Venturing: Before Talking

“VPD! Vilican opened up!” Kyro shouted out, almost to a snarl as we gathered up in front of her door. We all eyed it for a short durational moment before Kyro sealed his snout, turning to us before giving off a short nod. Onto which I immediately nodded to him and we break through the door. We poured out from the broken door like water; fast and precised, it was just like we had practice long ago however. I had memories of it before I snapped out of reality and shake my own head. For I turned back towards the darkness that befalls upon us; staring down onto the living room. The first room that we had encountered.

“Clear!” I heard from various voices surrounding me; starting from Natty and ending with Takarki after they had spread themselves apart from me, each of them heading into their own separate rooms until I was alone within the living room. Nothing was here; besides the sofa, table and television. All lined up within one another. A picture frame was overtop of the sofa; the window was adjacent to the table. But other than that, nothing else was here either. I exhaled a breath before exclaiming out into the darkness “Clear!” “We gather up to Ling.” I heard Kyro reported, a mutter of agreements came in response. But none had complained about it afterwards while I turned around, glancing back towards the other dragons before me. For one by one, they all popped out from their own respective rooms. From Natty to Takakri, same as before. They all gathered at the living room, all snouts were sealed tight and eyes up front towards me just as I turned to meet their eyes.

“Have we looked upon every room within the building?” I questioned them, Kyro nodded in approval. No other words had came from him while our eyes met again, I gave a nod towards me and exhaled before turning back around. Gazing at the sofa behind me, however. A short quiet atmosphere hovered above us with no one talking upon this time. Nervousness was hovering in the air additionally it had seemed too and I had felt it upon some of the officers at the time being. With another minute of quietness, I turned immediately towards Kyro and spoke “Check the bedrooms.” “Already did, Ling.” Responded Muerno, but I shake my own head at him “Not the common ones. The ones that extended from the initial rooms.” Everyone blinked after that: yet it was Natty who caught on as she nodded her head and smiled only faintly. She nudged Kyro who twirled his claw around and everyone splitted up once more. Leaving me behind once more while I turned towards the sofa and the picture frame before me.

A short quiet hovered over me. But that was stopped when I heard over the walkie something that had caused me to snapped my attention towards it and grabbed upon the walkie once again. For as I picked it up, I immediately pressed the button twice and waited before I hear a voice called out from it again. It was Kyro who immediately responded to me, “We found it Ling. The room that was hiding from everything else.” “From what room is it extended upon?” I questioned, ignoring the answer from Kyro as he answered back to me after “From the kitchen room.” I break into a grin. Immediately, I turned around and headed out from the living room. Take several steps forward through the hallway and stopped upon the door onto my left where I had immediately entered right on in. Entering, I found myself upon the kitchen room. Zander was there, sitting upon the table in front of me. Staring upon the surface of the table until I called him, to which he turned to face me immediately and waved me off. I responded before regrouping with him as he led me down the left path of the kitchen. Straight into the room therein.

The bedroom was less impressive than I had initially thought of however. It was a mess; everything was scattered. From plans of domination and some other weird stuff that I never knew that deers could had. Turning my attention towards Kyro and Natty; I could see that both were equally disturbed at the pile of a mess that was in front of them. Same with Takari and Muenro however. But I shake my own head to disregard any more thoughts and stepped forth into the room before me just as everyone had turned to me immediately and waited. But they never had to wait that long. “This place is a mess.” “Indeed it is, ling.” Kyro commented, shifting his attention around the room we were in. Everyone else had fallen to silence; but gave a nod nonetheless. Upon this, I just fixed my attention upon the mess instead. Staring down onto the piles of junk and other stuff that were there. But something clicked in my mind that had caused me to tilt my own head in response upon it. The others had noticed and were equally wondering what I was looking at while I spoke towards them, even without making any sort of eye contact.

“Say. these piles of junks. All scattered around the room, had meant something.” “Is this farfetched, Ling?” Questioned Natty as she blinked at me suddenly. I frowned, nodding back onto her. She never answered me back after while she frowned and shift towards the piles once more. Takarki and Zander shake their heads, muttering something underneath their breaths. But none calling it out. I continued onward and explained to the silence of the atmosphere above us, “There are five spots within this room. Assume that the bed is actually our twelve. So, the first spot. Either going counter or clockwise here would be either the-” “Northeast and South, respectfully of course.” Kyro answered for me, getting what I was thinking about. I gave a short nod to him, faintly smiled. But all the while nervous because, this prediction can be wrong however. “And there are four spots located within the Northeast and South.” “We will take those.” Responded Natty with Kyro looked on to his mate. Takarki gave an exhale of a sigh before responding to me, “We will take the other.” I nodded to both of them just as they had fled the room. “Zander, take the central.” I said immediately, glancing over to the black dragon who frowned in response to me, but said nothing else.

For with a nod, he immediately departed just as I stared upon the five piles in front of me. Frowned and doubted that I was right however. For a curse and something else had muttered underneath my own breath, just as I lowered my own wings in dismay. I pondered hesitatedly about the choices that I had brought up and the significant order that was backed upon which. Though, despite being hesitated, I was also curious about the five piles in front of me. Pondering why each of them were position upon the NorthEast to South and in that timeframe only. ‘With only one out of focus however…’ A thought popped into my own mind, I tilted my own head and shake my head before I too departed from the room last. For I walked backwards through the rooms and hallways until I was ended up back outside into the midnight moon hanging above me. Where the stars shone surrounding the moon and the warm brisk brushes against my cooling scales surrounding me, I only shivered upon the impact while I rose my eyes high towards the night skies. Gave an exhale of a sigh and something else of a mutter following before taking off into the night skies afterwards. For I had fled, Northeast, a short distance from the building we all gathered, straight into the central buildings that the five piles indicated.

I landed upon in front of the building. My entire face lifted from the ground and stared upon the front door in front of me. I walked up towards it; grabbing onto the handle and pulled back. Entering right on in. The pure darkness was what welcomed me first after I had entered. Then the halls came afterwards just as the flickering lights from above had turned themselves on, illuminating the hallway and driving the darkness back a few steps further. I turned myself around from the doors behind me, towards the hallway. Dare I say that something else was there upon the opposing side. At the other end of the halls it had seems. I walked silently; my ears stand erected as I listened to the quietness and ringing surrounding me. I turned my attention towards the parallel glass windows that were on either side of me. Hoping to see something beyond the glass walls therein. But nothing was there; just an empty plains grasses that stretched far into the horizon and nothing else. I exhaled a breath and just walked further.

It was sometime before I had arrived upon the door to which I had grabbed it immediately and opened it. I entered through; I immediately grabbed my pistol and hoisted it into the air. Half expecting to see some sort of resistant or someone here with an ambush or something. But already noticed how the place was tranquility and quiet had me on the edge lately that I flinched upon a sudden sound that erupted from the silences and had me to forcefully turn, gazing at the source of the sound. But nothing was there. It was something that I had anticipated as I walked a bit further from the door behind me. I scanned the area around and about; staring onto the brown rows of tables lining up against one another from one wall to the other. Another door was in between two rows of table too. It was closed. I walked up towards the door to try it; having noticed that it was locked from the other side. Pressing my head into the surface of the door; I heard some whimpers from the other side. I blinked for a few seconds before taking a step away from the door, turned immediately around and glance back onto the series of brown tables in front of me. I continued walking through the room.

Thereof, I reached the otherside and here was I stopped and planted my feet upon solid grounds beneath me. I once more scanned the area surrounding me. Taking notice of the brown tables, the windows and the door that I had encountered previously and nodded my head before grabbing onto my walkie and pressed the button. “I found nothing here. Just some survivors hiding upon the kitchen room beyond the door. What about your ends, guys?” “Nothing.” Called in order; Natty, Kyro, Zander and Takarki who answered for both herself and Munero. “Guess we regroup into the room again.” I called back, “It was a waste of time, Ling.” Commented Zander with Kyro agreeing to Zander’s fact before a loud slap erupted from the speakers and Natty saying something to the red dragon. The connection cut off seconds after and upon the silence, I smiled before exhaling again. Retreated from the room, falling back to the living room we were upon. Indeed, there were a lot of things that never make sense. A lot of variables that contributed to finding where this deer had gone and went within the unknown town that we found ourselves in. My attention was drawn towards the five piles in front of me; but my head shake upon noting them and kicked one of them away. A shirt, I think, flew into the air and landed upon the wall; hanged by the hanger that was impaled upon the wall. I glanced over at the hanger momentarily then fixed my attention towards the window on the opposing side of the hanger, just as my own group had submerged from the door behind me. Taking up positions as we gathered there in.

A few moments of silence before Kyro questioned me about the shirt; but I claw waved it away and shook my own head afterwards. At his silence, everyone turned towards me and once more I shook my head at them. “I have gotten nothing.” I responded, commenting out of the silence while the others gave their nod towards me and spilt apart. For I had noticed that Kyro and Natty had immediately left the room. Heading forth into the kitchen that the deer’s apartment had. Zander was together with Takari and Munero; the later two just hanged around the bed, gazing upon the five piles before them. In the meanwhile, I fixed my attention to the shirt that was hanged. The same one that I kicked from the pile in front of me.

As I had found myself staring upon it, I frowned before walking up towards it. Snatching the shirt from the hanger, I tilted my head to one side and lifted the shirt up in front of me. I stared it down. Noticing that it was stripe pattern of green and grayish. A yellow symbol appeared upon its corner, three golden stars appeared adjacent to it however. The symbol was something of a crown perhaps related to something of royalty however. But I cannot remember what realms had this sort of thing and I had found myself shaking my own head again; frowning before discarding the shirt afterwards before departing from it. Zander, Munero and Takari fixed their attention towards me. Silence upon their snouts as I turned to meet their eyes. For a pause of silence hovered above us before Munero was the first to break the silence, “What was that shirt? Something related to her?” I shake my head, “Just admiring it.” I answered back, no hesitation and was just an legit answer while the three gave their nods to me before continuing in onto their conversation.

I exhaled a sigh, departed from the living room and into the hallway. Straight towards the kitchen room onto the other side. Where Kyro and Natty were gathered in front of the opened stove, staring upon its interior side. There was something indeed there: something that had taken their interest at the time being. I called forth to them just as I had entered; both turned immediately around. Fixing their eyes upon mine as I continued. “Just an pie. Sitting upon the rack of the stove. Not even sure why this was here.” “Why is it there?” I questioned them, before suggesting “Maybe it is her lunch? Dinner? When she comes?” I turned to the clock immediately, noting that it was already an hour after midnight. I bit my tongue; frowning. Just as Kyro and Natty exhaled shaking their heads, denying the suggestion in front of them while silence fallen upon our heads. “This is not going anywhere. We are just grasping straws here!” Exclaimed Natty who if I may add, admitted to what we had initially went by. “The five dirty piles of clothing was a stupid idea, I know.” I commented, admitting to it while both Natty and Kyro rose their heads towards me. I nodded, hanging my own wings.

“But it was the only plan we got.” “Something that had seem farfetched, as a matter of fact, Ling.” Responded Kyro and I gave a nod to the red dragon adding in, “Indeed. The clue was farfetched. Far from the target that I had initially thought of. But it was-” “indeed the only one we got so far.” Finished Natty while Kyro turned to her for a moment. Another pause of silence had came before I split my mouth opened. But before any words had came, our walkie had collectively opened up and Yang’s voice had called through the speakers. To our surprise, I had immediately grabbed onto mine and pressed the black button to which a response had came from her. The line completely cut off afterwards. With the silence hovering; Kyro and Natty fixed their attention towards me. Then gave their nods as I had done of my own. Thus before long, I was out of the room faster than I could anticipated. The others in my unit had already fled back to Vaster to aid with the SPD and CPD however.

Rejoining upon the central building in front of me; I immediately entered inside. Welcoming the pure darkness that had came by, I walked down the halls. Straight towards the other door once again. Upon me entering through, I noticed a light flickering in the distance. Yet the darkness surrounded both me and the light. I glanced around, shifting my attention towards interest within the darkness. Noticing how different the place was however compared to the initial arrival. Upon which I frowned and shake my own head, exhaling before taking a step far from the door behind me. Thus I hear a voice called out.

I blinked, so suddenly too. I turned around, glancing at my surroundings once more. Before settling onto the eyes of Yang who faintly smiled back towards me. In front of her was the deer. Tied up against the brown ropes. Wrapped around her three times it had seemed. Something was within her mouth, preventing her from even being able to speak. Not that it had mattered anyway. As I glanced towards Yang momentarily, a bit surprise upon her. She gave a faint grin and stepped forward till she was adjacent to the deer next to her and spoke straight towards me. “You were a little impatient when trying to find her. To that you had not check your surroundings of anything that had seem out of the ordinary.” “That the deer was located upon this very room that I was upon? How? Was the walls soundproof or something?” I exclaimed, a bit surprise while I met Yang’s eyes. She gave a soft nod to me causing me to widened my own and I frowned.

Biting my tongue, I growled for a moment and casted my eyes upon the grounds beneath me momentarily. Yet upon Yang’s voice had caused me to raise my head to her as she spoke explaining “you were right that she was in five different spots. Yet your coworkers stated ‘nothing’ upon their search of the individual spots, right?” “They had indeed confirming nothing.” I stated, “And that was where you were wrong.” Yang smiled faintly at me, respondingly to my comment while I glanced at her blinking for a while and frowned afterwards. “Her voice was in five different spots. Yet she was here upon the central building all along.” “What of the five piles of clothing then located within her room?” I questioned. Yang paused for a moment before turning her attention to the deer; immediately ripping off the gag she had as she started spitting. Cursing something before fixing her attention to me.

“The five piles of clothing were just something I had accidentally created while in my rush to spread my message out.” The deer responded straight to me, “Yet, like what your boss said, you were close. But so far. The message had been delivered. All of Canine and Reptile will response now.” She breaks into a wide grin, something that I gave a narrow upon her. But with the silence looming over us, we both heard Yang exhaled her breath and began to untie her suddenly. “What why?” “Do you not remember who she is?” “Is she the villain? The one who wanted to take over WWA?” “That was the fox. Something that you had failed to captured.” The deer responded, more like a spat towards me however. As she was free and she was able to get up onto her own feet, she lowered her head to her arms and hooves, slapping them upon the grounds beneath her before acknowledging it herself. Thus rose her head up towards me while she walked to my side. For she leaned into my ear and spoke, really quiet however

“The fox had been taken care of. No need to worry about it anyway. Besides, you might remember who I am honestly. I will give you but a hint:” She made a face, her brows narrowed gradually while she spoke departing from my side, “I am the daughter of the doe that had cause you much trouble beforehand.” And with that, she was out the door.