Venturing: Thee Kind

Everyone was back upon the station’s room, together with Yang. We all turned our heads over to the unconscious dragon in front of us. Now lying upon the solid grounds beneath us; lying onto its side. Its arms were stretched further out from its shoulder, beyond the head and horns it had seemed. Wings were tucked inward to prevent anyone from stomping upon them, although Kyro and Zander were the ones whom pushed the dragon’s wings upon his back. Everyone was silent. The tranquility was held hovering above the room, with no words spoken or exchanged between the rest of us. As our eyes were held upon the dragon lying on the ground.

Till I exhaled a breath and frowned was the only time that Yang shift her attention towards me. Questioning, “Why did you guys bring him here? Into this office of all the rooms?” “We did not want to leave it isolated. Thinking that he was captured or something by some foreign faction or species.” “Like the aliens for example.” Suggested Zander while Kyro just stared at him momentarily, shaking his head and said nothing else beside just shifting his eyes back upon the dragon on the floor. “Yeah, like the aliens.” I commented, trailing off and glanced over to Kyro for a moment. “He is not going to wake up any faster if you just stare at him.” “But what are we suppose to do in the meantime then?” No one came up with a suggestion; for all our voices were stuck upon our throats. Only vibrations had came otherwise, but that was just about it however.

I only exhaled a breath and shake my head while Yang spoke towards him and the rest of my squad “Just go out and patrol around the spots. We should be looking for anyone out there that dare interrupt the peace.” “Arrest him or her immediately.” I added, joining in onto the conversation as well which Yang gave an approving nod momentarily before turning her attention to Kyro who just nodded in approval. For he had remained silent, spreading his orange wings as he turned around. Walked forth towards the front door which he had opened, and closed after getting himself out. The rest followed the red dragon; disappearing through the door one by one. Until it was just me and Yang upon that room; something that she had smiled about faintly. Yet I just blushed and gazed away from her, towards the wall adjacent to me. With the tranquility of the silence hovering upon us, I shuffled my wings and spoke towards Yang. Yet she had pushed first with her own question however, as she asked me. “Tell me again how you manage to grab or spot the unconscious dragon immediately?” “For the audience?” I questioned her, she gave a nod to me and I exhaled a breath before nodding. “Fine.”

Rewinding to early morning; where my squad had just began to move out upon our own patrol route that the chief had gave to us after the briefing. We flew into the fresh cold air that blew against our own scales upon the following silence. We were to stand in Southwest; because of some sort of trouble that had happened there. Yet somehow Zander was not having it. For he had believed that something more troubling was settled there than we had anticipated. Something more sinister that we may have to call the canines for some aid. Yet I just tell him ‘you are just over exaggerating things.’ That was usually the end of these conversations. Anyway, we submerged from the door of our station. Feeling the cold hit upon our scales as Natty and Kyro shivered so suddenly. Zander stared out towards the horizon with his arms folded so suddenly, keeping silent while I started briefing them onto this patrol. For at the end of it all, everyone just gave me a nod of approval or a smile before departing from me immediately. Until it was just me and Zander left who just turned around and glanced over towards me, I said nothing but a groan before spreading my wings too. Zander mirrored me and we flew South for the start of our patrol.

Arriving southward; Zander and I landed upon the rooftops of one certain building. We both lowered our eyes downward to the roads beneath us; watching as the streets were initially empty around this time of day. I yawned upon this time, straining myself to wake up so early in the morning while my arms were stretched upward beyond my head. Zander looked to me and gave off a small smile. But nothing was out from his snout as he walked along the edges of the rooftops, westward. Till long, he was out of my sight and his footsteps fainted upon my own ears. At this time, I just rose my eyes high towards the blue skies. Watching the clouds go by and the black birds ‘raced’ each other eastward, towards somewhere else. I gave off a faint smile before lifting myself from the grounds beneath me. Turning my attention towards Zander whom were already yards ahead of where we initially were.

For onto this surprise was when I called out towards the black dragon, racing through the rooftop in an panic while screaming out upon his name. He turned to face me; a wide smile upon his face as he shuffled his wings in greeting. I only groaned and just nodded towards him in response. Stating nothing else other than me catching up towards him. Once that was accomplished, we resumed Zander’s patrol around the square. Everything was merely quiet. Nothing had happened around this time of the hour which is a good thing! It had gave us and the others much more time to think and plan about other things. Additionally, have conversations with other reptiles and dragons as well as our own. I smiled, my heart beat beats loudly in my chest while I stared up front onto the horizon before me just as Zander spoke out to me. “Hey look. A new store that just opened suddenly.” “A new store?” I questioned him, suddenly shifting to him where he was pointing down at the roads adjacently. I only blinked at him, but turned away and gaze at where he was pointing at. Noting the newest of building before us or rather before me, I blinked and tilted my head to one side before questioning the black dragon suddenly,

“That one?” “yes that one. You never saw this before have you, huh?” A short pause of silence confirms the black dragon’s suspicious as he gave me a faint smile. I only rolled my eyes and said nothing. But to give one more look over to that store that he was talking about before casting my eyes back to the horizon in front of me. That new store, according to Zander, had been here for at least two weeks now. Its products were high definition and were at a low price however. Compared that to the other stores eithers! Anyway; according to Zander, the store was neatly tidy and most of the products were found where it was needed to be. Making it quite easy for anyone to find what they were looking for at the time being! Yet enough of that however as me and Zander bypassed it and moved onward. Further steps straight towards the end of the rooftop line that we had been following recently amongst the quietness that hovered above us however.

But just as we had reached upon the edge; we heard a static crackling upon our walkies suddenly. Zander flinched upon the loud noise. Yet I lowered my eyes upon my own, grabbing onto it tightly while pressing the black button twice for approval to whomever was talking. The voice came following the series of beeps which I had presumed came from the other officers as well and I stand still, allowing Zander a few steps forward before he had stopped too and turned himself around, gazing at me while I just held my paw outward in front of him. He gave a nod, awaiting while the voice spoke out. “All units please stand by. We had found an unconscious body nearby the drug store. Northwest from the station at the latest eight hour of the morning.” “Way to speak a bout the time however.” Commented Zander while I just glared at him suddenly, causing him to flinched. But remained silent afterwards as he just stared at me suddenly. Shaking my own head and sighing following afterwards, I joined in onto the response train of voices that had came from Ozkun. Then Kyro responded once more,

“We had just confirmed that the body is a dragon. Not a canine from the realm, nor anyone else that we had no identification upon.” A silence followed before Ozkun questioned me, “Should we take it straight to Yang? She might know what to do about this.” “She is not a surgeon however.” I protested, “Plus she should be safe from harm: our unconscious dragon might be a sleeper agent and attack her.” “Or blow her up as a matter of fact.” Suggested Zander as he released his button from the walkie, another pause of silence before Kyro called for ‘affirmative’. I just glared at Zander again for he gave me a soft chuckle and raised his shoulders afterwards. Lowering them again, I responded to him “Why do you think this unconscious dragon is a terrorist?” “Did the canine realm had those beforehand?” Zander questioned me, “There were lots. All of which were handled. Why?” But no answer came from him while Kyro resumed his conversation,

“Ling? What do you think we should do then?” “have the unconscious go into the cell underneath the station for the moment. We will keep him safe from itself and others. Remove any form of weaponry from him and his surroundings should we arrive upon the station. Other than that, keep him preoccupied. Do not let him think.” Another two beeps was my answered and I relaxed for a moment. I turned towards Zander who spoke through the following short quietness that had came over, “We should report this to Yang.” “Furthermore, give a sent request towards Sands and Cyber. Questioning them about investigating the interesting places that were within our radar that leads into this incident.” “Think it is towards that store that we had just talked about however?” Zander questioned me suddenly. But I never answered him which forced him to turn over to me with a slight concern over his face. But a smile deferred that however and we flew off; back towards the station once more.

Returning to the station, we had noticed Kyro’s and Natty’s returned. For they had already entered through the doors just as we submerged from the horizon. Out at front, adjacent to the opened doors were Ozkun and Maruja. Both of which were hanging their heads. Gazing at the grounds beneath them in silence. They had seemed to be looking upon something. Something that had caught their attentions somehow. Just as we had reached upon the station, we dived bomb upon the grounds beneath us. Flapping our wings rapidly to gain more speed. For just as we closed in onto the grounds, we flapped rapidly and leveled our wings just as we had touched down. A loud rumble was what awaken the two dragons in front of us when they raised their heads up towards us. First to speak was Maruja as she smiled before responding, “Fancy into seeing both of you here at the moment.” “We were needed at the time being.” I answered her, she gave a nod before allowing both of us to passed by them. Entering through the pair of doors. Entering right on in.

We were met with the faces of Kyro. Just as he had returned from the basement beneath us. His eyes met with mine. Yet his snout was silent for the time being. I only shake my head in answer to his silence and he gave a shake. Animating himself. By his done, he respond back “Had the others gave off the message straight into Sands and Cyber?” I shake my head in answer to that and he blinked suddenly, tilting his head to the side before questioning me, “Then who did?” “Gave it to Yang. She should come out of the office at the time bei-” And speak of the devil. We heard a door opened behind Kyro, just as the pair of us turned around and gaze towards the dragoness in front of us. Yang smiled faintly; nodding upon the silence before adding onto it “I have gave word upon the two other towns. They should return here by late afternoon.” “Great.” Both me and Kyro responded at the same time, our smiles surfaced upon our own snouts in the following silences, just when yang shake her head at us and turned around. Heading back inside.

Onto present time, we had stayed by outside of Yang’s room. A small gathering of us were there; awaiting for the sands and cybers to come forth with their set of clues however. The time now was a bit almost late for the afternoon and closer to the early evening hours of the day. My ears perked upon hearing the outside conversations which came from the snouts of other dragons and reptiles. I only exhaled a breath upon this point. A few minutes of silences had came and passed till Zander groaned loudly through the silence of the room surrounding us. Everyone turned towards him suddenly, wondering. But questioned nothing to the black dragon as some of us had also yawned or groaned, exactly as him. Another minute had passed by when the doors were opened at the time. We were all turned towards the opening of the door. Yet it was not the cyber or sand dragons that we were looking for at the time being. For she had requested us into finding something for her.

I flinched to Kyro and Zander; the two dragons gave an approving nod to me before taking a step forth from the small group of officers surrounding me. The dragon turned towards the two; led them outside of the station and suddenly disappeared into the evening skies. With another minute had passed, the silence once again came over to us. Thus, I exhaled a breath and shake my head again. With thoughts flooding my mind in wonder of where they were. Yet I never had to think about it ever again when the doors had opened for what seems to be the millionth time already. Thus, turning towards the door again. We had spotted them. The sand and Cyber dragons; only one at the time however which had surprised me. But nonetheless, I gave a shake of my head before walking up towards them.

“What took you guys?” I growled. Snatching the papers that both of them extended their paws upon me. Shy quiet and sometimes blushing were upon their faces and snouts. But neither of them stating nothing while I just rolled my eyes and pointing them out the room which they had complied at the time. Just as they removed themselves from the room itself; Zander, Natty, Ozkun and Maruja stepped forth towards me just as I unfolded the papers that both dragons had gave to me. Within, were some clues. Short and sweet; which was something that me and Yang had wanted all this time. As I read the paper, I gave a nod. But was shocked to believe that someone or something had recorded Kyro and Natty just as they had grabbed onto the unconscious body at the time being.

The first clue from Sands was this; “There is a den somewhere within Sands that is connected to Vaster. Hidden upon the citizens of both cities, that does include the officers of both however. It had seemed that this was the den that our culprits used to get from one spot to another. When we had investigated it; it was filled to the brim of drugs and alcohol. Tons of papers were found lying on the grounds, a brown desk at the center of this vast long tunnel either.”

The next clue came from Cyber, “Going into the background of the dragon that you have mentioned. We were able to pull up some interesting details. He was a criminal first of all. Five counts onto robbery, slaughter and bribery. Additionally, misused on ability breath. Yet he was arrested by Vater last and that does include the counts mentioned above however.”

“Well that is interesting.” Commented Natty as she raised her head up towards me, “A dragon that we had arrested last. Found once again unconscious. Is a drug dealer and criminal.” “Yeah. But we had arrested many at the time being. Including those that were not mentioned in the series itself either.” Started Kyro, joining in onto our conversation as I gave a nod to the red dragon when he had finished “Indeed.” I started as both heads turned towards me, “Should we question the dragon now, requesting him for his name? Or ask Yang for it however, make it easier for us instead of getting an argument with the dragon however-” By my end, our walkie woke up with static and we heard a voice come out from it. “Ling’s unit. The unconscious dragon is awake. You may integrate him at the moment’s time.” “Should we wait until he is a bit familiar as to where he was for the moment-” “no.” Came her definite answer and I just shake my head in silence.

“Come on everyone.” I started to say while everyone’s heads turned towards me in silence. Just as we all headed forth towards the brown door westward from where we were standing. Thus we descended through the white stairs. The place was empty and pitch black that it was nearly hard to see anything at the moment’s time. Yet luckily we had reached the very end of the stairs, having noted that it was quite short by comparison to the other staircases that we had went through in the passed. From other buildings additionally. Yet upon hitting the cold grounds beneath us, we all raised our heads high into the horizon and started to walk through the hallways of the cells before us. Whereas cells, whether empty or not, were adjacent to us and spread outward into the horizon where some of the cells had fain before our very eyes. We had walked through the hallways. Taking steps upon the following silence looming above us. With eyes up front, we spotted Yang who was adjacent to the cell that we had needed to be on. We all stopped, turned our attention to face the cell in front of us.

Towards the dragon who was now awake. He had looked a bit older than us by comparison and does look weak however too. His scales were brownish, although a bit of a dry mud and some blood dry were scraped upon his beautiful scales however. His wings were a darker color shade than his original. Upon up close towards this targeted dragon: Zander, Ozkun and Maruja held their nose. Flinching upon the overwhelming smell that they were witnessing momentarily. Kyro and Natty gave a small smile towards the trio; but kept quiet while I grabbed onto the white bars before me. Entering right on in. For I was alone. Facing a dragon of my own species. Our eyes met. Yet he never greeted me which meant, I never greeted him back. Promptly sitting upon the silvery chair in front of me, I leaned forward and stared at the dragon in front of me. A short silence passed by before my snout opened, the dragon suddenly interrupts. “It was not me. I swear.” I exhaled a sigh.

Because of this outburst; several of the dragons behind me looked onward to the dragon with confusement. Neither of them commented onto the behavior, although some whispered to others about something. Something that I was too far from them to understand. Growling in frustration into two things, I just kept calm and raised my eyes up towards the dragon in front of me. Speak softly towards him and extended a paw outward, grabbing onto his. “Now then.” I stated with calmness upon myself; despite my scales rattling nervously about the sudden initial outburst that had came, “First, introduce yourself.” The dragon shake his head, leaning on back with his arms crossed. Looking directly upon me in silence. I blinked at him suddenly, exhaled before nodding and went on with the questions.

For the following thirty minutes or more, we only talked about him. About his findings, about his operations, about his personal life and everything. Yet I had only wanted about the recent activities that he had committed however. Each time I tried to return to that line, he just delved off suddenly. Weaving through topics that were unrelated to the one that I had wanted. It was really causing me a headache at the time that I did growl lowly. Closing my eyes and frowning, but hanged my head before raising it to meet his eyes once more. He had a smirk upon his snout, something that I had never agreed with however. But just smiled faintly back before responding to him… another way.

“How were things with your family? That had caused you to be where you are standing previously?” The question did hit him differently that he froze upon the spot suddenly. His eyes stared at me for a moment; voice lost at the time as just his snout was opening and closing shortly afterwards. With his head turned away, he muttered something which caused me to perk my ears. I had requested him to state it again afterwards; he spoke loud into my face that the walls surrounding us rumbled and vibrates violently. Thus, he was broken. He started spilling everything unconsciously and unknowingly too. Every single detail. For by the time he was already done was the time that he opened his eyes, widening them having been realized of what he had done. A loud bang came afterwards, I looked up from my notepad. Noting that he bang his elbows against the surface of the table that we were using at the time.

He started muttering to himself; cursing underneath his breath while I rose to my feet. Turned around and flapped my wings, an indication towards yang about the operation being done. For she just nodded to me in acknowledgment while Kyro grabbed onto the door opening it. Allowing me out. Thus, I opened my mouth to speak to them. But Yang held my tongue and shake her head, tapping her nose while I watched her and sighed before acknowledging that too however. We have our information already; it was clear as to whom had done it however based on the context of what the unconscious dragon had stated.

Upper North. Beyond Vaster. Straight into Moon where our hybrids stands.