Venturing: On Twelfth Day

We all stared upon the piece of paper in front of us, one midnight hour it had seemed as we all exchanged some looks towards one another upon the silence. Kyro, Zander and Natty scratching their heads upon the silence as their eyes were returned back towards the map that was in front of us. A long silence, before I break the ice suddenly, “So mind telling me why there are thousands of holes scattered around the piece of paper; with a red line running across from it.” No one had the answer towards that; which had confused me however as I had immediately turned towards them upon the silence and frowned, shortly before questioning them “Does none of you knew math? And how it works?” “We had never saw this picture in the first place.” Commented Kyro, his eyes towards the piece of paper in front of us then back towards me afterwards, raising his shoulders afterwards as I just stared towards him upon the silence. Then exhaled a breath suddenly and immediately turned back towards the paper that was before me now.

We had spent the next five minutes trying to figure out what the piece of paper was; and why was it hanging upon the entrance of the VPD building of all places either however. While our eyes were staring towards the piece of paper, we had discussed and exchanged some theories regarding to what was show on the paper. Yet it had seemed that none of them were true or exactly even right however. This had caused me to growl a bit frustratedly as Kyro and Zander turned their eyes towards to me upon the silence therein as the slight ringing echoed upon our own ears. It had taken a while before anyone of us had noticed however. And when that had happened, it would be Natty.

As a suddenly snapped of her claws; forcing the rest of us to turn towards her afterwards as she looked to the rest of us and smirked. Raising her claw high, pointing towards the map in front of us and spoke following afterwards “That is a graph; and I think I know the answer towards this one.” “What is it?” I questioned suddenly, cutting off Zander and Kyro while they glared towards me after; but kept their silence when Natty was speaking out her answer. “That should be no relationship between the two sides.” Natty answered us and went further, “There are so many marks around the piece of paper that it was rather impossible to know where is the greatest concentration of these marks would be.” “It was as if they were purposely evened out “But how was that even possible?” I questioned, Kyro frowned before remarking “I guess we could find out just by going to a sample of these and check it out for ourselves?” “GOod suggestion.” Zander nodded, Natty nodded as well while I frowned towards the rest of them, and just sighed before eventually agreeing with the terms.

Of thus, we had split ourselves apart into pairs; I was together with Kryo heading westward from the station; Natty was together with Zander heading northward, and the last pair; Ozkun and Takari were heading opposite from where we were. And as we had flew off into the night skies, beating our wings while our attention was drawn towards the following silence of the horizon, I questioned Kyro as he looked towards me “What do you think that we would be finding there?” “What were those marks?” Kyro questioned me, something that I had nodded back towards him. The red dragon frowned suddenly, raising his shoulders as he had remarked “I am not that quite sure however.” “hard to tell huh?” I questioned as the red dragon just nodded his head afterwards as we flew the rest of the way forward. Eventually reaching upon our spot therein.

It was closest to the bar; the bar building over to our right ith ad seemed. Buildings were surrounding this hole that was imprinted upon the center of the crossroads; there were many dragons that had fallen into the hole too; unconscious or perhaps screaming at the time either. Both me and Kyro sprinted forth towards the huge hole in front of us and immediately stopped afterwards; while our attention were held towards the depths of the hole, of which we were very surprise and impressed with however, we had additionally noticed the other dragons and reptiles that were there. All gathered, or scattered in various of spots around the hole. “I guess this must be it then.” I commented, towards Kyro whom somehow nodded his head afterwards. Immediately returned his attention back towards the hole before us, he frowned. Yet I leaped forward towards the side of the hole and slid down, straight towards the depths of it where I had grabbed onto the nearest dragon that was there.

This dragon was covered in mud and soil; also he kind of reeks at the time either too, forcing me to recoil my head backwards and scowled darkly in response. While the dragon in question just stared towards me, he raises his claw upward towards the other dragons as I just nodded my head back towards him. Shortly before taking off; from the ground. Back towards the edges of the hole in question, where I had landed adjacently to Kyro at the time. he had turned to me and asked, “What was it like upon the hole?” “Dry it had seemed.” I commented in answer, forcing the red dragon to tilted his head to one side and frowned back towards me “Dry? That was weird.” “and I was not joking at the time either.” I commented back while he frowned again and turned his head back towards the hole before him, “Why was the hole dry? what happened to the wet soil that was suppose to be here?” “A good qu- wait.” I frowned, glancing towards him, “How did you knew that the soil would be wet?” “Anytime that someone had dug the hole or something it would be wet no?” Kyro questioned me, I just shake my head.

But before I could state anything, I had noticed something that was sticking into the hole for some reason. My eyes narrowed towards it while Kyro tilted his head towards one side and frowned, shortly before he questioned me “What have you found?” “There is a water hose over there.” I commented, raising my paw up towards the object that had interest me however. Kyro turned his head over and spotted it too; frowningly as he spoke to me “Now why is that doing there?” “Someone was trying to use the water to make a quick quicksand.” “But the soil-” Kyro resorted, but cut himself off as he had gradually realized what I was getting at however. For while he had immediately turned back towards me, he frowned and spoke out of the blue “Is someone trying to murder thousands of populations of dragons and reptiles?” “IT could be.” I advised, and Kyro just shake his head afterwards. “That is stupid.” “But it is genus however.” I pointed out as he glared back towards me.

There was a pause in silence while our attention was turned towards the rest of the dragons and reptiles that were stuck there; yet the soil was someone dry however. I frowned, noticing that it does not add up however. And when I looked over towards Kyro, it had seemed that he had arrived upon the same answer also. As Kyro turned towards me suddenly, he questioned “So why is it that the soil is completely dry?” “Ran out of water, is my first guess however.” I remarked, logically as Kyro nodded his head in response, fixing his attention towards the dragons and reptiles that were stuck upon the holes in front of us, “So how are we all going to get them out?” “Just let them get out on their own.” I commented, forcing Kyro to turned towards me in surprise, “Let them out on their own? But they are stuck!” “But the soil is dry and perhaps soft.” I commented, pointing out something more which had forced Kyro to stopped and think, shortly before nodding his head back towards me, “I see.”

So in the next few hours we had waited until every dragon was out from their imprisonment here; and climbed or scaled the walls of the holes, back towards safety where they were upon the circumference of the hole in question. With everyone safe and sound, I just nodded my head in response “We should go and see towards the other nearby holes.” “Then we will need to split up for this.” Kyro noticed as I just nodded my head back towards him. We spread our wings and take off into the night skies once more, questions than answers as to wonder about the culprit behind this scheme. I had flew somewhere Northeast at the time, directly from the hole that we were upon previously. And while I was flying in midair, my eyes lowered to the grounds with my head hanged, spotting the other holes that were there. And among others as well. In just those few holes out of everything that I had seen so far, there were only some that had the water hose running into the depths of the hole. Yet overall, there were many reptile and dragons screaming at the time either. Forcing me to lowered to the ground and land afterwards while I aid upon those dragons and reptiles.

Yet, I was in a bad luck when I had noticed that the hole that somehow I picked was wet and the soil was moisted and ready; I could even smell the mulct from the depths of the soil however. It was making me reek; something that I flinched in response and frowned. Before fixing my attention back towards the hole in question however. As it stands, the hole that I had picked was wet it had seemed. ‘So perhaps the first step to stopping that water hose’ I thought to myself while I stepped towards the water hose in question, turning myself around and gaze towards the length of the hose before me. Widening my eyes shockingly as I had realized that the hose stretched far into the horizon, far where it had disappeared upon the skies; gone right from my sights it had seemed. Upon this noticed, I growled quietly and pressed the button upon the walkie twice waiting for something. To my surprise however, Natty was the first to response before Zander.

“If you are wondering about the hose, I am already on it at the time.” Natty answered, “Likewise, Natty.” Zander chimed in despite Natty stating something towards the black dragon in question; yet I had halted the conversation between them however as both of which had fell towards the silence. “IF one of you two are figuring out where the water hose’ sources it, pleas tell me where then and shut it off at the same time too.” “Acknowledged, Ling.” Remarked Natty, Zander called in a 10-4 afterwards; both both of which had fallen to silence afterwards. Of where I just exhaled my breath and immediately turned my attention towards the depths of the hole before me, watching as the soil was getting damper by the water that was flowing upon which; noticing the dark and black marks upon which and that awful smell that was rising into the skies however too.

Me and the other dragons reeked and flinched upon smelling that however; a couple of dragons even commented or muttered something to themselves upon which either as I just stayed silent and kept my eyes upon the hole in front of me. Waiting upon the silence. With the time ticking by it had seemed, and the sounds of the silence hovering above me however, the more that I was getting quiet impatient with the silence that was hovering above me. That I had immediately, narrowed my eyes upon the depths of the hole in question. Tapping my foot upon the ground. Shortly, before hearing a comment “Ling?” “Here.” I remarked without hesitation, already pressing upon the black button releasing it afterwards while I waited to hear what this dragon had to state. “I think I figured out why the piece of paper was showing us that however.” “And the reason why it was ‘no relation’ at all either?” I prompted, a pause upon the silence afterwards. Shortly before a commented, of which it was the agreeance of my question however. “Proceed then.” I remarked, the other dragon commented immediately

Explaining about the ‘no relationship’ on the piece of paper that we had seen. It had something to do with Vaster’s relationship towards Hounds however. Something where both reptiles/dragons and canines were hated by one another. To the point that perhaps there would be some wars in between. It was something that had intrigued me however; as the cold war was forgotten thanks to the efforts of this ‘demon’ entity that rumors kept spreading about, all thanks to the Hunters however, no doubt about it. And as I just shake my head upon which, I questioned the dragon afterwards his speech or monologue however and waited for a response from him. Yet I was shocked to see that the dragon had immediately response back to me, and it was even a shorter comment or sentence however too. Something that I just acknowledged about before double tapping upon the button of the walkie afterwards, of which the dragon just signed off afterwards.

Following the dragon’s absence, Zander responded out of the blue “We got the water hose.” “be careful of where you two are at.” I warned them, as there was a short silence following my warning and then Zander questioned me, “What was that you wanted to warn us about?” “Anything.” I commented, “I am beginning to think that the canines are behind this however.” “Rannar and the werewolf?” Questioned Kyro, now joining the conversation as I responded “No.” Towards Kyro. While there was a short pause of silence from Kyro, Natty questioned me “So what kind of trouble are we looking at when we are here?” “Ambushes and such. And where are you guys?” I questioned, of which Natty answered back. Confirming my specious at the time.

So with a sigh, I just shake my head in response before remarking “You two have shut off the water vault right?” “Done.” Natty answered back to me, “Then withdraw to Vaster. There are trouble over in Hounds, and I doubt that they would enjoy having dragons lurking within the streets over there.” Another round of silence, came my worried however. While I frowned, my ears perked upon hearing some wing beating in midair and immediately I had turned my attention towards the eastern side; spotting Ozkun and Takari that were gathered with me. For when they had landed, was the time that Ozkun questioned me “Have we figured out the meaning behind the graph?” I nodded my head, “Yeah, I had believed that the canines are behind this. No doubt about it since, we have no relationship towards them after the cold war stopped because-” “I do not think that is it however.” Responded Takari as I just glanced towards him in question.

Though interested in what he was going ot state however, I waited until he had defended his answer and explained to me, “There is another faction that we are missing at the time. In addition, Ling.” He had turned his attention towards me, “Have you figured out that it was also happening within Hounds as well?” “That city?” I questioned Ozkun whom nodded at the time, “Shockingly, they were experiencing the same type of ordeal that we were experience either.” “So you are stating that-” “We are facing the same crisis together.” Ozkun concluded, narrowing his eyes towards me as he further added, “I think we are on the same boat as of right now, Ling.” “That make sense really...” I trailed frowningly at him as he gazed upon me silently. I had turned my attention towards Takari and questioned her as well; yet she had nodded her head in answer, agreeing with Ozkun’s statements as well. SOmething that I frowned and pondered upon; before gradually slowing my nod towards the two of them and asked, “So if that were true, do you know who is response for this?”

“There are two that we had interrogate at the time.” Remarked Ozkun gazing at me, of which I had nodded my head back in response, raised my claws, folding across my chest and further prompted Ozkun as he revealed the answers to me, something that I had just nodded my head for however. “You really think so?” I questioned, “The two kingdoms that; one was adjacent to us and the other was towards the north?” “It is quite possible however.” Ozkun remarked, I nodded my head towards him and raised my walkie afterwards; relaying the order towards the rest of our squadron at the time, before I spread my wings upon the silence, motioning towards Ozkun and Takari, while the two were staring back towards me upon the silence and then toward one another as I had stayed in mid flight watching them. Then they turned back towards me and nodded their heads, “Alright let’s go then.” Commented Takari while I nodded my head acknowledging it as we flew straight towards the north afterwards

The place was dark it had seemed. While our eyes were looking up towards the night skies, despite the sun was already peaking out from the horizon afterwards. In front of us stands a castle, something that I had seen for multiple times since our campaigns in the past however. Yet somehow, this and along with the others were a tab bit different for some strange reason. Of where I had turned my attention towards the others, was the time that Ozkun and Takari nodded their heads back towards me and I acknowledged them too afterwards, turning my head back towards the gates that was before us now; I grabbed hold towards it and pulled them forward, entering through the white gates of the Moon kingdom.

We walked down the aisle, straight towards the front door. Where we kept our attention towards which as our eyes were met quietly upon one another. I, onto the other claw, was the first to break and just immediately turned my attention back towards the door before me. I raised a claw once more, knocking onto which. Yet the door returned to dust; crumbling until it was rather no more. Someone stands, onto the other side of the doorway; the leader of the Moon kingdom it had seemed. My eyes narrowed, wondering who is this guy; while the others just remained as they were as the guy in front of us motioned, allowing ourselves right on in however.