Venturing: Skires Repura

We all gathered onto the streets of Vaster. Our attention was upon the grounds beneath us as we silently picked up the trash for the community of a party that was left right behind. Perhaps it was yesterday? Perhaps it was at the break of dawn? We would never know because we were never invited into such a thing. What was the party all about? Even I do not know the answer to that question.

Regardless, we were told to pick up the trash here and that was what we are suppose to do anyway. So we had divided the area of interest up into six different spots. Kyro automatically takes the top right; Natty right besides him. Zander takes after her. I take below Zander. Ozkun and Taraki takes the last two spots. All six of us working to clean up the streets of the filth that had been lying there for hours. We worked our tails off until midnight or until we were so exhausted that we could not take it anymore. Thus as we rest, our flickered ears heard someone spoke out loud towards the rest of us however.

Our attention was drawn towards Zander and Natty. Both of which held something in their claws. As their attention was drawn to me, I frowned and rose myself from the ground. Walking forth towards them. As I gathered with the two other officers, they held out the object upon their claws while I hanged my head gazing at the object in question. It was a needle. So thin that it was nearly impossible to find through the coloring of Zander’s scales. I lowered my claw upon it. Snatching it from their claws and held it up onto my own. Into the midnight skies above us, I stared onto the moonlight with the object in my claw. Staring onto it, noticing quickly that it was already used. Yet before I could say anything, Natty had already turned around. Picking up something adjacent to her and held it out towards me as I glanced down towards her.

A pink reddish napkin. It had a white large spot at the center of it. Four sharp arrows or spikes stretched from the center and to the edges of the napkin itself. I stared at the center of the napkin. Spotting something there and lowered my claw, poking onto its center where the entire napkin just folded onto itself. Creating a waterfall effect or something similar to that however. As all three of us stared at it for a moment, Natty and Zander frowned tilting their heads to one side before raising them and glance towards me. To whom I shook my head, gave no answer to them but just stare at the napkin for a moment before turning around. Glancing over to the three other officers standing by the sidewalk in silence.

“Alright.” Zander responded to the silence, coughing to make himself clear to me and Natty while the latter just turned back towards him. “Why did Ling poke the center of the napkin?” “Maybe he was trying to recreate the waterfall effect using his finger just as the needle had done too?” “But the needle was so small!” Zander protested, shifting his attention to Natty who frowned. “True. The needle is small. But it is enough to poke a hole through the napkin which is consider paper however.” There was no answer came from Zander as he held his head again, gazing back onto the napkin before another popped question came up. “Additionally. Why one napkin? Why was this successful and where were the other ruined or failed ones?” “What was his objective….” I trailed, joining in onto the conversation while Zander and Natty turned their heads over to me. A pause erupted upon the atmosphere above us. “Good point.” Cough Zander again; gazing away with Natty giggling adjacent to him. Smiling in response.

I noticed that Kyro and Ozkun held their walkies upon their snouts. Already pressing the buttons upon the sides of their walkies as their attention was drawn towards the trio of us. I nodded at them before returning my attention back towards Natty and Zander, the two were just holding a conversation about the napkin in their claws. Going back and forth about the procedure that I had committed and the results afterwards. As I listened onto their conversation, I heard walking behind me. A tap onto my shoulder had came and I turned my head around, looking. Quickly spotting Ozkun who responded to a whisper onto me, “We are allowed to do this case.” “There is a case aligned with this clue?” I questioned Ozkun who nodded his head, smiling at me before that faded away. Onto an exhaled breath from me as an answer to Ozkun, I just nodded in response to him before spreading my wings again. “Fine. Find that object. I am sure Yang had something else attached to that case also.” But upon Ozkun’s silence, I just growled at him. “You got to be kidding me.”

A few minutes was taken to spread the message straight to Zander and Natty. Both of which nodded also afterwards as their wings were spread out and flew off instantly, leaving everyone else behind. The two had fled Northward. Disappearing behind one of the taller building behind them however. As I watched them, I turned myself around. Noticing rather quickly that Takari and Kyro had already left; Southward I presumed despite Kyro’s disappointment in not going with his mate at all. I groaned; facepalming while shifting my attention towards Ozkun who just smiled faintly at me suddenly. With red rosy cheeks appearing upon his face, I just grounded my fangs and spoke towards him. “Come with me. We will stay straight here and find our clues for the case.” “What are we looking for?” Ozkun questioned me, but I had ignored him somehow. Folding my wings while my attention was towards the grounds; I stretched out my attention to the ends of the streets. Towards the intersections that were upon the sides of our roads before returning my attention back towards Ozkun and shake my head. “Nothing here.” “Then lets head over to the other road adjacent to this then.” I just nodded after him.

For we walked the road that we were upon; towards one of the pair of intersections that were upon the side ends of the road. Turned the corner towards the right side, then once more repeating the route again until we were upon the other road adjacent to the road that we were upon. As we had reached this road, I stretched my eyes up front into the horizon; gazing at the road before us where I had noticed that nothing was here once again. I frowned while Ozkun repeated his words and we had repeated our route again. Glancing to the new road ahead of us, I once again stretched my eyes up front into the horizon and stared. Spotting something in the distance ahead of us which I automatically raising my claw high and spoke. But before the words could be spit from my own mouth, I felt a gust of wings blowing from my side, something that I had shivered from, then turned towards my side just as Ozkun had returned to my line. For in his claw was that item that I just saw; a paper with something upon it. I stared to it for a moment; then shook my head as Ozkun frowned. Preparing himself to move off, I grabbed onto his arm and questioned him. “What was the orientation of that paper?” He looked at me confused. Then lowered his eyes and head down onto the paper; pondered a bit before answering me “Straight. It was align parallel with the sidewalks on either side of the road.” “Then that means…” I trailed, tilting my head to one side which was pointing to a particular house or building nearby. As Ozkun glance to the direction of which I was pointing to, he breaks into a smile then nodded at me suddenly before running off. I tailed him afterwards.

“Guys. Moon kingdom is abandoned. But there is something sinister happening there somehow?” Yang spoke through the walkie just as we had stopped in front of the building in front of us. “What kind of sinister thing?” We heard Kyro questioned, “Must be something oozing like that show I watched earlier.” “Haunted Goose?” Questioned Natty heard from Zander’s walkie which sparked laughter from Kyro and Yang. The short conversation stopped just as I turned towards Ozkun who quickly nodded his head. He takes a step forward. Shoving his finger into the keyhole. Twisting it to the side before hearing a click from the door before drawing his finger out. The door trailed along with him as he turned back the keyhole again and removed his finger. He tailed me afterwards while we entered through the door; into the house therein.

“Someone needs to enter into Moon Kingdom. Yang’s orders by the way.” Responded Zander after a few minutes of silence; another pause of silence had came while our eyes turned to the surroundings around us. The room we were in was smaller than we had suspected; but it had looked like an average room that a regular dragon could live in however. With a brown pale table sitting between the sofa and the television at the center of the room; towards the sides was household appliances for everyday uses apparently. As my attention was drawn towards the pale table, Ozkun was walking to the entrance of the dark and creepy hallway adjacent to us. His eyes were pulled out towards the horizon of the hallway. Yet he had stand still somehow. While I glance towards him with no other command left upon my snout, I shift my head downward and gaze towards the pale table that was in front of me. “Alright I will go then.” Responded Kyro, “What about Ling and Ozkun? Should we just wait for the two before we should move onto the next area then?” “Natty is right.” Responded Zander, “There could be some potential dangers there-” “No. I will go.” Glancing at the table, I had noticed that another piece of paper was lying onto it surface. Pointing directly at the sofa itself. A drawn crayon arrow was pointing to the NorthEast corner of the paper which in turn was pointing to that hallway that Ozkun had found.

‘Speaking of which…’ I trailed pondering while turning my head back to the hallway. Noticing that Ozkun was already gone from my sights and the room itself. An exhale of a sigh drifted from my lips before I find myself shaking my head before returning my head back upon the table again underneath me. Automatically grabbing onto the walkie by my chest, I pressed the button and spoke towards my coworkers and teammates, “Guys. I am inside of a building within Vaster. No body go outside the boundaries of Vaster, for like Yang had said, ‘It could be dangerous there’” “That is not what I said, Ling!” Yang’s voice came as a response after I had released the button, a crack of a smile came from my lips before that faded off and I turned myself around. Walking to the entrance of the halls now and into it as I pressed the button again, speaking.

“Regardless, as I had said previously; I am inside of a building now. Entering into the dark and creepy hallway. What were your ends, everyone?” I released the button again. A few seconds of silence had came looming over my head as my attention was drawn towards the door already opened onto the other side of the halls. I stared at it, each steps moving forth towards that door. As the walkie clicked and faded, I was already upon the door where i had grabbed onto the knob and pulled it back. Hearing the whining from the door just as Kyro spoke through the walkie, “Nothing from the Northern side of Vaster. Are you sure that no one should head out into the Moon kingdom?” “I am certain.” I responded immediately already entering through the door and into the room. Upon the next two clicks and Zander and Natty’s report to me, I had find myself back upon the room that I was initially in. Ozkun was already by the sofa. Holding a remote for some strange reason as his eyes were turned towards the television in front of me watching something related to action. I growled towards him, rushing forth at him. Snatching onto his arm and pulled him off from the sofa to which he snapped his attention back upon the reality of things and the television turned off in response.

Raising his claw towards his forehead, he spoke glancing at me “What happened?” “What were you doing lazing around at the sofa?” I questioned him, eyes narrowed as he frowned in response. Simultaneously, Takakri’s report came from the walkie. “I do not know.” He responded after the frown, shifting his attention back towards the television again then towards me, “Firstly, I had entered through the room and glance around. But had noticed how the place looked exactly like-” “The previous one. I know.” I finished for him with his eyes going wide for a moment before nodding at me again. Faintly smiling, I turned around to the room surrounding us. First, I glance towards the sofa and the television. Finding no pale table there. But a black pen somehow was lying in its place. “Where did you get that?” I questioned Ozkun who followed my eyes straight towards the pen that was below him. HIs head shook, he frowned again just as I walked forth to the pen in question. Then held it up towards my head; squinting my eyes before reading the letters that were printed out.

“C-R-E-S-C-E-N-T C-O-R-P” I spelled, “Crescent Corporation?” Questioned Ozkun and I turned to him. He reeled back his head in response and gave off a frown at me while I narrowed my eyes upon him. A low growl came from my throat but nothing else had came for afterwards. For with a shake of my head, I responded to him while walking to the door again “There is nothing for us here. Let just head back then.” “Are the other officers itching to head to the North?” Ozkun questioned me, I never answered back. We retreated back towards the previous room. Then out the door of the building where we ended up upon the outside. I stretched out my arms and gave off a yawn. Closing and reopening my eyes before looking to the bleak skies above me just as Ozkun returned towards my side again. It was an hour after midnight; the moon was shrinking in size and gradually sinking into the horizon. For the bottom portion of it was already gone somehow. Staring at the moon, I spoke towards Ozkun who turned towards me. “Get everyone gathered by the gates. We do not have any more time to dally anymore.” A nod came from Ozkun and raising his walkie while we raised and spread our our wings, taking into the nightly cold skies where the calm winds blew against our wings. We headed north; and everyone else had gathered there.

Upon landing upon the front northern gates of Vaster, I turned my attention back out into the buildings in front of me. Where the moon continuous to sink into the horizon line below it, we watched the stand still buildings blocking our paths of the moon behind them. I heard Ozkun gave off a sigh, his eyes closed while I find myself smiling towards him for some odd reason. As his attention was towards me, he said nothing in response and neither did I however. For upon the silence we had waited for everyone else to arrive on in. After a few, we quickly noticed that Zander and Natty had came from the horizon. Flying faster than we had ever anticipated however. Their wings flapped faster and more rapidly that it seems that they were struggling to be airborne however. As our attention was drawn towards the pair, I rose my claws high above my head and waved upon them. Zander was the first to respond to me before Natty as the latter just growled at him for a moment. Just as the two had closed in onto us, landing adjacently towards Ozkun who watched the two do their stuff. After the first pair came; Kyro and Takari, the two were flying from the opposing side of which Zander and Kryo were beforehand. As always; I, Kyro and Takari waved at one another before the two landed upon the grounds adjacent to Zander and Natty however. With everyone gathered, I turned towards Ozkun who held up the two clues that we had found earlier on.

“A pen and a napkin?” Questioned Zander as he find himself tilting his head while eyeing upon the objects that were in front of him. Ozkun nodded his head and faintly smiled at him in response, “Yeah, we had found these two by the building. Center of Vaster.” “What does these two have anything to do with the case in mind?” Zander asked again, Ozkun turned towards me to which I take over the conversation and addressed it to everyone. “Because remember when Yang had stated about the oozing and other problems that were found in the Moon KIngdom?” “So that is the relation?” Zander questioned me again to which I gave a nod; he exhaled a breath and frowned before nodding. Complying with the words I just said to which I just smiled back onto him in response. “So we are finally heading into Moon Kingdom. Wonder what we will find there instead.” Started Kyro, “We would find the usual things there.” Responded Natty, a smirk plastered upon her face as Kyro stared at her for a moment, then shook his head. “Lets go.” I demanded, spreading my wings. Everyone else had done so too and we took off together as one. Flying in midnight, heading Northward towards the kingdom of the Moon.

Upon arriving onto the North, we landed upon the entrance door of the Moon kingdom. Where our wings were folded behind us while Ozkun stepped forth in between me, Kyro and Zander and in front of the door before him. He repeated the same gesture as the one from the door within the building and the door unlocked by itself allowing us to entered right inside. We all entered into the pure darkness that had awaits for us inside. There was nothing to see however for the darkness had covered everything away. All we could see were the huge stairs in front of us that leads towards the second floor above us. There were four other doors too; but only two were available from the get go however. Both of which were upon our sides; leading into the living room and kitchen respectively. Immediately as I turned around to face everyone; Kyro, Natty, Zander and Ozkun takes to their partners and headed down towards the left and right doors on either of me. Leaving me alone with Takari as she stared me down for a moment. I groaned; a bit disappointed. But remained upright after as my attention was drawn towards her.

“Guess we head upstairs then?” She questioned me, “I just do not understand why we are getting the clues and not them however.” I asked mostly towards myself as she find herself giggling for some reason. We turned towards the stairs in front of us; climbing it towards the second floor where we had stopped upon the entrance of the second floor. I stared it down; looking towards the thousands of doors and walls that were on either side of us. All of which were locked, preventing us from even entering into them. As we looked out through the hallway, I made a face and Takakri just moved on otherwise. She takes a few steps forward, her eyes up front into the horizon in front of her. Removing herself from my line while I just trailed behind her. We walked in a straight line. Watching as the doors besides us disappear or faded from our sights while we walked on. There was a long trail of silence between us; something that I had grown used to for a while. The ringing echoing in our ears suddenly with the silence looming now over us however.

The hallways were empty and clean somehow as if some sort of butler had came in and started cleaning the entire place up for visitors to arrived upon. ‘Did he anticipated us arriving at all?’ I pondered, that lingering thought kept upon me in silence. Takakri, on the other claw, stopped rather immediately which caused me to hit onto her backside. She gasped just a bit, taking a forceful step forward before glaring down onto me. I met her eyes, saying nothing in response while she just turned her head around. Staring at something that was before us. “Look over there.” She started to say after a few minutes of silence between us, I followed her pointy claw. Straight to the flooring beneath us where I had noticed a door opened. I blinked suddenly and waltz my way forth to it. Grabbing onto the knob and pulled it back further before exposing my head inside the room a bit.

A gentle breeze washed over my head; making me shiver suddenly while Takakri stepped behind me. Reached out onto my shoulder and growled lightly, “What you find there?” “The place looked empty. Yet the bed looked messy. I think there is something on the surface of it.” “A rather rapid and frantic way however?” She questioned, I never answered her. For immediately, I entered right onto in. Takari followed me from behind. As we spilled out through the room, I crept closer towards the beddings and grabbed onto the edges of the blanket, pulling it towards the side. Exposing whatever was there in front of me however. At front upon the surface of the bed; was a couple of items. A knife, some vibrator wand and organs about. I grabbed onto the organ and squeeze it a bit. Noting that it just gave off a squeaking noise instead. With Takari blinking for a moment, huffing before turning herself around and out the door, she muffled something that I never heard while I examine the items that were upon the bed. Before raising myself upright, turned towards the closed door and exhaled a breath.

For onto that moment, I fixed my attention towards the surrounding room. THen grabbed onto my walkie suddenly, speaking into it “Ling here; what have you guys found?” “Found anything yet at the second floor?” Questioned Zander, “There were a couple of items inside the bedroom. Some sex toys apparently.” I answered, “The living room had some out of place items. Someone had entered into it without knocking to the front door.” Ozkun responded, “Same here.” Stated Kyro. “What about the kitchen?” “That was the kitchen.” Kyro answered me, I blinked for a moment. Then facepalm in response as an exhale of a sigh came before I said, “Continue searching through the kitchen, Kyro. There might be something there.” “What can I find then?” Kyro asked, but I never gave an answer anyway. In the following silence, I find myself staring back onto the white door in front of me. It was closed remembering recently that Takari had left immediately. As an exhale of a breath had came, I just shook my head. Returning my sight back towards the bed behind me. Towards the items that were laid out there.

By the dawn, we all gathered in the kitchen. The sunlight had penetrated through the windows that surrounded the kitchen room. No one had said anything as all eyes were turned towards Kyro in silence. He, in turn, shift his attention toward us before turning himself around. With a claw raised adjacently to his head, he motioned to us as we tailed behind him in silence. For we walked the distance towards the white door that stands between the kitchen and the other locked room onto our left side. Kyro pointed to it and Zander stepped onto the door. Grabbing onto the knob, twisting it to the side and opened the door, revealing whatever was within. A staircase that led downstairs into another room that had no lights within. The placed had looked cold with everything frozen apparently. My eyes stared at the staircase below us before I glance towards Kyro who silently nodded.

For one by one, we entered through the door. The stairs creaked underneath our weight that we had feared something will give in beneath us. Throwing down into the void that had awaits for us. But surprisingly, the stairs were held on even with Kyro’s heavy weight however. As in the end, we all gathered at the basement room. Scanning our surroundings; quickly noticing how the place looked dimmed and dull; not something exciting to look at however while I find myself frowning. The room was bigger than I had suspected. Four brown tables sit adjacently to the walls surrounding us. Windows were above them; shut closed for some strange reason. I walked forth towards the center of the room. My eyes peering upon one table onto my right; then towards the middle and lastly to the left table. All four tables had something upon their surfaces. Glasses with strange colorful liquid upon them, a bunch of papers stacked neatly onto the edges of each of the tables. A single pen settling adjacently to them. But as I scanned upon the tables again, something caught my eye. Something that was rather interesting to say the least.

For as I walked forward, catching the attention of the officers in my unit behind me, I snatched onto a circular disk which I unfolded my claw to reveal. It was a complex disk; something that I had never saw before in my life. But when I curiously pressed onto the surface of the disk; it glowed bright blue and hotter that it had burned in my claws. I yelp in response and dropped the disk as it fell upon the grounds beneath me. It never shattered; rather, that bright blue glow shot forward. Hitting the wall in front of us and revealed something there. SOmething that was rather familiar to our own home somehow.

Where beautiful of grasses and trees filled the portal in front of us, a castle fuzzed upon the backgrounds behind everything and something flying and someone roaring in the closest of distance, we instantly knew what this was. Yet somehow, we could not believe ourselves.

‘For this was the place of our old hometown: The forgotten Dragon realms.’