Venturing: Warched

We were all upon the room. Silence held upon our own voices, looming above upon the atmosphere of the room that we were upon in. The room was a bit of a mess it had seemed; there was nothing except books upon the ground, being messy at the time. While while my attention was gazing towards the desk in front of me, I had indeed noticed that a needle was upon the surface of the desk, right where Chief yang, my mate, was lying upon formerly. I had frowned, gazing towards where she was upon as I had immediately turned my attention towards the others as they were looking for something upon the room that we were in. Kyro was off towards the side; his eyes scanning upon the books, searching for something there. Whether it was a secret passage or something else, it was quite hard to figure that out however. In the meanwhile, Natty and Zander were together; having a conversation with one another upon the field sof the silence. Regardless ,if their voices were loud enough upon the void of the room that both me and Kyro could hear them.

“Anything?” I questioned upon the perk of the silence as the conversation was shattered; Natty and Zander immediately turned towards me, shaking their heads suddenly. Kyro also mirrored me too and frowned; something that I just shake my own head and sighed, before commenting upon the following silence “Well, if you guys had not. I had.” “What is it?” Questioned Zander, “This one.” I remarked, taking a step to the side; revealing upon the needles that was in front of me. UPon the surface of the desk, staring back towards the rest of them as they gazed upon it within the following silence. “That is a needle.” Kyro commented after a pause of silence, Zander and Natty nodded their heads afterwards, frowning as their eyes were eyeing upon the needle upon the silence. “What is this doing here?” “Something that was used to drug her.” I said without hesitation, something that the other three had agreed upon however as their attention were still drawn towards the needle.

Of which Zander stepped up towards the desk; and grabbed upon the needle in silence. He held it to his snout; eyeing in closely while I looked towards him however. For after a while was when the black dragon spoke, “Seems like there are a few drops left upon the container somehow.” “We should give it to the scientists,” Suggested Natty, something that Zander nodded quietly about as he had turned towards her, “Good idea.” “Then I will make the call.” I remarked, grabbing upon the black phone. There was a short conversation later before I had put down the phone afterwards and gazed upon the others; of which they were gazing back upon me within the silence. “They would be here after a few it had seemed.” “Then we better check around the place then.” Commented Natty while Zander and me nodded, and were about to head out the door when Kyro pipped out loud “Guys.” We all turned back towards him, “Do you all have remembered about the footprints tracks that were coming from the front door; towards here and then somewhere else?” “Oh right.” I barked suddenly, getting into the conversation as the other two dragons nodded their heads silently.

“Then we should fix upon that then.” “We will go.” Suddenly interrupted Zander and Kyro; of which I had nodded towards them just as they had departed from the rest of us. Leaving the door, it was just me and Natty at the time. “We should go and see the rest of the station however, see what we can find.” Natty remarked, shifting her attention towards me, of which I had nodded my head afterwards and we had prepared to walked out the door; following behind Zander and Kyro. yet when we had arrived upon the front door of the station however, we had already noticed that the place was empty. There was nothing there except for the ringing that was hovering above us however. Something that both me and Natty had noticed as we had exchanged some glances to one another upon the silence. Shortly, we had walked towards the stairs. Descending, heeding straight towards the first floor where we split up and heed towards the opposing rooms, facing one another.

When I had arrived on in, I had noticed that the room was much cleaner than the room that we were in beforehand. Where there was nothing upon the grounds, nothing except for the brown table and four white chairs that were sitting on either side of which. A microphone sitting overtop of the surface; already turned on for some strange reason however. Something like that, had caught my attention however as I had walked on forward towards it. Repressing the record button which shut it off suddenly; then pressed the play upon the rectangular box adjacent to the microphone. What I had gotten was the sounds of two people talking; conversating with one another it had seemed. These two were vague familiar to me somehow; deep and strong, it had sounded as if they had authority. The same as us however. It was something that I had narrowed my eyes for; for there were some tinking echoing upon my own mind. I had pondered what it was. Wonder what the topic of the conversation was about. Yet somehow I knew, that I would not get a direct answer from the recording however.

Something like that had me exhaled a breath and in response, pressed the red button afterwards, where silence once more filled the air surrounding me. Only the ringing echoed upon my own ears, while my eyes gazed upon the microphone within the silence, was the time that I had begun pondering about the topic of the conversation at hand. And for a couple of times, perhaps two or three more, was the time that I had realized what they were conversating about. Something that had widened my eyes shockingly as I had soon realized it. Yet before I could rise up from the chair that I was sitting upon however, the door before me opened up; out came Natty it had seemed while she was glancing towards me. I, onto the other claw, have raised my head high gazing towards her. There were a small pause of silence, before the dragoness spoke out loud “I think I found something.” “Same with me.” I echoed her words; as she looked towards me suddenly, but quietly nodded her head. For she closed the door behind her, take a seat as I explained what the plan was about.

To the point that she had commented, “That is genus.” “It is. Shockingly.” I commented towards her, of which she had nodded her head silently. Allowing a pause to drift as she had hanged her head, gazing upon the surface of the table before her then raised her head afterwards and questioned me, “So if that were the case, do we know who are the two deep voices that you were mention about?” “it was not within our database however.” I commented quietly, as Natty gave a nod back towards me in response. We kept upon the silence shortly afterwards, long before both our ears perked up and we had immediately turned our attention towards the white silver door behind and in front of us, respectfully. Where Kyro and Zander were upon the doors, gazing upon us within the silence. Quietness held within the ceiling of the room, shortly before being shattered by Zander’s commented which had both me and Natty to just smirked, shaking our heads silently towards him.

Zander, onto the other claw, laughed as Kyro stepped forward from him. Closer towards the table that both me and Natty were upon; and dropped the evidence that he had somehow gathered. It was enclosed cardboard box, something that neither me, Natty had ever seen however while I rose to my feet, slamming my fist upon the ground and growled, “I knew that box!” “You do?” Questioned Kyro, glancing towards me of which I nodded my head back towards him, narrowing my eyes before responding. “That is the box from a company that we had used to buy from all the time.” “Then we best check the records for that-” Kyro started as I had interrupted, “No need.” They gazed towards me, tilting their heads upon the silence as I smirked back towards them “I have tons of recites for that.” Thus, upon my word, I had pulled out the recites that we had bought the various of products that had came from that company, of which Zander, Kyro and Natty awed and was shocked upon the amount of it. yet they just shake their heads, Natty laughed quietly muttering something underneath her breath while her eyes were staring towards them.

When I had pulled the last of it, and placed it upon the ground; Zander stepped forward to Kyro whom was already picking up the recites in silence. Their eyes stared upon the thousands of papers that were in front of them, quietly humming to themselves as Kyro had raise his head back towards me and nodded, “Yeah. All of them were coming from the same register’s name.” “Yeah, Xun I think was his name.” I commented, while Kyro narrowed his eyes towards me, frowningly as he spoke “Somehow, Xun and Jun were not suppose to be here however.” “yet they are.” Natty pipped in, joining the conversation while the rest of us nodded our heads. “Exactly.” I commented, immediately afterwards Kyro while he frowned back towards me, “So why is it that Xun and Jun knew about this place somehow?” “You guys have not told about the realm that we were in right?” Zander questioned, I shake my head afterwards, responding to the black dragon, “We all live within the same realm. Though I like to know if they were living here at the time either.” “Guess we do have our suspects then.” Remarked Natty while Kyro and Zander nodded their heads; I clapped my paws quietly and spoke, “Good. Then we will split up and find them.”

So that was what we did, we looked for them through the four corners of Vaster city; we had discussed with a couple of the citizens, dragons and other reptiles that were here. Yet it was somehow shocking that neither of them knew about Xun or Jun however, which had frustrated us however as we kept on repeating the same questions to the various of citizens and reptiles therein, in hopes of getting an answer somehow. This process had continued well into the afternoon hours; where we had all gathered upon the heart of the city once more. Wings folded behind us as we had landed upon the surface of the rooftops; eyes gazing towards one another then back towards me, as Kyro had started things off however. “Nothing from me.” “Same.” “Eyup.” Natty nodded her head, I exhaled a breath and turned my attention towards Takari and Ozkun; both of which cited the same thing however which had made us equally frustrated as well.

To the point that I had bang against the wall besides me, was the time that I had narrowed my eyes angrily. There was a huge crater submerged from the hole somehow; which had not surprised the other dragons however as they had kept their attention towards me. I exhaled a breath and spoke up towards Kyro, “We should return back to the station, follow the steps and see where they are going.” “Back to the station?” Questioned Natty while I had nodded my head towards her; a tap upon my shoulder, of which I had immediately turned my attention behind me, gazing towards Ozkun as he thumbed over his shoulder and spoke, “We would be looking upon the southern side of Vaster.” “Keep in touch.” I advised them, of which both dragons nodded their heads afterwards, spreading their wings and taking off. Southward, just as they had panned to be however.

Leaving the rest of us, I gave a acknowledgment nod towards Kyro of which he had nodded in response before he, along with the other three had spread their wings, taken off into the night skies and flew off. Northward, just a short glide straight back towards the station of where we had returned back towards the entrance of the station, where we had folded our wings after landing upon solid grounds. Eyes raised high towards the horizon, gazing towards the door as we all entered right on in afterwards. By the door closing behind us, Kyro led us through the large room. Straight behind the stairs, was the time that we had ended up upon the kitchen where Kyro spoke out upon the silence, “This is where I had last saw those footprints then.”

“The sweeper and the cleaners were out of their positions it had seemed.” Zander observed, while I looked towards where he was pointing at upon the time. Clearly noticing upon how the two positions were elsewhere now, clearly gave me the noticed that ‘indeed’ someone was here and I spoke, relaying that information towards the others, just as they had nodded their heads. Thus, the four of us split up upon ourselves. Kyro heeding westward, Natty North together with me and Zander heading towards eastward, towards an opening of the room that leads straight into the dining room somehow. To where he had disappeared from the room entirely, was the time that both me and Natty kept our attention upon the white flooring underneath us, straight towards the back siding door therein where we raised our attention towards the door; spotting something that was there somehow. “Look.” I commented, being the first to noticed it as Natty stepped forth towards the door.

A piece of cloth was sitting upon the surface of the knob somehow; it was also sticky as if there weas something attached to it somehow. Something that Natty had tried to grabbed upon the edges of the cloth in an attempt to remove it from the knob, altogether now. Yet it was rather impossible somehow, which was shocking for both me and Natty however. As we exchanged some glances, Natty continued to attempt to remove the cloth from the knob while my attention was drawn towards the flooring. Spotting a piece of left over glass that was still there. I looked over upon the table that was adjacent to it, towards where Kyro was sitting about; inspecting the glasses that were just sitting upon the table silently. He had picked, every single one of them silently. Half expecting them to be smoother by whatever it was. Yet he was a bit shocked, into seeing that there was nothing there.

“This is just deadend after deadend.” Kyro muttered to himself just as Zander had submerged from the room behind him, acknowledging Kyro as he had taken a deep sigh as well. “Anything from your side, Ling and Natty?” “We just found a cloth.” I commented, pointing towards the knob where the cloth was suddenly and the pink dragoness was still trying to get it off form the knob. “That is quite something new.” Kyro muttered to himself, his eyes fixed upon the knob suddenly as he bypassed me and walked straight for the knob in question. Natty had already noticed him coming forth and take a sidestepped to allow the red dragon to take a spin. Yet, just as before, the cloth would not budged at all; shocking Kyro however. He had tried all of his might to pull the cloth out, yet none of it seems to have work and he was just left panting at the time, as he just nodded towards the others, and to Natty as well. “Nothing.” “So the same results as before.” I commented without any hesitation while everyone just quietly nodded their heads upon the silence.

There was a pause, before Natty questioned the group “So what about the footprints upon the ground then?” And everyone had stopped. Gazing down upon the squeaky clean flooring below their own feet, as I commented out loud “What about them?” “Was there something there that was just odd as this one?” SHe questioned me, fixing her attention towards the knob as her eyes looked to me. I met her eyes, frowning while I had motioned Zander however; of which he had stepped away from Kyro and walked towards me. I acknowledged him and stepped towards the side; same with Zander and we reached downward upon the grounds of the kitchen flooring, and pulled something that had looked like a cloth or something. This had shocked Kyro while Natty quietly nodded her head in answer, muttered something underneath her own breath while both me and Zander smirked quietly. “Even better.” The black dragon remarked, raising his claw upward and forward. Pointing towards a brown crate that was flattened however. “This is something I never thought I’d be seeing.” “What is inside of it?” Questioned Natty as me and everyone else stepped up forward towards the flatten crate before us. As I grabbed hold onto the lid and pulled back; it ripped apart. Thus, there was something revealing upon the inside of it however.

Something that I was rather shocked about however, “Was this not the white gates of our city either?” Zander questioned, as if reading my own mind. I looked towards the dragon in question, gradually nodded my head and Zander just frowned back towards me, and returned his sights back towards the crate before us. “So how did it get here?” “I think this is the final clue.” Commented Kyro as the rest of us turned towards him quietly; tilting our heads. Pondering what he had meant, yet the dragon did not stutter at all and he shake his head as if he had somehow knew this all; as he had started smirking somehow. “Come on.” he then said, sprinting out of the kitchen, while the est of us gazed upon one another and tailed after him. Where upon we were outside once more, flying straight through the fields of darkness that was before us however. Southward, straight towards the white gates

Of where Ozkun and Takari were waiting for us then, by the time that we had landed. With their eyes meeting with ours, Kyro sprinted up towards them and spoke, “We know where they are.” “Where?” Ozkun questioned, a bit skeptical at the moment however as the red dragon smirked towards them, then gradually raised his claws outward into the horizon, behind them. “To the only place know how...”