Venturing: Three Desired Cons

We all gathered upon the front of the Police station building. Not a sound escaped from our mouths as our wings started fluttering against the silence of the night around us. While our eyes stayed close to one another, I coughed gaining the attention of others as their eyes shifted over to me. A small smile escaped onto my face, revealing itself towards them before I stand at attention. Barking out the orders amongst the dead of night. Only Kyro responded. Natty and Zander kept their mouths shut. “Ling, the Dvds that we are looking for at in the northern side of the Order realm. Best we start looking over there.” “I just hope that you are right.” I remarked, causing Kyro to blink suddenly at my response before shaking his head and spread his red orange wings. Natty and Zander mirrored him. I followed up last which allowed Kyro to take the lead at first when we are starting out our flight patten however. As Kyro, Natty and Zander flew up into the air one by one, I stared back upon the police station’s entrance. Pondering over Yang’s words and interpreting on what she had meant by them. But my eyes closed on their own, I growled lowly to remind myself that Yang had a purpose in something. Then opened my eyes and take to the skies, joining the rest of my unit as they waited for me up there.

We flew north on a cold winter morning. The clouds were starting to form. Snow particles and dust were coming to the surface of the ground. Creating solid ice for other dragons to slide on however. As we flew northward, I lowered my eyes upon the grounds beneath me. Staring down onto the stop signs and buildings that flew underneath us. Come and go as they wished like a recent movie tether however. A soft smile revealed itself; but that was short lived however when I yelled over the silence winds. Kyro Natty and Zander turned their heads over to me. “We should split up.” “Why now Ling? Something bothering you right now?” “Yeah, we have not gotten any clues yet. Just calm yourself down.” Natty reassured. “I cannot believed our own captain is crazy about something…” Trailed Zander, muttering low towards himself despite being heard by Kyro and Natty. Both of which turned their heads to the black dragon. He ignored them both and peeled himself from the rest of the group. Heading in an opposite direction.

Watching him go, I commented “Does he know where the second clue was?” “He does not. Just decided to land onto some surface of building’s rooftop and stay there.” Natty explained, I nodded acknowledging the comment before the rest of the way became silent. Eventually, we reached our destination. And we landed upon the grounds. Vibrating and cracking the roads as much we could while raising our heads towards the horizon. Gazing down onto some sign that appeared before us. There were three arrows. Two pointing right. One pointing the opposite way. The dvds were attached to the one arrow pointing the other way. We stared onto it in silence. Even looked at one another following afterwards before Kyro grunted and growled. Advanced himself forward towards the arrows before gazing upon it. “Why are there two arrows pointing? Why is the one arrow attached to the dvd?” “Do you think that our personal collection is elsewhere than where we had originally thought?” I questioned. Kyro shook his head and growled, flapping his wings angrily as he answered me, “No. This is what our culprit had wanted after all. Confusion and disarray. Just so that he or she can escaped from the realm and hide out somewhere else.” “I think our culprit had escaped. Already heading into Chaos.” Natty commented, I nodded supporting the claim as Kyro shifted his attention to the two of us. Shook his head and frowned, but said nothing else.

“It is really your call, Ling.” Kyro said after a long pause of silence with just us staring at one another. “I guess we will split up.” I followed up. Kyro and Natty tilted their heads to one side, frowned visible upon their faces as I nodded in response towards them. For without say, the three of us split aparted. Kyro and Natty heading right while I headed the opposite direction. We walked without hesitation towards our different horizons. Thus disappearing seconds later upon the darkness that swallowed us in. I frowned. Wings hanging loose behind me as my tail hanged between my legs. I stared upon the darkness before me. Staring down onto the parallel lines of buildings on either side of me. The lamps shine their lights, flickering at times while I continued walking in the silence and darkness. Heart already beating fast as I wondered what error befallen upon my record.I kept walking a good distance ahead. Stopped to plant my feet afterwards and turned around. I looked behind me. Turned. Then looked ahead. I saw nothing on both sides and both views and I am starting to think that it was a bad idea.

Luckily I was alone so I could start pondering about the main question. My mate, Yang. She was changed at the strikes of the heel this morning. Somehow and someway, she started becoming more quiet. More monotone than her actual lively self. With my heart beating faster, longing for Yang. I steel myself from the blindness of love and looked to the crime. The psychical self of Yang. Just as I had recalled. None believed me when Yang was starting to act weirder and out of place than her usual character. I had wondered if it was the sickness she received last night when the cold airs had brushed against her blue silvery scales. An exhaled came afterwards, my eyes closed and my head started shaking. Denying everything that the claims and rumors had said, I kept to the ideal that she was alright. Just ‘sick’ to the bone. My eyes opened afterwards and my head’s brain started clearing as I moved on with my life, gazing down upon the alleyways and doors just as I continued bypassing them.

The night strikes ten when I heard my walkie started beeping out of nowhere. My eyes lowered to the ground and leaned to one side to listened to it. Yet that position was uncomfortable to say the least, so I had decided to grabbed onto it and hoisted it into the air. Pressing the black button, I called out towards Kyro and Natty. Wondering what they had to say. I waited in anticipation of their words, the silence already hampering me with the excitement and warmth that started drifting through my body. Whereas the cold winds started picking up, brushing against my scales as I shivered. I called again, pressing the button and waited at an interval time. However, upon the third, I realized that the other end was silence. I panicked and turned tail and ran. Retreating the steps that I had achieved. Heading back towards the fork in the road. After returning, I headed a bit further from it. Heading now towards the deep left, thus disappearing from view while my mentality started panicking at most.

I ran a certain distance. I had lost tracked how many steps were that. For my mind was preoccupied with the status of my coworkers, my friends. With my eyes staggering and gazing up towards the newfound horizon beyond me, I spotted at the close distance. Two walkies, standing side by side of one another. Laid upon the grounds were they. Untouched. But constantly beeping and blinking red from now on. I stopped after spotting them. Stepped backwards in false fear of wondering if it was a bunch of bombs dressed up as walkies. As I watched them, I waited. Even looked around the paralleled buildings and lamps that now surrounded me. I gulped nervously before slowly moving on up. Still pondering if it was just a bunch of bombs. Slowly picking one of the two walkies into the air, holding it straight against my face, I pressed the black button and started splitting my mouth opened. However instead of hearing another beep from my own walkie, I heard a recording. Eyes going wide as I stared at the ‘tape’ before me. While it rolled, a familiar voice popped out instead of my own. Explaining about something in mind.

“Hello, Ling.” It first started out. “You may be wondering as to what was going on. Perhaps that you were right in your claim that Yang was uncharacterized by her natural behavior. Or was it that you have gotten crazy to the point that you would betrayed your own coworkers? This is not a test. But rather the directions towards the next clue. Straight three buildings ahead, take the next alleyway. You should be able to reach the red can afterwards. Something is pointing down upon it. Take a look.”

The tape died down afterwards. I was left with silence. But no words escaped from my mouth as a new side of me opened up, dismissing the old familiar side that I was already expressing. With wings hanging before spreading, I pondered if I was going crazy at once. To the point that my face cracked underneath the smile that forced its way out from the depths of me. Wings hanging high, I had decided to fold them and move on. Following the directions afterwards as I reached the third building. The next alley towards my left. Taking that, I spotted another walkie sitting a few inches from where I was standing. Red blinking small light emerged upon my eyes as I stared onto it in silence, I hesitated picked it up and raised it inches from my face. Pressing the black button was instincts, but anticipating the next set of instructions was like torture for my mental health. As I pondered what the next set were, my ears peaked up upon hearing noises behind me. I turned and gaze out towards the streets. Wondering who was out there besides myself.

But seeing that the street was quiet and empty. I figured that I might be hearing things psychologically and quickly shook my head before turning to the tape at hand. It started playing, already a few seconds later after touching and pressing against the button. I leaned a bit forward, anticipating what it would say. But at the same time, fearful of what would come. As words already spilled out from the tape, I eased up and listened. Becoming increasingly worried about some sort of feeling deep within my stomach. Something that I could not get out. Something that already been nudging at my brain. Forcing it to either ignore that feeling or take interest to it altogether now. It is either one or the other. My eyes closed upon itself. I deep breath. Feeling my body expanded further. Then released everything out. Already feeling calmer, I turned my attention towards the tape. Already listening to the next set of instructions as it came to fill my ears.

“Three arrows point in different ways. Two leftwards. One rightward. Or opposite as you may will. Reverse that pole. Then see the truth in their eyes at once.”

I pondered over this momentarily. Tilted my head even in interest as I wondered what it had meant. Even though it was clear about its instructions. For by the time I turned around and started retreating towards the fork in the road, the tape had already died and left the silence and eerie tranquility towards my ears. As I listened to it, I walked the distance. Stopped when I reached the fork and turned towards the brown pole before me. I was surprise to see that the pole was reversed than what it actually meant. Showcasing that the three arrows were inaccurate of where they were suppose to point towards it. Thus ignoring the reversed arrows a bit. I grabbed onto the pole with my two claws. Slowly turned it over and showed the correct ways of the arrows. I stepped back a bit and smiled, pleased with myself of the job. While I stared onto the pole during its correctness, I had already initially noticed that Kyro and Natty were heading in the right way. I in turn, was facing the wrong direction.

In disbelief, I shook my head. But the answer was there in front of me after all. I wanted to growl. But kept my anger to point and just allowed the silence to pop in front of me. However even that was short lived when I started hearing the beep from my walkie at once. I snatched against it and raised towards my face. Pressed against the black button at once and answered the beep. “Hello?” “This is Zander. I just had flew North Westward through that road connected to the fork that you are in right now.” “Ah Zander. Whatever happened to Kyro and Natty?” “That is the thing. They were never here. Yet the two called me over at the other end of the road. What about you?” “I reverse the pole. It show the correct pathway. The same pathway as to where Kyro and Natty were heading after all. What you think happened to them?” A short pause of silence before Zander answered, “Either two things. One, they conspire the entire thing or two, someone had already captured them. Removing their walkies to prevent conversation with the other officers and alerting to their presence at once. Slowly, I nodded. But there was something I never understand. Taking it to heart, I quietly spoke to Zander again about how he knew this.

Quickly, he answered in a short answer. Telling me from a viewpoint of the rooftops above and closed by towards building. Knowing that is the truth however, even gazing at the rooftops of which building was, I nodded. Accepting it at once. As my heart died down to slowness, I jolted my attention ahead. Gazing down at the dark horizon before me and stepped a bit forward. But before disappearing into the headed darkness ahead, Zander stopped me immediately with a beep from my walkie. I stopped as intended and gaze at the walkie In wonderance of what he was saying, I pressed the black button to acknowledge his concern and continued forth disappearing back into the darkness once again. Back upon the streets was where I paused in my steps. Eyes raising high towards the horizon beyond me as my breath exhaled from my mouth before pursuing forth. The buildings were parallel against the road. Lamps looking damp or broken. As a pause of silence lingered against my ringing ears, I stopped a long distance from the fork behind me and turned towards the alleyway that I placed my feet in. Gazing down at a pair of arrows pointing at one another.

I raised my walkie. Pressed the button again and questioned Zander. “Guess you see it now.” He answered back, without any form of explanation as all the answers were right in front of me. A beat of silence followed afterwards which prompted the dragon to speak again to me, “Alright. Two arrows point at one another. There should be a map somewhere close by.” “A map? Of Vastertown?” I questioned a bit interested in what he was claiming as an ‘Yes’ came in response towards my question. Lowering the walkie from my view, I quickly shifted and jolted my eyes about. Scanning the surroundings for any form of square mapping that was around. Finally spotting it after some seconds, I walked towards it and snatched it from the building that it was on. Corner to one of the buildings close by. After ripping the map from the surface of the building, I stepped back and raised the map towards my face. Gazing at the birds’ eye view of our precious looking town. I stand proud of being a Vesterian. Even though that is not a word at all. But that pride soon disperse away while I turned my attention towards the white arrows and the map again before doing what I had anticipated Zander would instruct me.

I laid the map upon the ground. The arrows pointed at a familiar place. A familiar position of where it was. After thinking for a good solid minute or so, my eyes went wide in surprise. Wings spread out. Even my tail was raised. I could not believe it at once. But somehow, I could believe it as I had ‘called it’ beforehand at the start of the story. Quickly, I snatched my walkie from its stand and pressed the button to call up Zander. But after releasing the button, I heard no response from the black dragon again and I pondered if he had something to do with it after all. WIth no hesitation, I spread my wings and take to the night skies. Flying overhead the buildings, roads and street signs that were underneath me. Flying Southeast back towards Vaster Police station where I would confront the culprit behind it all.

A slow smile drifted from my face as I ended up upon the start of it all. Raising my eyes towards the building before me, I had already noticed that the door was opened wide. My eyes narrowed in interest and with a flap of my wings, I stepped walking forth through the doors. With the cold winds blowing above my head from the ac above me, I shivered in response but tried my best to ignore the cold feeling that spreads across my body. I entered through the doorways. I gazed around the large empty room that now appeared before me. The lights of the room was on. Everything was still here. Except for a certain thing. An interested growl escaped my lips as my wings were folded behind me. I walked further from the door. Towards the white table a few inches from where the door was. I drifted my head towards the left and right sides of the room, gazing down onto the pale looking doors that were already locked from the inside. I walked passed the pair of doors and the table that was close by of me. Walking through the room, deeper towards the end where a single door appeared before my wake. Grabbing onto its knob, I opened the door. Revealing an red hallway where an irritating sound entered and filled my ears up.

As I growled and went to cover my ears a bit. I shifted my eyes towards the dead center of the horizon and ran. Sprinted across the halls, heading down into the deeper unknown edges of the halls. Where at the end, netted me another door. Quickly, I opened it from the outside. A loud set of muffled voices came as my eyes drifted onto the sources of it all. Four officers stands before me. My unit and my coworkers. All captured and tied up without any say as to what to do. For their eyes were met with mine. Bodies shuffling and vibrating lively as if something was stuck against their tail holes. I closed my eyes. An exhaled breathe from my body while I lowered myself to my knees. Snatching onto the closest dragon that was to me. Pink scales smooth against my own while I darted my claws towards the dragoness’ claws, untying them. Freeing them from whatever had captured them. Natty smiled without hesitation. But turned her attention towards Kyro and Yang before setting forth to untie them too. I focused my attention towards Zander. Freeing him as well.

For once the last was untied, Yang jumped onto her feet and faced me. Her face hardened as she spoke with that loud lively voice of her. “Someone had entered onto the main office room.” “Someone had impersonated you.” I concluded, her mouth was opened. Closed in response before a harsh nod came as her answer. Kyro, Natty and Zander all stared onto me in silence. Pondering as to how I got it. But a door opened behind me and someone got inside. We all turned around to face the introducer. But was once surprise into seeing a familiar dragon face. “Zellio…” I muttered with a gleeful smile as he huffed and growled, crossing his arms before shifting his gaze towards the rest of us. Dropped his attitude afterwards to explain the next events,

“Our culprit had landed himself in an underground series of hallways. It had seemed Chaos had followed him down there too.” “Then that is where we will go.” I heard Yang growled with determination in her voice, while the rest yelled out in response as well. Zellio did not seemed too pleased with her answer. But knowing that he cannot change the answer of the Vaster Police force, he just exhaled and closed his eyes. Blurting out his answer to the rest of us, “I am coming too. It is about time, I should start working with the best of the best then.” “Then start preparing.” Yang answered, “Ling will lead this charge/investigation forward.” “RIght.” I barked.