Venturing: Tun Links

There was nothing around the square. Nothing going on at all. With the streets and the squares already empty by the midnight hour, I yawned wondering when I would be going to sleep. The square was smaller than what I had suspected; with tons of other stuff sucked upon the shadows of some buildings, protecting them from the moonlight at the night skies above them such as boxes and toilets and among other stuff too. I had just decided to move right along; to heed towards the southern side of the square and shift my attention towards the road that I had approached. Stopping once and turned to face it; staring at the horizon before me.

The crickets and chirping were sounding upon the night; although the ringing also echoed upon my own ears. My wings shuffled behind me while I wore a bored angry face that it does look like that somehow my own face was heating up. Or warm to the touch however. My mind began racing in thought or perhaps in boredom of the lack of action that had surfaced upon this square? I would not tell because I had not thought about it. Though I would turned my attention to both sides; gazing towards the outer perimeter of the square, staring down onto the other buildings, tents and other inanimate objects that were here.

I heard an exhale of a sigh and suddenly I turned my attention towards the right again. Glancing towards Kyro who was adjacent to Zander at the time, he was frustrated with the position that we were in. Though he was holding his weapon more tightly than before. His entire posture was mirrored like mine; firm, straight with back arched backwards and a confident look too. Though his face was darkened and looking a bit angry, he does not seem to complain, except for that one sigh however. But no on heard it at the time, so I guess it was rather alright. I only shake my head when Kyro and Zander stepped forth towards me. Encountering me as they paused in their steps; the sounds of steady beating fading from our own ears. With eyes raised, Kyro responded “So how long are we going to be here? Do we not have a case already?” I shake my head and frowned at him following it which had answered the red dragon’s question. He looked to me with that sad look; while Zander just clapped his paw onto his shoulder. Moving him along. Till it was just me and Zander as he positioned himself adjacent to me.

A few seconds had passed within the night and I had exhaled another sighed afterwards. My eyes were drawn back to the western road; gazing down onto the horizon then. Staring out towards the bleakness of the skies where the stars shone dimly upon my own eyes. Routinely, I heard footsteps. But I just ignored it acknowledging that it was just my own coworkers moving along. Heeding into the repeating spots anyway. I just continued to stare out into the horizon for the duration of our patrol.

Perhaps it had taken an hour or so before my walkie started beeping. Another beeping echoed through the night which had startled me as I hanged my own head; gazing at the floor beneath my own feet. Quickly, I snatched the walkie from my chest and raise it high into my own snout. Pressed the button twice for acknowledgement again before waiting for something to unfold on the other side of the line. Sure enough, I started hearing Yang response after a short pause of a silence. She stated about the ‘ten numbers scattered around Reptile realm and, in addition, a various numbers of canines that were struck by these ten. “Murdered?” I questioned with hesitation, although I was unsure of what Yang was trying to state about the short information that she leaked towards me. A pause before another click had confirms it. I exhaled a breath and smiled, clicked afterward before calling out towards the other officers.

Kyro, Zander, Ozkun, Takari and Natty all came rushing forward from their respective positions. Some of them took longer than others while a few of them had the shortest time of getting to the spot of where I was momentarily. Yet when everyone was gathered, Kyro was the first to speak “We are getting a case now? Finally.” “She took way too long for that.” Commented Ozkun while Takari laughed a bit, nudging Ozkun after while I just stared onto the rest of them while they had continued their short side conversation in the meantime. It had all died down afterward, till ringing was the only thing that I can hear. Perking my ears, I began to brief them on the situation that we are currently in for the now. All eyes were now upon me while I spoke and listened to what I had to state.

“Ten numbers are found scattered around the reptile cities. Yet we are only focusing upon Vaster for now. Canines are murdered to apparently around these numbers. In accordance to Yang, it had seem that these numbers and canines were somehow connected to one another.” “I wonder how.” Commented Natty with a frown; tilting her head to the side while she stared onto me as if thinking or pondering about something. “About what?” Questioned Takari, shifting his attention towards her. She refrained from talking anymore. I heard wings shuffling in the background following the short pause while I spoke to everyone once more. “Alright. We move in accordance. Zander, as always you are with me. Everyone else, move to your own leisure.” “Guess we are taking the Northern one then.” Kyro responded, “We will take the west.” Commented Ozkun, Takari frowned at him but commented nothing more while he gave a silent nod to him.

With the two teams split up from me and leaving behind Zander and myself, the black dragon shift his attention to me. A pause of silence between us before I find myself coughing and him blinking in response. “Come on.” I stated, “We should head towards the south. We might find something there.” “What will we find in the south?” “A number, of course.” I finished, Zander just gave a quick nod. We both spread our wings last and take off into the night skies. Heeding southward closest to the entrance of Vaster. Where we had landed in the meantime and I glanced to my own surroundings. Noticing how peaceful and tranquility was the roads that interconnect to the entrance gates of Vaster, I only frowned because of it and shift my attention upon the grounds. Staring at the roads beneath me. Zander mirrored me too and walked towards the west. I mirrored him; heeding into the opposite direction.

Yet it was only a few steps forth through our respective directions that we called out towards one another. “Found something!” We both jolted up in surprise and turned to one another; as our eyes were fixed and met. Zander just smiled faintly; something of a blush came from his cheeks. I felt something hot steaming from the back of my own neck before the black dragon threw his paw towards me, inisisting however while I just gave and acknowledge now towards him and reported: “Here is the number seven. Perhaps the more luckiest number there is in all of the reptile realm.” “This is number nine, adjacent to seven.” Commented Zander, following me while he pointed towards the number that he was looking at. I looked to where he was pointing, indeed it was the number nine. But a question popped onto my head while I spoke it out loud towards him forcing him to stop speaking momentarily, “Why a seven and nine here? Why is there only two bodies lying here that are canines only. Where are the rest of them?” Zander stared onto the numbers then at the bodies, silently nodding that followed before he spoke towards me, “That is a good question. Did someone come here and take almost everything, leaving us with just the numbers that we saw right now?” “Or did the kill just happened and they were only able to get one.”

The sounds of the walkies cause us to flinched while we lowered our heads back to the walkies and we snatched them out of their sockets. Yet only I spoke out through the speakers “Yes, Kyro?” “We only spotted three canines here. Natty stated about five. Yet the numbers are only one and three. One of them is correct, however.” “One is now five?” Zander commented a bit surprise; his eyes widening upon the shock of the news before his attention was drawn towards me, I only shake my head and responded to the black dragon instead, “Speak, Zandeer. Why are the numbers are a bit messy today?” “We are not sure of what is going on. But there should be footprints lining up westward towards canine apparently. These footsteps are smaller than what we are anticipating. Something smaller than a fox.” “Or a fennec as a matter of fact.” I addressed which Kyro acknowledged with another click, “Indeed.”

“We should heed eastward and clarify with the werewolf and a couple of other canines that were there.” “Should we not bother the werewolf?” Kyro questioned me, a hint of concern hovering over his own snout while I only blinked at him for a few seconds before snarling, “No. He should be alright by now. Considering that this week was his break.” “After everything that he was put in beforehand.” “Last week apparently.” Responded Zander, interfering with the conversation while I just stared at him silently. Kyro stayed silent. I shake my head at the black dragon who just narrowed his eyes onto me as I spoke towards him after, “Just heed eastward for now, Zander.. We are to head towards canine and check on the werewolf and a couple of canines there.” “For what?” “To check on the misnumbers and canines that were here.” “Should we not be-” “Shut up.” I responded interrupting him while he did seal his lips. Just stared at me silently, eyes fixing onto mine before he pulled them away. Spreading his wings and take off into the night skies while I spoke to Kyro, “We are heading east right now.” “Alright.” Commented the red dragon, “I will keep an eye onto Takari and Ozkun. Where are they by the way-” “Closest to REC, western forest I do believe.”

In a pause, I spread my wings and take to the night skies once more. Heeding eastward to catch up towards the black dragon whom seem to be farther off into the east than I had anticipated however. Though I just shake my head, knowing that this is not a problem at all. I just continued flapping my wings to maintain the height as my attention was drawn towards the horizon before me, staring down onto the city of reptile as it was gradually pulled away from me. For before long, I had realized that I already reached canine realm. Zander was already waiting for me by the gates; the borderlines that separated our realms and I smiled faintly onto them before diving right down. Tucking my wings in the mean time. Until I was close towards the borderline’s surface was the time that I slow my ascent and landed firmly upon solid ground while Zander just crossed his arms and gave me a smirk; I mirrored him before he just rolled his eyes and we turned to face the canine realm in front of us, heeding forth.

Canine realm was just as I had anticipated however. Bleak, empty and dark. The streets stretched far into the horizon and faded right before our very eyes. They were also empty too which perhaps make it easier for us to be able to spot the werewolf and some faction leaders here too. I turned my attention towards the sides of us; gazing to the bright brown building to my left and the darker blue over on my right. Zander just looked at me suddenly; but shake his head after before responding to me. “Ling, did you not know that we will be able to find our way through just knowing about the border?” “You never know if it is going to change at all!” I started, defending my actions which all I get was a snicker while I just narrowed my eyes onto him, he just waved me off. “Alright, where should we find the werewolf then?” Zander questioned me, suddenly changing the topic at hand as I find myself pondering about that question too.

In accordance, perhaps we already knew where he was. Perhaps theoretically however? I frowned upon the possibility of the statement as my attention was hanged; only glancing at the ground beneath my own feet while Zander just looked at me and stepped forward. Away from my line apparently. I looked up to only see his backside while Zander just gave me a thumbs up and take towards the skies once more. I only finding myself blinking at him suddenly, concern upon whatever that he was doing in the meantime. But I had just realized I let that thought go however. Only shaking my head and faintly smiling as if I had find his actions amusing somehow. But neverminding that fact however, I take a step forth towards the entrance of the crossroads ahead of me and immediately take towards the right. Walking down a new road laid before me.

We had taken a long time. Two hours at most apparently before we were able to find the werewolf at hand. In the end, we were both sweaty and tired; exhausted from all of our flying and walking hoping to find him short and quickly. I felt sweat beading down the scales of my body while my eyes rose towards the eyes of the werewolf in front of me whom just tilted his head to the side; looking onward towards us with confusion written onto his face. Thus, I spoke to inform him. “Several of your canines were found dead at the streets of reptile. However, from numbers: seven to ten, we were only able to spot one canine there. Had you, in any way, tried tampering with the evidence presented to us?” “No. But why would a couple of dead canines be at your spot anyway? We had strict orders not to be there at all in accordance to Rannar.” “Had Rannar said anything about the realization of the dead canines being there?” “Not that I know of why?” The werewolf questioned me, I frowned and Zander found himself scratching his head in reason. We both shift our attention towards one another; unsure of how to proceed with this operation at all.

Although the werwolf just tilted his head to one side, continuing to stare upon us in the meantime, he spoke interrupting us as we turned towards him suddenly. “Yet we did see someone lurk upon the midnight hours, heeding into canine and return to reptile suddenly. He was not a dragon or canine; rather something else at a matter of act. Weird; considering such a small body would be able to lift that much weight put upon the ca-” “Wait” I interrupted him, jolting the werewolf suddenly while he blinked at me for a few more seconds before looking to me and back towards Zander afterwards “DId you just say a ‘small body’?” A nod came from the werewolf, unsure of what was unfolding before his very eyes. For as he continued staring onto the conversation exchange between me and Zander, he just looked really confused that he just scratched his own head because of it. “Thanks for your help!” I responded before departing from him.

“We found our suspect.” I called in onto the walkie. “But all we got was a small body. I suspected it might be someone from the ‘now defunct underground’. But I think I might be wrong about it.” “What makes you think that the underground had something to do with it?” Questioned Natty, “Well remember the history of the canine reptile relationship with the outside factions. Relationship had turned sour with WWA and the underground which meant-” “But did not the underground fell because of the Parallel?” Natty questioned me again which had force me to pause and ponder before fixing my attention to Zander who gave a nod in response to the short pause of silence, “It is true. Did you not heard the news about it?” “I think I was napping around that time.” “Or considering about the next case from Yang.” “That too.” I gave a chuckle, nodding to the dragon whom smiled faintly to me. But it was gone the next minute as we found ourselves just hovering in the night skies; high above the reptile buildings below us while Zander and me glanced down to the ‘sea’ beneath us, pondering.

However in the middle of our pondering; a two clicks from the walkie was heard once again. It snapped both me and Zander’s attention of our case as we turned our attention towards them. Suddenly, I picked up the walkie after and so did Zander where we lifted it into our snouts, we double clicked upon the button and waited. Following the short silence between me and Zander had came a series of double clicks which we had presumed were: Kyro, Natty, Ozkun and Takari. “Good all of you are presence at the time.” Following a second silence had came a familiar voice, Yang. “What ado you got for us?” Questioned Natty, the first to speak amongst ourselves that I had found myself blinking because of it while Zander, adjacent to me just laughed.

“You guys might not know this however. But there are small paw marks imprinted upon the various numbers of canines and numbers that were planted around the reptile realm. Several canines confirmed the situation at hand. But they were unable to go further because of Rannar and the other werewolf.” “Small paw marks?” Kyro trailed, I nodded to Zander who just smiled mirroring me while he pressed onto the walkie and spoke out loud towards everyone else, “We just got back from interviewing the werewolf whom we had consulted moments before your call, Yang.” “Alright.” She responded, Zander went on. “From his understands, we are lead to believe that the underground are responsible for the murders and the numbers that were placed there. This is further proven when the werewolf stated about a small body being able to lift a body that is heavy than his.” “That is not an underground member. That could be from REC!” Accused Natty, “Or someone that we never knew about.” Suggested Takari while Kyro questioned him, “Like whom?”

“Ants perhaps?” He said, a short pause of silence came which had forced Takari to start screaming at the rest of us, “Seriously? Have you guys not noticed about some assassins that are exactly that size, lurking around our area searching for something?” “Where did that happened?” Questioned Zander, a murmur of agreement was upon the background which Takari and Zander ignored however while they had continued their argument with one another. I was the only one whom ignored the conversation entirely and I had find myself pondering because of what Takari had stated. Unknowingly, I was laid upon the ground. Belly touching of course. With my tired blue wings splayed to the side, I looked up towards Zander whom continued to argue with Takari before I hear Yang screamed out loud, “STOP!” The argument conversation had stopped right there.

“Ling?” Yang questioned after a few moments of silence, “I am here. Resting.” I answered her, lifting my claw high to my snout pressing the button to state my words. An exhale of a breath came while Zander just looked at me, I only faintly smiled at him before exhaling another breath. “Should we just interview REC? See if any of their bunnies had gone rouge?” Zander questioned me, I shake my head “We should obey Villican’s rule. Even though only she was the one who breaks it however.” “I see.” Zander stated after a while, turning his attention back to the horizon again as I stared off onto the horizon too. Thoughts circulating around my own head.

There were a lot of things I never understood. First of all were the small imprints that were attached to the canines that lay dead upon the streets of reptile, along with a set of numbers adjacent to them. The werewolf stated that it was small animals; we only knew bunnies at the time and they were only found at the Underground which is default and REC which is underrated by Vilican currently. Natty suggested about different kind of small animals like the assassins found during that festival that had happened two weeks ago. Scratching my own head and frowning, I rose to my feet just as Zander shift his attention towards me. I suddenly spread my wings and take off into the skies once more, Zander panicked and followed him, flapping harder and faster in order to catch up towards me. We flew northward, straight back towards base where we had landed upon the grounds.

Looking up towards the base building in front of me, I stormed towards the entrance; grabbing and opening the glass door in front of me before walking inside. Releasing the door handle shortly afterwards as it slammed behind me. We returned into the main office where the room was empty at the time being. Brown chairs were off towards the side; leaning adjacent to the short halfway behind them. Opposing them was a desk that was vacant for midnight was fast approaching us. We walked down the walkway; straight towards the first door that we had saw where we entered in without permission. Yang flinched, a bit surprise upon seeing us there as she suddenly looked up and glanced towards me. Though she had quickly adjusted herself and folded her arms and wings, she addressed us quickly. I respond calmly to her, “Can you give me the records of the festival done that was two weeks ago?” She looked at me with concern; shift her attention to my partner whom just nodded his head silently.

A nod mirrored Yang as she lifted herself up from the chair she was sitting on; suddenly turned around and scrolled through the list of records in front of her. Picking one out seconds afterwards. She turned around immediately and threw the records upon the surface of her desk; it suddenly opened up.. Revealing sensitive information inside which me and Zander leaned forward to the folder in front of us. Taking a closer look. Indeed, there were photos of the unknown animals lurking in the shadows. They look small animals like the rabbits and bunnies; except they were silver armors around themselves. Their own faces looked concealed underneath the helmet and scarfs that they were wearing and wrapped around their own heads. Only showing their eyes which glowed white against the camera’s flashing light. I pondered momentarily before turning my attention towards Zander. He too was deep in thought also before he and I met each other’s glances and suddenly nodded…

For I think I knew who is response for this now.