Venturing: Herverts

In a dark seclusive room, we were all locked away from the outside world. Everyone was gathered here, all staring at the huge map in front of us however. There was a tense silence in the air and I did hear someone gulp rather nervously while our attention was drawn towards the table which we had surrounded. By the way, we are all inside of a room. Yang’s office actually where it was really stuffy inside her room, I had wanted to question her about the topic of cleaning and tidying up the place. But I had decided against it when my eyes laid onto her. For instead, it was turned to the huge map in front of us. That map represent the entire Vastertown.

Our town was not that big however; nor was it small compare to the town places and locations that we had been through beforehand. While it was big enough to house many dragons and reptiles whom had wanted to live here, it is also the place were crime rate was at an low. I perhaps did not mentioned this beforehand either when I had arrived on scene to my own hometown. I only exhaled slightly, folding my wings behind me while my head was hanged, gazing at the table in front of me. Staring onto the huge map of Vaster in silence while listening to Zander’s explanation. Honestly, this is what we usually do every morning of each day, shortly before we each had to go onto our own patrols or case.

Zander usually like to talks about the state of Vastertown; how it was compared to the rest of the towns and the canine city that now borders us. Initially, I had remembered when I first arrived back onto here, that was all he could talk about however. It had growned into an annoyance with the rest of the forces, to my surprise. I shake my head and returned back towards the reality of things: because I had remembered that our audience had only wanted to know the present problem that this story is trying to solve. And as I had returned, my attention was still lingering onto the table and that huge map in front of us. On the map, there were many marks about it. Black ‘X’ marks showing the hits onto some of the houses, ‘O’ for those within the range of the poor houses and a vertical line running down the center of the map indicating that ‘this was the separation that our culprits had wanted to portrayed’. However, while we had gotten most of the targeted houses and acknowledged the difference between poor and rich or average houses, we still do not know their tracks.

It was something of a main problem of the VPD forces however as no one was able to figure out why or what. Beforehand, Natty did suggested onto connecting the dots which Zander compelled and started drawing on the map. Revealing a ‘star’ in front of us of all the five marked houses that were marked as ‘x’s. No one had figured that this was the indication and thus Zander had erased it. Furthermore, we had agreed anonymously that our culprits were not dragons or reptiles; nor was it canines and Hourans and Hunters however. I shake my head upon the suggestion of a pirate, thief or assassin that lurks within our walls trying to murder anyone here and getting away with it either.

Yet now; it was already afternoon where the sun was trying to peak through the enclosed windows behind me. A gentle breeze was heard outside; but I do not think anyone would had heard it otherwise. With a collective exhale surrounding the silence of the room, Zander put down the market and spoke towards me “You have the table now, Ling.” “I would suggest onto getting more information about this case. We do have the basics of understanding the place; but all we need is-” “That path.” Zander interrupted me, with everyone else giving off nods towards me, something that I gave a nod of back in understanding. “Should we return to our patrols once more and start from there, LIng?” Kyro questioned me, “Sure. We can spread ourselves thin to the strategy. Figure things out about this path that Zander wanted to know.” I stated, then turned immediately towards Yang who stepped forth immediately and grabbed onto the marker, “I will draw it out once someone figures it out.” “Good.” I stated and unfolded my wings. Everyone else did so as well before we had found ourselves out the door and take flight towards the window above us.

A bright afternoon day was what awaits us as we had gathered into the blue skies above. Kyroo, Zander, Natty, Takari and Ozkun were all here. All eyes onto me while each of them fell to the peaceful tranquility silences that loomed beneath us. For upon my nod onto each of them was the time that they spread out and began their day; leaving me completely alone in the skies as I find myself explain a breath, shaking my head following it before turning around midflight and returned to the duties I have now. Onto my flight Northward, towards the northern white gate where i was suppose to start my patrol; I heard my walkie crackled suddenly and I blinked to myself. Yet nonetheless, snatched onto the walkie onto my chest, pressed the button twice and waited.

Onto the other line was Yang who responded to me, “Both you and Ozkun were switched. Did you do this or her?” “How so?” I questioned her, wondering the same. She said nothing for a few seconds before answering back “Were you?” “Nope and neither was Ozkun however, no one was able to change our patrol routes except you, that is a fact.” “So perhaps-” “YOu were the one who did it? Perhaps. But that is not important now. I am at the northern gate right now.” “Alright, just head southward from the first exit then.” I stayed silent when the walkie die momentarily. A thought ran through my head, pondering what she had meant by that statement. Although I had wanted to call her back again, this time I had relayed onto her information instead and once I had reached upon the norther gate, I had indeed turned south upon reaching the first exit that I could find onto this road.

Thus before me stands an empty hallway; But somehow it did not fell like empty however. Considering that a piece of paper was upon the floor; hiding something underneath it. It had caught onto my attention that I stepped forth towards it. Grabbing onto the paper and held it into the air, I looked upon the object that was underneath it. Spotting that it was some sort of square. A red dot was flashing above the surface of the square. But it had seemed to be not doing anything at all, which had surprised me. I crouched down in front of it; leaning a bit forward while stretching my paws out towards it. In an attempt to scoop it however. Successfully, I was able to and held it into the air above me, directly against the sunlight thus while the blinking of the red light continues and a soft humming noise. My ears flicked upon hearing the noise that I turned around and glance towards the corner of the alleyway’s entrance. There, I had spotted a pistol that was taped onto the building’s surface wall. It does not looked to be armed at all and it was not real either. I walked backtracking towards the alley’s entrance whereas I peeled back the pistol from the surface of the building and stared onto it.

A symbol was printed upon the handle of the gun; it looked to be a star with large and medium size circles surrounding the star. Some of those circles were in direct intersection with the star either; forming some odd shape upon it. Titling my head to one side in confusion, I grabbed onto my walkie and spoke “To Chief Yang, come in.” “What is it?” I heard her voice momentarily, a few seconds into the silence that followed before her answer, something which I had immediately questioned “I found a pistol taped to the alley’s entrance of the corner at the building. Upon which, the handle revealed some sort of weird drawing onto it. But it does matches onto the drawings that we got onto the map.” “Reveal a picture for me please.” Yang responded, I taped onto the walkie’s button twice for acknowledgement. Thus, I pulled out my phone and taped onto the camera app. Aiming the drawing at the handle of the pistol, I snatched several pictures and send them straight onto her. She responded after a few seconds, “Natty is right apparently.” “We do not know that however.” I chimed in.

“No, we do.” Yangresponded, “Considering that all of the circles that are aimed onto the pool houses have a radius of five miles apart from one another, and that does include the rich and average houses that does surround it and we know for a fact that the culprits did hit onto the rich houses then…” Yang commented, trailing off as she was just muttering gibberish on her end of the line. “Additionally, the line is indeed vertical, So we know that the path that the culprits take is indeed a star. But they do intersect at one point.” “Actually many.” I commented back, returning my attention back onto the pistol handle that I was still holding in my paw. “What you mean?” Yang questioned me, “Well; remember in sixth grade of how the teachers wanted us to draw a star with just one line, no lifting it up or else the star looks so bad?” At her silence, I continued “What if the culprit were making many trips a round this spot, which we now call a ‘star’ apparently. Hitting three different targets along the way while their attention was always the five points? Indicating the five rich houses?”

A long pause came from the other line; I frowned in silence. Flapping and anxiously shuffling my wings while returning my attention back towards the alleyway that I was in, gazing around in hopes that I was not followed at all. Considering that the entire alleyway was indeed empty, there were some chances that someone might be lurking within the houses’ doors, listening onto my conversation with my chief at the time. I had grown nervous having remembered this; especially when I had first starting as an officer for Vaster, that something heated up in the back of my neck. My body remained hot; I frowned while glazing around the alleyway in silence. It had taken long for Yang to answered me back, giving two clicks before responding “It checks out, Ling. Good work.” “Should we bring in the rest of the officers?” “Nah, someone would figure out why we have a target, north from the station, that was being highlighted twice by the two shapes.” “The line and the star?” I questioned, Yang gave another two clicks again and then silence afterwards.

I remained upon the alleyway in silence; giving one last look around the place. When I had noticed that everything was in order; silence and perfect was the time for me to depart from here and head back onto patrol. I submerged out from the alleyway’s entrance, returning back onto the white gates of Vaster at the north. I halted my advances when I returned to the white gates and kept my eyes upon the said gates in front of me. Noticing how white they were; purely against the sun that was reflecting against it. Yet I paid no other more attention towards it while I just walked down the street, eyes up forward and gazing to the horizon, turning the corner. Coming up towards the traffic light afterwards.

It had not taken long before Yang gave the order for ‘retreating’ to the station once more. That I was starting to hear a flutter of wings flapping upon the grounds, taking the officers up into the midair and flying back towards the station destination. I, onto the other claw, had found myself blinking rather suddenly that I was a bit surprise upon Yang’s sudden order. I was curious although and had wanted to ‘fallback’ and see what shae had to say; but I had shake my head. Deciding against it however as I resume my walk, hitting the traffic light and turning immediately towards the right; heading down the road that was now heated up by the sunlight. Here, the buildings parallel to one another and the road that I am walking down the center of. Staring up ahead onto the horizon where the sun was upon its apex; shining it lights heating upon anything that it could touch upon.

I had forgotten how hot it was outside too that I felt sweat damping upon my own uniform. I frowned upon this statement and exhaled a breath before turning around and take towards the skies. Immediately heading back towards the station where the front doors were opened, right in front of me however. I entered rather immediately. Whereas I found myself upon the darkness, the lights were turned off suddenly and the cooling air swirled and filled upon the said room. I shivered in response upon which; wrapping my claws around myself while my eyes narrowed, gazing towards my surroundings. Pondering and questioning towards myself and outloud however. A walkie’s chime was what startled me. I grabbed hold my walkie and pressed the button; releasing it had Natty’s voice called out towards me, “We figured it out, Ling. Get back to the station now! We had sounded the warning towards everyone.”

“What the heck is happening?” I questioned with a growl towards Natty as she had stayed silent before frowning, “Someone is charing and swarming; targeting this station’s first floor. We had blocked all the entrances and halted the advancements of all elevators. No one was to enter in at all; especially officers or citizens.” “So I should just fly up there?” “Quick!” She exclaimed, causing me to flinch suddenly as I sprinted back outside once more. Thus that was when I started hearing a loud collective roars that had caused me to flinched once again. I blinked in surprise; but never pursuit my interest and curiosity upon said sources and instead, opened up my wings and take towards the midskies apparently. A opened window was located upon the corner of the second floor, a wave was out into the open. Something that I had recognized immediately. Thus flew straight in afterwards. The light was exchange for the darkness as I found myself ‘attacking’ onto whomever claw was so, sending us tumbling onto the ground with me overtop of whomever.

The others looked onward me; I hanged my head gazing at whomever was underneath me. Noticing that it was indeed Natty. Her face darkened upon my vision that I smiled with blush forming upon my cheeks; a sudden heat was raised from the back of my own neck that I immediately raised up and allowed Natty to get up from the ground, dusting herself while glaring towards me. I only held my claw high in surround. Natty just growled and we both turned back towards the horizon before me, where Yang was sitting crossed upon the chair, looking rather amused upon the whole event as that smug of her was visible upon her own snout. Something that Natty just growled onto her. Onto Yang’s chuckle, she rose herself onto her own feet and stepped forth towards me. I stand perfectly still while she leaned forward and whispered onto me,

“The star had one spot that intersects with the vertical line. We really think that this is the target that they would attack to. But other sources stated differently however.” I gave a nod towards her, she leaned back and stared onto me silently as I spoke to her with hesitation upon my own shaking voice, “What if that is the wrong information and they are targeting us? Yet, assuming that the target, north of us, was indeed what they were looking for. What is there? An endless treasure? Goods? Looking to murder someone?” I questioned, giving suggestion that might give stimulates for a ‘real’ answer that we might be looking for. Everyone grew silent onto my statements; but I can tell that they were pondering over the statements and suggestions that I offered. As a low hum from Zander was an answer to the silence looming over us, I exhaled a breath and immediately turned towards Yang. Nudging my head forward, which was something that she compelled to and turned around.

We walked along the short straight path. Towards a large table in front of us which holds the map of Vaster upon its surface. Just as I had left it as it is, I had indeed noticed the familiar marks and drawings that were there. But something caught my eye. Something red that suddenly showed up, north from where we were all gathered upon. Yang had already taken noticed of it and responded to my silence, “That is us. The station.” She stated, “That is not what I am looking at.” I commented to Yang who looked a bit surprise onto me. But commit another look to which I had pointed towards the building north of us, for a bunch of words were written onto there. Something that had looked familiar however, but was not. Yang was a bit surprise upon the mark; but stated nothing while her eyes stared onto such.

Thus lifting her eyes back towards me, she just shake her head and raised her shoulders. Frowning which was something that I mirrored back towards her as the silence fell overhead upon us.

It had taken some minutes of silence before we had deemed the ‘attack’ as finished however. Upon this, Yang requested us to head straight northward, towards the building that ‘they’ had attacked. Something that I gave an acknowledged nod of towards her before glancing back towards the rest of my unit. Kyro, Natty, Zander,Ozkun and Takari each their own smiles and nods as we had immediately departed from the station. Turned ourselves around and immediately headed northward. Thus a short distance away that could be something of a walk however, we had arrived upon our destination.

The building in front of us was smaller compared to the other buildings surrounding it. There were even a few windows here too, apparently. A ling thin line hangs from the ceiling of the building, blinking colors. Ozkun responded to us immediately and just before I had headed straight into the building’s door, “Me and Takari would head on up. Descending, we will meet onto the center/middle floor.” “Alright.” I called towards Ozkun, she gave a nod to me and grabbed onto Takari before flying and disappearing from our eyes. I turned immediately towards the remaining; Natty just faintly smiled ont ome in response while we resumed our walk forward. Entering into the building in front of us.