Venturing: I love you

Twenty years. That was how long our long hiatus was. It was surprising that it was that long however. Through me trying to find police works in the cities and townships that I had been in beforehand. Getting rejected each time, it was rather devastating. However until I had returned back to Vaster after me getting kicked out once at some department that I had used to work in was until when Chief Yang, my childhood friend, now mate, had recruited me into her department. I was not sure what kinds of personalities, or skills that she had saw in me beforehand. Nor would I be able to figure out if she was totally bias into recruiting me than any other officers that were working within Vaster however, like Zander, Ozkun and Takari for example.

I sat upon the chair of Yang’s office, silence held between us now as only the ringing echoed upon our ears. Surrounding us, were the thousands of books based on strategy, war history and a bunch of something else that she had taken a liking to. But as of right now, she was staring upon the piece of paper beneath her; no words had escaped through her lips however as her attention was drawn towards it. It was a long silence before she lifted her head up and glanced towards me. I sat up straight; half expecting her to state something. Anything at all in the matter of silence. As I squired about upon the edge of my own seat, Yang had decided to speak otherwise.

Folding her claws, sher raised her eyes towards me and speak, “Ling.” It was the first thing that she had said amongst the long silence between us while I kept staring onto her, she continued “I need you to look into the lists of stalkers from a certain academy that I used to train myself upon.” “A certain academy?” I questioned her, a peak of interest while she gave a silent of a nod, a small smile formed upon her snout as her eyes bore onto mine own eyes, “Yeah. Surprisingly, just recently. I had been getting some weird messages and things from my stalkers recently. I have a suspicion on whom that was however…” But she suddenly trailed off, I leaned forward, wondering what she would be saying. As she turned back towards me, she stated “But I had needed to be sure about this.” “Your list of stalkers?” I reassured her, Yang gave a nod silently before unfolding her claws. We kept staring ont one another for a little while, shortly before I exhaled a breath and nodded. For I rose to my feet, pushing the chair back behind me and immediately turned around and headed out the door.

With the door closed behind me, I kept staring down the halls in silence where at the horizon, I had noticed my unit there. Standing and lingering about, silence held upon their snouts as they were digging into something. A piece of paper in front of themselves. With another sigh, I walked straight through the halls; straight towards the room before me. For upon my presence, the others rose their heads from the papers beneath them, turned immediately towards me just as I had spoke towards them. “We got a case.” “What kind?” Questioned Kyro as Zander gave a large grin upon his snout, curiosity were upon everyone’s mind and I commented towards the red dragon, “A list of stalkers.” There was a small pause of silence within the room, no one said anything in response or even commented at all; for their blank stares held upon me just as I raised my claw up towards my head; scratching it silently. “I know. I know.” “But who was the client?” Zander immediately asked, a concern interest held upon his snout while I turned immediately towards him and responded, “Chief Yang.”

Once again, no one said anything. There was an exchange of concerns within the room; mutterings and mutters about while every head fixed their attention towards one another, then back towards me. I only heard a few words from them words of “This comes back?” “Here we go again…” “Who is the culprits this time I wonder?” “Wait.” I commented to the rest of them as they returned their gaze back towards me, “Had this happened all the time then?” Zander raised himself up to his feet; his eyes and gaze lingering onto me silently, shortly before giving me a slight nod upon his head, I frowned in response as he added, “We had kept ‘them’ off from her for a long while. In responses to the breeding advancements and such from the males however.” “Additionally, we had kept her from working during her heat cycle too.” Kyro frowned, “Me, Zander and Ozkun cannot handle it at all when we were that aroused however.” “Enough.” I shake my head, not wanting to deal with any sort of breeding stories or such while the three looked embarrassed, even Natty hit Kyro on the shoulder; growling only slightly as the entire unit fell towards silence.

“So this had happened before?” I questioned, circulating back to the main topic at hand. A collection of nods were my response and I gave an exhale of a sigh before nodding agreeing with them upon the soundless atmosphere hovering above us however. “Then it is that time once more.” Natty joked, raising herself up onto her feet while giving a nod towards Zander who immediately ripped the page that he was ‘reading’ upon and turned his attention towards the computer. Kyro, Ozkun and Takari sprinted out of the station, immediately leaving the rest of us behind while I blinked, a bit surprise about the rare cooperation underneath someone’s rule this time around. For as Natty turned her attention towards me, I waited in the stern silence between us as she gave a chuckle; something that I was a bit surprise upon and she extended her claw outward before responding, “You are Yang’s mate, officially. So this ‘troublesome’ now lies onto you,” “G… Got it.” I responded before departing, my mind running through thoughts and troubles and concerns in silence as the first thing in my mind; ponders about the witnesses that had called in the police about the stalkers-

But before I had reached upon the front door of the station; I felt someone pulled upon my own tail and I had stopped, turning my head over my shoulder; gazing towards Natty while she narrowed her eyes onto me and spoke rather quietly, “Where are you going?” “Outside, just to talk with some witnesses. You did say that ‘this falls on me now’.” “Yeah.” Natty agreed, “But were you not the leader of this unit?” I blinked, a bit surprise before giving a nod towards her, agreeing with that statement while she laughed a bit. “Well. What am I suppose to do now then, Ling?” “Come with me.” I motioned her, “You can help out with the witnesses.” She gave a nod, a small smile upon her snout while we walked out together.

We flew in the air silently; neither of us talked to one another for a good minutes or so. I held my breath, gazing upon the roads underneath us while our wings beat in synchronization. It was a good additional minute before Yang remarked, “The last witnesses that we had talked to in the past; where an old dragon, an adult dragon who protected her and a couple. As of now…” She paused, fixing her attention towards me while I held her attention, “This varies however and recently there had been an increased number of them in the past few weeks; long before your arrival, Ling.” “How many are we talking about?” “Hundreds.” “What about witnesses and then?” “Same number.” Natty remarked, no hesitation while her eyes shifts back towards the horizon once more. Staring onto the gray lit skies before us as we beat our wings, heeding towards our first destination.

At this time, we came across a blue building towards our right. It was not as tall as the other buildings adjacent to it. A mailbox was sitting up front; staring well onto me as I kept staring onto it silently. As Natty stared onto the building, she walked on forward. Knocking onto the door in front of her and waited a few more seconds within the silence. Thus afterwards, the door was opened and someone popped into her view just as I had walked up towards Natty’s line and look towards our first witness before us.

An old dragon; aqua were his scales with a brighter yellow underbelly showing upon us. His horns were dull; and his wings were completely ruined it had seemed. As his attention was held towards us, he then breaks into a small smile before commenting, “Welcome officer Natty and…” he kept his eye onto me, “This is captain Ling. Now leader of the squadron.” “And that was so long ago was it not?” The dragon remarked, wheezing laughing as she cracked a faint smile before motioning me forward; I walked in without hesitation. With the door shut behind us, my walkie pipped up ‘We found the route that Yang had taken. Sources say that there is an confirmation of stalkers about. Except there is only one this time around.’ ‘Got it.’ spoke another through my walkie, ‘Pinpoint the location, Zander.’ ‘10-4’ responded Zander and the walkie fell silence afterwards.

The dragon stared onto me silently; up and down as he goes as if studying me somehow. A long silence was held between us however. As I fidgeted upon his stare, the dragon immediately turned towards Natty; jabbing a claw towards me and spoke “And this is captain ling now right? Did you guys just got him off the streets or something?” “No.” Natty responded, “He was returning back from a string of lost police works. He had even mentioned, off story that he had went to the beyond to find some work there.” She then shake her head, “But that is not important right now.” “You are right.” The dragon immediately responded to her, then turned towards me afterwards “Ask away.” He then stated, “I will try to answer them as best I could.” I nodded,

I had questioned about what the culprit looked like amongst the different numbers of stalkers that were upon Vastertown and he had mentioned about a dragoness, looking about the same age as me and Yang. Looking rather beautiful and stiff; though she had the capacity of police working. “What is her name?” I questioned him, he shake his head “I am unsure however. Someone else could ask about that however. Not me, due to my poor memory.” I gave a nod in silence, shifting my attention towards Natty who just stayed silent. The conversation continued on; our witness explaining more stalkers: males of thier forties, male teenagers and such. Although they had avoided her as much they could based on ‘certain scenarios’ that had befallen upon them however. I only smirked upon this, Natty shake her head, laughing as if she had remembered what those ‘certain scenarios’ were however.

At the very end of our conversation, we exchanged claws before me and Natty departed from the home. Once we were outside, was the time that I radioed in the information that was parted to me; something that Zander confirmed in acknowledgement however. As I released the button, I heard Kyro reported ‘So to confirm, the route that Yang always take was the path reaching the third crossroads; bypassing the bridge and heeding straight towards the outskirts of the township, right?’ ‘Down towards the southern entrance where she loops back, yeah that is the path.’ Remarked Zander, furthering it while I glanced to Natty who frowned, raising her shoulders responding to me, “I do not know why she wanted to take the longest path possible at all. She claims that it would keep her fit. But all it does was gained more than what she could handle.” “Did she asked for any sort of protection?” I questioned Natty who shook her head, air quoting Yang “ ‘I can handle them myself’ I sometimes wonder if she could. Being the chief and all however.” I gave a small nod, silence held upon my own snout while I watched Natty in silence before we departed once more.

“Where are we heading this time around?” I questioned her upon the beat of my wings as she raised her eyes high into the horizon and spoke, rather absently “A teenager female; she is located somewhere at the southern side of Vastertown. Should be easy to spot thanks to her rare scaling however.” “Rare scales?” I questioned Natty, but she dared say nothing while she tilted her wings towards the side; flying south as I tailed right behind her however. Thus in a few minutes, we had arrived upon our destination and we landed upon the grounds, a few blocks of where the female teenager ws located; upon the alleyway’s entrance, staring at her claws in silence. Onto this time, we walked forth towards her. Ignoring the conversation held by Kyro and Zander when Takari popped in onto their conversation. Now it was a heated shouting match, something that I received a headache upon that I immediately mute my walkie just as the dragoness before us; lifted her head and meet our eyes. She only smiled faintly.

“Zentric.” Natty remarked, “Natty.” Zentric remarked, a nod from her head while she turned back towards me, “And Ling. you look really nice in that police outfit however.” “Enough,” Natty growled, snapping her claws at her while she turned towards her, “Tell us what you know.” “Is this about Yang?” A nod answered her question and she gave an exhale of a sigh before explaining what she knew. During this time, additionally, a conversation was also held in the walkie too, something about a long list of names from the academic that was long forgotten however and that Zander was prepared to ask Yang about these names and their relationship towards her, Kyro responded ‘ok. But let us know about what you had found out.’

“There was this female; looking much like me however.” Zentric remarked, her claws spread out before her exposing the black scales upon herself. I glared towards Natty, wondering why she was stating about ‘rare scale’ color. But she seem engrossed upon the story that she was telling about. “Beautiful and always; yet her scales look a bit different than mines however. It was… how we say. A rare sight.” She smirked, wagging her tail “If it were not for Zephyr, I would had ripped those scales right out of her if I had the chance!” “But you did not.” “Right. Because of him.” I stared onto the silent girl-talk that was unfolding before my very eyes. Yet I was not interested upon whom Zephyr was; rather, the importance of this ‘culprit’ that they were talking about. “What do you mean by…” I hesitated while she turned her attention towards me, “A rare sight? A rare color scale?” “Oh right.” Zentric remarked, her eyes sparkled while she spoke. “Her scales were pale; kind of like a lighter version of orange or something of a sandstorm of course.” “So within the SPD then.” Natty concluded, “The Sands Police Department?” Zentric questioned her, “If that were the case; the dragonflies would had taken care of her.” “But they did not.” Natty protested, a small silence fell between them.

‘Found our match.’ Responded Zander, ‘Who is it?’ Kyro responded while a breath was heard through the walkie, ‘You are not going to believe this however. But it is indeed her once more.’ “What are they talking about?” Zentric question, pointing a claw down onto Natty’s walkie while she hanged her head down, staring onto the object in question before responding a bit angrily “None of your business.” “is it her? Is it the dragoness that I had thought had stalked her many times now? To the point that she was able to know the ambushes and such then afterwards?” Both me and Natty exchanged looks for a moment, before she growled at her momentarily, “Again. None of your business.” “Fine,” Zentric pouted frowning, “Do not tell me then. Ruin the surprise why do you not.” We just departed from the alleyway afterwards, spreading our wings and take off while Natty clicked onto the walkie and spoke “Zander and Kyro; do not talk anymore or switch channels. I can here you both from here and it is interfering with everything.” “But you guys, most importantly, Ling, have the right to know.” Zander protested, Kyro just went silent however. “I do not want to hear it.” “Fine.” and the walkie clicked off afterwards.

“So who is this culprit? Why was she doing here from SPD? From the sands of the north?” I questioned Natty while she shakes her head silently and pouted. For upon the beat of her wings, she shake her head and stayed silent following it as we flew north once more. Back towards the station once more where we had landed in front of the doors before us; Peering inward, we ha already noticed that Kyro, Zander and Ozkun were already gathered together. A bunch of staked papers were off towards the side, adjacent to Takari who just recently fell down and dropped a couple of papers upon the flooring, spreading them out. Oblivious to her fault, the rest just continued working while me and Natty, walked through the doors and entered onto the station. Onto this time however, both Zander and Kyro immediately turned around to us and spoke, at the same time “Thank goodness that both of you are here. We have something important to share!” “What is it?” I questioned, a bit interested as Natty crossed her arms, narrowing her eyes as she glanced to Kyro then to Zander in silent.

“Well what you find?” “We know who the culprit is.” “That quickly?” I blinked a bit surprise; something that Kyro smirked so confidently about before responding with a nod back towards me, “Indeed. The name of our girl is Savonia. A dragoness whom came to Vaster to enroll into the academy. She had a fierce rivalry with Chief Yang however, to the point that the two do everything together. However, this rivalry breaks when Yang was handed over to the firsts prestict, which is Vaster Police Department and Savonla? She was-” “At the SPD, Sands Police Department then.” I awed while Kyro gave a nod towards me, Natty narrowed her eyes before remarking towards Kyro, “Then where is her hideout then?” “Somewhere within Sands Village, we should be able to-”

“Too late!” Responded Zander with a cheerful grin while me, Kyro and Natty immediately turned towards Zander whom was already holding the phone in his claws, already a confirmation into the arrest of Sovola afterwards. We all breathed a exhale of a breath, I nodded my head while a small smile drifted from my own snout. ‘At least my mate is now save from harm now.’ I thought to myself, feeling my heart beat faster in my chest. ‘And our hatchlings and adoptive as well…’ I added, trailing on.