Venturing: MisCarriage

I could not believe at what I had witness in front of me as I find myself staring from the entrance of the restaurant building. I was certain that the other officers had shared my shocking view while I turned towards the others; hoping to see something there. Yet none of them showed it at all; all of which were stoned faces or neutral faces at most. Just staring down from the entrance, looking onto the entire view of the restaurant in front of us. Despite me wanting to question them about their stone faces, I only shook my head. Reminding myself that it was indeed a bad time to mentioned it at all. Thus instead, I just returned to focus upon the front. Staring down onto the horizon in front of me.

We split up automatically and without hesitation at all. Kyro and Zander had headed left; walking towards the other opposite part of the restaurant itself. I was together with Ozkun and Tatakri; the two dragons whom were silent upon the shocking realization that had unfolded upon us as their attention was drawn towards the right part of the building. Gazing down onto the tables and chairs that were scattered about. For upon our arrival inward, we were surprise to noticed that there were a lot of scales and fur scattered about upon the surface of the building in front of us. Scales and fur that were upon the table’s or chair’s surface. Including the wall, stands and nearby the cash register it had seemed.

I only shake my head, pondering about the questions that were upon my own mind. Yet despite not talking to my own coworkers whom were adjacent to me, I only stared off towards the table’s surface in front of me. Gazing at one, then the others. Within the silence, I stared upon the tables. Take a step forward and leaneed forth onto the table in front of me. While indeed they were scales and fur; they were a bit unique as a matter of fact. For scales of red, gold and purple were found lying onto them. The furs were common compared to the scales however. Brown, white and black. My eyes squinted and narrowed upon the common fur colors before turning around, speaking towards Ozkun whom glance towards me in response. “Seems like we got common furs onto our claws now.” “Those furs seems a bit light, Ling.” Commented Takakri while Kyro shouted from the otherside of the room, “Agreed!” “Talk to your own coworker, Kyro!” I heard Takarki growled loudly onto the red dragon, angry as her claw rose towards her face. Staring down onto the red dragon.

I only shake my own head upon which; but stated nothing else other than what Takakri had said. For another look upon the pieces of fur in front of me, realized what she had stated was right. Indeed, the furs were a bit of a lighter color. All of the brown and black, except for white. For how is it possible for white to become any brighter than that? “So I take it that we are dealing with kits then huh?” I questioned Takari whom turned towards me and nodded silently, “Yeah. Makes you wonder if the dragons were the culprits this time around.” “Considering that it is purple, red and gold?” Interrupted Ozkun as his head was turned to me and Takari, “I do not think that they are the culprits this time around.” “What?” Takari said, a bit surprise upon what Ozkun was stating “You think it is someone else then?” “I agree with him then.” I answered, giving off a nod towards him while he just smiled faintly. But turned around and continued the work regardless while Takari just shake her head, exhaling a sigh and went right with it too.

For the next few hours we had examined the pieces of fur and scales that was in front of us, till we all gathered up amongst one another at evening upon the center and heart of the building that we were upon. This was the time we had examined all of the furs and scales that we had gathered in just little time we had. However, the conversation had suddenly turned into an argument with Zander tapping onto my shoulder and I turned towards him in response. For he rose his claw high towards my face, handing me something that looked like a photo and I shake my head. Denying the photo if it was just us arguing about something such as recently. However…

“It is not a photo, rather it is something else that me and Kyro cannot pick out from the certain spots of the right side upon the building.” Zander started, I blinked upon him in response. But shake my head and curled my claw upward. Motioning him for the piece as he just handed it to me immediately to which I hanged my head and glance towards the piece in silence. For after waving and shaking it for a few seconds, the photo came into light and into my eyes immediately as I find myself face to face with it. Indeed, it was blood. But it seems to be faint at the time. I tilted my head to the side, take a step from the circle of argument which Kyro and Takari are having a war of words at and questioned Zander, “Where did you find this?” “Right side of the building.” He answered, no hesitation while I just shake my head and tried again “No, I meant where in the right side?” “Oh.” He responded, “Let me show you then.” I gave a nod to the black dragon and walked away from the group.

Allowing Zander to lead me through the waves of tables and chairs that were in front of us, we came up seconds later upon the designated spot of where this photo was last taken place. To which Zander stretched his claw outward and tapped onto the table adjacent to him, forcing me to glance to where he was tapping at. To my surprise, I had saw it indeed. Dried blood amongst the scales and furs that were there; the chair seem to have the most than all the others. Most likely to cover up the dried blood that was underneath of it. Blinking a couple of times, I gave a nod towards the black dragon who responded with his own afterwards. And stand adjacent to me while I crouched down, leveling with the chair in front of me before gazing onto the dried blood.

With a swipe of my thumb, it had seemed indeed that the blood was indeed dried. I gave a frown onto this before grabbing onto the scales and fur that were about. But a bit surprise that the pieces were sticking onto it like glue which had made me think for a moment. As my head was tilted to the side, I glance towards Zander and motioned for him as he lowered his head and met my eyes. “Can you grab a screw driver or something that we can scrap this off from?” “You mean like a scraper or something, right?” Zander questioned me, I gave a nod. He nodded respondingly and takes off. Coming back afterwards with such a instrument that I had needed afterwards. Snatching from his claws, I thanked him immediately before going right to work after. For the sounds of argument behind us was done; ‘that did take long’ I thought to myself, slightly grinning upon the tranquility of silence hovering above us.

I had managed to scrape off some of the furs and scales from the chair; for some of the pieces had taints of blood upon which. But the colors of scales were still there. Only the fur had changed its color somehow; I do not know how or why. ‘But perhaps that would be better suited to question Rannar or some other canine.’ I thought with silence, shaking my own head before raising myself up towards my own feet. Feeling the aches and pain that came with it upon my own bones, I groaned and gritted my fangs while Zander turned towards me and slightly chuckled, I gave off a harden look towards him before chuckling following him. Turning around, I had spotted Ozkun who was together with Kyro at the time. Both of which were behind me just as I had turned; startling me whereas I take a step back. Hitting against the table and chair behind me, a loud bang echoed through the tranquility of the building. Additionally, forcing Natty and Takari to glance towards me while they were moving to the backrooms of the building.

“You alright?” “I am fine.” I waved off Kyro while Zander and Ozkun gave off a chuckle. A small piece of silence came before I responded towards them, “Anyway. The conversation was done?” “Long been done.” “What have you guys found out or discuss?” “never went anywhere.” Ozkun interrupted our conversation, shaking his head afterwards while Zander turned towards him, tilting his head to one side questioning “Really?” “Indeed.” I exhaled. But went with it anyway. For after their short conversation, I questioned both Kyro and Ozkun about the scales and fur and blood that was upon the certain chairs amongst the right side of the building. “For surely then there would be some… witness to call upon this tragic event?” “The time this had taken place was well in the morning. Like dawn, before anyone else had even arrived onto this building, Ling.” “Well into dawn or before?” “before.” Kyro responded, shaking his head while Zander and Ozkun huffed. I frowned, irritated

“Well if it had taken place before dawn. Surely there be cameras that would captured this scene?” “Unless of course those are blindsided.” Pointed out Ozkun as Zander tilted his head at him, “What do you mean by that?” “Remember guys.” I started going into their conversation just as Ozkun and Zander turned towards me immediately, “The report that we had gotten from Yang was that there was indeed ‘no witness nor corpse’ “ “We found something here!” Yelled Takari from the other side of the building which forces all four of us to turn around immedinately and glance towards the dragoness in front of us, behind the counter. She was waving us off; a bright smile was upon her face. Perhaps hiding something underneath or worst. As we stared onto her, I gave off an exhale before motioning Kyro and Zander to go after her. Despite Ozkun’s protest, the two said dragons fled from my sights. Rejoining with Takari as she had led them behind, disappearing from our sights while I turned towards Ozkun.

“In the meanwhile, we should head behind the counter also. Find something there in the meanwhile.” “The kitchen perhaps?” Ozkun questioned me, I growled slightly at him in response “You already ate.” “I am still hungry.” He frowned, I facepalmed. But craved in regardless. For we went behind the white counter from our right side. Entering into the employee territory where we turned immediately towards the right; entering into the kitchen. The kitchen room was not that bad either however. It was clearer than the front room which was a plus. But as I glanced around upon the room, I was a bit surprise to see that it was indeed a square room. A bit small too additionally. While turning towards Ozkun, he stepped from my line and walked forth towards the instruments of the kitchen, grabbing onto the pots and pans; additionally, the refrigerator and oven. I wanted to protest against him; but kept my tongue inside my snout for silence as I just continued watching him afterwards as he turned towards me. “The place seems clean. Nothing else is out of the ordinary however.” “Seems like it too-” I responded with the same tone as Ozkun.

But the flashes of light blinded us through and through; causing us to blink our eyes a couple of times to adjacent to the lights that had befallen upon us. As I groaned and rubbed my eyes, I turned immediately around and walked back outside of the kitchen. Growling in annoyance towards the other group; but stretched my ears overhearing the conversation instead. “Told you there were some lights here.” “I thought this place was abandoned?” “Seems like it is not.” Adding, “Now come on, Ling and Ozkun were upstairs, we should at least give them an apology for what had transpired however.” “Like what?” A smack came afterwards, “Ow! What was that for?” A silence answer came in response. In place of the short conversation I just heard, the immediately set of footsteps submerged from the silence. Climbing the stairs and back towards level ground, the three dragons were a bit surprise upon seeing me there in front of them noless.

“Oh.” Started Kyro while Zander held his claw to his cheek; frowning. Takari, on Kyro’s right, was beaming with joyness about something likely from hitting the black dragon no less. But I just shake my head at the following thought and spoke towards them, “The lights have turned on. Were this your doing?” “Indeed.” “Guess it was too dark anyway to see anything.” I commented with a huff; stating nothing else while Kyro frowned, then questioned me “Is Ozkun still in the kitchen?” I gave off a nod to the red dragon who fled from my sight and entered inward behind me. Disappearing from my sights while Takari and Zander just shake their heads silently, I exhaled another breath and turned around immediately. Entering inwarad into the kitchen just to see; Kyro and Ozkun together in front of a pot. Both of them were motionless as if something had stopped them entirely. As they stared, I walked up towards them. Tapped onto their shoulders to which they flinched, immediately turning around towards me. For their faces bore, something of a white pale of a ghost.

I stepped away for good measure.

And kept like that until the two take a step towards the side, revealing what was upon the pot in front of them. Or rather what was inside of the pot thereof. Within, I had noticed a head of a canine. Following it was a head of a dragon. Both were dead it had seemed. I held my breath; silence lingered onto my face while my eyes stared to the dragon and canine in front of me. Till I just shake my head and spoke towards the two, “Cover it.” Kyro done that immediately. But turned his head to Ozkun, questioning him “Where did you find that?” “Refrigerator apparently.” Ozkun answered immediately, raising his claw towards the object in question while me and Kyro turned to where he was pointing at slightly. For we turned to one another in silence, stating nothing else afterwards but to take a step forth towards such an object. To the point that Kyro grabbed hold onto the handle and pulled back.

We had saw it all. Every single head of canine and reptile was in here: from fox, wolf, coyote, jackal, dhole and ferrec to the dragons, wyrms, western and eastern dragons, blizeons, lizereons and among other stuff that were in there. “Who is collecting all of this stuff?” I heard Kyro exclaimed in surprise for he nearly threw up in response, Ozkun was not faring any better behind us however. For he gagged and something else came from his mouth while we heard rapid footsteps came upon the room we were in. The rest of the unit entered; gazing towards me and Kyro, then towards the vomiting Ozkun till they split apart from one another. Takari went to aid Ozkun while Zander rejoined me and Kyro; his eyes bugged out from their sockets, surprise about what he had just witness in front of me.

“What is this? Why are they all here? What is going on in this building?” Zander responded, rapidly firing random related questions out of the blue while me and Kyro just stared onto him. Then towards one another afterwards. For we both silently agreed to close the refrigerator altogether and we committed to the deed. Afterwards, we turned towards Zander and patted onto his back as he flinched before turning to face both of us. We never said anything else afterwards as we walked out of the room. Rejoining with Ozkun and Takari who were together at the heart of the room; comforting one another. I spoke out of the silence and everyone turned towards me afterwards.

None of them spoke as I continued the conversation alone; explaining about the clues that we had and piecing them together to showcase the true horrors of what this building was to be. It had also proven for the fact about why the building was abandoned altogether. However, something was missing and I frowned upon realizing it while I conversed with my coworkers. For they just stared back onto me afterwards; none of them talked or converse as the silence of their voices loomed overhead even after I was done talking at the time.

I exhaled a breath realizing the quietness of the atmosphere above me; closing my eyes opening them after while I spoke to the rest of them “Talk, darn it! This is not a one sided conversation after all!” I snarled, flinching them all as their minds snapped from the disgusting views and visuals of the heads of canines and reptiles altogether. Immediately, they turned to one another. Fireced conversations were fired from everyone as I joined in onto the conversation, pitching in my own words and thoughts at the same time.

It did not take long for someone to gasp; shockingly upon the sudden silence as every head was turned towards the source whom was Zander at the time. His claw raised pointing to the ceiling above us before he spoke his thoughts out to the rest of us, “I get it now. In the repot; someone mentioned that there was a white sign written in blood. Explaining about ‘new workers wanted” or something like that. The heads indicated that they were indeed the former or ex workers that used to work here; shortly before the run out of supplies.” “It does explain why this business had went out.” Responded Ozkun with Takari and Kyro nodded their heads at him, Zander faintly smiled at the rest of them before returning his attention to me. “So, Ling. Where do we find this sign?”

With all the heads turned towards me, I shuttered briefly reminding me about the heads that we had just witness upon the refrigerator. Luckily for me it was only a short moment too before I explained to them. I imagine that such a piece is found somewhere in the trash out back. Burned to avoid any evidence behind.” “But the purchase?” Questioned Ozkun and I raised my head towards the ceiling, before answering him. “At the cash register.” Thus, Ozkun and Takari raced one another to such said thing. It was immediate that we flinched upon hearing such sounds erupted onto our eardrums. That forcefully we turned towards the right; gazing onto such two dragons grabbing onto the item; pulling forth towards themselves while screaming at one another.

It was kind of like raising hatchlings who are siblings however.