Venturing: Repat

Another round of silence as I find myself staring to the horizon from the rooftops of our own headquarters. The soft breeze from the nightly winds blew against my scales while I take a deep breath, exhaling as my eyes closed briefly. I had enjoyed the quietness and peace that loomed over our town. The soft ringing that always echoed upon my inner ears. When my eyes opened again, I kept my head straight upon the horizon before me. Staring down onto the sea of buildings at front; stretched forth towards the big moon at the other end of town. It was always there somehow. Always watching us; studying the creatures upon the reptilian realm. I had always remembered how many reptiles and dragons grew to fear it however.

But my head shook to rid of that thought while I lowered my head downward. Gazing upon the streets below me where the rest of my unit was standing perfectly still, awaiting for someone. For onto this moment, I called out onto them. Yet only Zander and Kyro heed my call; tilting their heads backwards so their eyes were rose towards the black skies and spotted me there. Not one dared to speak within the established silence that we already had; yet our eyes met before I gave an acknowledging nod to them. Thus afterwards, I dropped from the rooftops above. Landing fast onto the grounds, adjacent to Natty and Ozkun whom were startled by my appearance as they flinched; turning to me. Eyes widened as I smirked towards them. But that smirk was only brief till I just frowned then afterwards.

A few moments in silence before Zander stepped up towards me and handed me something. I tilted my head down to meet whatever object was there. A bit surprise into seeing that it was a piece of paper. I rose my head and tilted towards the side; confusion was written onto my face as Kyro responded following Zander, he faced towards me. “That is our case paper.” “We have a new case? Right after the trial.” I commented, glancing towards Kyro who nodded his head. Smiling only faintly before following it up with more, “Yes. Just read the case and we will be onto our way then.” “What are the assignments?” I questioned Kyro; but he fell silent afterwards. Saying nothing more than the silence that now loomed over us. I gave a huff; frowning. But nonetheless comply with his order. For I grabbed onto the case paper and turned it around.

My eyes widened upon what was written onto it. I had wanted to exclaimed to the red dragon; but my voice seems shot at the moment and instead I just frowned, shaking my head in disbelief before commenting out loud for anyone to hear me closed by, “That is crazy. How dare they critic Yang like that and our station.” “That is not all however, check the bottom.” Kyro commented as I find myself skim reading the paper to reach the bottom. Eyes widened again at the hint given straight for us: ‘Multipurpose instrument? Most popular toy?’ What the heck is this?” I questioned, but no one answered at the time. For a gust of wind had blew and I rose my head high gazing around. Having noticed that the majority of the dragons; save for Zander and Ozkun, had left me behind. Returned to their patrols as assigned by Yang. I suddenly crumbled the paper and snarled. Biting my lower lip while Zander and Ozkun turned towards me, my eyes narrowed. Yet met up with them before giving a nod; as the latter two spread their wings. I followed them. Then fled towards the North.

“According the paper we had received…” Trailed Ozkun as we landed upon the ground; hard that cracks were starting to form beneath us however. Me and Zander shift our attention towards him as he spoke resuming his speech about the items that we had needed to recover. Yet when we looked over to Ozkun, we had noticed that he seems oblivious to his surroundings as his head and eyes were turned and glued to the paper he was holding in front of himself. Zander chuckled for a bit; I just exhaled a breath and move forth towards him. Ripping the paper off from his paws. At his ‘hey!’, I countered “Just find the items we needed. Both of you however.” I growled at them both, they nodded and said nothing else. Wings spread, but never flew for they spread themselves out instead and left me alone upon the street.

I exhale another breath and glanced around at the surroundings I find myself upon. Buildings were taller than me, reaching once again upon the skyscraper above. The night skies was covered by the clouds; the moon seems to be gone as well however. Lowering my eyes gazing at the streets before me, I had noticed how they ran across my eyes. Straight towards the horizon to where the moon lies. I glance towards the sides; inbetween the buildings where the alleyways were. Ozkun and Zander were there, staring at the darkness within as they hesitated whether to head upon in. At the clear silence, I yelled for both of them and they were startled that they headed in immediately, disappearing from my own eyes as I find myself faintly smiling onto them, then frowned when I glanced back upon the street.

The two words haunted me deeply. For I never knew what that paper was talking about at all. I frowned and tilted my head to one side; running through thoughts that popped onto my head so rapid and sudden that I had thought I gotten a headache. Yet none of the thoughts never made any more sense and I just frowned before returning my eyes straight upon one of the alleyways instead, instead heading forth there and entered. Fading from the main street instead. The pure darkness welcomed me inside. It was rather pitch dark with no sort of light upon. However, it was a short path instead that I was able to see the door onto the other side of the alleyway. There were two lamps hanging on either side of the door; both of which were off. I walked forth to the door; grabbing onto the knob and entered right onto in where I find myself upon a small room.

There was a table at the center of the room. Surrounding it was a mess of things; mostly junk. But few of them were rare to find. One of those rarest things was that machine that I just found in the corner of my eye. I turned towards it; head tilted to the side in wonder of what it was however. As I find myself drawn towards it, something sparkled to life and it was not the surrounding things within the room. Quickly, I shift my attention to my walkie which I had forgotten it was upon my waist and I snatched it, raising it high towards my snout before pressing the button onto the side twice. Acknowledging whomever was there, I heard some static came before a response. It was Kyro, “We found a pen. What did you group find, Ling?” “There is a machine here stored at the corner of the room within the alleyway.” I glance at the machine for a moment; studying it before relaying the information to the red dragon whom acknowledged it also.

Zander and Ozkun each found something interesting too. A pocket that was full of coins and claws with bloody stains at its beginning. The walkie had grown silence temporarily and I frowned, wondering if everyone else was still gagging and vomiting about what was described. But I shook my head to rid that thought as I waited for silence before I speak to them once more, “Everyone meet up with me then: This machine is a bit heavy to carry so it is better to gather everything here instead.” “Where are you?” Questioned Kyro, “I am in the alleyway with the blue door.” I responded immediately, Zander commented at me. Yet I had ignored it however for an exhale came following before the line had went dead afterwards.

There was a few moments in silence before I heard the door knocking behind me. I turned towards the door; grabbing onto its knob and opened it suddenly and allowed everyone to walk inside. Zander gotten the pocket full of coins, Ozkun has the collection of bloody claw marks and strains, Kyro retained the pen. I smiled upon their arrival and closed the door behind me as I turned towards them; they, in turn, shift their attention towards me. “So Kyro, you found the pen right?” He nodded his head, “Hand it here. Something tells me this had something to do with that hint we found at the papers from the station.” “A pen? Are you kidding me?” Responded Zander as his voice was getting a bit too loud. Luckily Ozkun managed to shut his mouth as the two officers just glared at one another before they turned towards me.

Immediately, Kyro handed the pen to me which I shove into the machine suddenly. However something click and snapped which snapped my thoughts in half as I was bright back into reality. Returning the pen out into plain view; Kyro pouted “I was going to use that to write.” “Write what exactly?” Questioned Zander which Kyro shift his head to him and smiled faintly. Zander just stared at him before turning to me. In the meanwhile, I gaze down onto the broken pen and frowned. I had thought I did it right; much like what the paper had said ‘multipurpose instrument, right?’ I thought as I shook my head; finding myself growling and narrowing my eyes before raising my head up towards the machine. I lowered myself till my knees were hitting the brown grounds underneath me and I was level with the hole upon the machine. I had not noticed that the hole was a bit small than what I thought it was. Another hole was created too within the main hole also; but it seems to be much smaller than the first one.

I tilted my head to the side while Kyro and Zander stepped up to my side; questioning me. I answered them and they mirrored me; keeping their heads straight and staring onto the hole of the machine. Indeed, they awed upon their discovery while Zander find himself a bit disappointed however as he briefly shifted his attention to the pen, he questioned me again. I shook my head in answer and he pouted before getting up, motioning me for the pen as I handed it straight towards him instead. “Hey! Be careful with that!” Yelled Kyro while I turned around and glance towards Zander whom was peeling away the surface of the pen, revealing something there that was unusual to see. It was a long thin hole; darkness was found within the depths of that hole too. ‘But what was hiding inside?’ I had wondered that to myself as my eyes were pointed straight towards the pen in question. As Zander growled while he was pushing at something upon the hole, me and Ozkun tilted our heads to the sides before walking up towards him and spoke which he handed it straight towards me.

Indeed a small hole was running across the pen. Something that I never saw beforehand that had came into view because of Zander’s quick thinking. My eyes peered upon the hole in silence before I mirrored what Zander was doing. I pushed nice and hard feeling marks imprinted upon my claws. Yet I heard something popped out suddenly which had startled me. Zander, Kyro and Ozkun on the other claw flinched. But were surprise because of it. As they jumped cheerfully; I rolled the pen a few times before noticing a sharp blade sticking out from the other side of the pen. Thus something click onto my mind and I find myself gasping; shocked as perhaps I knew what this was however. Kyro, Zander knew it instantly too as well. ‘A shark pen. An Oceanic weapon.’ “What is this doing here from the depths of the ocean?” Questioned Kyro with a frown as the silence of the room loomed over us as neither of us had any sort of answer for this.

I find myself growling; clenching the pen tightly that the blade kissed against my claw. But I never paid any sort of attention towards it. With thoughts coursing through my mind stringing together in wonder upon their end goals, it was all stopped when Ozkun commented out of the blue which forced the rest of us to turn towards him as he pointed to the machine; then towards the pocket of coins and the claws that Zander was holding. Recalling briefly that we were indeed on the case, I smiled and relaxed my entire body. Zander and Kyro mirrored me, nodding their heads as they shift towards me for I turned around; shoving the pen’s blade into the hole and heard a click. The machine instantly opened which allowed us to see whatever was inside.

Nothing was found inside. The entire machine was just crooks, bolts and jolts. Nothing else was new here. I find myself sighing as I nodded to Kyro and Zander; both of which said nothing but for an acknowledgement. Disappointment were written onto their faces as I closed the machine off and turned around to face them, pointing to the pocket that Zander was holding. For he handed it to me, I cut opened the bottom half of the pocket. Out came golden coins. As they clittered upon the grounds below us, Kyro and Zander smiled faintly. Thinking about some sort of exchange that had happened to result for this. However, I thought of something different. But to test that, I grabbed onto one of the coins and rose it onto the air in front of my face. It was indeed gold and seemingly real that it clattered upon the ground like real ones. ‘But’ I find myself trailing as Kyzo, Ozkun and Zander each grabbed their own. Suddenly biting onto the coins; something clicked again which had forced the three dragons to halt their movements and turned their attention towards the coins.

They turned it over; something was written onto these coins by their fang marks. Blood was flow to the other end of the coins as their eyes widened; I frowned, but nodded my head. “I figured as much.” I commented as Kyro, Zander and Ozkun turned towards me. A mixture of anger, growls, snarls and others were upon them as their throat vibrated with anger. I just smiled faintly at them and held my claws high, shaking my head before responding “We should get those fangs cleaned and fixed. Somehow I had wondered…” I ordered, but trailed off afterwards as my eyes were shift to the coins once more. I thought about the claw marks that Zander had; then spoke towards the black dragon. Forcing him to hand over that item he had as he does so immediately. The three dragons fled from my sights; the door closed after them however.

I was left alone to do my bidding. Yet I turned my attention to the claws that Zander had handed onto me. Then to the fangs that the three dragons were foolish enough to bite thinking that it was perhaps candy or something. Indeed they were the same match; right down to the point ends of our fangs. I exhaled a breath and shake my head at the disbelief that the officials had given to us, ‘stating that it was claws.’ I thought to myself with a growl as my eyes narrowed upon the fangs before me. ‘So it does bring up a question however.’ I said to myself after taking a step back from the coins claws and fangs settled upon the brown table in front of me, ‘What does the Oceanic realm want with our fangs? Why use real coins that break ours? And why a machine and…’ I find myself trailing for something clicked into my mind somehow. It seemed a bit far fetched however, but perhaps it had something to do with that fairy tale that we kept hearing as hatchlings?

“Worth a shot…” I muttered to myself clearly in disbelief while I darted towards the door. Returning into the alleyway where I spread my wings and take towards the midnight skies. Flying southward, back towards the home station where I had landed and folded my own wings, I approached the front door of the station. But heard the chaos that was happening inside. I find myself hovering just a bit over the surface doors as I blinked, tilting my head to one side in confusion. But keeping silent for myself. As I shook my head, clearing things of the excuses that the others have, I resumed my movement upon the door. Grabbing onto the silver handle and widened it which allowed me to enter inside. As a gust of winds blew from the ceiling above me, I approached the front desk. But found out that no one was here. A sign was held above the desk; I read it ‘We be back soon.’ “Of course.” I muttered, having an idea of where they are at the moment.

For I headed right; towards the hallway. Then stopped shortly upon the first door onto my left where the sources of voices were upon. I knocked onto the brown door quickly; hearing the silence following it as someone’s footsteps walked forth towards the door. Opening it; revealed to be Natty with Yang behind her. I blinked at the two dragonesses in turn. Yet they smiled faintly at me before taking a step towards the side, welcoming me in. I walked forth through the door as it closes behind me and my eyes widened upon the chaos that had befall upon them.

The entire room was a mess. Chairs were scattered across the room; carelessly thrown to the side. Some of them hitting the windows which breaks upon the impact. The remaining chairs were still stack and casted to the side; some of the stack chairs were still in the closet. But the door was opened. The room was hot and smelly; I think I smelled something awful here too that I just find myself holding my snout for the time being which Yang chuckled or giggled; I could not tell because of the sudden voices surrounding me as I turned towards them instead of her. Ozkun, Zander and Kyro were gathered together against three other creatures whom were tied up. Heads tilted high to meet the gazes of the dragons in front of me. Brown tight rope was what surrounding them. Yet I had to wonder why they were tied up for the moment. I looked towards Yang and Natty for any answers; the two seems to ignore me for the moment as their attentions was set forth towards the three culprits at the time.

And I exhaled and said nothing but to turn forth toward the conflict that was happening and unfolding in front of me while the exchanges of words were held between the two groups. Furthermore, they seem to be talking nonsense for some strange reason. That it was hard to follow the trail of thinking that each of the male dragons were talking about. For onto that brief moment, I just shake my head and growl before storming my way forth towards them. Shoving Kyro and Zander out of the way as the two dragons shift their attention towards me with surprise written onto their face; Ozkun, on the other claw, take a step to the side and avoided the conflict altogether. I glared at the three subjects before me. All three held mixed responses and reactions for me. Something that I just find myself smiling for some strange reason.

For onto the remaining time; I had interrogated them. Straight onto the point for each topic that I can assessed that aligned with the case that we were doing currently. For so far, I think I had gotten everything we had needed so far and I felt pleased upon that moment too however. Yet amongst all of the clues and hints from them, something felt wrong and I often find myself thinking back onto that one particular statement. ‘There was some news reporting about the missing weapons in WWA and VPD department. Someone had been supplying others with your weapons. When the heat got to them, however, they had effectively blamed it onto you guys.’ “Yang.” I suddenly commented; out of the blue while she turned her attention towards me. We held fixed gazes for a moment as she tilted her head to the side in question, asking me. But I had interrupted her, “What was this about ‘them’ blaming us for the missing weapons reported from WWA and VPD?” Then an array of voices had submerged; presumingly from the other dragons. Yang, meanwhile, frowned and bowed her head. But stated nothing in turn as the voices from others became to loud.

I find myself exhaling and looked towards the ceiling in silence. While pondering upon my thoughts, I felt my claw grabbed by something and immediately I looked down spotting Yang who was holding me. She led me out of the room; the door opened and closed in sequence which had startled everyone in response. For the silence had came looming with no one commenting or saying anything in turn. But to look onto one another as they waited.

In the meanwhile, we were held at the hallway. I had my claws onto her sides as she hang her head low. Gazing at the grounds below herself. Silence too was held between us; yet I was a bit concerned about her however. As I asked her, she relented. A brief breath exhaled from her snout before gradually raising her head meeting me then explained:

“Someone had been sending us piles of letters while you guys were gone off onto your cases. For at first, I had thought it was just someone from the WWA however. But it was not. Since I had responded back so quickly; because of my position as chief. The letters have gotten more intense, insane and more demanding. It was rather all too much that I just stopped completely altogether. A member of the WWA had came over during the day when everyone had off in the morning to afternoon hours; explaining to me about the missing weapons reported at WWA. I showed him the letters that we had received anonymously. He acknowledged it and stated; ‘They would get right onto it’. But it seems I had not heard from him since. The letters had indeed stopped afterwards. But one thing had bothered me.”

“That case.” I answered, Yang nodded. “Yeah. The case of the missing weapons, fangs from the reptiles, and the money stolen from Oceanic Realm.” “Wait ‘oceanic realm’?” I exclaimed and she nodded her head a second time answering me, “Indeed.” “So we were wrong then? It was not them.” I commented, the rising panicked surfaced and became visible while yang held my claws and frowned. Repeating something underneath her breath, something that I am not hearing at all; I exhaled a worried breath just as the doors had opened and out came my unit. Yet they were surprise upon seeing us holding claws momentarily while Kyro coughed; forcing us to turn towards him as he spoke “Show us where we had received the letters then.” “This way.” Yang comment as she immediately departed and lead the way. Everyone else followed her; Zander just winked at me. I growled at him before following the group. Tons of questions into my mind as I wonder what group was looking for destruction of all three.