

DJB Trying to Prevent Disaster

The best place to listen to what people have to say is in public. They speak like no one is listening to them, even though everyone is. Vahrosa had gotten himself settled nicely in a seat outside of a restaurant, a cup full of some hot liquid beside him. He hadn't been listening when the waitress asked what he wanted, he just pointed to something on the menu without care, and that continuation lead to the cup being unattended, growing cold. He had a book in hand, notes in the other, trying to decipher a piece of antiquated poetry as a favor to a small collector in the area. He had started to drift mentally when he heard a familiar name.

".....and then Rhy lance will..."

It faded away as soon as it was spoken, but Vahrosa had heard enough to pay attention. Why were they talking about the Colonel? Why did he matter to these two random people in a public forum? Without seeming too eager, he shifted his weight and moved so that his ear was better aligned to hear what they had to say. They were two men, both humanoid. One, the taller one, had dark shaggy hair and a tattoo of a snake on his neck. The other was a strawberry blonde, smaller and visibly nervous about the public setting. Vahrosa sipped at the drink, casually. Unfortunately, it was bitter and over-steeped, though he forced a visage of enjoyment.

"If we can say it's for a study, he'll come with us."

"You don't know that, that's stupid!"

It was stupid. It was a stupid idea to just walk up to someone as intelligent as the Colonel and just assume he would walk straight into a trap. It made him chuckle a bit as he kept his eyes on his book, no longer reading the text.

"Well, it's not like he's going to fight us. You know how he is."

How did they know 'how he is'? Vahrosa wondered. It wasn't like he's very talkative to any random that just walks up to them and asks how he's doing. That may be untrue, also - Vahrosa had, for a moment, accidentally abandoned the clan. It wasn't that he did it out of spite, he just forgot that he was a part of a bigger whole in the first place. So what did he know about Rhy lance?

"You just need to trust me. This isn't the place to talk about it. I'll send you coordinates, and you'll meet me there. Make sure you aren't followed."

"Sure thing, Jannes." The two men walked in separate directions, and Vahrosa hummed to himself, closing his book and putting his things away. He had the name of the first one, Jannes. The younger, more jittery one, rushed away with his hands tucked in his coat.

Vahrosa was quick to follow, silent as he ever was. Vahrosa valued himself above all else as a researcher and an information gatherer. With how jumpy this blonde was, it wasn't going to be easy to pry secrets out of him. Vahrosa smiled to himself, pleased with the fact that he was about to have a busy, informative night indeed.