Venturing: For Chance

The midnight had came. But we found ourselves on the outskirts of Vaster. Looking southward towards the forest behind us where we had feared it had became empty all of the sudden. I exhaled a breath and said nothing, with my eyes closing all of the sudden. Adjacent to me were Kyro and Zander; standing with their arms crossed and wings were spread. Staring at the same direction forward, looking to the forest before of them. Murjur, Ozkun were a bit impatient, on the other claw however. The two were just sitting in front of us, staring at one another in the following silence. Neither of them talking while the ringing loomed overhead of us. Another sigh had came from my snout with my eyes closed then opened once more which Kyro responded to me suddenly.

“You should really stop that actually.” “And why should I however?” I questioned the red dragon, for he had stated nothing at all. Yet his eyes were onto me and he gazed away, shaking his head. I only smiled a bit. But stated nothing in claw before responding towards Zander adjacent to me whom had uncrossed his arms and turned his head over to me. “Can you radio in Yang and see what she is doing at the time. We must know the details of Virkoal Forest before us.” “Just so that he can be with those insane wolves.” Commented Kyro who was smacked over the head by Natty whom growled angrily. At the following sound that Kyro had erupted from his throat suddenly, Zander gave a nod. Smiled to the red dragon before departing away from us. Just to radioed in onto Yang, just as I had requested him to do.

I raised my eyes towards the dark skies above. Staring down onto the bleakness before me where not one star was shone amongst the dark sea then. Only the moon hangs, but that was cut in half for some strange reason as if some sort of space mouse had used a gigantic knife and started cutting the moon into halves creating what was known upon the dark skies. I stared for a moment before turning around, spotting Zander coming back into position with his claws behind him as his eyes met upon mine suddenly, “We got the case.” “Guess that means we are allowed to head over there.” I heard Ozkun responded, Natty nodded her head approvingly but stated nothing else in contribute to the conversation at hand. I gave my own nod towards them; before walking over to Zander. Questioning and pressuring him about the details of the case we were given, along with the set of clues that we were suppose to fine. At this, Zander just frowned. Shake his head and responded, “It is not all that Ling. No clues. No details. She just stated that the clues themselves were obvious to the point that we should be able to see it however.”

“ ‘See it’? “ I questioned him, the black dragon gave a nod and a following smile afterwards before becoming silence then while his eyes returned to the horizon before him. Another sigh came from my throat before I mutter something underneath my breath before turning around and spoke towards the other dragons surrounding me, “We got the green light to head towards Virkoal Forest. However.” Ozkun and Murjur cheered. Kyro and Natty frowned suddenly; but remained silent as their eyes were laid onto me. “No clues and details of the case. Yang stated ‘it is obvious to find.’ “ “So I guess everyone must split up and find it altogether now.” Commented Zander without even looking my way and I glance towards him. He just smiled awkwardly, but became silent following it before he, Kyro, Natty spread their wings and take off. Following them came me, Ozkun and Murjur as we all headed towards Virkoal Forest.

Upon our arrival, we were surprise upon seeing a series of gusts winds blowing through our hard scales. Only Ozkun and Murjur shivered so suddenly while the rest of us just stare upon the entrance in front of us. As no one had commented at the time and the silence loomed overhead, Zander, Kyro and Natty shift their attention towards me whereas I gave a nod acknowledging them before we went into our normality of groups. Kyro with Natty and I together with Zander. Thus it had created three groups amongst the six in the squad while I threw my paw out in front of me, giving the signal towards the other two teams. For immediately, they had entered in. Disappearing out of my sight as I find myself staring at the entrance of the forest, pondering about the clues that we should be looking for. Yet Zander had interrupted my thoughts whereas I turned towards him, he gave a nod before heading straight into the forest and I followed him afterwards.

I did not know what else to suspect when we had entered into the dark fields of the forest. But everything here was pitch dark. Impossible to see anything about other than what was a vision length of your own arm. I gave a frown, realizing this before shifting my attention towards Zander who was following up right behind me. For his eyes met up with mine and I gave a exhale of a sigh before returning my sights back up front. Towards the horizon, we had decided to head a bit towards the west. Straight towards the beach. Here, we had noticed how the seas were shoring up upon the lands. Moistening and damping it as best they had could. Pale sands stretched far than I could see, straight towards the horizon in front of me. There were a few palm trees in place somewhere while a brown hut stands at the spot upon the sands. Isolated and alone, it had indeed looked a bit abandoned. I pointed to the cabin, Zander gave a nod. Following me through the fields of sands, straight to the cabin at front where we had entered in automatically and without hesitation.

For when we had entered, we were welcomed with warmth air surrounding us. Zander shivered on instinct but gave nothing else as his eyes reopened again. I turned towards him, then away for the next second. Shifting my attention towards the surrounding around us as I had noticed how well organized the place was. Everything was in order; books in the shelves. The brown desks cleaned of dusts and molds about. The windows were cleaned, giving off that strong reflection from the outside whenever one of us even take a look outside. Zander immediately takes towards the right of the cabin; fell his eyes upon something that had interested him immediately that he forced his throat to vibrate while he called out towards me. I flinched and turned towards him; just as he found himself unknowingly motioning forth towards me and suddenly too. With a tilt of my own head, I walked up towards him. Standing side by side as we turned our attention towards the piece of paper in front of us.

It was the detail of the forest. But somehow it is cut into two. One side was colored red; the opposite green. There were purple colors lines coming out from those two lands. Squares came up after the lines, written upon them were these simple words: ‘Green = good; red = bad.’ or in our terms, its ‘green is friendly, red is enemy.’ “I wonder what that means.” I heard Zander questioned, mostly towards himself while I turned to him in silence. Not saying a word but to study his own face. For he was quiet in the next ten seconds or so before he faced me and questioned. I responded simply and he gave a nod as an answer before immediately departing from my side. For his attention was elsewhere perhaps. I kept my attention towards the map in front of me; I blinked several times before finally closing my eyes and then reopened afterwards. As another sigh had came from my snout, I fixed my attention towards the left, gazing to where Zander was. Standing adjacently to the pale tables as he was looking down onto them, staring at the different and unique equipments that were there.

“Come on already.” I called out to him whereas he flinched and shift his attention towards me before giving off a nod. As he and I walked out of the cabin altogether, we ended up upon the sands once more whereas the moonlight’s rays shone upon the darkened sands beneath, brightening them up upon the silence of the night before us. “So how should we explain this to the others then?” Zander questioned me which I turned towards him and frowned momentarily. Before I could respond to him, Zander already had out his walkie at the time and pressed the button several times in code before setting it to where he had first found it. I find myself staring at him for a moment, before questioning him of what he had done. However, Zander just ignored me and fell to silence before walking off through the sands. Yet his attention was towards the sea now. I grabbed onto him quickly and pulled him out before the waters could reach the shores and we both lands onto the sands afterwards.

As Zander shook his head and just about to question me, the walkie came to life. Static at first, before Natty’s voice had came into the picture. “What the heck did you just gave to us?” “Simple words into morse code. What else?” Started Zander as he pressed into the button, speaking through the walkie before releasing it altogether. I exhaled and shake my head, casting my eyes towards somewhere else. Staring at the palm trees for example while I waited the heated argument stop for a moment. The conversation continued for a while before I heard Natty stopped immediately; for something else had take a hold of her walkie suddenly. This had made me flinched and returned to the reality at hand before me. While my attention was fully upon the walkie, I did hear Kyro spoke through the walkie. Something identical to what I was saying or Zander stated through the walkie earlier. “You mean something identical with the code right?” Zander clarified for Kyro who looked frustrated with the black dragon suddenly. But responded patiently to him, “Yeah.” “Well what is it then?” I questioned, popping into the conversation suddenly which had startled both dragons at once.

With Zander look to me, Natty laughing suddenly, Kyro gave a tired sigh before relaying the information towards us. “There is a set of documents that relate to the code that you have gave to us. It details about the locations of each friendly and enemy at the time being.” “As well as alliances and coalitions right?” Zander asked to which Kyro fell silent, denying what Zander was stating otherwise. In response, he just frowned but I prompted the red dragon to continue which he did as he resumed what he was saying “At time of our arrival; the forest is split into two. Yet there was no reason stating why. It just is all of the sudden. Red or enemy as you have stated, comes to the right side of the forest. The green or friendly, are on the left side of the forest. This is perhaps the majority of the population alignment so far. But there was no statement specifically on whose side of what?” “Yeah. All we got was vague answers. But more questions.” I frowned commenting on Kyro’s point, “I just hope that the dragoness were able to find something to tie all of this together.” Zander commented but no one look towards him.

There was another silence and another growl that came from the walkie which had startled both me and Zander suddenly that we had returned to the walkie in front of us. With Zander pressing the button, I immediately called towards Kyro “What is wrong?” “I think I figured it out however. Although I am not sure about this. It does seem a bit far fetched the more that I think about it.” “Well?” Zander questioned the dragon who responded to both of us, “Natty thinks that the two groups are key bearers. For something that is related to the canines disappearing and fading from canine realm.” “It does make sense and seems a bit farfetched however too, now that i think about it.” I commented, adding “But Virkoal Forest and canine are one and all species. So it does make sense for them to come here. The remaining I mean however.” “That is the part that I do not get.” Kyro said to me, “Why would they come here? Was there something in Canine that had caused them to desert the place altogether, relocate to here instead?” “Think about it for a moment.” I started “Me and Zander will find the keys.” “Ozkun and Murjur are already doing the red keys.” Kyro stated which gave me a nod in acknowledgment, but a silence towards the red dragon however.

Just as I had hanged up, Zander kept his eye towards me and I smiled only faintly towards him before responding, relaying the information and order that came from the red dragon. “Guess we are finding the green keys then.” Zander started with me nodding after him as we had fell silent of a pause before Zander picked it up again and questioned, “How did Ozkun and Murjur get dibs on the red keys?” “I am guessing that they are a bit hard to gather.” “hard? How hard?” Zander frowned at me, I shrugged and said nothing while we just continued looking for keys and canines about. I first search takes us back towards the cabin and the beach too. The waters seem calmer than when we had first arrived; which perhaps is a good thing however considering that we had to avoid the sea waters momentarily because of where the cabin was located at the time being. We arrived into the cabin quickly and immediately entered right on in. Returning to that familiar smell that hovered over us, we went right to work on searching for the green key.

We tried searching the tables in front of us. Then towards the brown walls and the hanged animals that were nailed there. But nothing was to be found. For just as we had given us, I heard Zander responded through the silence that had caused me to turn around and look, spotting Zander with three green keys. “Found them!” “Where?” I questioned him immediately and he pointed towards where their hiding spot was. I came to his side suddenly and lowered my head; gazing to where he was pointing at however. Whereas I had quickly noticed about a brown box in front of us; opened already too with its brown flaps out and folded backwards. Within the box was a photo; ribbon and some documentation. But my initial attention was towards the photo in question. I grabbed it, raising it towards my head and watched for a moment. Zander gave a concern look to me, but dared not to question it otherwise while I spoke towards him a few seconds afterwards within the silence “This looks like the picture of two canines together; arms out towards one another’s shoulders. Smiles all around it had seemed. Ears out and pointy above; with smiles glued upon their snouts. Both their eyes were directly towards me or perhaps to the camera in question. While I cannot help but wonder about the two canines in front of me, I immediately place it into the box and frowned for a moment.

“ I wonder if the two canines in question are wolves.” I thought before departing it and nodded to Zander who said nothing but to walk out the door and me following right behind him. “We found three keys within the cabin, Kyro.” I started without hesitation while a response static had came, Kyro’s voice came through that and responded “Alright. Where should we meet then, Ling?” “Center of the forest.” I started without pondering at all so suddenly. For a response of a quietness had came shortly afterwards to which I questioned the red dragon suddenly; but nothing had came forth. For upon this, I shift my attention towards Zander who rose his shoulder suddenly. Spreading his wings, I followed him as we started forth the intended destination.

Within a minute, we had arrived. Whereas we had landed first upon the soft grounds beneath us, I exhaled a sigh while we folded our wings and glance around upon the surrounding around us. For there was nothing but silence then. The quietness of the atmosphere caused some ringing in our ears as Zander gave a growl before glancing his attention towards me. Yet I held my paw towards him and he stopped immediately before looking at me for a moment, then ground his fangs together and narrowed his eyes. Shortly before Kyro and Natty had arrived. Following them came Ozkun and Murjur. I turned my attention towards the pair of dragons in front of me and towards the left just as they had landed upon the soft grounds beneath themselves. With all eyes raised and pointing towards me, I gradually nodded and motioned a claw towards Zander whom stepped forth. Ozkun came up following the black dragon and unveiled their claws, revealing the red and green keys that we had needed all this time.

“Looks like you guys had found it.” Responded Kyro with a smile; his paws clapped together before adding in the conversation after “Now, we should find something that would insert those keys inside.” “There is a spot within this area that we could do.” I responded without hesitation which cause the red dragon to shift his attention to me, a silent nod had came from him. “Alright. Lead the way, Ling.” He started and of course I did however. For I moved towards the leftmost of the area that we were upon; heading towards a cavern that holds that bear. Immediately stopping, I turned towards the right and raised my claw high before responding, “Right before we had arrived upon the cabin. I had noticed something gray at the corner of my eye. Yet I cannot go towards it because Zander insisted of heading into the cabin, left side of the forest.” “Have not noticed this here however.” Commented Kyro with a faint smile while Natty frowned for a moment before shifting her attention to me and asked, “You sure that is it? Seems like an awful place to hide out upon.” “Well noticed how Virkoal forest was abandoned and seems very empty at the time.” I said, defending the stone. As I talked, we walked up towards it with both Zander and Murjur inserting the keys inside.

For the stone rumbled suddenly; the ground shook underneath us. We all held onto our grounds yet some of us fell upon while the grounds stopped shaking and we turned our attention towards the stone in front of us. The stone had moved a bit backwards; only for a few more inches so it had seemed. But beneath us and in front of the stone stands a stairs that descends into the pitch darkness below us. I only smiled faintly before responding to everyone else “This will reveal our answers to the questions that we have upon our minds.” “I just hope that you are right.” Muttered Zander as two by two we entered into the stairs, descending down until we met up with the cold grounds underneath our heels.

We ended up hitting the cold grounds beneath our own feet. Zander and Kyro shivered upon the contact; yet Ozkun and Murjur kept their eyes ahead. Staring at the brown door that was before them. I looked to their direction, noticing that it was opened. I frowned but kept my claw stretched out upon the fronts of my coworkers as they had stopped immedinately. Only Kyro shift his attention towards me. “Yang. The door is opened; whomever is within had submerged out.” “Find out where that figure is. It needs to be away from the canines.” “But not ours?” Questioned Kyro, a hesitate that came with a voice as his eyes darted to me then towards the walkie for a moment. An exhale had came from the static walkie before Yang responded after a short while, “This guy will not target ours. For some strange reason, it seems to be after them instead.” “All the more reason to uphold our treaty and pact with them.” I commented to Yang who exhaled again before giving an affirmative answer to me. For with that, the walkie became silent. Our eyes turned towards the opened black door before us, before we had departed again. Back towards the surface.

Yet a million of questions popped upon my mind after the short conversation with Yang. The majority of it were related to the creature and why the target to canines only. ‘How did Yang knew this too?’ I always wondered too while eyes of my coworkers turned towards me in silence, awaiting for their next order. But because it had taken a while within the silence and of their impatience, I felt someone grabbed onto my shoulder and rock me of which I had snapped out of it suddenly. Thus I turned my attention towards Zander whose eyes were narrowed upon me. Everyone else was sporting different expressional faces and I just exhaled a breath before giving of a nod towards them.

“Alright. We head straight into canine. Find out what this creature is that everyone is so afraid of and depose of it immedinately.”

“let just hope it is not ugly.” Kyro muttered

“or beautiful” Natty commented

“Or smart- Ow Murjur!” Ozkun cried after being hit by the dragoness who snorted flames from her nose before crossing her arms and gaze away.

Zander and I just laughed promptly before we all moved onto our next mission of the canine.