Venturing: Closer Forthy

Conversations were echoed around me as I focused my attention upon the outer window. A small smile escaped my lips at how easy this ‘party’ had lured our targets forth. As I soon chuckled upon the results of our hard planned worked, my ears flickered upon the footsteps coming close towards me. I shifted my head towards the left, spotting Kyro with a smile upon his face. “I cannot believe that actually worked! Our culprits fell right for it!” I just nodded straight onto his face, saying nothing more than a smile in response while he chuckled again. Turned his head to the window and spoke towards me, “You got a good look upon them? Ling?” “Vary.” I say after him. Kyro grinned afterwards, “Good. Cause Yang wanted us to tail them afterwards.”

I blinked at him. Then closed my eyes slowly, exhaling a breath. I just nod at the red dragon then pulled my attention back towards the room we were in. A slow afterparty it was however. With many officers just leaving the room, dwelling our numbers while they talked about the results of the experimental party that we had launched. I had heard from many, how easy they were to lured and how gullible they were to arrive forth inside. This had did put a smile upon my face, but that faded afterwards as I got up onto my feet. Stretched my arms high above my head before settling them down shortly afterwards. A clap of my claws, drawn my unit to face me as the soon remaining shifted their heads over to me too.

“Alright guys.” I say while heading to the large group closest towards the table adjacent to them where perhaps most were already going for the punch bowl. “We need to be on the move now. Our culprits were snarled and are attempting to escaped through the borders. Perhaps southward straight into VIrkoal forest. Or somewhere else. We need to tail them now.” “Come on Ling!” Complained Zander with a frown, “At least hold the pursuit until some of us gets a drink already.” “Why do you even need a drink, Zander? When you already have a sport bottle kept inside the storage room in the basement?” Someone pipped up which I was led to believed was Zanunk. I had forgotten that he was a newly recruited officer like Rivrock behind him. Shy he was however and kept quiet most of the time. I was starting to like him more than Zander.

I exhaled a stress sigh while the rest of my unit tries to defuse the situation settling before them and held both Zanunk and Zander apart from one another. While the two was bickering about against one another and throwing fists into midair, I growled at the pair of dragons as they turned towards me. A darkened face befell upon me as their angerment was chased away, revealing the white fear that lingered in as reality seeped into their souls with the quietness of the atmosphere room loomed over us. For with the silence, I motioned towards my unit who released both Zanunk and Zander at the same time just as I motioned forth towards the black dragon. Grabbed onto him I had done with a tightened arm against the side of his body, pulling him along straight towards the exit room whereas the rest of the officers followed me out.

Silence was kept around us as we walked the hallway, down the stairs into the previous floor below before heading out the door. The sun was already sinking, sending its orange red rays out into the opened where the taller buildings never blocked against it. Thus, with a breath again, I turned my attention towards Zander while the others flexed their wings jolted with surprise as I settled my eyes towards him. “What did I tell you about your provoked anger.” “He should say he was sorry!” Zander growled at me, setting his claws onto my chest as I looked to him with bewilderment. Neither officer said anything at all; nor did the others outside of the conversation too. For silence was kept surrounding us as I spoke; whispering towards him. “You know you should kept your anger-” “Just drop it Ling. Zander knows enough.” Started Natty stepping forth between us as I cut my tongue and glance over to the pink dragoness. For a nod responded unknowingly at her as she smiled back upon me, before reminding me about the large gap between us and the culprit however.

My wings were suddenly raised at the thought of the culprits and a small smile appeared upon my face. With my eyes closed, I gave a responsive nod. Then glared with a hardened look while I looked at every officer in turn. “Alright. So we got the culprits’ ID and know their purpose based upon the party that we had just threw.” “Now we just have to find the idiots.” Zander interrupted and yet stole my order while Kyro and Natty just smiled to themselves. Ozkun facepalmed with a sudden vibrated growl inside his throat. And Zander? He just fist pumped into the air. A slight smile escaped my lips before I echoed his excitement, then flapped my wings into the air. Lifting me up into the skies while I ordered everyone.

“Zander and Ozkun; Come with me. Kyro and Natty head eastward. We will head westward.” I say, “Do you think that the culprits are in one of the two directions?” Kyro questioned me, I nodded my head “If by chance they are not in the intended directions, then we will meet up at South. Closest to Virkoal Forest.” “I just hope that the pack does not mind us staring at their home momentarily.” Ozkun commented with a grim darkened face as his wings vibrated lively and frowned, “You know how wolves are with their territory.” “Much like the wolves from a certain video game.” Zander commented, “Yeah.” I agreed while a short silence came between us. For with that, we spread out amongst ourselves. Everyone into their intended directions. I was literally surprise that everyone had split very quickly after the short silence that I thought I would be alone upon the entrance of the station behind me.

By leveling my wings, I headed westward with Ozkun and Zander. The two said officers trailed behind me, keeping silence as their wings flapped upon the calm lazy winds. Lowering their heads and glancing upon the rooftops of buildings, staring down onto their emptiness. “Quiet evening.” I commented, trying to get things along between us as Zander huffed and Ozkun said nothing responding to me. I frowned after them, shook my head as I lowered my head. Glancing too at the road beneath me for a few seconds before raising it again towards the horizon before me. ‘Its going to be one of those days… is it?’ I thought with a frown. But sadly it was not and I was secretly excited for it to be. For by the time we heard Ozkun and Zander quickly noticing something at the grounds we crossed with, they peeled themselves from me as I turned around towards them trying to attempt to make conversation. As I followed them along, tucking my wings against my body diving to the roads beneath, we three landed upon hard grounds.

White footsteps laid before our eyes. Ozkun and Zander smiled suddenly. I nodded before folding my wings, “Guess we found where they were heading.” I say “Westward. Guess they are heading back to Chaos.” “It does not make any sense.” Ozkun growled interrupting me and Zander as our heads turned towards him, “Why were they heading westward? Were they not aquatic animals or something?” I shook my head, “No, Plus you have been reading into the future plotlines however. We are on the case about the canines in Chaos. Heading forth towards our party room center of Vastertown. Did you not hear Yang debrief us on the subject at hand? Or-” “Guys it leads towards a building.” Zander sudden spoke, cutting me off as both me and Ozkun turned to the black dragon. Already noticing that he was heading forth towards one of the buildings whereas the white footsteps was leading him into.

A clap of claws came from Ozkun as he tailed the black dragon. I frowned but said nothing afterwards as I followed Ozkun. Soon shortly regrouping with Zander just as he opened the door to the building. We started inside; having noticed how dark it was inside. I frowned whispering towards the two dragons questioning about bringing flashlights. Yet the two came prepared and held theirs high up upon my order. Pressing a button, their lights shined upon the larger empty room we were in. Just as we three had started forth the center of the place. I looked around; noticing that three different opening doors were before us. Two to my left. One on the opposing side. All three leads into tunnels that was filled with squeaks and other noises inside. I looked over to Zander who shrugged as he held his light up. Glancing down onto one of the tunnels before us as his eyes widened suddenly. Mines and Zander did so too however.

We were surprise by how infested the tunnels were. Hundreds of mice and mouse were found filling the floor beneath them. Their squeaks echoed the empty tunnels, bouncing it along towards the ends as they continued their infestation. I groaned, “Anyone got a gun?” Zander nodded, “Do not forget that you have one too.” “Need it for emergencies.” I countered, “This is one.” I growled at him annoyingly but admitted that he was right after all. All three of us started pulling our pistols; held to the front of us before squeezing the trigger. A series of shots rang through the silence of the tunnels as the scattering of mice and mouse disappeared before us. “Almost like magic.” Commented Ozkun who chuckled at our silent agreement. Yet Zander never followed through and just nodded at me while I take the lead first.

I led them down the tunnel we had just clear. Feeling the dirt and other stuff squeeze underneath my feet as my face wrinkled upon the dirty smell inside the atmosphere. Zander gagged. Ozkun frowned and held his breath; nearly gagging suddenly upon being hit with such a smell. We continued forward through the tunnel despite it all however. Thus reaching the very end of the tunnel, we found ourselves faced to face with a white door. It had seemed that the door was locked however. ‘No way on getting inside through normal means.’ I thought to myself as I stare at the door for a moment then shift my attention towards the two other officers who nodded at me. We raised our feet; kicking the door hard. It had taken three times for the door to bend backwards for us and crumbled before our combine might.

For once the path before us opened up; the white footsteps led us straight into a short hallway onto the otherside. Low humming echoed into our ears. Zander was the first to comment on this. Yet no one heard him however. As I motioned everyone, I led the unit forth through the halls. Quickly I had noticed how crowded the place was. I nearly sneezed upon the amount of dust that however in the air surrounding me. Zander and Ozkun held their noses as we continued forth until we had reached the very end of the tunnel. Whereas the loud humming noise grew louder into our ears till it was rather unbearable to ourselves. As my fangs gritted and narrowed upon the loud unbearable sound, I turned towards the horizon. Spotting what seems to be a large machine in front of us. Two tubes were connected on either side of it. The rotten smell rose from the machine, lingering onto the ceiling as my eyes narrowed in thought towards it. Zander and Ozkun walked to the machine in silence; setting their claws to the surface of it.

Smoothing out the dust that accumulated upon such said machinery, Ozkun was the first to speak upon the loud silence “This is the machine that they are using? Why put it here?” “A very good question.” Zander commented glancing over to me for clarification, “Lets question the blue dragon behind us for anything useful.” “Guys.” I spoke, a bit annoyed by their conversation as I held both claws against my waste, looking to them as I exhaled. Shuffling my wings while I walked towards the right, fixing my attention to the two tubes that interconnect towards the tank before running alongside it towards the brown wall to my left. The machine continued humming loudly in our ears. Focusing on that humming, I started hearing something swished inside which made me pause to think. Although I did unknowingly comment towards the two dragons behind me, “Did you guys hear a sudden swish sound?”

“Was it small and unnoticeable?” Questioned Zander as I nodded at me, “Then yes. We heard it.” “Guess it is indeed some sort of liquid inside.” Started Ozkun turning his head to the machine before them, “What is it doing?” “That question can be answered through many ways, Ozkun.” I say towards him as he nodded in silence, shift his attention back to the machine and frowned. Indeed, there are many answers towards that question that Ozkun had blurted out. It could be dragon bodied fluids, dragon bodies, scales, wings, water, any sort of drinks, etc. I just frowned, knowing that there be more than one however. As we were kept to the silence, watching the machine before us continuing its way happily without acknowledging of our presence. I exhaled a breath and shook my head suddenly while motioning towards the two other dragons. Who turned their heads away from the machine and met my eyes, they nodded in agreement. Seeing though nothing else would be here however and we left it to its work. Escaping to the tunnels and back towards the room once again.

For there, we had met up with Kyro and Natty. Both of which were surprise upon being here. Although their backs were towards us; glancing forth towards the tunnel that they had entered into, they turned their heads away and glance towards the other tunnels. Upon our arrival, Kyro questioned me about the tunnel that I just entered into with my unit. I answered him truthfully and he just nodded without anything else as the quells of silence fell upon us. It was short because Natty commented afterwards. “Say, we found a red button on our side of the investigation. We tried pressing it and it shut of the machine upon the room we were just in. As well as opening a door right afterwards.” “A button?” I questioned Kyro and Natty as their heads nods upon me, repeating the answer before answering back at me. “What you think the button does?” “That could be anything however.” Ozkun remarked, pipping into the conversation at he turned towards us.

“But it did had one purpose however…” Kyro trailed, setting his claws upon his chin while his head turned to Ozkun for a moment before looking towards me, “ ‘Shut off the machine’, just like you said it would.” I commented, echoing his words with the red dragon nodded afterwards as he scratched his head with a frown appearing upon his snout. “None of it made sense.” Kyro commented again with no hesitation. Although the silence fell shortly after him as I exhaled a breath and shook my head. “No used trying to figure this out with so little clues however. At least we found the machines that they were using.” “But for what purpose do they hold?” Questioned Natty, glancing up meeting my eyes while I looked into her and gazed away, “No idea.” “Have we tried them before?” “Was there a button inside that room too, Ling?” Sudden question by Zander after listening to our conversation. I glance at the black dragon suddenly and shook my head afterwards, “No. But we did not see the entire picture of the room however. Go ahead with Kyro, I bet you two will find something there.”

“Shall we report this to Yang?” Started Natty as the red and black dragons left our sights. I nodded at her with my wings spreading so suddenly, “Lets head out first before heading back home.” She nodded silently, but kept her eye upon Zander and Kyro just as they exited from the tunnel behind me. Regrouping with us again, both officers smiled faintly and silently as I turned towards them suddenly and questioned, “What have you found inside?” “There was indeed a button. But it is hiding behind a small square glass. Words were written onto it; yellow and black stripe pattern was behind it. I pondered over the information received from the red dragon and I frowned before turning to Natty who held a neutral glance at me. “Hold your wings.” I say to the silence surrounding us as quietness echoed upon the room. “Lead me there.” I growled at Kyro who suddenly nodded at me before leading be forth. Back upon the room once again where he showcased the button just as he had left it.

I gaze at it momentarily and nodded quietly before fixing my gaze towards Kyro who went to silence suddenly as his wings inched and shuffled. The button was indeed as Kyro had described it as and while I walked to it. Grabbing and lifting up the glass, exposing the button before me. I pressed it with no hesitation and waited for a bit. Pressing the button a few more times yields no results as the quelled quietness settled upon us. I turned towards Kyro “Is this a dud or something?” I asked him, he rose his shoulders in response. I said nothing responingly but kept my eye back upon the button before pulling myself off and leading ourselves back upon the room once again.

The other officers were here. Lingering and awaiting for our presence. For upon our arrival was the time that everyone jolted to their feet. I saw Natty and Ozkun jumping onto their feet; and Zander flexing his wings upon seeing me submerged from the shadowy tunnels behind us. “Finally.” He said with a short pause at the beginning, “Have you found anything there? Maybe that button that Kyro was requesting about too?” He smirked additionally, making Kyro growled threateningly at him. I nodded silently at the black dragon but provided nothing more than the flick of my tail. Thus everyone followed me down, through the tunnels and rooms. Until we were back outside once again. Upon our submerged onto the surface lands, I had not noticed that the moon hanged above us with the stars already painting the night skies. I exhaled a stress sigh before spreading my wings. Everyone did the same and flew into the nightly cold air. Eastward, back towards the station at hand.

Upon our arrival, Kyro tried the door. He gripped the knob with two claws; tightly pulling away as he grunted. Grounding his fangs as he attempted to do so. We all stayed behind him, watching with rather uninterest while he continued. Thus pulled off his claws from the knobs before shaking his head, answering our silent question while I exhaled a breath. “Should not Yang be inside there already? She should be the last of the officers to come home before the morning shift how-” But before I could finish that sentence, we saw the door unlocked. Out came Zanunk who glared at us suddenly before pushing the door outright and allowing us inside. After I entered through the doors was the time that he closed it behind me, crossed his arms and glared suddenly as he whispered to us “Took you guys long enough, where is the report?” “We were just about to give it to her. Where is she?” I questioned him after answering his as Zanunk stayed silent for a period before shaking his head suddenly and in response before commenting at me, “She is at home.” “Great…” I trailed deadpanning with a groan as Kyro and Zander chuckled at this creating confusion at Zanunk as he looked at the pair before towards me.

“What is funny?” He asked with the shaken heads of Kyro and Zander while I glared angrily at the two said dragons before responding to him again, “Nothing. Just two idiots teasing me about something.” “About Yang?” He questioned, I nodded at him with the following silence shortly afterwards. For with that, I turned about and started for the door with Zanunk being confuse as to what was going on and a couple of chuckles coming from Kyro and Zander. But just as I reached for the door, I stopped so suddenly and smirked at the two as if getting back upon them. “Quiet you clowns.” I say drawing each word like a snake, “Or I will let her know to have your heads for later.” This silenced them as the door opened and allowed me out.