Venturing: Too Es

Upon the moon’s ascend into the night skies, I had landed upon the entrance of the trails in front of me. I turned my attention to the road itself; noticing some footsteps upon the road. Heading forth towards somewhere. I had tilted my head upon it before I folded my wings and realigned my head again. I stared down onto the road itself; but shift my attention towards the forest trees that were towards the sides of it. Gazing down onto the thickness of how the trees were, clenching up amongst themselves and left nothing or little of space for anyone that was trying to weaved through them. I exhaled a sigh and closed opened my eyes before realigning myself back towards the road in front of me. Gradually raising it towards the horizon in front of me, so I was staring down onto the black line at front. This was the only time that I had decided to walk forward and following the road.

I had thought back to the few minutes prior of me arriving onto the entrance of the road. Back to the gathering of my unit at sign with the ‘nineteenth hole’ or whatever it was however. When we had discovered that the hole was just a hideout; there really was no such thing as a nineteenth hole. For in the reality of things, it was always just the eighteenth hole. Especially in normal golf. I had recalled that I had ordered everyone to split up. Each of them heading into their own destination. Natty and Kyro headed Northwest to go towards that cabin that they had found along their flight. Zander requested me of finding the entrance of the road that had lead straight into the cabin, having seen something dug up there apparently. And Takakri and Ozkun were off upon their own, perhaps doing something that was considered off from the case we were attempting to accomplished. Upon which Zander had already noticed, but I stopped him from even coming after them.

My mind snapped a few seconds later when my feet had crunched underneath the soft sands of the road that I was walking on. A bit surprise however to see that the road beneath me was not hard like a normal road should be. But soft like sands on a beach. I exhaled a breath and frowned. But smiled on the inner side, thanking Zander mentally about the sands of the roads. I resumed my walk further and rose my eyes high into the horizon, staring out onto the full moon in front of me. The road itself was soft like sands, but kept up the illusion that it was indeed a road. I never knew if it was just magic or something else however, but I guess I will get more onto that later. ‘Once I get back into the Vaster library for research however.’ I thought to myself while my feet crunched underneath the soft sands. The road continued onward without end; furthering itself from the entrance that was behind me.

It took way too long however for me to reach the end. But I did so anyway. When I did; I rose my eyes high into the horizon. Snapping my thoughts off and came back to the reality of things once more. Staring down onto a cabin that was in front of me. A mailbox was off towards the side of it and adjacent to the road apparently too. Yet the road was directly forth towards the cabin’s entrance, which was opened at the time. I walked in. Curious about what the cabin holds; but was also wondering if Natty and Kyro had already visited this place already too. Regardless, I stepped in. The pure darkness welcomed me inside; blinding my visions so all I could see was what was in front of me. I growled, pulling out a flashlight however. For I turned it it and it illuminated part of the cabin. Shining brightly onto whatever object the flashlight was pointing upon, I waived it around gradually. Searching thoroughly upon the entire cabin.

But what struck me however was how small the cabin was. Yet it had some of the most expensive stuff within here. A golden vase, cow and toilet. A silver plate, bowl and towel. The rest were unimportant however. I marvel upon the six items that I had automatically saw here. A bit surprise into seeing these six items even here also; when in fact that this place is suppose to be a golf course. But my head shake upon the following thoughts and I suddenly shift my attention away from the six objects scattered around the cabin. Fixing my attention towards the ruined mirrors that were in front of me. Three were in total apparently; each one a small distance apart from one another. Each of the mirrors were equal in damage. Cracks, fog, exposed to air, etc. I stared upon each of the mirrors, one by one for a moment. Studying upon their features and whatever objects that they were reflecting behind me. But that investigation was cut short when I heard a creak upon the door. It had startled me momentarily that instantly, I whipped out my pistol and turned to the direction of the sound.

I growled harshly; even roaring out upon the tranquility of the darkness surrounding me. “Who is there? Show yourself or else!” “Ling?” A few seconds of hesitation and silence, thus came a voice that popped upon the tranquility of the silence and I stopped momentarily again. Recalling from the earlier debut, I had remembered that Kyro and Natty were sent to investigate the cabins. ‘Was it this one that they had needed however?’ I questioned myself, putting my pistol away before responding out to my own name. “Its me, Natty and Kyro.” “Did not know that the road leads straight here anyway.” “You be surprise.” I chuckled responding, smiling only faintly while both Kyro and Natty stepped forth from the door behind themselves. The three of us had gathered after a short while of silence; Kyro explained about the six items that I had discovered when I had arrived upon the cabin, first. I only nodded at the red dragon for a while, asking questions about each of the six items then. But Kyro just shake his head sadly; for even he does not know the answer to them.

We both turned our attention to Natty whom had found something interesting in the pile of crap that was scattered around us. As she turned herself over and faced us, we both tilted our heads to one side after a small pause of silence. Kyro was the first to speak however, “What is that?” “Some sort of broken transmitter or something. We had found it in the other cabins nearby here. But none of them were connected to the road like this one.” “Does that mean, this was the first to received such an item?” I questioned her, she shook her head “Perhaps not. Considering the others were in the same position as to where I had found this. Regardless, we should find a brown desk and two more that are lying about close by to this cabin.” “Then lets just go.” Kyro suggested, Natty gave an acknowledgement. Yet her head was faced to me, I said nothing while she walked off with Kyro. Leaving me behind upon the cold darkness of the cabin surrounding me, I exhaled a breath and walked back outside of the cabin. Spreading my wings quickly, I flew off following the road further from the cabin.

Whereas the winds blew against my scales, the shivering that had came upon my spine. My eyes closed, I thought about something warm and all of that was over in just a few seconds. I flapped my wings continued on northward; following the road forward as I had returned right back to the spot of where this entire investigation had began. The sign that showed the nineteenth hole. I dived, tucking my wings against my own scales as I descended from the night cool skies above the sign. Landing rather quicker than I had anticipated, I nearly stumbled off and flopped upon the grounds upon my tail. I exhaled and shake my own head, laughing quietly to myself before raising to my feet. Fixing my attention towards the sign adjacently to me. For from there was when I pondered about that werewolf. Wondering if he had already found the secret hideout that was suppose to be that ‘nineteenth hole’. But gradually raising my eyes high; scanning upon the surrounding around me. I had noticed that the horizon was quiet and empty of all creatures considered. For perhaps thus that no creature would be able to come out of hiding at night; if such a thing were, would they be scared of us however?

My eyes closed for a moment; reopening them again before I walked passed the sign. I headed north, I think and decided to walk the rest of the way then. But throughout the walk, I had not found that werewolf. For I had believed that he had gone somewhere far from the course, towards something else instead. ‘Was to something that had distracted him?’ I had wondered, curiously. But shake my head at such ridiculous. For I had remembered that he was the one who had arrived here first; before us however. Additionally, he did requested of us to join him into finding that hideout while he ‘plays’ their game. I exhaled a sigh and frowned for a moment; thus backtracking to the sign behind me now. Just as Zander had arrived on in; folding his wings and landing upon the ground. His eyes facing me, I met him before giving off a nod. Just as he had spoke, responding to the silence surrounding us however.

“Nothing. I- we cannot find anything that had resembles a hole within this course. Had the enemies left immediately upon realizing our arrival?” “Or had they already captured the werewolf by now.” I countered, nudging my thumb back behind me. Zander turned to what I was looking at, but a bit surprise upon seeing nothing there besides the plains. At my silence, he questioned me “You really think that the werewolf is captured that easily?” I fell to silent, allowing the black dragon to speak again “Have you forgotten how he had survived against his fellow canines, against the knights, against us and most of all, against everyone-” “I know.” I stopped him suddenly, not wanting him to continue speaking to him like that however. As Zander narrowed his eyes at me, he shake his head and responded in a much clearer tone “Where do you think he is right now?” “My bet?” I asked him, a smile faint upon the surface of my snout “Upper North and away from the course. Straight towards the real ‘nineteenth hideout’.” “out there? Outside?” “Quiet.” I snarled at him, startling him as he stood up straighter than usual “We have a job to do. We best stick with it as we can.”

Out conversation was cut short upon the silence that had followed. As neither of us had anything else to speak of, Zander just said nothing. Spread his wings and take off instead, heading Southward toward the cabin where I had met up with Kyro and Natty beforehand. At their mentioned, my face brightened up for I had wondered if they had found the desks that they were looking for. For quickly, I had grabbed onto my walkie, having remembered that I had such a thing and pressed the black button. A click echoed through the silence and I spoke through the speaker; “Kyro. Natty.” “We are here.” Responded Kyro despite some noise in the background. I blinked upon hearing Kyro; but shake my own head after it. Dismissing it as something else while I spoke directly to Kyro instead, “Have you found the desks that you were looking for?” “Yeah. But to our surprise, it is underground.” “Underground?” I questioned. Two clicks was my acknowledgement however.

I blinked in surprise; I kept silent for some time even releasing the button afterwards. Kyro spoke through the walkie, wondering what had happened to me in the meanwhile. Yet I had never responded back to him. For my thoughts were turned to what Kyro had said beforehand and I frowned, even raising my claw up towards my own face. Scratching it in wonder and curious before I hear another click again. I snapped my attention towards my walkie which I had been holding all this time. Quickly, I responded back with another click and voiced: “So how are we going to get those desks out from the underground then? How were you guys manage to bring them out with the other previous desk that linked upon the cabins near-” “It was not easy however.” Kyro answered for me, I chose to listen upon this point.

Kyro explained about using a various of items that was scattered around the surroundings that they were upon. Such as sticks, twigs, tree branches, machines etc. But when he looked upon the surroundings of where he was now, he told me that ‘he cannot find anything to use anymore.’ “Have you suggested into using your own claws?” Suggested Zander as he had popped into the walkie suddenly. Startling both me and Kyro as the red dragon flinched, accidently pressing the button harder than he had anticipated however. “Our own claws?” Exclaimed Kyro, irritation upon his own voice which had startled both me and Zander at the time. But we chose to ignore it regardless as Zander continued speaking, “Yeah. Dragons can use claws to dig up anything. Even getting into the flesh of enemies and prey that we had hunted.” “I thought we use our fangs for that one?” I questioned Zander, wondering where he was getting his own set of views. Yet like always, Zander had ignored me otherwise. I exhaled a breath, leaving it just that instead and left the conversation immediately. Flying off South to rejoin with Kyro and Natty.

The latter two were still arguing about something, most likely from the conversation with Zander however. The two held their claws into the air; faces facing one another with eyes narrowing and snouts running off as they should be. I landed upon them; a few inches away from the conversation at hand and stepped up towards them, coughing. The two turned their heads over to me and stopped immediately; neither of them having any more words than their silence as I only faintly smiled onto them. With claws held upon my sides, I growled “Where are the two desks then?” “Underground.” Answered both and I shake my head, “Where underground?” “Oh.” Kyro responded, his face brightened up suddenly. Thus for the next few seconds; he showed me where those desks were hiding underground. I was a bit surprise upon seeing them there; even though there were darkness that covered them up however. But regardless, I shake my own head and lowered myself down. Onto the target that was underneath me and started digging anyway.

Later on, I had disappeared. Hidden myself upon the cover of darkness underneath while a huge hole was left upon my own wake. Kyro and Natty, blinked for a moment and stepped forth upon the perimeter of the hole, lowering their heads; gazing at the depth beneath them as I think it was Kyro who spoke out towards me. But the high volume of the digging and vibrations that danced with my claws; covering my ears to prevent me from hearing anything else other than what I was digging upon. A few seconds of digging had passed; when I hit upon something hard in front of me. My eyes opened up; gazing upon the object at front and I faintly smiled before stretching out my claws towards it. Snatching onto its sides and brought it out from the wall of dirt in front of me. Thus, I threw it afterwards, up upon the air where it had landed overtop of the hole. But due to how large the desk was, something that was to my surprise however, it would not fit.

Kyro and Natty were equally surprise either too as I hear one of the two exclaimed as they had flopped upon the grounds beneath them. Both having gaping surprises upon their snouts. Eyes bugged. I hear nothing else from them other than the silence; to which onto that point, I just returned my attention back to the digging and searched for the other.

For at the time of midnight where the moon was hanging into the air, I had returned to the surface. Kyro and Natty were sitting upon the grounds adjacent to me; both surprise. But never had their eyes bugged out however. As I turned towards them, nudging them forward, both of which nodded their heads at me and silently rose to their feet. Gradually walking up towards the pair of desks; they simultaneously, rose their claws into the air and karate chop both of the desks. Breaking it into two and exposing that golden green orb at the center of both desks; I was a bit surprise upon seeing them ‘deactive’ the desks however, for in my mind, I was pondering for a bit more creative. I only shrugged and shake my head; silently chuckling to myself for believing such behaviors while my eyes returned back to the two dragons in front of me in question.

At the same time, they reached out for the golden green orbs in front of them. Extracting it from their respective desks; they lowered their heads down to the orbs that they were holding and faintly smiled upon themselves. Raising their heads towards me, I gave a nod to them. Our mission was completely however. Only that it was and felt not a mission at all however. Upon this, I just exhaled a breath and said nothing but to close my own eyes; remembering the short conversation that both me and the werewolf had beforehand. But the voices of Kyro and Natty had stopped me from going further as I had opened my own eyes and stared onto them both; just giving off a small smile before grabbing onto my walkie and forced a ‘fallback’.

At this; me, Kyro and Natty spread our wings again. We take towards the night skies; regrouping with Zander, Takarki and Ozkun which to my surprise had their own items at hand however. Zander founded a trophy inside one of the cabins. It was golden I had last remembered; but seeing it out upon the exposed air surrounding us, it was rather fainted of gold. Ozkun and Takari found something of their own too however. Something that was interesting at the sands of roads that they were walking on beforehand. Events after I had ‘circled’ around the course, searching for both Kyro and Natty at the time. Both of them had golfballs upon their claws. They were smiling faintly because of this however. But the rest of us just shake our heads; as we fled westward. Back towards Vaster.

We had gathered in front of the station where everyone else had landed upon the hard grounds beneath us however. As I went for the pair of doors in front of us, preparing ourselves to debrief Yang onto our mission at hand, my ears perked upon hearing Kyro spoke out of the blue. Halting me just as I turned towards him. For silence had came from the red dragon as he nudged upon the direction of where Ozkun and Takakri were however. “We still have to hear from what these two had to say for themselves.” “About what exactly?” Responded Ozkun with a growl, glaring at Kyro momentarily while he snatched onto his claw and snarled responded “Why you took two of the golf balls within the course? We were underneath the order by the werewolf that we should not take anything. But rather-“ “We do not take orders from him. Do we not take orders from Ling and Yang instead?” “Enough!” I snarled interrupting the two conversation as their attention was drawn towards me.

My eyes glanced to Kyro; then briefly towards Ozkun momentarily before exhaling a breath that breaks upon the tensed atmosphere hovering above us. Thus, I had spoke very quietly towards Ozkun and Kyro as their ears were standing upon their heads. “Indeed we were ordered by Rannar to take care of the clues and the investigation that we were suppose to do there. Not to interfere with his ‘work’ whatever that is however.” I turned to Ozkun, “However, taking two balls is very restrictedly forbidden.” Ozkun then growled at me again, just as he had about to argue back to me. We heard something running forth towards us.

We blinked, at least for a moment. Before turning our attention towards the source of that sound. To which we were surprise upon noticing that Rannar was coming our way. With a growl, I snatched immedinately the two balls that both Ozkun and Takarki had and threw them straight towards the werewolf coming at us. He snatched them from midair; gave us a wave and immedinately turned towards the right. Heeding into the corner where he had disappeared from our visions. Along with him, came something else that I was not sure of however.

“Why did you do that?” Questioned Ozkun while Kyro and Natty held him back. I spoke to him without any voice of personality whatsoever “Told you it was part of his: Now look at what you had made him do? Lead the enemies straight towards here. Towards Vaster station at the heart of Vaster.” Thus immedinately, I gave the signal towards the other officers whom brought out their pistols immedinately and opened fire; Killing the two ‘enemies’ that was chasing after Rannar. For when that was all said and done, I exhaled a breath. The door opened behind me and allowing everyone in besides Ozkun and Takarki. I only had to smiled faintly at them before heading right on in.