Venturing: Beby

Knock. Knock. The door opened for us. Kyro frowned and glanced away, no one else said anything besides I while I stepped forth. Motioning for everyone else to follow me down, they all trailed behind me. Not a single one said anything with the silence hanging over our heads as we all entered into the main room and I glanced about, wondering where the owners were at. The place was entirely dark. Pitch black, making things hard to see. This sort of darkness reaches through every room that this building had which made it hard to maneuver about. Not without flashlights.

As if thinking the same thing, Kyro and the other officers in my unit brought out their flashlights and pressed the button. Whereas the light shines brightly in the total darkness surrounding us, everyone turned towards me. I immediately motioned them all and they nodded. Spreading themselves apart. Zander and Kyro headed to my left; Natty, Takaki headed towards the right. Ozkun into the kitchen when left me upon the stairs. No one needed to be reminded of why we were here however for I guessed they already knew what sort of clues we were searching for while staying upon this building. Giving off an exhale of a sigh, I shift my attention towards the stairs adjacent to me. Brown pale steps laid upon my eyes, rising high into the horizon and disappeared as if swallowed by the darkness thereof. Another sigh escaped my lips before I raised myself up the stairs. Heeding each step which became loud as I went on. Rising myself in elevation while I had pondered about the sort of clues that would be found here.

Step by step; each one creak underneath my heavy weight and with each one, I had became more afraid of my life however. But eventually I had made it towards the top; reaching the second floor thereby. I glanced around the floor, staring down onto the single door that laid in front of me. White was it, different than the previous other doors however while I moved forth towards it. Grabbing the knob and twisted it towards the side before hearing a click, I pushed upon the door. It opened for me and allowed me inside which I entered immediately and glanced around the room. It was a bedroom. A single bed was in front of me and closest to the door however. The room was smaller than the one outside. Towards my right was a pair of windows. Both closed to prevent anything from entering into them. Although I had wondered if they had preferred darkness than sunlight however. With my head shaking, I make my way towards the other side of the bed. I turned my attention towards another white door in front of me which I had presumed was the closest door. Opening it up, I noticed that the closest was empty. Nothing was inside of it however. It was rather a surprise for me that I decided to close the door back again. But before I did, I lowered my eyes noting something upon the ground.

A pack of glue sticks and glue. My head tilted to the side in wondernace of why this was here. When in fact, it should be at the kitchen or craft rooms below me where the others were at. I reached out to snatch the pack and glue, retracting my claw afterwards as I closed the door. Raising myself to my feet and returned towards the other door of the other side of the room. Exiting out, I returned to the main room where Ozkun and Takaki were standing by, their eyes were turned towards me. I met them in silence before holding up what I had found inside of the room. Both of them suddenly nodded, before holding up what seems to be the same sort of items that I found which came as a surprise for me as I stared onto them. “Why were they the same items? How much items did our owners buy?” Questioned Ozkun with a tilt of his head, frowning. I shook my head, unable to answer that question much. “Not without a recept, we are out of luck.” I added upon the short pause of silence that came which made Ozkun frowned more but said nothing more other than a nod.

With another pause of silence, I questioned Takakri “What about the other officers? What they-” “They are still going through the stuff as of right now.” Takakri responded without hesitation while I just stared at him in silence, before nodding afterwards. Turned around and glanced at the door behind me which was close at the time. “That was where you came from, Ling?” Takakri asked, I nodded “Yeah. The place does not have a lot of stuff. It was a bedroom, missing its bedroom stuff from the closest. Yet I had already seen this inside. Wondering why it was there.” I explained while raising my claw to show them the stick glues and glues I had found there, Takakri tilted his head frowning.

With nothing more between us, I had decided to head downstairs in hopes of finding something there instead. As I descended the stairs and reached the first floor below me, I turned my attention towards the left. Heeding right into the kitchen room instead. As I had figured, the sticks and glues were only located in some restricted places. Some of those are the kitchen area or crafts area which this building does not have at all however. I had wondered why the owners never took in a crafts area, it would make sense to use it for their creations of robots or something else in mind. But shaking my head, I never minded it however while my feet started for the kitchen. For only a few steps later was when I entered into the kitchen.

It was a big bigger than I had suspected. Perhaps a big bigger than the bedroom, main room upstairs however. A brown table was in front of me; filled to the brim of a collection of glue sticks and such. Yet one item stood out from the rest and it had seem that I had already noticed it by now. A glue gun. It was paler than the rest of the glue sticks surrounding it and had a pointy end sticking upon its end. I walked over towards the gun, grabbing it with my claw and raised it into my head. It was smaller than my claw! I frowned and shook my head, putting the gun down laying it back upon the table surface of where I had found it last. Before turning around and glancing at the other things here. Another brown table was adjacent to the white door; a sign was shown hanging at the center of the door. Red words were written onto it. Splatters were surrounding the words too.

I had wondered if the words were made of ketchup. A mirror of the blood that every creature has. It would make sense to use it however to at least intimate those who invaded your own home. Causing them to flee and head back outside, crying towards their own homes. That image caused a smile to erupt upon my own face and I nearly chuckled because of it however. As a shook returned and my eyes closed at a result, I heard my own name was called out and I turned around towards a dragon whom was in front of me. An own smile was upon his face as he held what seems to be a gun. Yet it was smaller; a same thing that I had found earlier on upon the brown table at the kitchen however. But I never mentioned it towards the dragon at all. I just kept stare at the gun momentarily. As a pause came between us, the dragon called me again. I snapped back into reality and raised my head towards him. Meeting his eyes while he questioned me. I just waved it off.

“Something about the glue guns makes me uneasy.” I heard Ozkun responded lately while I shift attention towards him suddenly hitting him at his comment, “What do you mean? The glue guns are perfectly safe however. They would never burn or hurt anyone if not of proper use.” “You just got that from the manuel huh?” Ozkun responded, a smile returned to his face and I shook my head, chuckling after him responding, “No. Just made up.” “You totally mesmerized it did you not?” But I dropped the conversation here.

Another pause of silence came and went when another set of footsteps came barging in from the stairs behind me. Both of us turned around, noting a rampage dragon coming down from the second floor above. Panting heavily as if he had ran a marathon or something. We took note of his rapid breathing and Ozkun stepped forth towards the dragon, raising himself up the steps before catching up to him. Then he patted his back, whispering something in his ear as I tilted my head to the side and spoke towards the dragon in turn, “What happened Takakri? Why were you breathing so rapidly now. This is not like you however.” “We found something in the bedroom, something that you had missed however.” Takakri responded without a hint of hesitation or pause in his voice which caused me and Ozkun to turn towards one another in silence before he nudged his head to the left, signaling me. I nodded after him.

I backtrack up the stairs. Back towards the second floor. Into the bedroom I go where Kyro, Natty and Zander were located. Yet their head were hanged and eyes were closed as if praying about something that only they should know about. Gradually, I turned my attention towards the bed. Noting a dead wolf at the sheets however. Eyes were closed too; not breathing. I stepped forth towards the bed’s edges and leaned forth towards the wolf. Pressing against his neck, I felt chills running down my spine. For by the time the three dragons opened their eyes and turned towards me; I glared at each of them questioning “How did this happened. Does any of you guys know?” All three shook their heads with a frown upon their faces. For silence answered them instead which caused me to growl and my eyes narrowed; staring down onto the wolf again before I noted something that was adjacent to the body.

“What is this…?” I said, immediately snatching such said item from the wolf and rose it towards my eyes held into the darkened night surrounding us. A long fat tube of glue was before me. An orange cap was missing from its tip. Yet there was whiteness from the top to bottom of the tube. I turned towards the other three; Zander was the first to speak however as he stepped forth from the trio line and kept his eyes, maintained to me. Speaking loud and clear for me to hear, “We found that recently, Ling. But the item you had found was not placed or planted here. It was rather at the living room downstairs.” “Why was it brought up here?” “For DNA analysis.” Responded Kyro as me and Ozkun turned towards him, “The fur upon the tip of the glue stick matches the fur of the victim. This one is a young male,” He included, pointing to the wolf before all of us. A long pause of silence fell between us while my attention was towards the wolf in front. My eyes closed, then opened again before nodding to the rest of them and heeded back outside the door.

Ozkun was waiting for me there apparently as he questioned me quickly about the events that happened inside the bedroom. I kept my silence causing frustration onto himself as he walked a bit faster, catching the stairs first and descend rather quickly leaving me behind while I pause and stared at his behind, watching him part from my eyes as he was swallowed by the darkness that had came for him. My own eyes were closed. I exhaled a breathe and shook my head before just headed down one step. But a paw touches my shoulder and I suddenly turned around, glancing back towards Kyro who was behind me. A soft smile upon his lips before that faded off, he spoke while handing me something. A white piece of paper or something however which I take immediately off his claws as he closed his lips after. I nodded thought worried but nonetheless, turned back around and descended the stairs. Calling out towards Ozkun whom stopped and turned to face me while I motioned towards him, heading to the opposing path towards the front door.

“Where we going?” Towards Canine realm.” I answered immediately, Not another word came from Ozkun’s mouth afterwards as he stared at me in silence before pulling his eyes up front towards the skies before me. Sunset had arrived so it had seemed with the mixture of red orange and yellow painting the skies above us and the sun sinking further into the horizon, retracting those rays away. The warmth of the driveway and roads soon turned cold by the time both me and Ozkun stepped into the outside of the building behind us. Immediately, Ozkun spread his wings and take off into the air. I spread my own and took off after him. But before we could get far, our ears flickered and we turned around. Spotting Takakri and Zander whom were running out towards us, from the door behind all of us. They too spread their wings and take off after Ozkun immediately which had surprised both of us however. Yet neither of us had complained about it while all four of us headed Westward, across Reptile and towards Canine realm.

“It is a surprise that Canine realm looks more darker than ours in comparison.” Commented Ozkun as he and Zander flapped their wings in silence, his comment drowning upon the howling cold winds surrounding us while I turned my attention towards the streets below in ponderance of the trouble that had came for them however. Indeed, canine realm did look much darker however. Maybe it was because of no lamps surrounding the streets; or because there was not a single mammal standing or walking amongst the outside environment. Regardless, we were here to do our job however. While the pause of silence hovered above us and wings flapping about, Zander questioned me about the job at hand and what its relevance to the case we had currently. I said nothing back to him, for my silence caused him to huff and growl in response. Earning a chuckle from Ozkun and Takarki, both of which said nothing but to listen in onto his rambling.

We continued flying for quite some time before I raised a claw towards the others. Halting them suddenly. For they turned towards me in response; Zander crossed his arms and growled lowly but never once interrupted us while I turned towards them and nudged my head, glancing down towards the streets below. Following my gaze were Ozkun and Takaki as the two wondered what was down there however. When their eyes widened, they were surprise about something. A brown pole was struck somewhere towards our right, its panel opened with something blue sticking out from it. “There it is.” I muttered without hesitation as we landed upon the sidewalk, a few inches from the pole before I and Zander immediately stepped forth towards it. Ozkun and Takaki followed afterwards as all four of us stared upon what we were seeing.

A panel that was smaller than the normal ones used in Vaster. It was grayer or silver. I could not tell the difference. Despite that, the cover of the panel was opened. Revealing to us a set of wires. Red, blue, green and yellow. Yet only half of them were missing from their spots; the only remaining ones were green and yellow. “Why did they steal the red and blue wires?” Questioned Zander, although no one had the answer to that question. For we all stayed in silence, neither of us talked about it while our eyes were laid to the surface of the panel. I raised my claw and pointed to the missing red and blue, frowning as I stepped back. The other three did so while shifting their attention towards me. “Guess we now know what wires were used now.” “Where can we find them now?” Asked Ozkun, tilting his head as he stared towards me. Although he seemed to be looking at the hillside behind me perhaps. I shook my head, unable to answer that.

For the time being, I motioned everyone. They all nodded in turn and headed their own respective routes however that they like. Leaving me alone upon the incoming silence that had came while I gave off an exhale of a breath before shaking my head in silence. Immediately, I snatch the walkie from my waist and raised it towards my face Pressing the button, I reported to Kyro. “Seems like the top two wires are missing right now.” “Of course they are.” Muttered the red dragon as I blinked at him, but decided not to question it however. For instead, I said to him “Well regardless, now we know what two wires are missing now. We need to find where they were used and how does the hot glues are used in this.” “This maybe a shot in the dark, Ling.” Kyro mentioned before I was about to release the walkie from my claw. I regripped it again, more tightly than the last while I questioned the red dragon once more.

“Go on?” “What do you think if the hot glue and wires are used for torturing? You know, to get information out of?” “What creature or animal would they used it upon?” I asked, furthering the conversation as dead silence came from the red dragon’s part. With another exhale, I just released the walkie again. Silence followed me while my mind began surfacing with thoughts about what Kyro had stated. It had something that I could not shake from however and I continued to frown because of it. Grumbling and perhaps growling out loud, I turned my attention towards the environment surrounding me and noting where the others had gone into, made my own pathway through the canine realm. For I had decided into finding clues instead of just waiting for them to find it for me. Because, who knows, maybe Kyro was right about something however. About what he had suggested after all this time.

The more that I pondered over Kyro’s suggestion, the more I had to admit to agree with him. There was no contest or contradicting information against his suggestion. For it was sounding more solid than the others that I had conjured up with however. I groaned, my eyes closed suddenly and tilted my head back before shaking my head again. Frowning in response before raising my walkie back up to my mouth; pressing the black button again with my claw. At the beep, I responded to Kyro “You may be right. I cannot help but think about it however. What if the dragon or canine were to be tortured by wires or hot glue? Sources did say that the hot glue was toxic towards mammal such as the canines themselves.” “Indeed you are right about that.” Responded Kyro without a hint of hesitation or pause while I just nodded at him again, he spoke back “If whoever was tortured. Could be relocated back at Canine. The canines themselves did hated us in the past. Even more so because of the arrest we had committed against them in between the stories there in.” “Indeed.” I said without another word as my breath came into the surface of the walkie.

But before Kyro could say anything else, Zander immediately interrupted our conversation reporting about a near dying dragon at the outskirts of Canine realm. Tied up with live wires; burn scales and wings. Upon this note, Kyro smiled and I widened my eyes. I could not believed of what I had heard however. With no hesitation, I fled from my spot. Backtracking towards the front door where the moonlight shines upon my scales. Quickly, I spread my wings. But the other voices behind me caught up onto my ears, forcing me to stop as I turned around glancing over my shoulder where I turned my attention towards the other three dragons. Ozkun, Natty and Takakri all caught up after hearing something ran by them. For the loud vibrations of the grounds beneath them, caught their attention or so they had told me. Without hesitation, I spoke informing them about the situation at hand. Yet it had seemed, they were already caught up.

“Come on, lets see what this tied up dragon can tell us.” Responded Takaki with a smirk forming upon his lips with his eyes staring directly upon mine. I nodded and smiled back, mirroring him before readjusting my head upfront. As together, we take towards the skies. Westward towards the border of the Canine/Reptilian realm, towards where the reported injured dragon receded. ‘I just hope we are not too late.’ I thought with other thoughts following behind it.