Venturing: Very Special

It had taken a long time. Yet we are currently in the abandonment of Virkoal forest, where the infamous incident had unfolded. We were gathered about upon the clearing, eyes up front towards the lake, adjacent from where we were at the time. Kyro was bent upon the grounds, eyes to the surface level of the lake waters before him as the rest of us shift our attention towards the dead fishes at the time, already surfaced upon the lake waters. My eyes stared upon each of them, as if wondering about what had killed or murder them however. Though shaking my head, the red dragon had spoke out loud through the tranquility of the silence that was surrounding us. He turned to us and said, “Seems like the water is quite high.” “To what levels are we taking here?” Questioned Natty, her eyes towards the thermometer that he was using at the time. Of which he had turned back towards him and silently shake his head afterwards, “We are talking high numbers, as if somewhere in between of seven and nine.” “That is high.” I commented, out of the blue of which the other officers have nodded their heads. Kyro narrowed his eyes, frowningly and spoke out to the rest of us “But should we trust upon what the Hunters had said prior to heading into this mission?” and no one had said anything afterwards.

For we were all confused at the moment, and we had allowed the peaceful silence to fall upon our heads. Thoughts loud upon our own individual minds, as if we were lost somehow upon that question. Something that I just shake my head in response, answering Kyro “Let us just keep our options open, alright?” “We should probably arrest them for this.” Suggested Zander, glaring towards me as I had frowned to him in response, “They are the ones responsible for this incident after all.” “But I high doubt that it is them.” Replied Kyro, answering Zander while he turned towards him, snoffing and shaking his head before remarking. “I highly doubt that, they probably just said that to ‘save face’ as per usual for them.” “That is enough Zander.” I growled, interrupting their short conversation while both Kyro and Zander turned immediately towards me, and I was narrowing my eyes towards them in response. Another pause of silence had came, before Natty just sighed afterwards and remarked “We should just split up and find more. And if all the clues point towards the Hunters, we can arrest them.” “Good point.” Kyro answered, I just nodded my head back towards her. Zander just crossed his arms, and scowled. But stated nothing else other than a stare towards her; then a sigh “Fine.” “Then let’s get to it then.” I commented, taking the leadership once more while both Zander and Natty nodded thier heads back towards me, spreading their wings. Taking flight through the silence of the night skies however, which does leave me with Kyro for the moment as I had turned immediately back towards him.

And he in turn, returned his sights back towards the lake waters once more. Taking the thermometer for a dip into the cool intoxicated waters as I stepped up towards him and waited. Indeed, it had read the same temperature as the one beforehand; of which Kyro frowned and spoke back towards me, “Seems like it is the same after all.” “What a shock, no?” I question without hesitation and Kyro turned back to me, before nodding his head following my question. A short silence before I asked, kneeling down adjacent to him “So the toxic had been killing these fishes in the sea, and the only culprit we got were the ‘Hunters’.” “Whom seem to be living here for a while now,” Commented Kyro before returning to me and I nodded silently. Raising myself back up, and crossing my arms, I frowned before remarking, “We might be able to find anything that is upon the surroundings of the lake.” “Like?” Kyro questioned me, I answered “Like the toxic cans and canisters and whatnot.” “Right those.” Kyro answered back to me, and I gave a nod towards him afterwards. Of which, both Kyro and me walked off upon opposing sides of the lake waters’ circumference and gazed around upon our surroundings.

I had not see anything besides, the trees that were surrounding me and the lake; like an army that was fast approaching my position and I was somehow found myself defending against them. It was weird, and what was even more weird was the fact that the trees were indeed inanimated objects. Something that just stands upon its in place and- “Wait, hold on” I interrupted myself, halting in my steps while my attention was drawn towards the trees that was before me. Gazing towards something that was sticking out, I had walked over there and closed in onto the object, pondering and wondering what that was. And when I had drawn forth towards it, I had immediately stopped shortly afterwards, and turned my attention towards the object that was before me. Indeed, it was a canister. Something that I had not thought it would exist either and yet here it is. While my mind was racing with a thousands questions, in ponderance about the canister that was in front of me. I heard over the walkie about another canister that was located. A few meters from where the lake was. “That is the same as me.” I commented, after pressing the button afterwards and waited to hear Kyro’s comment which had came after and commented to me, “Same as you huh? So there are two that are confirmed surrounding this clearing. But who would do such a thing?” “There must be some footprints upon the-” “Found it.” I heard Kyro remarked, interrupting me suddenly as I had blinked and stared upon the walkie afterwards

Thus, I spoke “You found it? That was quick.” “Should not be that hard to find however, I mean they are indeed located close towards the canister after all, right?” Kyro informed me, of which I had just nodded my head shortly afterwards and turned my attention towards the canister that I had found in front of me, “Besides the point. Follow it and see where it leads, right now.” “Betting you it is somewhere where the other pairing are located.” “Perhaps.” I said, without another thought as the line had went dead afterwards, I lowered my claw that was holding the walkie afterwards and turned my attention towards the canister that was in front of me. Indeed, there were some shadow footprints lurking from the canister, and they were moving towards the north to somewhere. It was also heading through the woods which tells me that, either they have something here, or they have escaped otherwise. It was something that had greatly interested me at the time’s being, that I had some what wondered where these footsteps were heading into. For without any sort of hesitation, I stepped away from the canister and followed the footsteps.

The footsteps had taken me far from the clearing, through the woods and trees; and well underneath some sort of bridge, which was unorthdox however. Never minding it, I kept my attention towards the north. Towards the trees that was covering the moon however, and kept on walking. For long enough, I had stopped, arriving well upon the destination that was in front of me. A building or a house, in the middle of nowhere. My eyes were narrowed towards this building, questions still residing upon my own mind. And just as I was about to take a step forward, my ears flicked upon hearing something that was behind me. Thus immediately, I had turned around and looked. Spotting a bush that was rustling and vibration upon the quell of the silence, loud and vivid. It had looked as if someone was already inside of which. And I waited, with my pistol already drawn and aimmed well towards the bush in silence. Pondering. I had waited for a least a few minutes before Kyro popped out from the bushes it had seemed, rattled and covered with thorns and twigs; leaves and what not that the dragon looked more like a monster than an actual dragon however. Something that I had just taken a chuckle for while the red dragon turned towards me, having already acknowledged me at the time. “Ling, figured you would be here.” “Same as you.” I started, ceased of the chuckling afterwards as Kyro just nodded his head upon the silence.

Thus turned his attention towards the building in front of him and asked, “Is that it? Is that the building?” “Seems like it.” I started without hesitation, while Kyro just turned back towards me and frowned “Think the other pairing had already discovered this?” I only shake my head towards him and said, “I think they were more focused upon the other clues than we are.” “True.” Kyro said indifferently, as we had started forth towards the building in front of us. Of which we had entered right on in was the time that we had noticed that darkness had covered us and our visions, preventing us from being able to see anything and everywhere. Something that had grew for a shock between me and Kyro however; as the latter had exclaimed out of the blue, “Hey! The lights are off.” “And the switches seems to be not working at the time either.” I started, Kyro turned towards me and frowned. But returned back to the horizon once more and was about to walk on forward until I had grabbed onto his tail and pulled him back to my side however. Of which he had just turned back towards me, his eyes narrowingly in silence. But I just spoke to him, almost to a whisper “Hey. We are suppose to be sticking together. We are currently in uncharted territory and we do not know what lies within this building.” “Fine.” Kyro spat without hesitation, kept his eyes towards the horizon in front of him and turned back to me, “But I am leading.” “Sure.” I stated.

Kyro had walked on forward, I tailed afterwards him. We walked step by step through the fields of darkness, our eyes having adjusted to the darkness surrounding us as we had gazed about and upon our surroundings; Gazing towards the white walls that were to our sides, the hallways that lead to somewhere; the windows where the moonlight was somehow shining through them, casting a light onto the grounds beneath in an effort to aid us into navigating our way through the building. Yet all of that was for naught however when we had noticed that nearly ninty percent of the entire building was indeed cover in darkness. Something that had grew the red dragon in frustration, and I just shake my head afterwards “We should just used flashlight instead, Kyro.” I stated, something that he had just nodded his head back towards me. Fishing into his pocket, which he grabbed onto which, pressing upon the button, responses with a light that shines brightly upon and through the fields of the darkness that had surrounded us. It was much more clearly, to the point that we were able to see the kitchen, as our end point and where we were currently. “So the kitchen is our end point huh?” I questioned as Kyro turned towards me, tilting his head and asked “Why did you say that in that tone, Ling?” “Just curious.” I responded, “Curious?” Kyro asked, frowningly. But I never answered him back as I had just pushed him forward, causing him to stumbled forward while he just growled towards me afterwards.

Thus we had resumed walking further through the silence and darkness of the entire hallway that we were upon. And we had saw not that many that were upon which however. For the place was empty and void of all the stuff that we could potentionally see upon. Something that I was rather surprise about however as Kyro just frowned. Yet we just kept on going, bypassing the alternative hallways; other rooms and white doors that were to the sides of us, up until we had reached upon the kitchen shortly afterwards. Of where Kyro shone his light about, staring and looking towards the inanimated objects that were scattered about surrounding us, he had immediately turned back towards me and frowned, “This place seems dead all of the sudden.” “Or gone as a matter of fact.” I noted, glancing around upon the room that we were in. There were plates lying upon the surface of the table; food that was already filling upon the bowls and other plates. But remained untouched it had seemed. “Do you think that some family was suppose to have some sort of lunch here?” “But what made them left here?” I questions, staring at the food in silence as Kyro frowned silently. For neither of us had any questions or comments that were related to the topic and problem that we were having at the moment. When we had exchanged glances of one another after a long period of silence, Kyro sighed and I exhaled a breath; shortly before the red dragon moved, heeding towards the other parts of the kitchen in hopes of seeing something more here however.

In the meanwhile, I gazed towards the kitchen supplies and tools that were neatly adjacent to the sink. There were a knife, roller, and among other things there. I stepped up towards which and grabbed onto one of the kitchen tools. Pulling it out from its socket, and revealed itself to me somehow. To my shock, I had noticed that the tool that I am holding was shattered and broken into two somehow. For all that was left was just a half of a knife. “I wonder who had done this.” I commented, wondering as Kyro yelled for me however and I had immediately turned my attention towards him; where he was grabbing onto a pencil, eraser and a pen. All of which were broken at the time. “How do you break an eraser?” I questioned with amusement, flickering my tail while my interest was to the half broken eraser. Kyro turned his attention towards the object and turned back towards me, shrugging. Though there was some sort of a smirk upon his snout, something that I just mirrored him somehow and shake my head afterwards, “Alright.” I commented as Kyro stared towards me, “So we know that whomever is our culprit had broken the kitchen tools and tools in general.” I had said, confirming when I had brought out the half breaking knife, and Kyro raised his claws showing the half broken pencil eraser and pen that was upon his claw. “So I suspect that our culprit might be trying something out.” “Maybe trying to break the chains?” Questioned Kyro, and I turned towards him nodding,

Yet while we were continuing our conversation at the time, the walkie pipped up and became static however and both me and Kyro immediately turned our attention towards my walkie in silence, awaiting to hear either Zander or Natty at the time however with their report. It was a few minutes perhaps hours before the statics had ceased and we could hear Zander spoke through the walkie. “Ling and Kyro?” “Here.” Both me and Kyro said immediately and in response, as Zander double tapped upon the silence before relying the information that they had found. As it had turned out, there was a table from where they were; that was filled with broken and shatter tools scattered about and stretched to the far ends of the table it had seemed. Something that was rather shockingly however. “So, we are dealing with escapists.” Kyro remarked, as he gazed towards me. “True yeah. But what does this have anything to do with our case however?” “Good question.” Kyro remarked, as we had continued listening to what Zander was stating. Furthermore, they had found a broken pipe that was nearby of the building, broken and there were acid poured into it seems. “So does that mean that the canisters were a fake?” I questioned, Kyro frowned as Zander pipped up “Canisters? They were any?” “Nearby upon the lake it had seemed.” I informed him, Zander frowned, but huffed shortly afterwards and no words of comments had came when Zander finished up his report.

And when that was done, was the time that I pipped up through the walkie “Alright, so...” I said, summarizing everything that we had known so far and I had listed the broken tools, the dead fishes, leading straight into a table that was full of shatter and broken tools scattered about, a broken pipe and bloody footprints leading straight into a building that had no doors? “Is this so called ‘no doors’ building, was closest to the center of the forest?” “It seems to be that way.” Zander answered me through the walkie, I huffed as Kyro hummed quietly, before turning to me afterwards and spoke “Maybe we should regroup there. See what we can find there in the meanwhile.” “But what else is there to figure out?” I questioned him, and Kyro shrugged before bringing up his own walkie at the time and radioing onto Zander and Natty, “Ling wants us straight towards that building and investigate what we can find there so far.” “Alright.” Zander acknowledged without any sort of hesitation while I just looked towards him in silence, shaking my head and huffed afterwards and perhaps in response to Kyro’s command as I stepped up towards him and nudged my claw onto his side, growlingly playfully to him, “Stop taking my commands, Kyro.” “Cannot help it.” Kyro laughed jokingly and I just narrowed my eyes towards him and shake my head again. Of which we had retrace our steps back towards the entrance of the building, where we had spread our wings afterwards and take flight. Leftward, straight towards the heart of he Forest.

Of when everyone had gathered upon the building, was the time that we all had decided to head right on in. And true to Zander’s words, indeed there was no doors for the building that we had entered into. Once we were inside, we had noticed that the bloody footprints, lead straight towards the other side of the building; where we had raised our heads high and gazed towards a podium that was standing in front of us. Exchanging some looks to one another, we walked on forward towards it. Arms already drawn. And as we closed in onto which, we had stopped. Our attention was towards the podium where we had noticed a piece of white paper that was standing there, upon the center of the podium it had seemed. I had narrowed my eyes, looking upon interest of the thing, just as Natty had grabbed hold onto it and turned it over. Reading, what seems to be a letter towards someone.