Venturing: PresentTold

Underneath the tranquility of the night, we were all gathered in front of the entrance of the police station. Kyro, Zander and Natty were sitting down upon the edges of the sidewalks, eyes out front to the horizon in front of them where the shadows had met their eyes. I exhaled a breath and crossed my arms; wings spread and folding behind me as my attention was always down to the door adjacent to me. I had always wonder if she would come out; explaining about this week’s case that had unfolded before our very eyes. Though, it was kind of a surprise since ‘our special event’ had already happened months prior before this case however that I just shake my head; pondering ‘why would they announce this after our birthday already?’

“Maybe as a surprise birthday gift or something?” Question Zander shifting his attention to me as I turned to meet his eyes; we both fell to silence shortly afterwards, though the black dragon somehow was blushing very embarrassingly as if his comment was embarrassing enough. I just shake my head again at him, he frowned in response before returning his sights back towards the streets. Thus, we had heard the door opened to the side of me and everyone had turned around immediately. Out in the shadows, from the door’s opening entrance behind her was Chief Yang. She still so formal however; wrapping her claws and arm behind her as her attention was drawn towards my unit then towards me afterwards. A small smile was drawn onto her snout; but that had faded moments to her reveal. She turned to me and immediately spoke; cutting through the silent air surrounding and looming over us.

“Three presents were found in each of the realms: The first is with me.” She stated, immediately handing me the gift that was revealed upon her claws. A small clapping came from my unit; but that was cut short when she glared onto them adding in onto the small silence, “This is not a laughing or celebrating matter, guys. This is part of the case.” “What does this present had anything to do with it?” Zander argued, taking a step forward towards her while she turned to the black dragon. While a short argument unfolds before the rest of us; my attention was drawn towards the present that is now upon my own claw. I had noticed how brightest of red it was; wrapped in a yellow ribbon surround the circumference of the bo. Additionally, I had noticed that the bo was small that I can fit it inside of my pocket! Or even my own huge paws.

I frowned onto this while the argument was well underway. But I had interrupted it after when I spoke into the air and towards no one in particular however, “I cannot accept this birthday present at all. It is not right without Yang being by my side for it.” “Despite it already being our birthday, Ling.” Yang responded to me, turning herself around so she met my raising head and eyes, “This one came by late and somehow in corsica with the case at hand.” “I wonder why.” Trailed Natty raising her claw onto her chin, making small humming noises while she pondered as Yang exhaled and spoke to the rest of us. “While you are pondering about such; head towards Canine. They have the other present there.” A collective of nods had erupted in response from everyone, including myself as we spread our wings and fled westward, heading downtown of Vaster. Towards the borders of the reptile canine realm and finally reaching the canine.

Here, I had noticed how completely pitch dark the entire realm was. The streets were abandoned during this time of the hour apparently that landing upon the roads were a breeze. I turned towards the other officers behind me; Zander tripped over his own feet and fell face first upon the ground. A loud thud erupted upon the silence while I shift my attention away from him while Kyro and Ozkun aided into helping him up onto his feet. By the time they were able to; they had turned towards me. Yet Natty spoke before me apparently. “This place is abandoned. Where are the gift givers or something?” “Not sure.” I responded, giving another shake to the present that I was holding in my claw. A thought or two heeding through my mind while I absently glanced down to the present in my claw, a frown formed upon my snout. Something that was already taken in interest by Kyro who walked up to me suddenly. Questioning about the present.

I can only shake my head onto it. For dozen of questions revealed and were upon my lips before I could shut them tight. Kyro, Zander and Ozkun nodded their heads in understanding to me. Acknowledging the thoughts and questions as their heads were turned to one another; nodding in agreeance as well. “You are right about that however, Ling.” Stated Ozkun, “Why did Ling gave you that present for the ‘birthday’ that you already had months prior to today? Why now?” “Right?” I stated with a smile towards Ozkun, who just nodded at me as I added “What is even more, I cannot shake the feeling that these presents were something worst. Like a bomb or some sort of weapon used to murder us. Wipe us out from the face of the realm.” “Then who is response for this? Who organized this?” Questioned Kyro while everyone else gave a shrug. Yet before any of us can state or question anything more, our ears perked upon hearing someone familiar spoke towards us that I had immediately turned myself around and glanced towards the speaker.

A werewolf; behind him was a wolf whom arms were crossed across his chest. Eyes shooting daggers at us apparently; but he seems to be more silent than he was with the werewolf however. Immediately recognizing our handler, I stepped forth towards the werewolf who gave a small smile towards me and immediately handed me the second present. I lowered my eyes upon such said present; noticing that it was brightest blue; a moon was attached to the top of the present, in a form of a tag or something apparently. Onto the side of the present was a written word: FAKE. I blinked in rather surprise while the werewolf in front of me gave his nod and spoke towards us, “Rannar gave his regards towards you. Yet I do hope that you figure out who is responsible for forcing us to hand these presents to you.” “How did you know that our birthday was prior than today?” I questioned the werewolf; whom gave no other response to me other than a quick nod. Immediately turned himself around and headed back down the street with the wolf chasing/following after him.

“That was awkward.” Commented Kyro, “Yet we are still upon square ne.” Responded Natty glaring onto the second present that I had received, she clenches her claws and snarled outloud responding afterwards “How is it that everyone knew it? Where was the messenger and whom it was? An enemy? An ally? Neutral?” “Calm down…” Trailed Kyro, but I had completely ignored them however. Taking into account of what Natty had commented and said while I lowered my eyes upon the streets of canine and suddenly frowned for myself; answering Natty’s statements and questions. “There is one possibility. Although I am not that sure if this is accurate based on the gifts that we had received.” Everyone turned to me while I continued speaking, “I think it is someone within Reptile; it is not the VPD or Yang, considering that we already knew each other by heart by now. Yang is my mate, although she sometimes act like my sister.” A pause in silence and I raised my head back towards them and added, “Zander and Kyro; search around the buildings and streets of reptile and figure out what you can find out however. I think I know who it is; just not sure of it right now.” “Got it.” Both said dragons responded immediately, giving me a nod before flying home. Fading from our sights.

At a given exhale of a breath, I closed my eyes and immediately turned towards the remaining of my group whom were eagerly gazing onto me, hoping to find something worth wile. But I just shake my head onto them and just like that; everyone found themselves groaning and moaning suddenly as if the case that we were upon sucked. Natty frowned, crossing her arms. Ozkun and Takari just frowned. I just shake my head again onto them before motioning them as I spread my wings once more. Flying southerward this time, straight towards Virkoal Forest.

It had taken some thirty minutes before we had arrived onto the forest. When we landed upon the ground, we immediately fixed our attention ahead of us. Staring upon the entrance of Virkaol Forest where there, we were spotted by a wolf whom seem to be waiting for us apparently. He was sitting down upon the ground; inches away from the entrance behind himself. HIs eyes bore onto mine as he acknowledged it suddenly, raising himself from the grounds and walking up towards me. Dropping immediately the present upon the ground; thus he had sat down again onto his new spot. Nose twitching as he could. Ozkun and Takari take a step forth towards the wolf and the present in silence; eyes looking directly onto the wolf then towards the present afterwards. As they had snatched it from the wolf; he raised himself to his feet and sprinted away. Fleeing back to the entrance where he had faded from our sights. I gave a blink upon this surprise action, but gave nothing more other than a glance towards the direction of where the wolf had went before glancing to the present at hand from Ozkun.

The present this time was brightest white; red ribbon was wrapped around it. A black bow was overtop upon the surface of the present apparently. “We got everything.” Commented Natty, whispering perhaps towards me or towards herself, to which I had immediately responded with a nod to her; she glanced towards me, silence written onto her face while I just stared at her back, shake my head after a short pause and spoke towards Ozkun, “Did that present stated “Fake” too?” “Apparently so.” Commented Ozkun with a nod, raising the present to show its bottom where a post was exposed; showcasing that same word again. I immediately turned to the pair of presents that I was holding. Gazing immediately to the ‘fake’ words that was written onto one of the two of them. “Why had Yang not written it in as well?” Questioned Natty, raising her claw to her chin while I gave an nod to her, acknowledging it. “Good question.” Then added, “She might have a good reason about it.”

“Should we return to reptile?” Asked Takari interrupting the conversation while the rest of us turned towards her; I gave a nod and spread my wings again. Everyone did so too and fled Northward once more.

We had reached Vaster once more. There were a lot of thoughts upon our minds that we were preoccupied with the ‘case’ that was just handed to us immediately and no hesitation surprisingly. I find myself frowning because of this ‘case’, considering that it was not a case and more like a ‘scavenger hunt’ or something similar to that however. I had wanted to frown; mainly because the only clue we got were the presents fake. ‘But how were they fake?’ I had wondered in thought, scowling darken at the answer with ponderance as I tried to use different methods within my own head. Yet every single one had arrived onto that same answer, something that I had tried to deny with my every being however.

We had landed upon the front entrance of Vaster where Kyro and Zander was waiting for us there. I snapped back to the reality of things; noticing the pair of dragons in front of me and smiled in response. “You both have got to have better news now.” “We do.” Commented Kyro and handed me a golden key. I blinked in surprise at such a device and raised my head back towards Kyro who raised his shoulders and frowned responding upon me, “Do not ask me. We found it within the Northwest of Vaster, Northeast of Canine.” “But why in that exact spot?” I exclaimed, raising my voice frustratedly upon the red dragon who just shrugged once again. But before I could state anything else more, we heard walking and immediately, both me and Kyro turned our heads towards the source of it. Spotting Natty whom called out towards us. “If I may. I think I have an answer for that.” “What is it?” I questioned her, “If what Kyro state was correct: Then maybe the key is a somewhat connection for the relationship between canine and reptile? Into perhaps something more than just romantic partners or something?”

“It cannot be the mixture of dragon and wolf,” Zander commented walking up towards Natty, slightly growling onto her “We had enforced that law two three years ago since the end of the spiritual realms!” “Yeah,” Natty agreed with Zander, “But just an what if.” “It is an possibility however, considering that two of the presents that we had received did came from both reptile and canine altogether.” “And it was your birthday after all, LIng.” Kyro commented, snapping his claw pointing onto me. Something that I find myself blushing us and shake my head, frowning as if trying and struggling to replace the heat that was ‘breathing’ down my own neck however, “I doubt it had something to do with me, I mean us.” I coughed, commenting while everyone else just gave a nod and said nothing else. For silent smiles and nods were upon their lips and head as everyone’s attention was drawn towards me. Yet I had ignored them and immediately spoke towards Kyro, “Where had you found this?” “As I had stated beforehand: ‘Northeast from Canine, Northwest from Reptile.” “So the border?” “Yes.” Kyro finished the conversation, immediately cutting me off while I find myself grunting or growling onto him. But said nothing more, other than a quick flight back towards Canine.

But upon the border was where we had stopped immediately upon.

Upon the arrival onto the border, there was something onto the road that I had noticed. An unmark box; that had its top removed. Nothing was exposed upon the interior of the box apparently; considering that it was empty at the time. Immediately, I walked up towards it and swipe the box from the ground, turning to Kyro who gave a nod towards me, “Yeah, that is that is the one.” “This?” I questioned, pointing to the empty box. A nod came from Kyro which was followed immediately by Zander who questioned, “Why was a box sitting upon the abandoned streets of canine? How was this inconveniently placed here that we would know its location?” “Somehow.” I commented, breathing a tired sigh while Zander looked to me, “I feel like someone is just mocking us at this point.” “How and why?” “Just a feeling.”

The rest of the investigation went silent and proceeded as normal and smooth while we had all spread ourselves apart. I was together with Zander; looking into the other side of the road, glancing in front of the alleyway that was in between of two buildings in front of us. Kyro and Natty were staring onto the box that I had left behind, placed in that exact spot where Kyro had found it last. Kyro bent downward and sniffed upon the opened box in front of himself; before the pair had left immediately from the site at once. Ozkun was by himself; looking in the opposite direction of us. He had immediately entered through the alleyway in front of him, fading from our sights after which I had glanced over my shoulder; looking to the abandoned street before me.

With no hesitation and upon the tap of Zander, we had entered through the alleyway in front of us. It was indeed pitch dark inside which. Yet the place was empty like the street behind us however. With nothing but the cleanness and spotless of how the floors were become, I suddenly frowned and shake my head, wanting to turn back around and head back outside. Yet something grabbed onto my arm and I had immediately turned around looking to the black dragon whom raised his claws high into the air; pointing upon something at the distance. I gaze towards it; indeed, something sparkled right there. It had caught onto our interest attention; or appealed to our draconic senses however, whatever had came first.

As Zander walked up with me following close behind, we ventured into the deeper ends of the alleyway and reached the end in no time at all. A brown fence was in front of us and in front of the fence was a stack of boxes apparently. I gave a nod to the black dragon who responded with his own; taking a step forward and grabbing onto the edges of the box, ripping the top opened and reveal the contents that were inside. Both our eyes went wide upon this discovery: having noticed that there were presents hiding inside here. All of which were closed tight with a lid overtop of them. It was onto this time that we also hear ‘faint’ ticking noises upon the soundless atmosphere that I responded and reacted very quickly; grabbing onto Zander and yank him back. He gasped shockingly, wanting to know what was going on. But I kept my snout tight and sprinted behind him.

For a few seconds later; an explosion erupted. The boxes and fence blew up; scattering themselves into a million of small pieces that laid upon the group; creating an illusion of a sea. We found ourselves panting lightly onto this point as our eyes immediately turned towards the broken fence and boxes that were in front of us. With sudden footsteps rapidly behind us, rushing forth towards our position; We turned to one another and gave a slight silent nod. For we had finally knew the perpetrator behind this ordeal. For whomever had thought that it would be her: of all the recognized and familiarance that we would had known however.

With everyone arriving; me and Zander rose to our feet. There was an exclaimed of sea of voices before us; the shocked looks upon our fellow officers however too. But I just held my claw out in front of them and shake my head, a small fainted smile erupted upon my own lips; reassuring that we were alive and well. “Well thanks to his quick thinking however…” Trailed Zander, pointing his thumb onto me, something that I had found myself smiling onto him about. But glanced back towards the others and that smile faded just like the joyness I had within myself. For I bright into attention of whom the perpetrator was however: and indeed it was a ‘she’. This had shocked them with Kyro and Ozkun questioning me, doubting upon my own statement however. But I just shake my head onto the two doubters and frowned; as silence had fallen exactly then.

“So do we know the name of the perpetrator then? The culprit that had started this whole mess?” Questioned Natty after a few seconds of silence; I only chuckled onto her forcing her to give me a quizzingly look back. But I just shake my head onto her in response and muttered lowly onto them, “Why? She had been underneath our noses this entire time?”