven decided to buy the factory when it was already burned down?” “It was not burned down.” I answered his question, “What do you mean by that?” He followed up, blinking while his eyes shifted to me again. I fell silent and exhaled. Lifting my head to the ceiling, I thought for a long time on how to answer that question but it seems that Ziorui never wanted to hear it. He got up onto his feet, brushed passed me before exiting from the room. I shifted to Arislo; but he also shook his head and said nothing in response. I exhaled, “Explaining this to both of you will be hard enough. We are both left in the dark. The only ones who knew about the factory before being burned down was Chaos and Neither; but both had refused to even comment.” “Did you think about spying on them?” Arislo suggested, I shook my head. “Will violate our agreement with one another.” “So…” “Impossible.” I shook my head.

Another pause of silence drifted between us before someone walked in. I had suspected that Ziorui had came back from his coffee break, but I was rather surprise to see Yang behind me. She looked hardened and stern. Her eyes narrowed glancing between me and Arislo before I picked myself from the grounds and stepped to her. “What is wrong?” I asked, grabbing her claws with my own as my wings spread to protect our privacy of one another. “Its the chief. He is gone.” “Why the chief was gone? Where had he gone to? The…” I trailed off and pause, before my eyes widened and I looked to her shocked. She nodded slowly, that stern face slowly melting away as she motioned both Arislo and Ziorui. Both of which got up onto their feet and followed us. But before we could even take a step. The grounds beneath us rumbled and vibrated violently. We all held onto the walls, railing or anything that we snatched upon while everything around us fell apart. A lot of screaming, shouting and crying. All mixed together into one while me and Yang pondered when we stared onto one another.

“What is happening now?”

Something crumbled. The streets cracked opened like fragile eggs. Our eyes were to the outside. Watching the chaos happened around us. We were daze and immobilized. We were unable to think or do anything at the moment. But all that end when someone started screaming, “Fly! Dimmits. Fly!” Instantly, we spread our wings. I closed my eyes. I felt something attached upon my claw, it felt warm. I felt fuzzy inside. As running rapid footsteps echoed and filled my ears with that sound, I opened my eyes and gaze at the opening gate before us. Our wings flapped rapidly and took us into the air where the winds hover gently below ourselves. I lowered my eyes and gaze at the streets below us. Watching the cracks get bigger in comparison. Our entire world falling apart. In a panic, I shouted to Yang whose eyes turned to me. Her claw held tightly against mine. Our eyes stared upon one another in silence. A pause. It felt as if time had slow down; the chaotic noises surrounding us stopped until all we have were ourselves.

Tears fell from our eyes as we hugged tightly one another. Warm bodies drawn with our eyes closed. Rapid pondering drifting in my head as I wondered what was happening upon the town. Upon the Order realm.

“What could we do? Where would we go?” Interrupted the black dragon, panicked exposed upon his widen eyes as he frowned shifting his attention around the crumbling place we called home. I drifted to Yang, she said nothing in response for her eyes were still closed. But her head was hanging upon my chest where my claws was wrapped around her neck. We watched buildings crumbled; streets broken up and cracked. Trees fallen and the peace finally crumbling down. Everything that we had worked for was down the drain. But only one question was drifted from mind to mind and Kyro was the first to speak it out towards us, “Was this the chief’s doing? Was he together with the raven all along?” “Did he betrayed us had forged with the enemy?” Zander growled. ‘Wow. He was quick of emotions.’ I commented thoughtfully to myself before pulling Yang away from me and whispered something into her ear.

And as I do, all eyes were to me and her. Yang opened her eyes and shifted to me. Her wings growing heavy with each sob. I attempted to pull her away each time, my voice getting louder until she was able to hear me. Her eyes widened briefly before nodding fiercely. She threw her claw towards her eyes, wiping away the tears before turning to everyone else around me and her. A loud voice interrupted the chaos surrounding us as the eyes of all officers were turned to Yang who delivered a speech or something along of those lines. Thus afterwards, a loud cheering echoed from one dragon to another. Fists were held up into the air, smiles upon their faces. Yang, for the first time, smiled with warmth before that rapidly turned into a cold hard dragoness. She turned to me. I nodded silently before shifting to Zander who was arguing with Kyro while they both looked at the map. For after a while, the two had an agreement and Zander motioned his claw towards the rest of us as Yang nodded afterwards. Following the black dragon, we drifted southward towards another temporarily place until we get to the bottom of things.