Venturing: Creational Terrox

It was odd honestly. The fact that the Hunter’s pack lost their robot says a lot of things. As I thought back onto that initial encounter with them, back upon during our lunch break of course, I had wondered how they lost the robot right there and then. With my mind running through the possibilities, I frowned so suddenly and found myself shaking my head. My eyes closed then opened, back onto the reality of things that was right in front of me. I find myself upon a dark room. No windows or lights were about which meant that we had to bring some on our own. Kyro and Zander were together, off towards the right side of the room. Eyes up onto the wall, staring down onto something that interested them. Natty was off on her own; gazing at the front door behind us. She was worried about Hunter’s pack, wondering if they had tricked us into aiding them finding their robot of course.

Ozkun, Takaki had already went ahead. Through the door that was in front of me even though I could not see it at once. For the pitch darkness clouds my visions, unable to see anything about however. I exhaled a sigh, flapping my wings while I stared at the horizon in silence. Before turning my attention towards the walls where Zander and Kyro were standing upon. The silence of the room was overwhelming that I started hearing ringing in my ears. I growled to myself, silently to keep the noise from my ear. Just as the door had opened and everyone had turned their attention towards Ozkun and Takaki. Both of them shook their heads, “Nothing is there. The place is safe.” Ozkun explained while Zander nodded with a faint smile, I, on the other claw, motioned everyone to gather up onto the door in front of us as everyone did so as planned.

Gathering up upon the door, we watched Takakri grabbed onto the doorknob and twisted it towards the side. Hearing a click, the door opened suddenly and we were allowed to entered which many of us take immediately and shoved themselves in. Disappearing right in front of us and into the pitch darkness that embraces us from the inside. One by one, the dragons entered until me, Ozkun and Takakri were left. I walked in last, shaking my head and said nothing after watching the immediate shove from my own teammates however. Entering through the door, reappearing upon another hallway in front of me. I was a bit surprise however. Seeing six doors scattered around me; three on each side. All of them were painted pure white; six colorful paws were stuck upon each of their center, unable to remove them as indicated by Kyro when he had radioed me in earlier.

My head shook while I returned back towards the six doors again; shifting my attention towards each and every one of them in silence before taking the closest door that was towards me. For I grabbed onto the knob and twisted it towards the side; a click followed before I pushed through the door as it moaned. Allowing me in. Ozkun stepped to me side as I entered, welcoming myself upon a single room. Many things were inside of here. Many were common household items found in a regular home. That I just ignored them and kept focus upon why we were here however. As I tapped the wall beside of me and gained Ozkun’s attention, he nodded in response towards me shortly before he split up. Heeding his attention deeper onto the room we were in, he trained his pistol up in front of himself and glanced around. Staring at his surroundings.

The television was on no less than a second as we both flinched upon hearing the news report suddenly. Turning out attention towards the television, we continued listening to the report before it suddenly shut off. I turned towards Ozkun who growled at me, his eyes narrowed while he retained his earlier stance and raised his pistol high. Eventually, he reached the other end of the room and turned around. HIs head shaking while I nodded acknowledging him. “Guess nothing is here then.” He finished, “Agreed. We should head back out front. I had wondered what the others had found immediately.” “Something good I guess.” Responded Ozkun after returning to my side, I nodded again after him as we stepped together, heading out from the room itself.

To my surprise, I had noticed that the other officers were there. Silence filled the room with trained eyes pointing towards me. I tilted my head to the side, gazing at them in return before breaking the silence questioning about the rooms they had entered in. Zander was the first to speak, shaking his head as he and Kyro raised a small bag of white powder in front of us. “That is the white substance. Where you get it?” Ozkun immediately responded, recognizing such thing as Kyro pointed to the first door, third from the door I submerged from. “The fitness room, I think it was called. “ Kyro answered, without another word as I nodded towards me and turned towards Natty and the others.

She shook her head, retaining her silence. Takakri fell silence too which was odd however. But dropping it down, my eyes was shut closed for a second. Reopening them again and turned my attention towards Kyro, I raised my claw high and motioned to the red dragon. He nodded without hesitation and moe forth towards me, handing the small bag onto my claw as I pulled its tip apart and opened the bag suddenly. Dust came out and hovered in midair before falling back into the bag once again as I lifted the bag up towards my nose, smelling it for a moment. “Well?” “It is powder.” I responded immediately, taking another sniff “Yet this powder is not used for cooking or baking however.” “Is it for something else?” Natty questioned while I nodded, “Yeah. For gymnastic stuff however. A quick question although for the wolves however.” I questioned, snapping my attention towards the wolf behind me. Waiting for us as he had leaned against the door beside himself, gazing at us in silence.

“Can we see the wolves’ paw?” “Why do you need-” “Just give it to him,” Growled Kyro threateningly as Natty glanced at her mate suddenly, a surprise look upon her face. The wolf glanced at me then towards everyone else inside the room. Shaking his head, he stepped forth to me and held out his paw. I leaned forth and stared at it for a moment, a smile returned upon my snout while I spoke straight towards him suddenly. “I knew it. You guys use it for handling robotic stuff right?” I said, the wolf nodded “Yet only every other wolf in the pack had this. Except for Hunter?” “Except for Hunter.” The wolf repeated, nodding again. “What are you getting at, Ling?” Kyro questioned me, “Yeah!” Ozkun responded, agreeing with him. But I kept silent about it; turning around instead to face Kyro and spoke while raising a claw towards the door that he had just entered into. “What was contained inside that door, Kyro? Gym equipment?” “No. Robotic parts and services.” Responded the red dragon while I nodded again, “Seems like the wolfs like to built stuff on their own time.” “... It really depends on the story however.” The wolf pointed out as I gaze at him in wonder, he just shake his head and walked towards the door.

“What did he meant by that?” Questioned Zander, raising his paws into the air while the rest of us stayed silent. Unable to answer his question.

Another pause of silence fell the room. I exhaled a breath, shaking my head at the wolf’s words before motioned everyone towards the door that was behind me. Yet as everyone had gathered, Zander pointed out “There is another door we had not tried yet. Should we entered here?” “Which door?” Ozkun questioned, turning around and faced the black dragon who pointed to the door on the other side of the hallway. We all stared at the door. I smiled before nodding my head for Zander and headed forth towards the door that he was standing upon. The others joined up a second later, confusion was upon their faces while Zander grabbed onto the door. Pulling it away before everyone else pile on inside. We found ourselves inside another staircase that descended onto the first floor below us. A weird painting was facing us, replacing the window that used to be there. As I stared onto the painting, Kyro and Natty descended the stairs and reached the first floor. They called out towards the others, pointing towards a door that was in front of me. Everyone else except for me, gathered at that door which Kyro opened and they all pile inside.

The door closed afterwards. A pause of silence fell before I snapped myself awake. Having realized that I was just staring at the painting for a while, I descended the stairs. But stopped immediately to face the painting itself. For I grabbed onto the underside of the painting and pulled upward; gazing at a secret hallway that leads somewhere else. It was a straight away path towards a destination; the tunnel between me and that destination was pitch darkness once more. The tunnel was even smaller than me; making it useless to even entered inside. I turned my attention towards the grounds below me and fished for a flashlight instead. Turning it on and gazed towards the flooring below me. White substance ‘powder’ was what I had seen, formed into footsteps and lead straight towards the destination ahead of me. I had figured that something smaller than me would fit through here; ‘like a canine almost.’ I thought to myself with a grin before calling onto my walkie, radioing everyone else.

The first to speak was Zander himself as I heard him from the walkie however. “Where are you? Everyone else is gathered up front already.” “Do not tell me you already found another clue?” Flinched Kyro a bit surprise, “Already found one guys.” I smirked, teasingly at the pair. Nearly laughing but trying to contain myself despite the two growling at me. “Well what you found? It is important to the case?” Questioned Natty as I spoke towards them “Yeah it is important. But I need you guys to follow up North and follow the footprints.” “Footprints?” All three said at the same time, despite Ozkun and Takakri chuckling behind them however. “Agreed.” “Sure.” Said Ozkun and Takakri respectfully while the walkie fell dead a second later. I heard a rustle of wind. My eyes flinched up towards the ceiling, overhearing the wings flapping above me. Faster they had went by after they came, they flew off north heading straight towards who knows where however.

At this moment, I just exhaled a breath. A smile returned onto my snout when my eyes opened up once again. I turned towards the second flight of stairs, continuing to descend and reached the door in front of me which I opened without hesitation. Returning to the outside realm, I stretched my wings suddenly and yawned. I had forgotten that midnight had already arrived whereas the stares shone brightly in the skies. The moon hanged above me, sending false light upon the surfaces that it touches while I stand, adjacently towards the door. Staring out to the streets in front of me.

It had taken nearly twenty minutes before something popped onto my walkie that I flinched, aroused in awakeness before grabbing the walkie from my chest. Held it high towards my snout before calling in response. I waited a second or two in silence before someone called once again. ‘Zander.’ I thought immediately, pressing the button again “What you guys found?” “A pattern of Xs and Os. They are all over the ruins of the canine realm. How did this realm ruined happened and when?” ‘So canine realm did get ruined.’ I thought to myself, a bit surprise by the news as I had recalled it something ago before. I exhaled a breath, before responding again. “Where are those marks placed over? Where are they?” I asked. A second or so in silence had came before Zander responded again towards me, “There are over three ruined buildings. I guess these are targeted however.” “What buildings?” I growled, immediately causing Zander to flinched again before responding back to me,

“Two are over regular buildings. The third was a HQ.” “A HQ?” I questioned, my voice lost all that motivation as I looked towards the street with a thought and a surprise. “Ling?” I heard Zander spoke immediately, “Come back with that map and the pattern. We will need to figure out more however.” “Got it.” Immediately the black dragon responded after the walkie fell dead a second later. I exhaled another breath, thoughts were coming to me like a train. Faster filling my mind without me trying to organized the ones that I had first. It had came as a surprise that there was a map with marks upon them. But I do not see how was that connected to what was on the news however. Mentioning the news in my mind did bring up a question however as I find myself raising my head towards the black skies in ponderance. ‘How did the news covered the ruined of the canine realm?’ ‘Was that why Yang was late for our cuddles?’ Another questioned popped up and I grew worried.

With a frown, I shook my head and retained my visions upon the streets before me. Luckily however, I never had to stare at it long when my ears flicked to warn me about the other dragons arriving. For I turned my attention towards them, a faint smile returned to my face just as they had landed adjacently towards me. Yet none were able to return that smile however, which cause me a surprise. But setting that aside, I motioned them towards a nearby table and flopped upon the ground. Everyone else done so too, counter clockwise however and I leaned forward and folded my paws, expecting them to start however. Kyro was the first. “There was a bunch of marks listed upon the buildings of the ruined map canine realm. Wondering why and how this is connected to the case at hand.” “It is however.” I responded immediately, diverting all attention towards me while I raised my claw. Stabbing at one of the marks in front of me as I spoke, “And very simple. The foxes attacked here from Reptilian realm. From here of course.” “How?” Questioned Ozkun with a frown, as he leaned back against the chair and frowned, lifting up his chin towards the black skies above him “No other fox or canine had entered here because of the treaty set with us and the other main faction there.”

“That is the point.” Responded Zander, crossing his arms growling “The foxes that committed to this had fled here to pin the blame onto us. This was the result of their comment however.” “If these foxes had trespassed and violated the treaty. Then I guess we should tell Yang of our information and request to break the treaty altogether.” “But what if this is what the foxes wanted however?” Immediately said by Takakri as she slapped upon the table’s surface with her force, standing high onto the ground while she stared. Face to face with me.

I gaze at her. Everyone else did too. No other voices had came. Not even the ringing echoing into our ears. As Takakri settled down and flopped back onto her chair, everyone else retained that silence. I exhaled a breath and shook my head before getting up onto my feet and spoke towards the rest of them “Head back towards the station. Report to Yang of what we had found.” “Something bothering you, Ling?” Questioned Kyro, surprise at my order. I acknowledged him, nodding before pointing my head back towards the building in front of us. “I needed to know something. One final detail however.” “I will come.” Zander started immediately, no other question remained as our group split into two. Leaving me and Zander behind while I just glance at him in silence, before breaking into a smile. He, on the other claw, just laughed it off and shook his head before stepping to the side. We both pushed the chairs in and returned back towards the door. Up the stairs until we returned to where we once stand at the very beginning.

“Is there something bothering you that you wanted to return here so suddenly?” Zander asked, repeating Kyro’s question as I nodded to him and raised my claw high. Pointing to the six doors on either side of us before I spoke towards him again, “Noticed how each of the doors had no numbers in them. All of them were blank and it is hard to tell.” “You are right, how we not see that earlier?” “We did not.” I said, immediately. Zander glanced onto me in surprise. Yet I never share his expression and instead, stepped forth towards one of the doors. Grabbing onto the knob and twisted it to the side where I heard a click. Pushing into the door opened it and allowed me through, Zander followed behind me. A worried glance lingered onto his snout. But he remained silent while we entered the room, searching about wondering what was inside upon this room.

The room was smaller. Equal in size with the other five doors however. Yet what was contained inside was a bit different than everything else however. Inside the room we were in; it was the equipment room. Thousands of dumbbells and other equipment were found here. Scattered upon the ground and formed into weird number combinations however. Of those, only some stand out towards me. ‘101, 110 and 011.’ My head was tilted when I noted them. Zander did too; but he was more focused upon the window that was in front of us. Because something there was behind him. When the door shut and locked itself suddenly, we snapped our heads and gaze upon the wall behind us where a white fox stands before us, a smirk appeared upon its face.

“Now.” It said, arms already crossing “Why are you guys here?”

My eyes narrowed at it, I find myself growling at it “Why are you here? This place is not your home. You belong to the canine realm. What is going on there?” “Too many questions.” The fox responded, waving it off with its eyes closed and stepped towards the side. That smirk retained upon his muzzle however as he glanced back towards us again, “Why do you guys find out. Just by stepping into here however?” Me and Zander shift our attention to one another, a frown escaped upon each of our lips before, one by one, we had entered in.