Venturing: Rejoint

It was after midnight when we all had gathered; upon the rooftops and staring upon one another. Where the silence held its breath underneath the moonlight as it was illuminating the surroundings around us, Kylo was the first to speak up upon the ground. “So the chief had wanted us to spy on the foxes, the Kisukas. In hopes they would not do anything, suspicious from the other realms and factions?” I only nodded my head back towards the red dragon, whom crossed his arms and growled quietly. His eyes narrowed back towards me as he answered me, “This sounds really stupid.” “True.” Remarked Natty as she pipped up upon the soundless atmosphere surrounding us, “Why do we have to ‘babysit’ a bunch of foxes at the time? They can take care of themselves right?” “That is the problem, Natty.” I said as they turned towards me, giving me concern looks and frowns while Kyro questioned, “What do you mean? Did the Kisukas causes any problems for the chief at the time?” “One incident, but it has to be covered up. It was just recently at the time...” I trailed, answering Kyro while his eyes widened, the rest of my unit fell to silence. None of them speaking at the time. Though they all exchanged some glances towards one another.

Onto the silence was the only time that I sighed, closing my eyes before briefly opening them again and turned my attention back towards my unit. “But we are ordered to keep an eye onto the foxes. And that is what we are going to do now.” “It sounds boring.” Kyro frowned, Natty just gave a nod towards him. But I growled towards the rest of them as they turned back towards me. For without any sort of silence, the other dragons gave their nods towards me, immediately departing from my sight as I gave another sigh and turned around that I was facing the wall before me now, spread my wings and leaped into the air. Flapping and beating them as I ascended through the night skies above.The even was pretty eventually however, with nothing pretty much going on at the time. While I hanged my head, gazing upon the grounds; towards the roads that were below me however, I had noticed how empty they were at the time.

There was nothing there besides the buildings; the cars and among other vehicles that were there. As the road stretched upward towards the crossroads over upon the other side of the road; for up ahead, there were three other roads splitting off and each of them were heeding into thier own direction at the time. I had promply flew onward until I had reached upon the edges of the rooftop where I had landed upon the grounds of which and stopped. Fixed my attention towards my surrounding, only noticing the emptyness that were about however. I only frowned, and was tempted to raise my walkie in hopes of calling the others. Yet I had hesitated upon the spot however. Keeping my eyes upon the roads silently, I folded my wings behind myself, squinted my eyes and waited as the ringing of the atmosphere was sounded once more. I flicked an ear, already hearing Natty coming by. I spotted her no less than a second however when she was submerging from the corner of my own eye, descending from the road it had seemed, beating her wings. Flying as her attention was held. Gazing towards the horizon, looking perhaps for the same target as we were all were.

I remained in position however, exhaling another cold breath upon the cool winds surrounding me. Everything was silent, and I could not hear anything at the time. As my attention was held towards the horizon and shifting towards the roads that were before me however, I had noticed that the Kisukas, the target that we were looking for at the time, were not around however. For once more, everything was silent. Everything was quelled, with only the sounds of ringing echoing upon my own ears. I sighed, and spread my wings. Just in time too when I had started hearing Zander upon the walkie however, “Everyome copy?” “What do you need, Zander?” Question Kyro after a pause, a sense of annoyance upon his voice however as I just listened. “I think I h ad found the group of foxes however.” “Where are they?” Kyro questioned, “Northside.” “Figures.” I muttered underneath my breath, stating nothing else other than to interrupt the conversation between Kyro and Zander at the time, “Everyone, heed Zander. We are going in the wrong direction.” “I knew that Zander would find it eventually.” Remarked Natty, something that Ozkun and Takari groaned in response, but kept to themselves as we all pulled back from the south of Vaster. Heeding towards the position of where Zander was at the time being.

For by the time we were approaching Zander’s position, was the time that we had noticed the black dragon perched upon the rooftop; adjacent to the weathervane at the time. We called out towards him, he immediately turned around and responded back. Waving with his claw, while his wings were spread. Practically giving himself away through the fields of pitch darkness that had surrounded us at the time. Thus, we had landed, surrounding Zander as I stepped forth towards him and in no time at all, he had turned himself halfway, immediately towards the corner of the city. Towards the street where we had spotted the group of foxes at the time however. Something that I had narrowed my eyes upon, shortly before just returning my attention back towards the black dragon after and nodded my head towards him. Zander, onto the other claw, just nodded after and returned his attention back towards the group in silence. The other officers of my unit at the time, spread themselves into the adjacent buildings and remained there as they kept thier attention towards the foxes.

For at the time, they were just sitting about. Minding thier own business it had seemed, thier heads were pointing towards the building that was across the street. The one building that was closed at the time. I tilted my head to one side, frowning. Wondering what they would be doing with that building. and upon which was the time that I had just narrowed my eyes and waited; I had felt my muscles tensed. My wings remained where they were; which Zander had taken noticed of and held the tip of my wing, jolting me as I had turned towards him in response. Zander just shake his head afterwards, something that I had just nodded him back forth for shortly before we just returned our attention back towards the group. The group of which were just standing about. Lingering upon that same spot for hours without end; up upon the late at night it had seemed. I have yawned, and so did Takari and Natty too it had seemed. Kyro was keeping her awake; Takari jolted herself awake. As we kept our eye towards the Kisukas before us as of right now.

For so far, there was nothing happening, the silence and ringing only echoed around us upon the quietness. I perhaps, was getting a bit annoyed by this however, seeing no action upon which that I had promptly stepped myself forward. Yet Zander had stopped me immediately and shake his head upon the silence, of where I just glared towards him and he shake his head once more. Another hour had passed by this time however either; where the sun was hanging from the horizonal skies. The kisukas had departed from the spot of where they were lingering upon and started moving towards where Natty and Kyro were located. I gave both a heads up through the walkie; double taps from each officer were my response however. Something that I had acknowledged as I had immediately turned to Zander who nodded his head afterwards.Of which, we had advanced, parallel to the road that was adjacent to us. Straight towards the crossroads that was a few meters away from where we were; and I had noticed that Kyro, Natty and Takari were there however too. Minding thier business, fixing thier attention towards the foxes that were below them just as they had turned the corner it had seemed.

By the time I had arrived upon the crossroads, was the time that Takari immediately raised her right claw high and pointed towards the path that the Kisukas had took however. Of where me and Zander turned to follow Takari’s pointing claw, was the time that I had nodded my head towards her and flew towards the westward direction of where we had noticed that the foxes were there however. Already on the move, speedingly through the roads as their attention were held towards the horizon. Running and sprinting up the road; straight towards the building that was found upon the corner of the city. They closed in onto it seems. Of where they had entered right on in and were gone in an instant somehow. Zander and I stopped upon the rooftops of the building where the Kisukas had entered right into and we exchanged some glances upon one another within the silence; Zander just nodded his head silently and stepped forth towards the edges of the rooftop; plopping himself upon the grounds afterwards, turning himself to face the door before him and entered right on in. I followed right behind him. Entering too into the shadows of the entrance doors before me as I had wondered about the kisukas and why were they here in the first place however.

When we had arrived through the entrance door behind us, I had noticed something was quite different with the place. There was a hallway in front of us; three rooms on each of our sides. A lightbulb was hanging above the hallway; never illuminated at the time however. My eyes squinted, glaring to the horizon while Zander frowned in response; a white pale coming across his face however as if he was suspecting something; like an ambush or jumpscare or something however. But I just reassured with him, by tapping his shoulder which had forced him to glance my way as I just shake my head towards him. And he in turn just nodded his head afterwards. Shortly before we heed through the hallway, coming up upon the first room that was towards our right. Of where we had turned our attention towards which, we had noticed that the room was rather messy however. Lots of toys upon the grounds, lots of weird objects upon the sofa, the table and the television it had seemed. out of everything so far, Zander seem to have noticed only the television however as he frowned, noticing that it was covered in white bird poop for some reason.

Zander and I exchanged some glances to one another; but nonetheless kept silent about this as we just continued moving on. Bypassing the first room however, we had came across some white closet that were not opened at the time. There were yellow marks imprinted upon the knobs; black writings that had looked as if someone had written it in marker or pencil were found upon the surface of the knobs. Writings that had said, ‘DO NOT TOUCH’ in weird directions however that perhaps was taken from cachpe or something. I only shake my head upon silence, feeling a claw touched upon my back and promptly pushed me forward, straight towards the second room whereas we had stopped and glanced upon it within the silence. The second room was nothing but a classical bathroom however. It had all of the basic needs it had seemed: Sink, bath tub, toilet and shower. Yet bypassing all four of these, was a closet upon the other side. yielding that same yellow mark upon it, with black market imprinted upon which. Zander and I gazed towards the closet in silence, as well as looking upon one another at the time too. Though, there was no answer for it however, I pipped up through the field sof silence surroundings us, “Should we?”

“Does it look like we have a choice in the matter?” Questioned Zander, glancing towards me as I frowned, “Seems like it.” I said, causing Zander to glanced towards me. I responded with a shrug, something that the black dragon just shake his head and sighed, muttering something to himself as I pushed him forward. Bypassing the second door, heeding straight down deeper upon the hallway in wonderance of what we would find upon the third opened room before us. Somehow we had continued forward, through the fields of silence that was surrounding us at the time as we kept our eyes up towards the horizon of the hallway. We kept crawling and sneaking ourselves through the halls; our eyes looking straight ahead. Though we were left with questions, pondering about the house; and the two rooms that we had found ourselves upon. Something perhaps that would not be answer however, until perhaps we had reached upon the third room ahead of us.

So we kept tip toeing our way forward; stopping afterwards as we had reached upon the third room. Of where we had stopped immediately and shifted our attention towards what we had suspected was the third room before us. We were surprise to see nothing there. Nothing but the complete silence before us, for it was just a huge wall. Something that both me and Zander gasped and widened our eyes upon, as we had exchanged some glances upon one another and Zander narrowed his eyes, frowingly “Why were there a closed off room before us?” “Perhaps something that the Kisukas does not want us to know about.” “A secret weapon?” Zander questioned, I shrugged in response. But turned my attention back towards the halls before us; scanning upon how wide the place was and turning our attention towards the sides; towards the in between of the walls therein, shortly before remarking towards Zander, “There is a small gap in between the walls however, maybe we could fit through there.” “And find out what they were hiding behind this place.” Zander said, I nodded as we walked some inches away from where we had stopped. Stepped up towards the cracks of the walls and, sidestepped our way towards a opened door that was before us. Of which we had entered right on in, was the time that we kept our attention to the horizon before us.

The room was not that spectacular as we had hoped however. Although the walls were yielding upon the red and blue tilts of colors, alternating one another as often as it could; running across the surface perimeter of the room, shortly before it stops upon where it had started. The room itself was also empty; there was nothing at all there. Completely void or anything it had seemed. Something that me and Zander had taken noticed however. As we walked forward, straight towards the center of the room, we had turned our attention towards the wall over upon our westward side. Gazing upon a one way window that was before us however, where we were about to see what the outside had looked like. Something that me and Zander blinked quietly;

“is this place what I think it is?” Zander questioned, “You are thinking what I am thinking, right?” I said, towards the black dragon whom somehow nodded his head back towards me and frowned. “Yeah, it is perhaps the same as what you were thinking.” I nodded, confirming it however as I grabbed hold onto the dragon beside me and immediately turned him towards the door. Promptly leading him out, and back towards the hallway once more where we had squeezed ourselves out of the place and have returned back towards the hallway afterwards. “We should continue.” I commented, raising my claw up towards the horizon. Towards the void that was before us as Zander nodded his head silently, “Sure.” He sayas before setting his eyes up towards the horizon before him, I mirrored him and together we walked on forward ahead. Where we had deepened ourselves upon the fields of shadows before us, through the pitch darkness as our footsteps echoed through the flooring beneath us. We kept on going, advancing inch by inch forward. Our eyes raised towards the horizon, questions and thoughts were upon which as we had pondered what the Kisukas were going to do with this building however.

After an hour or so of walking through the pitch darkness, was the time that we had spotted the entrance before us. Or rather, it was the exit. Zander break into a grin having noticing it however while I just nodded my head acknowledging it, but kept towards the silence shortly afterwards. Of where we had sprinted down the pathway before us, down the remaining length. Straight towards the exit of where we had exited afterwards. Was the time that we had turned our attention towards the most unique room that we had seemed however. I literally do not know what else to say upon this point however. For all I could do, and the same for Zander however, was to gasped and looked shocked upon the room we were in. For the room was looking rather robotic, a type of a futuristic however. Where a single video camera was pointing directly towards us. Adjacent to it was a video feed; yet it was blanked at the time. Towards the sides were stairs; leading straight towards the two entrances on either sdie of us I glanced towards one, Zander looked towards the other, and somehow as if we were in synced somehow, we walked on forward. Ascending the stairs, was the time we drew ourselves closer towards the entrances, up until we were upon it. We take our breaths, our eyes gazing towards the shadows that was before us however as we had entered right on in.

Many questions resided my mind, none of which had any answers however as I just kept going forward. Through the fields of the darkness before me, my eyes raised to the horizon. Gazing towards what it seems to be a single button; a red button as a matter of fact however. Squinting my eyes, I sprinted forward towards this button and closed well towards it however. Only stopping once as I had reached it. I had not noticed that there were red marks upon the flooring. Moving along like digital snakes upon thet solid grounds. They were everywhere it had seemed, but it was something that I had never cared about. and promptly, stared at the button before me before pressing it. Anticipating as to what it would do.

Suddenly, a great smoke rises from the grounds beneath me. I shot my wings out from my back, flinching and startled upon the sudden. Yet, I had subsumed to it shortly afterwards