Venturing: Killer Won

“The… They deer got away?” “Yes Ling.” Zander responded, shifting his attention towards me as I made my appearance to the large floor in front of us. I frowned. Wings held together, but shuffling nervously while I darted my eyes around the spot. Thoughts now filling my mind with questions and answers, but none of them trying to piece together the situation we have upon our very eyes. So with a growl, I closed my eyes and shook my head. Fixed my attention towards the black dragon and spoke, “Find me the rest of our unit and get everyone else back here immediately! This is an emergency!” “A defcon 1, Ling?” Zander questioned me, glancing my way but my eyes narrowed at him. He shut up and hurled himself away, running frantically around as if he was late for something. I watched him dart left and right through the minirooms surrounding me, trying his best to call up the other officers around the district and the entire Order realm itself too.

Next thing I knew, I started hearing running footsteps rapidly about as they closed in onto the distance of where I stood. My arms hang upon my back, wings spread out as I spotted Natty, Kyro, Ozkun, Takaki and Maujur in front of me. All of which were looking rather afraid. But have decided not to show it otherwise. While their attention was forward to me, I growled at them in response before asking lowly of them. “Can anyone explain to me what happened in this district? A bunch of officers have died. The deer got away. Why?” Yet no one answered. I facepalmed and shook my head, anger already seeping through my snout while I ordered my unit about. “Fine. Kyro and Natty; work with the other officers and see what can you find inside that room. Zander, you lead Ozkun and Takaki upstairs. Find something useful that would explain the deer’s getaway. Additionally find out if the deer had personal inside help. Or she did it on her own.” Everyone nodded and peel off to start their objective which left me and Maujur behind as her eyes rose towards mine.

Before I could open my mouth to speak orders towards her; A round of footsteps came from the stairs behind me which prompted me and her to turn around and glanced behind ourselves. Behind us stood, Corporal Ziorui and Lieutenant Kivyu. Officers of the Cyber Police or SCU. “Where are the Sand unit?” I questioned Ziorui who both him and Kivyu saluted at me. “Nothing yet, Ling.” Started Ziorui as his head shook, “They’d be arriving soon hopefully.” “Hopefully is not a good word. Nor good timing as a matter of fact. Still…” I explained, trailing afterwards before growling “Help out Kyro and Natty with the room inside. They are located inside the interrogation room.” “Got it.” responded Ziorui as he nodded, motioning Kivyu behind him. The two Cyber officers bypassed us and heed forth towards the room, disappearing a second afterwards as I groaned and rose my claw towards my forehead. Turning forth towards Maujur in front of me, “The other officers said that there were five key witness right?” A nod, “Where are they?” “Upstairs currently.” “Lead on.” I demanded as she lead me up the stairs.

We were back into the main room. Empty as it was. Nothing remained changed however which was a good thing too. With all the brown desks and chairs settled upon their respective positions around the room, it had almost resembled a short but familiar maze. One that we were able to get through and ended up upon close towards the doors at the front of the building. As Maujur pointed to the left towards a brown door that had a jumble of letters string together upon it, I followed her gaze and nodded rather silently. For we walked straight for the door, Maujur grabbed onto its knob and pulled the door opened, allowing us to entered inside. Another breeze fell forth from above as both me and Maujur entered in with no hesitation whatsoever. Entering in, I turned to the large brown table in front of us. Only four officers turned their heads towards me, saluted in response and silence before lowering themselves back upon the chairs underneath them. I walked forth towards the closest chair that I could find and settled myself down onto it. Leaned myself forth and folded my claws and my wings while I wait for someone to speak up.

The room we were in was smaller than the others. Yet it was the most decorated. Two Order flags stand on either side of the large realm yet in front of me and adjacent to the brown table. On the table stood a large bowl of candy. All of which were fake and just for decorations however. A few pieces of them were missing however, I had sometimes wondered if Zander had taken them somehow. My concentration towards the candy bowl and the surroundings of the room was interrupted when the first of the four officers rose his voice upon the silence of the room. All eyes were upon him now. But he never cared for his eyes was set to mine. I nodded after him to start his and he did after a short pause of breath.

“I was standing there in front of the interrogation room. Watching a bunch of officers walked in with a series of white sheets of paper. The lead officer sat down upon the black chair in front of the deer and slapped the sheets upon the surface of the table, growling at her who just smiled in response. The two talked for a while, though the conversation heard was a bit impossible to hear at times. Due to their whispering about. But long afterwards came that bloody massacre event.”

“Anything else happened?” Maujur questioned him who shook his head, wings jerking in all around as his eyes sway over to the dragoness, “Nothing yet else happened. Just this current past event is all.” “What happened to the deer?” “It died. Just flopped over to the side and fell from its chair.” The officer explained, “We had to call a defcon 1 because of it however. We never had this time of emergency before, Ling.” “We did not have one beforehand.” I muttered for only Maujur to hear who slightly nodded her head, kept her eyes upon him. But said nothing else. The second officer adjacent to him went next as he had a deeper voice than the first. His wings was larger and were dotted with something. Blood paints his body, uniform and wings. Yet most of it was already taken off by now.

“So a bunch of officers came into the interrogation room with a stack of papers and a yellow envelope that contains something inside of it. Once inside, like the first one said, they all were settled and situation in. A pause came as result while the two stared down onto one another. For shortly afterwards came a lot of yapping and yipping, yells scream across the room which leak outside making those that was close towards them, to cover their ears due to how loud they were. I just snorted and left the room, pondering that it would take some time before the deer would crack underneath our professionalism in interrogation. But shortly after I came back, blood was splattered upon the window. Officers were frantically shouting at one another. It was a disaster in the making, like I was in some sort of movie perhaps. I tried to reach for my cellphone and call backup. Guess that was when your unit came along.”

He chuckled rather nervously, averting his eyes everywhere but me as his wings flapped about. The officer adjacent to him, reached over and held his shoulder which calmed him a bit. A smile drifted from the two while I pondered about Yang momentarily. I had wondered where she was, but my head shook disregarding that thought. Having turned to Maruja, she just nodded her head silently. But kept her lips sealed as if she does not want to say anything else. As her eyes met with mine, we turned over to the third officer. However, before we could continue, the door opened behind us. We all turned around, fixing our attention towards whomever was at the door. My eyes widened, surprise to see Kyro standing in front of us. A grim smile appeared upon his face as his eyes were directed towards me. Marujur motioned for him, he walked forth and took a seat adjacent to me.

The room fell to silent as he uncovered his claw. Settling the object upon the brown table in front of us as one of the officer exclaimed, pointing directly at it “That is a fraud! There is no way an-” “Shut up.” I heard Maruja growled at him, forced sealing his snout as he stared angrily at the object in question. I frowned admittingly, for there was no doubt about it however. A gray scale was settled before us. Dirt covered it up like it did not want to uncover whose scare it was. As I motioned towards the red dragon, I folded my claws and stared directly towards the third officer adjacent to Kyro. He cough to resumed his story however at the sight of my eyes contacting him.

“I was one of those officers heading forth inside that room. Luckily I never had to speak anything and just observed his expressions in hopes of uncovering his grand scheme. But none of us were able to predict this outcome however.” He rose his head glancing at me after falling silent, a slight snort came from his throat and shook his head, before continuing onward, “Right right… We were just about ready to head into the interrogation room. Just six officers; yet two or three of them would be doing all the talking there. The rest of us were just observers. Anyway, I watched the lead officer of our group pulled out the stack of papers from the yellow envelope and pile them onto the gray table in front of us. Everyone else leaned forward and read the tale that was written upon the front page-” “Get to the point.” Growled Maruja as the officer flinched before nodding his head, I could tell that he was a bit frantic and panicky due to the way that his ears and forehead was heating up however.

As he was pulling against his uniform, he flash forward a bit and explained “... Anyway, while we were interrogating him. He rose his hoof above his head. Tapping against his antlers three times. Then something clicked. At this click, everyone was frozen on the spot as our eyes widened and stared towards the deer in front of us. He leaned forward and whispered to us; but mainly towards the lead officer. It was clear though. “What did he say?” Questioned Kyro interrupting the story for a bit while the officer glared angrily at the red dragon suddenly. Kyro narrowed his eyes in response which prompted Marujur to rise from her seat quickly, snapping the attention of the two officers towards her as I leaned back and smile in response. Silent thought pleased with her efforts. ‘There was a reason for her to come with me.’ I thought while Marujur sat down calmly and the officer and Kyro broke off their heated argument as he continued.

“What he say? That was easy, Kyro. He said this ‘That doe that you guys and everyone else are protecting so much and intense will witness the greatest fear of her life!’ “ “Now you are just making that up.” Frowned Kyro while the officer stood up quickly, growling at the red dragon in response, “I am not! That was what he said!” “Really?” “really!” “Guys!” I growled, interrupting the conversation or argument quickly as the two officers turned towards me in sudden silence. The atmosphere of the room fell to coldness while Marujur exhaled a breath and leaned back, shooting questions away towards the officer in question as he answered them as best he could. The whole meeting took less than five hours, but it had felt more than that however. For at the end, everyone was tired or frustrated. Even the officer and Kyro were shooting daggers against one another. With another pause of silence, I pulled Marjur off from the short line of officers trailing behind us as I whispered into her ear about something. “Do you think that this is a bit off? The four officers explaining the same thing about what happened in that room? And that deer?” “Think we should get some officers to the video recording room?” Suggested Marujur as I frowned in pondered, but nodding my head slightly. She nodded afterwards before running off.

I exhaled a sigh and shook my head as I listened to the ringing in my ear. I tried piecing together the strings and information that was left by the other officers. Not to mention about the gray scale that Kyro had found inside the room itself. As I pondered about everything that had happened so far, I rose my head towards the horizon. Already spotting Zander and Natty walking together as they approached me. I leaned back towards the wall behind me, arms crossed and wings firmly folded while Natty was the first to speak towards me. “Ling. We got some footage however.” “Was Marujur suppose to do this?” I asked her, raised brow high while staring at the pink dragoness in turn. She shook her head and chuckled, though it was forced a bit as she spoke answering me “Sadly no. She never understood the controls of how to operate a camera and such. She is more of a psychical approach however.” “I figure as much.” I laughed but that was cut off while Zander interrupted us, holding what seems to be a pink sticky substance. “The Cyber and Sand units found this underneath the deer’s chair. Though there was no remote that operates it however.” “That is just gum.” I resorted, eyes already narrowed in unimpressive as Zander growled back, “it is important.” “How?” “Because the deer also used it to stick underneath her chair. Again, Cyber and Sand units were the ones. Go and asked them that.”

“Just get the footage.” I demanded as we split from one another.

I headed downstairs. Back upon the basement floor underneath our station. As I settled foot upon the heated grounds underneath me, I turned scanning the floor a bit with hope of finding the Cyber and Sand units in tow. I later spotted them, huddled up upon a smaller room than the interrogation. Their eyes were pointing towards the screen as if something interesting had taken their attention away. I walked in that direction and rose my claw high to knock upon the door in front of me. A couple of murmurs were responded but immediately, the door had opened. Arislo was in front of me whose face brightened up upon my presence as he smiled back, I mirrored him and walked in as he stepped to the side and closed the door behind us. The room inside was smaller than I had expected. It was also pitch dark inside too however. As me and Arislo walked back towards the others, I turned my attention towards the bright screen that now hovered before my eyes.

There were at least six of them. All brightened up and clear. Huddling against them were the sands and cyber teams whom had turned towards me with greeting and such. For as shortly came the celebration, came the silence as well while I stepped into the chair seat that Ziorui had prepared for me. I moved myself closer towards the screens while leaning forth with my elbows hitting the surface of the table underneath everyone. Six screen stands in front of me, all of which were pointing to different views of the very room itself. It was dated last night at around midnight perhaps. I watched the entire events unfold before me.

Six officers stands surrounding the room. All arms crossed, wings folded and tail secured as if they had been training for this for days. Their eyes directed forth towards the room, not one of them was moving. We watched them for a second or more before a door opened on the side off the third screen which had prompted two maybe three of the officers to turn their heads towards them. A greeting occurred between the two groups. I squinted my eyes, staring down onto the second group. Noticing rather quickly that there were four officers. One of which was holding what seems to be a stack of papers and a light grayish envelope which I precede as the yellow envelope as described by the second and fourth officer. The conversation was short and to the point that immediately the four officers started heading inside. They disappeared and it was a long time before one of the six officers started moving.

Remembering what the second officer had said, I watched as that moving officer headed away from his position removing himself from the screen. Only five officers were left standing. “Everything that they had said is true.” I said in disbelief while Kivyu, Ziorui and Arislo turned their heads towards me, “We had interrogated four dragon officers about what they had seen from their pov. Everything they say is true. Nothing was left out.” “Yes.” Started Naiera but shook her head afterwards as if she had nothing else to say about that statement. Left to the silence, we continued watching the screen as twenty minutes into the silence came that fateful day.

The room exploded. Bodies were left flopping upon the ground. The five officers flinched and reacted quickly from outside the room. The moving officer walked in but dropped his mug afterwards in surprise. Panicked seeped into the six while someone ran from behind the room. “Freeze here.” Started Ziorui while Kaiera clicked the mouse button freezing the screens. “Zoom on onto that figure there.” Ziorui ordered, the six screens were enhanced before revealing who was adjacent to that deer. We all stared at it motionless and with widened eyes as if we ourselves could not believed it either. One of our own officers had joined in onto the ranks of the deer. “That must be our fifth and sixth officer who was suppose to be here explaining what happened.” I say, “Why those two?” Growled Kivyu with his clenched claws and narrowed eyes as he pointed daggers upon the screen, “Maybe they were disguised as dragons to fool us.” Suggested Arislo which I shook my head, “No. We took everyone into inventory and they all had came from the academy years ago. Personally perhaps, we Vaster officers may know them however.” “Then get a hold of your unit and find out.” Demanded Ziorui, glaring at me while I nodded. Getting right up from the seat behind me and walking out from the room.

It never took long for me to find them however. They were all gathered at the main room. Kyro and Zander had their arms crossed, staring at the other officers in silence. Natty, Zander remained talking. Arguing with one another about whatever topics they were talking about. Marujur and Takaki avert their eyes away from the conversation, looking a bit worried themselves however. As I joined into their little circle group, all the officers turned their eyes towards me. Yet in my surprise, Natty and Zander remained quiet. “Finally you have arrive.” Kyro responded, breaking the ice between us while I smiled back in response towards the red dragon. Nodding, I say “Yeah. Say where is Yang?” “Not here apparently.” Answered Zander with Natty hitting him onto the shoulder. Takaki laughed a bit in response to this little engagement. I frowned at Zander and shook my head, “Surely she is back at the office, right?” “Not there either, we tried.” Kyro said shaking his head, I growled a bit at them “Where is she then?” “That is the thing, we do not know.” Responded Zander. A short silence fell surrounding us.

My thoughts flash towards the two defected officers that we had saw from the screen before. A thought answered my question though I tried my best to ignore and refused it as I exhaled a breath and spoke, almost to a mutter “Alright. Instead lets see what we know so far.” “Start with the four officers we had take too.” Started Kyro while I nodded at the red dragon momentarily. “So we know that 1, 2, and 4 were telling the truth. Check the recordings that Cyber had sent to you if you do not believe me otherwise. But we have yet to see 3 and 5. The recordings that Cyber and Sands revealed to me resulted in two defective officers deserting the station to head with the deer however.” A couple of gasps came afterwards and I continued onward,

“We saw a scale on the table and a piece of gum underneath the chair.” I informed them despite Kyro and Zander chuckling. One of them muttering something underneath his breath but was nudged by Natty who growled at them in response. I continued despite the little fun with Kyro Zander and Natty. “So we had presumed that the execution was to take place in the integration room. But somehow failed and killed instead the other officers inside, except for three. Maybe two.” A couple of silent nods came prompting me to conclude my explanation, “... and that is about it however. There is nothing else that I could offer. The floor is opened to any of you guys. Got anything?”

At this time, there were nervous chuckles. Natty shifted nervously in her step. Takaki stared beyond my shoulder, looking at the brown door behind me as it opened and closed suddenly which draw in some breaths from the outside. As silence loomed over ourselves with me often times breaking it however, I exhaled a breath and shook my head. But closed my eyes opening them afterwards as I spoke, loud and clear towards the rest of them. “Fine, clear your heads for a moment and get back to me.” “Ling…” Trailed Takaki as her eyes met with mine. For I turned towards her, interested in what she had to say. But she gaze at me for a moment, paused as her lips remained seal. Then split apart as her voice found meaning, “There is something that the rest of us wanted to talk to you about.” “What is it?” I asked, eager. “It is about that gray scale.” I froze, “But we were sure it was gray!” I blurted out but Takaki shook her head, “It was not gray. Rather…” My eyes opened up, surprise as I stared at her who said nothing in response back towards me.

Left to my own, I held my head and frowned. My voice breaks and I spoke, “Could it be? Her, of all dragons?”

“Indeed, Ling.” Started Takaki, her voice lowered to a whisper “Indeed.”