Venturing: Easing Vezorations

We were all shock by the news. None of us could really believe it at all however. Yet the proof was right there. Right in front of us. Kyro and Natty frowned; although the dragoness did growl angrily at one point however. Zander was clenching his paws, inward and outward as if he had some sort of beef with whomever that had committed this. In the meanwhile, I just find myself staring at the television for a moment then shake my head honestly before silencing the quietness that was around the room. “I bet you that werewolf did this.” “The werewolf? From canine? Why would he do such a thing?” Question Kyro angrily, glancing my way as I defended myself from him. “Think about it. He is a werewolf after all; one of the species that never exist in the realm world.” “Duh.” Responded Zander, hitting me upon the side which I winced and glance towards him as he had added, “So are we, Ling. Did you forget that dragons also do not exist in the real world too?” I said nothing after that point.

With ourselves caught up upon the news easily, each of us had rose to our feet. Started for the front door upon us and suddenly exited out without hesitation. They all had left me behind, sitting upon the sofa as I just stare upon the screen in silence, with no regard of what was coming up afterwards. For my mind was pondering about something else. Something that had caught my attention when conversing with Zander and the other dragons in my unit as well. Yet upon this, I just shake my head in silence and rose to my feet last. Just as I turned around to head towards the kitchen behind me, to get some sort of midnight breakfast out of the way, the walkie sprung to life and reported about a case that had sudden came up. Upon that response, I snatched upon the walkie. Quick and silence that the walkie itself had no chance to response at all, I pressed the black button onto the side of the walkie. Responding to the words gave before I lowered the walkie down. For I gave an exhale of a sigh before shaking my head, turned around and walked off from the kitchen. Towards the front door where the door was already opened.

The outside breeze washed over me as I take a deep breath, exhaling through my nose upon the crispy air that had surrounded me. I smiled only faintly before spreading my wings and take towards the sudden air above. Rejoining to the other three dragons that were awaiting for me above. Kyro, Natty and Zander smiled when they spotted me upon the midnight air. Waving while I approached them, thus calling out to them “What did Yang wanted this time?” “Some sort of mission related to Virkaol Forest. The same upon the news that we had saw that evening.” “Why there?” Kyro questioned Zander who rose his shoulders and stated nothing else. I growled at them to silence their snouts and take the lead as I flapped my wings; Kyro, Natty and Zander done the same while we flew Northward towards the station where Yang would be waiting for us.

It was already a quarter after midnight by the time we had arrived upon the station where we all dropped from the airs above, towards the grounds below us. When we had landed, Kyro and Natty were the first to push through my line and entered upon the station. Thereby disappearing inside which had left me with Zander. I growled after them. Yet it had seem that they were ignoring me anyway. As Zander tapped onto my shoulder which had forced me to look his way, he gave a nod. I mirrored him before we entered right through the doors. Disappearing from the streets behind us as a cold refreshing air washed over upon.

It was already an hour from midnight when everyone was gathered upon the rooftops of the station. Me, Kyro, Natty, Zander, Ozkun and Takaki were all here. Gathered upon a circle, all eyes upon me apparently as I gave an exhale of a sigh before responding towards them. For with no hesitation whatsoever, I suddenly gave everyone their assigned roles to deal with anyway. Kyro, Natty and Zander were to investigate the REC headquarters, searching for this document and the brief case that was later found there. The trio of dragons gave a nod; departing from us to head westward where we had believed was where that headquarters was to begin with. With that out of the way, I turned towards the remaining officers left with me. “The rest of you would be joining me into investigating Virkoal Forest instead. We are to find something there.” “Something interesting?” Questioned Takaki which Ozkun shake his head, nudging the dragoness in silence with a growl “No.” “Regardless, follow me instead.” I stated, spreading my own wings with the two mirroring me instead.

We flew Southward. Bypassing the white gates of Vastertown and returned to the plains once again. Where the air was a bit warmer than usual than upon our hometown however. Something that had surprise me in the end. Shaking my head to rid of any other thoughts, I focused my attention upon the forest in front of us just as it had grew bigger before our eyes. Only Ozkun whistled and smiled faintly while Takaki opposed him and stated nothing. Though her heart was pounding in her chest for a bit, pondering about the dead animals that were once living here instead. When we closed in onto the forest, I gave a signal towards the other two dragons which they gave a nod towards me. They tucked their wings closer towards their bodies, nosediving to the grounds below them where their legs were shot out. Like an airplane, they had skidded to a halt. Although black marks remained upon the grounds behind them as I followed them in turn.

Once each of us had landed; we all turned our attention towards the forest in front of us where I gave a sigh and closed my eyes. Stilling my heart upon the silence as we walked forward in union and towards the entrance in front of us. For at once when we were upon the interior of the darkness forest, our eyes grew wide and mouth remained opened. Shocked and surprise by what transpired before us however. A dead sea of canines; foxes, coyotes and wolves spread amongst our vision whereas the blood was sprayed upon the grounds, walls and the tree trunks adjacent to themselves. Not one had a colorful of green. “This is cruel.” Commented Takakri with her claws held to her snout, taking in the silence while me and Ozkun walked forward in union,walking up towards the first fox in victim before us. “Think now a werewolf did this?” Responded Ozkun, shifting his visions towards me. Something that I just growl at him without hesitation, denying the fact that he was right after all. For the marks of the claws that tear the fox and mostly everyone here apart were not of the werewolf however. Rather, it was something else.

For the marks of the claws were thinner and deeper than the canines’ claws and marks. Additionally, were a bit bigger than that werewolf’s as well however. I only find myself growling. Something that was stopped when I felt a touch upon my shoulder where I turned my attention towards the source, respotting Ozkun who gave a smile towards me. I just nodded and rose myself up towards my feet then called towards Takari who walked up behind me. “Gather all the canines. Find this note upon them. We are getting ourselves out of here, regardless of what anyone else says.” A nod came from both and upon the silence, we took to work and gathered all the canines about in hopes of finding this note. Something that never taken a while however when Takakir had found one, followed by Ozkun afterwards. For both of which had called out towards me and I turned towards them in response. They each held a piece of paper up above their heads, a big smile appearing upon their faces as they had ran up towards me. I turned to the papers for a moment; a bit surprise upon seeing that each of them were blank to begin with. But I jus shake my head at the possibility that they would hold something secret within themselves. Shaking a secret once dipped upon a secret ink that me and yang had crafted before this story.

Thus in the following silence, I gave a nod towards them before returning to the task at hand. Takakri and Ozkun stuff the papers upon their pockets of the uniform that they were wearing and ran off to find some more bodies and notes to begin with. There was an appealing of silence hovering above me; the sounds of ringing echoing in my ears while my mind conjured up some words and hints that were related to the hidden blank papers we had found upon the canines that were scattered here. I suddenly shift my attention back towards the pile of canines behind me just as I had turned around, exposing my back towards them. I had also wondered how these canines were murdered. If not the werewolf. I growled shortly and frowned, only grunting before returning my attention back towards the horizon. Just as the pair of dragons in front of me were returning to me with bodies carried upon their shoulders and back. For at this time, our walkies had suddenly became static. I held up a claw towards the two, they suddenly stopped and glance towards me while I grabbed onto the walkie that was upon my chest. Clicking twice, gave the report from Zander however.

“Yang is right. We had found a brief case and some documents here. Yet the entire place was empty and burned off.” “There is a fireplace there right?” I questioned, despite stating the obvious however. Zander responded with “Afformative.” Before continuing where he had left off, “Anyway, we are thereby returning to Vaster. How are things onto your end?” “Things are doing fine here.” I responded, motioning my claw towards the other two as they returned to their duties once more, “We found a pile of canines scattered around Virkoal Forest. The news were right however. Yet the perpetrator is not found amongst here. Does this have any connect with your end of the case?” “Who really knows upon this point.” Responded Zander, stating nothing more with the tailend of our conversation to silence. I gave a sigh and closed my eyes before nodding, “Alright.” “Alright.” Zander mirrored me, then true silence had came. I suddenly turned towards the two dragons that were working onto the pile adjacent to me. It was a bit bitter than usual as I had pondered about the event that would attract such a thing. Recalling about a flyers that was hanging around Vaster nearby of Canine realm, that was when it hit me. For with a contact of my claws, I responded upon the silence surrounding me just as Takaki and Ozkun reemerged upon my visions.

“That is it!” I say towards the two as they looked towards me in silence, further prompting me to clarify what I had meant after all. I had explained about the event that the Hunter’s pack were hosting upon Virkoal Forest. Inviting everyone from both canine and reptile however that would lead them straight into death here. For onto this noticed; the two nodded their heads. Agreeing with the statement that I had proposed to them. Yet I was unconvinced upon both their statements and wondering who amongst the canines were invited that caused all this? So without hesitation, I pressed upon the black button again onto the side of the walkie. Pressed it against my lips after raising it to my head and spoke through the microphone afterwards. “Yang, can you give me a list of names that were invited into this celebration of a party?” “Where are you at first of a-“ “In Virkaol Forest.” I responded, interrupting her suddenly. A few moments later of typing onto the computer and humming softly towards herself later had returned towards me again and responded, “Seems that they were a wolf amongst them that was not part of the intertwine realm in general.” “A wolf?” I questioned, Yang clarified further “A snow wolf. From the artics. Far from Virkoal Forest. Onto the opposing side of Vaster.” “Upper North. You mean.” I corrected her and simplified it at best I can. She correctly responded me. Then hanged up so suddenly afterwards.

With a click, I exhaled a breath. The two dragons listening close started speaking up which had startled me just as I had turned to face them however. With eyes narrowed upon their own faces; Ozkun just smiled faintly. But remained silent while Takaki spoke out upon the silence looming over us. “So a wolf from the artics. Upper North had murdered everyone.” “That is the case.” I started without hesitation, nodding my head in clarification towards the dragoness who smiled afterwards and spread her wings. “Then lets go after hi- Ack!” She started, but was held down by Ozkun who grabbed onto her wings with his claws, snarling as it had vibrated them. She shivered in response; I blushed before walking up towards them and halting this intimate session between them however. Just as I had closed my eyes snarling at them, I spoke “We still have unclear variables involved upon this massacre however. We do not know if the canine in question had any support in the manner. Furthermore, was REC informed of this which is why they had deserted their base, west from Vaster?”

“Who cares!” Screamed Takakri snarling Ozkun and then at me, “Let go kick some tail!” “You mean ‘kick some wolf butt’ “ “Same difference.” Responded Takarki towards Ozkun and I shake my head in response, saying nothing in turn upon this exchangement. As I left them to their own devices, I pressed the black button again twice and Yang came back upon the walkie once more. “Where are the first group? Had they arrived upon the station safely? What about the investigation then?” “They are fine right now, Ling.” Yang responded calming me down for a moment as a breath came from my snout. I responded to Yang immediately and she responded to my second question as of the moment. “They are currently out at the front door of the station. Awaiting for the second group so it had seemed.” “Had they gave a report about the vacant of REC?” “Alright did apparently.” “Which is?” I prompted which Yang gave silence about. I blinked for a few moment in time before exclaiming outloud that had stopped the teasing and flirting between Takakri and Ozkun, “Do not tell me that they are captured? Were you lying that they were at the-” “Calm down.” Responded Natty suddenly, interrupting our conversation with a disdain and annoyed of irritation upon her voice. “We are here, idiot. Do not think that we had gotten ourselves captured for anything.” “Guess that means we had to go then huh?” I questioned. The silence answered me that question already.

An exhale of a breathe had came, vibrating the surface of the speaker just as I had opened my eyes afterwards.. For at once the last body of canine had been rounded up upon the pile behind me, Ozkun and Takaki slapped their claws together. Removing all the dust that were upon them and turned their heads towards me where I circled my claw into the air, adjacent to my head at them. They gave a nod, spread their wings and flew off back towards north. I watched them go for a moment before breaking into a smile afterwards. At upon a smile, I spread my own and take towards the skies instead. Flying high into the dawn’s light where the sun shine dimly behind me. For it peak from the horizon behind us, warming our bodies suddenly of the cold dead winters that loomed over us. Something that had made any of us warmer suddenly. As my attention was drawn towards the horizon in front of us, I had noticed Vaster approaching closer. Coming up upon the horizon before my eyes. Cheers came from Ozkun and Takaki, both of which held their claws into the air for some strange reason. Closing their eyes and speaking something that was underneath their own scouts. I just shook my own head as we continued to fly off Northward. Straight towards our station which was at the heart of the town.

Landing where we had met up with the other dragons as well. Zander and I hugged for a moment as if we had not seen each other for a while despite it being only thirty minutes or so into the case however. Natty and Kyro rolled their eyes, exhaling a breath while Takaki and Ozkun laughed it off. Stating nothing for a while as their attention was drawn away from us. Thus we had turned our attention towards the doors in front of us of which Natty allowed us inward. With the fresh breath of air pouring down from the ceiling above, I take a breath and closed my eyes. Reshuffling my wings which was taken notice by Kyro Natty and Zander as each of them had given off different responses. Ozkun and Takaki stayed silent watching us; then towards one another before shrugging as we returned into the main office where Yang was now located.

The entire room was redesigned. All of the brown desk in front of us were shuffle towards the dead center of the room. Yang was sitting upon the midnight of the circle; her claws folded inward and leaned forward. Wings curled on either side of her which the rest of us stopped our talking and conversation and suddenly turned towards Yang in silence. A long silence fell between us with Yang narrowing her eyes at me, then towards Kyro, Zander and Natty. All of which stepped forward, gave a gulp which was swallowed down onto their stomachs before spreading out upon the circle surrounding us, taking their seats. For upon Zander was last seated, Yang responded to the silence around us. Mainly me perhaps.

“Now then. Ling, Ozkun and Takakri. If I were to have your attention up here please.” “What is this all about however?” Ozkun questioned, taking a step forward glaring at Yang as I find myself staring at her in response. She slammed the desk in front of herself, silencing Ozkun for a moment as he stepped back into line once more. Yang’s attention was drawn towards me, I sealed my mouth in front of her. Unable to say anything at the moment’s time while the silence loomed over me. I just blinked my eyes suddenly and shake my head; “This meeting will start now. Natty, Kyro and Zander?”

The three dragons in question rose to their feet; silence was upon their lips. Their eyes pointing towards the flooring below them while each of them pointing towards the ceiiling above us and only Kyro responded, “REC is behind this. The documents stated about it however.” “Have you already place it upon invisible ink?” Questioned Ozkun, something that was shot in the dark. Yet Kyro stayed silent, shaking his head later afterwards as I exhaled a breath, “Ozkun is right. You cannot guess it legit. You need the facts. This is just a guess. I thought you are better than that however.” “Regardless of which, the werewolf is that problem.” I turned towards Yang. She looked a me carefully; noting about the comment that I had stated beforehand at the beginning of this story and case however. The only gasps had came from Zander, Kyro and Natty of which I gave my defense towards Yang suddenly.

“It make sense that he would be the one however. Considering that he is the only werewolf within Canine. The rest of them were just canines: Foxes, Wolves and Coyotoes. Yet with the foxes being out of the picture and at the same time; the werewolf joining Canine just as an attack from upper North had came. Furthermore-“ “This is not the topic of question.” Yang interrupted me, a cold stone voice hit my ears which I nodded my head silently at her; for she exhaled a breath and leaned back against her chair before responding outward towards the silence surrounding us, “But Ling here does make a point however. Considering about the werewolf; he did join in just as a battle was erupting within the streets of Canine. Hunter’s pack and Hourans had hoped in to dispelled the knights from attacking the canines. Then the werewolf showed up. Yet we had not seen REC ever during that time.”

“For the only time that they had showed up was the massacre of Virkoal Forest” Natty pointed out, raising to her feet while she pointed towards me or was it Zander and Kyro onto the other side? I cannot take as I turned towards Natty in response, frowning before responding “Was it because of the document and the empty case that was found there?” At her nod, Ozkun questioned her suddenly “What if it was WWA that set REC up? Because of their distrust of one another?” “Distrust?” A collective response had came, shocking mostly everyone including myself. Yet Takakri smiled only faintly nodding at Ozkun who responded back and resumed towards the wider audience, “Yeah. Like something bad had happened between them which had caused REC to work with the werewolf to put the blame onto WWA.” “But there are no-“ Protest Yang which I held my claw out at her. Upon which she just glared at me but I just rolled my claw forward to Ozkun who continued,

“Which was the reason why we got two cases from Yang. One from Virkoal Forest. The other investigation of REC’s abandoned hideout. Were these two an direct attack towards the whole WWA? What were they trying to achieve with them?” “It is all good questions.” Commented Yang after a long pause of silence to which we all turned towards her while she gave a smile towards the rest of us and rose up to her feet. “Meeting is adjourned. I am hungry.” “We could go to a nearby restaurant and eat there. Continuing this conversation afterwards.” Suggested Kyro and a cheer of unknown noises had came of which we all pour out from the main room and towards the frontal desk. However, I stopped midway for something interesting had popped upon my own vision. Upon the corner of my eye, I spotted a piece of paper. Onto it were something written however. I drawn close towards it; taking a short look before I hear someone calling out towards me. “Coming!” I exclaimed, taking one last look onto the piece of paper before departing.

For out the door, we all flew west to find a restaurant to eat at.