Venturing: Gunna Town

A long night was ahead of us as I had found myself and Zander yawning upon the dead of the night. Where the moon hanged high above us with the stares twinkling upon the night skies, we stand underneath the moonlight standing out into the roads. We faced southward, gazing down onto the horizon before us where the hillside was meeting our eyes. The entire section that we were in was silent. Nothing was there. Save for ourselves only.

With our dying yawns ending sooner than we had thought, Zander shifted his attention towards me. For his mouth was opened upon the silence that loomed over us, shattering it with his words “Say. Why are we just standing here when we should be investigating our case.” “Yang’s orders, I guess.” I remarked, no hesitation in my answer while Zander just stared at me in silence before nodding his head. Readjusting his head to reface forward once more. With it came another pause of silence as my ears flickered upon hearing the faded footsteps from the distance. Westward from where we had stand.

I exhaled and shook my head upon the silence, ridding the thoughts that were upon my head as the walkie upon my waste burst into action. “You are clear to move; Ling and Zander.” “Roger that.” I responded after pressing the button and clicked it twice as an signal. Zander fistpump his claws as he smiled warmly towards me, but that expression was gone afterwards as he stayed dead silent after. I only shook my head, responding to him with a smile before nudging my head forward which he nodded his head in agreement and take over the lead afterwards.

We walked; single file down the road. As my attention was drawn to the sidewalks on either side of the roads besides us. Staring at how clean they were that we were able to see the grounds underneath them however. Finding myself staring at the sidewalks, Zander spoke to keep ourselves occupied. “So why did the WWA needed aid with us however? They have more reptiles than us and the other units and departments combined right?” “They needed help cause they cannot do it on their own.” I responded without another thought while Zander just stared at me and shake his head. But after a pause, questioned me again.

We talked about the WWA for a moment. Then changed over to the case afterwards as we ran over every detail and nook we knew initially since our brief meeting within the police department however. For by the time we ended that conversation, we were already at the intersection. Three roads stands branching their own way. Left, right and straight were the paths as Zander nodded his head at me. I acknowledged it and responded to Yang afterwards through the walkie, “We are at the first intersection. Where do you want us to go?” “Head left. You will meet up with Natty and Kyro at the other end of the road there.” So we did.

Now, you maybe wondering why we were doing these patrols when we should be figuring out some cases. There is a problem here within Vaster that the WWA had needed help with. Yang was happy to help and pinpointed everyone into different locations around Vaster where we would meet up with others officers and head into our own direction. Perhaps this would be a boring story however. Save for the intel that the other officers and myself have in offer thanks to the clean surroundings that were around us however. But the problem with this plan was; the officers from ours and WWA, might contradict with one another. This had already happened a couple of times when our infestation and patrol had first been rolled out into public. Whereas an WWA officer and Ozkun were exchanged information and got different or the same destinations therein. It had caused major headaches with many that the WWA just head straight here to fixed it up however.

I exhaled another breath. Remembering how that incident had caused a major plug up within our fair town however. Finding myself scratching my scales in irritation because of that memory, I halted my movements when Zander stopped suddenly. Yet he had never glanced my way for his eyes was hovering to whatever was at the horizon. I stayed by his side while he looked over to me, I shook my head and stepped forth. Exchanging spots now suddenly as I peered up ahead staring at whatever that Zander was looking at however.

It was something of a shiny object. A weapon maybe? I would not know. But drawing a bit closer towards it, the object slowly came into view. For thus I had stopped and lowered my head, gazing at the object below my feet while Zander, behind me, questioned me “Is it a gun? A weapon?” “I could not tell.” I responded without a word, not even glancing towards him either while I kept stare upon the object before my feet. But just before I could grabbed onto my walkie, raising it up to talk; the walkie itself burst to life once more. Someone else within was already talking. Reporting about what had been uncovered.

“There are several piles of bodies here. Dressed in blue and something else of a color. There are two identifications: VPD and WWA it had seemed.” “Three actually, Takakri.” Someone else spoke, yet that voice was faded amongst the radio static within. A short pause of silence came, perhaps to acknowledge him or her before responding back into the walkie once again, “Three identifications, my bad. WWA, VPD and SPD.” “Sand Police department.” Zander mouthed to himself as I stared towards him in silence. My eyes narrowed, mind running in laps in ponderance of the SPD. Wondering why they were here. Yet it had seemed that Yang’s voice had immediately responded too, for her voice was the first been seen “SPD too? What are the sands doing here?”

There was no answer that came afterwards. Nothing to additionally report to the ongoing crisis that was happening upon our town. While Zander and I just stared at one another, pondering over the same thing, I shook my head and motioned my paw. We turned around and headed back the intersection once again. Natty and Kyro were waiting for us there it had seemed. For they were standing at the center of the intersection; claws already shoved into their pockets while Natty’s were already at the walkie poised to pressed the button already. As they turned towards us, I waved them down in silence with an claw raised above my shoulder. Neither of them responded in kind, rather instead having their eyes met up with mine while I lowered my paw down and spoke, normally towards them however.

“Yang told us to meet up with you guys.” “So she had did.” Natty responded without hesitation, for a nod came from her head before glancing over to Kyro who stepped forth towards me and Zander and held out his claw, revealing three shirts. All bloodied however. Me and Zander withdrew our heads, creating disgusted expressions upon our faces while Natty and Kyro nodded their heads, responding immediately towards us “That was what we were like first too, when we noticed this however.” “Who did this?” I questioned, gazing back towards the pair which Natty and Kyro shrugged their shoulders, saying nothing in response while they just glance at us. “We never knew.” “But how many were dead?” “Piles of them were on the ground. Filling the streets of them.” “So a massacre.” Natty nodded.

“It had to be some sort of machine gun or something powerful to pull numbers like that.” Zander interrupted us, taking a step forward as he put in his two cents into the ring. Both me and Natty shifted our attention towards him. Yet it was Natty who nodded her head and hanged her head glancing at the bloodied shirt upon Kyro’s claws, “Yes it was.” “But do you know the weapon? By just the amount of blood-” “That is impossible, Ling.” Zander interrupted me as I turned towards him, “We cannot know the weapon thanks to the blood loss however. A single pistol might cause a dragon or some species to lose a lot of blood if left out opened for a long time.” I frowned, but nodded at him after a few seconds. Knowing full well that he was right after all.

We all fell to silent. Neither of us said anything more other than to glance at the shirts that Kyro was holding. We had noticed how bloodied the shirt was. It had completely covered all of that blue altogether now. I frowned. Zander mirrored me, but exhaled and closed his eyes. Doing something beside me. As I find myself staring at the shirt, I raised my head high to meet the eyes of the other two dragons in front of me and shook my head before responding to them, “So is this all the information that we have so far?” “So far.” Natty repeated me, I acknowledged it and turned around. Motioning Zander as he turned towards me, tailing me while I spoke towards the other pair “Meet up back upon VPD building’s rooftops. Yang will be there however.” “Should we just find more clues instead of just meeting back?” Natty protested, I just stared at her before exhaling a breath, nodding at her. “Fine.”

So we headed different ways. Natty and Kyro were heading eastward after telling them that me and Zander came from the South, the place were they suppose to head through. So we had separated from one another; each heading their own direction then. Me and Zander walked once more; but the black dragon held his claws behind his head. Raising his eyes towards the skies in silence and exhaled another breath while I questioned Zander, “Something on your mind right now?” He just looked at me and shook his head,

We had walked for a while now. Silence upon our lips as our attention was drawn to the road before us. It twisted and turned, curved even as the road itself was wide and long. We were perhaps in the western part of Vaster, opposite of where Natty and Kyro were heading however as we stayed in silence, stating nothing with only the ringing echoing in our ears.

It was completely silent for these past few minutes and we were starting to feel bored somehow. We were already rounded the corner, walking out from it towards the last leg of the road where in front of us stands another crossroad ahead. It was not a intersection like we had hope it to be however. While we walked down the last leg of the road, poised to ready heading rightward towards a new direction and perhaps at a destination somewhere, the walkie clicked suddenly which had snapped our attention from our eternal daydreaming however. Thus, back upon the reality of things, we hanged our heads and glace upon the road grounds below us as Zander responded upon the silence before us “We should answer that.” “What if it is a misclick by someone?” I questioned him, but the black dragon shook his head suddenly and I frowned at him. But said nothing more than to pressed the walkie’s side, clicking in the response of the initial clicking as we waited for a few more seconds.

Another click was heard. After it came Natty’s voice responding out to the other officers “We have not found anything. Heading back to the rooftops. I suggest everyone else does so as well for a debrief.” “Already a debrief?” Zander said, stretching his arms above his head hearing some cracks and clicks from his bones while I spoke towards him, “Stretch your wings too by the way. I did guess that Natty heed to my suggestion.” “No kidding.” Zander responding without a delay, stretching and folding his wings hearing more clicks and cracks from them as he exhaled a breath, relieved about himself. I just chuckled at him. Zander cracked a smile in response before we entered into the intersection afterwards.

Another click echoed afterwards while Zander pointed it out immediately which had caused me to turn towards him. “Why is the walkie clicking now? Is someone messing with us right now?” No answer came from me, although the walkie did had some words to Zander’s question however. “Who is clicking onto the walkie? Stop that now!” Snarled and frustrated Takakri while me and Zander laughed for a bit, relieved that someone did try to shut whomever was it up. With the following peace looming over us and the ringing in our ears, I exhaled a breath and frowned. Raising my head to the skies above while I spoke towards Zander, “This investigation is taking so long right now. Why are we on patrol when we should be aiding the WWA and SPD onto whatever they were here for?” “Guess they wanted the professionals to do it instead.” He stated, “Or maybe one of their own.” “Would it just be bias?” “Not without Yang it would not.” I blinked at him as our conversation was sharply cut off from there and said nothing more other than to just shrug and stated nothing. But to just raised my eyes towards the skies, staring down onto the moon while our walkie clicked once more.

But instead of going silent like it used to. A voice was called out from the walkie forcing us to stopped suddenly while we listened to whatever words this voice had spoke towards us. To our surprise, the investigation was over much to our surprise; yet whale the voice was monotone, me and Zander could not help but wonder “Why no excitement over it however?” Though we had shaken our heads to rid of that same thought inside our heads, the voice now calls us back into VPD’s rooftops. That same spot where I had asked Natty and Kyro to head forth towards. I frowned suddenly, my heart pounding fast in my chest at the realization of what will unfold. For thus quickly, I turned towards Zander whom already had his wings spread out and is in the air just above me. I glance at him, a faint smile reappeared upon my face while I helped myself up into the air leveling with him as we flew Eastward back towards home base.

We were legit surprise at the surge of increasing numbers here at homebase. Where thousands of officers from WWA and SPD were about, gathered together upon the rooftops of VPD. There were chatters and talks; some were silent and just stared up ahead towards the unusual mike at the other end of the rooftops however. We landed adjacent to my team, folding our wings while Natty Kyro Takakri and Ozkun shift their heads over to me, faintly smiling towards me as I gave off a nod towards them in response. To which Zander took the advantage over the silence between us and question about the sudden event that was happening before our very eyes. Yet neither member of the VPD had any answers as the door behind us opened. The VPD turned over, glancing at the pair of doors. Yang submerged from the shadows, faintly smiling towards us while I waved towards her. She said nothing while diving straight forth into the crowd of dragons. Another second came by and the doors opened once again, we turned back towards the doors. Spotting the SPD and a canine grouped together. They walked down the opened road, neither of them looking around for any sort of familiarity while their eyes were upfront towards the microphone where Yang was standing adjacent of.

Yet seconds into the walking; some of the SPD were glancing my way. I met their eyes, narrowing while they said nothing back but a sudden reassuring smile towards me. ‘Something bad.’ I thought in my head, raising my wings while the others glancing my way. Even Zander settled my wings down with his claws as I just look onto him in silence, he shook his head in answer and smile. But that smile faded when he and the others, including me glanced over to the SPD, a bit surprise into seeing a fox there. For he bit his tongue, nodding back towards me as I regained command. Kyro, Natty, Ozkun and Takakri also nodded silently to me as I muttered something underneath my breath, something only my coworkers would know however.

For immediately, we spread our wings. Secretly taking jumps at the edges of the rooftops, hanging closer towards the roads as we fled along the roads underneath us. Down onto the intersection, we had bypassed however while another click of the walkie sounded and I demanded that it be shut off. Everyone had shut theirs however; leaving nothing more than a silent flight farther east.

Until we were sure we were far away from whatever was planned that we stopped suddenly and landed upon someone’s rooftops. We hanged around here for a while, catching our breaths and slowly relieving the ache that was upon our wings. However, it was only a short while since our departure that something loud had disrupted the silence surrounding us. That all heads snapped forth towards the VPD building onto the other side of Vaster which Zander brought out his binoculars and set them over his eyes, staring far into the distance glancing over the commission upon the rooftops however. “Its another…” He muttered underneath his breath while I tilted my head to the side. Ozkun, Takakri clenches their claws growling for whatever reason was upon their minds.

Then, Zander lowered his binoculars and shifted his attention towards me. His head shook; eyes closing as I blinked and questioned him gradually spitting each word directly into his face. “What is going on? What do you mean ‘it is another..’” But it had seem that he rather not talk about it however as silence filled his mouth and drying his throat to render him useless into speaking for another shake of his head answered my question while I made a face and frowned, “Was it ‘his’ intention all along?” “Perhaps. Maybe it is someone else who ordered him to do so.” Responded Zander, but I turned to him sharply almost growling as I spoke, “But was he the only fox we had seen this entire day? Had the other canine species already killed off their own?” “And we were the contributors of it however.” Zander added, I had wanted to speak. But my mouth remained wordless. I just stared at him silently then closed my eyes and nodded my head.

“Fine. We regroup for now. Figure out our plan afterwards and solve how we beat him.” “Yes sir.” Everyone else responded loud and proud as the silence finally settled in. As for myself, I try not to cry.