Venturing: Sunrose Bleak

The sun peaks through the clouds that morning; as we gathered underneath a tree, staring down onto a ruined book with a certain page bookmarked. We had not known where this book had came from however, just that it had popped onto our front yard upon the station when me and Yang had arrived. Thus we had opened the book to the page of which it was bookmarked and stared down onto a ripped piece of paper onto the page of fifty nine. “Surprise that whomever owned this book had gotten that far in the story.” Commented Zander as he gave himself a chuckle despite no one laughing at the time’s being. For Kyro and Natty just stared onto the black dragon in silence, he fell quiet silencing his own laughter.

The fifty ninth page held something interesting. For the topic then was about the black spots. Not commonly found in space, outside of our own realms however. Bur rather on the fur and scales of the canines and reptiles. These black spots grow suddenly to control whomever was the host they had latched themselves upon, doing unorthodox things that would normally go against the common code. I heard a gasp from Natty and Takari while Ozkun just blinked his eyes upon the sudden information that was received from the page. Though he had looked up upon the rest of us, I knew that he was pondering about something. I only shake my head upon him, raising myself from the grounds beneath. The others followed through just as the walkie from our chest opened the link; for Yang was on called.

She had explained briefly about the situation that was happening; unfolding upon the canine and reptile realm. Something that the bars, bakers and other restaurants have already closed their doors. I was perplexed by the sudden details; including about how the owners just left their own businesses to rot due to the unforeseeable event that had unfolded upon their very eyes. Onto that I just shake my head; “We should investigate this problem, something about it links to this book however.” Commented Kyro which Natty gave a nod to him. Zander just huffed, crossing his arms. Ozkun and Takari gave their nods towards Kyro while I exhaled a breath and spoke to my unit. “Fine. Check around the bakers and bars and other restaurants for the moment. Me and Zander will check onto something.” “Such as…?” Trailed Takarki looking towards me in question; but neither me and Zander had revealed anything yet, spreading our wings and take off from them while Kyro just stared upon the direction of where we were going. Sighing and departed following our departure. Natty followed Kyro; Ozkun left with Takarki.

“You sure it is a good idea to split up at the beginning of this investigation?” Question Zander as his voice called out through the harsh cold winds trying their best to drown his voice out or make him have a dry snout. I just ignored the black dragon for now; refocusing my attention to the horizon while my thoughts circulate around my mind, pondering about the closing of restaurants and the page that we had just read about. For an unsettling feeling came over my warm body, making me unknowingly shiver which was noticed by Zander. As he blinked, I just moved on, as if that was not going to hinder me any more. About a few minutes later, we had arrived upon the eastern bar, closest to the canine realm. We had landed here, a bit surprise into seeing a couple of reptiles and canine inhabitants here too; despite them all not gathering in front of the store however.

Without hesitation, we stepped forth towards the restaurant in front of us. Passing through the locked doors which opened upon our arrival. We looked inside of the restaurant, a bit surprise into seeing the place abandoned as we glanced to one another in silence, frowning. With Zander turning around; glancing back towards the outside, staring down onto the reptiles and canines that were out there, he commented out to me whispering “It had seem that the other shave already noticed as well somehow.” “Noticed what?” I questioned him, already moving down the line inbetween the chairs and tables that were in front of me while Zander continued speaking, “About the restaurant being shut down and abandoned.” he now turned to me, “Think that the owner of this restaurant had already been shot? Dragged away and left in a dumpster somewhere?” I only shrugged at him, but knowing full well that could be the answer somehow.

Both of us had fell to silence while our attention was drawn towards the bar at the vern end of the restaurant we were in. It was long, hitting onto the two corners of the later parts of the restaurant itself that we were a bit surprise upon seeing it this long. Two swish boards were attached to the wall of the bar in front of us; two of them were far apart from one another with a white sign imprinted upon their surfaces. I immediately pointed to one of the swish boards, Zander gave a nod in silence. Turned his attention towards one of two before grabbing onto the edge of it; pulling it back and entered illegally inside. To our surprise, nothing had happened. I only exhaled a breath that I was releasing. Worried that the outside forces might catch onto to us for transpassing upon their very restaurant and stealing anything here that might benefit to our own personal cause. Yet turning my attention towards the other swish board, I hopped onto the surface of the bar. Stepped forward and hit the grounds beneath me, now onto the other side of the bar already. Zander was a bit surprise by this; but gave nothing in response for me. He just continued whatever he was doing for the moment while I turned to the other swish board in silence; crouch down and stared onto the surface that was in front of me.

To my surprise, I noticed a small circle thing that was steadily blinking red. No sound had came from it yet. I immediately grabbed hold onto the circle thing and tried to detect it from its surface. However it had done no good; considering that it just latches onto it like gum. I frowned, before getting myself up onto my feet. Click onto my walkie twice in confirmation about something while I received no response from anyone that I just exhaled a breath and continued onward. Bypassing the circle and the swish board next to me, moving on forward towards the other end of the bar where a sudden silver door was in front of me. A dark gray board with red letters that formed a word was above me and the door. I flicked an ear staring onto it in silence before turning my head to the door in front of me to which I had stepped forward, splitting the two door flap apart and entered right in.

“This place is a maze.” Responded Zander through the walkie, I answered with two clicks in confirmation while Zander responded, “Right. We still have to find whatever was hiding here that was making the restaurant abandoned immediately. It could be a metal spider, snake, cobra…” He trail on and on about something, something that I just ignored from him anyway which I gave a single click through the walkie, shutting him up immediately as dead silence fell hoverhead. The backrooms of the restaurants was indeed a maze. But it was more looking like a easier pathway through towards our own objective at hand. I flapped my wings, wanting to fly overhead and scout the entire place for an easier time for either me and Zander. But raising my eyes towards the ceiling, I had noticed how low it was. Perhaps it was to discourage anyone with wings to fly overhead? Less they wanted their heads be bonked by the ceiling above them. I frowned, shaking my head and just walked onward forth through the walkway ahead of me. Distant footsteps indicated that Zander had already started his too as we advanced through; hoping to find whatever was hiding behind here.

We had weaved through the walkways. Bypassing some brown boxes that contained more beer and coke however. The majority of those boxes were indeed on the floor; stacked upward to the ceiling above me. There were piles of them; forming some sort of wall and obstructing us from seeing through them in hopes of finding some sort of secret hidden way, shortcut or something a bit interesting. But we just continued anyway. More minutes had passed through the silence that was hovering above us. Lights flickering here and there; but nothing of major however. It did take us a while for us to reached upon the other side of the backrooms; to weaved through all of that garbage and stuff that was in front of us. Sometimes minority injuring ourselves along the way either. Yet we had made it already.

In front of us stands a brown table. Stretched from one wall to another much like the bar at the otherside of the wall however. There was nothing upon the table; except for a few items. Some of them were unimportant that we had plain and simply ignored it however. But one of the important objects had indeed stand out from the rest. It was a white piece of paper; a gray pawprint was imprinted upon it. Zander had immediately grabbed the paper in kind; turned towards me and frowned while I gave a nod. The pawprint does only lead towards the canines: foxes are out of the question, considering that they had already defected to our side and left their past alone. Wolves, Coyotes, Jackals, Dholes and Fennacs were our targets. Although we had reasons to believe that it might be either wolves and coyotes since those two species were the most common ones living inside the canine realm. “What about the Jacals and Dholes?” Questioned Zander, squinting his eyes at me as if he was reading my face, reading my thoughts. I gave him a curious look; then shake my head upon his answer after a hesitate of silence and pause.

Upon his nod, the walkie crackled to life and we both turned to our individual walkies while listening for any sort of news. The first had came from Kyro and Natty although it had seemed that Natty was first before her mate however, for she spoke through the walkie about a jewel hiding inside the Western cafe; closest to the REC hideout within the unknown forest. “Closest to REC?” I questioned, Zander turned to me with that same look. We both thought about Vilican however, wondering if she had any sort of this. Yet dropping the question at hand, we continued listening to Natty while she explained more about the jewel and its location within the cafe: much like ours it was located in the backrooms. Yet it was behind some sort of locked door; with five treasure chest scattered around the maze. A key was hiding inside one of the five chest which was already grabbed by Kyro whom hold the current possession of the key. Natty explains that the key was silvery or gray scaled; which perhaps meant that some dragon had already napped some gray scale dragons and held him here.

“This does explain why we had not seen any gray scaled reptiles around these parts.” Commented Kyro and I nodded to him in silence, agreeing with the statement. With Natty quieting down after a monologue of explanation, the quietness settled in and the slight ringing echoed through my mind in silence as I exhaled a breath, wondering what we should be doing now. Yet Zander questioned about Ozkun and Takari, about what they had already grabbed. Blinking upon his question, I had realized about the last part of our unit and almost facepalmed myself for unable to see it however. At Zander’s thanks, he had followed it with a comment or order towards the last part of our unit while I immediately turned towards the brown table, grabbing immediately upon the silver and gray pawprint that was in front of me. Rolling it up, nodding to Zander who gave a response to me before we departed from our spot; submerging back onto the bar once more.

During that time, we heard silence from either of the two dragons we were requesting. I frowned onto this point; urging once more to asked them about whatever that they had found. Yet silence submerged once more. Shifting my attention towards the black dragon, he only exhaled a breath and sat upon one of the blue chairs underneath him, raised his claw onto the side of his neck and stared out upon the black wall in front of him. Silence was what I got from him. Shaking my head upon his antics, I tried again several times before calling Kyro and Natty, repositioning them towards Ozkun’s and Takari’s position. Although their voices were a bit faint and offkey however and I blinked upon that in silence, then turned towards Zander whom glanced back to me again.

“Something is wrong.” I stated, “Yeah.” Zander commented without hesitation; both of us sweated worriedly for a while while we raced to the outside of the bar. Bursting through the gates that separated us from the outside, we spread our wings and take flight. Once more into the air again as we flew towards the direction of where we had hope was indeed where the last part of our unit was. Along the way, by the way, we were rejoined with Kyro and Natty; both of which had held the same expression as we have.

Thus we had arrived upon our destination; an abandoned graveyard with a bar adjacent to it. The graveyard was larger than any of us had anticipated, already stretched out far into the horizon where more and more of the gravestones had disappeared or faded through the horizon. I heard Kyro gulped nervously while Natty held his claw momentarily. Me and Zander walked through the dirty path, straight towards the bar that was adjacent to the bar and immediately entered into it. Kyro and Natty followed us through. Once all four of us had entered, we were surprise upon getting a visit. A skeleton of a dragon was in front of me. A faint smile was upon its snout; eye sockets looking straight onto me. I looked nervous underneath him, daring nothing to state onto him however which prompted Zander to step forward and take over the conversation momentarily. For the two had talked for a while before the dragon skeleton gave a nod to me, turned around and walked with us following right behind him.

Natty and Kyro just stared onto Zander whom stated nothing in silence, just a grim smile upon his own snout. With all three of us wondering about that ‘smile’, our attention was drawn away from him, towards a gray silver door that was in front of us. Already opened apparently. The skeleton held the door opened for us as I silently thanked him, walking through the door. Following me were Zander, Kyro and Natty and the door shut behind us afterwards. A cold creepy atmosphere shivered down our spines while Kyro spoke towards the rest of us, “This is cold.” “Use your fire, Kyro.” Natty responded; despite me and Zander looking at the two as if they were crazy. But nope, neither of them were insane as Kyro somehow grabbed a brown stick out of nowhere and lit it up using a lighter. Shaking the stick momentarily, the fire sticked to the stick and illuminated our surroundings shortly to which I smiled onto them, Zander just clapped his claws while we returned our attention towards what was was in front of us.

The place had given us the creeps; despite it being silence. For we had heard nothing but the silence of the atmosphere. A distant fog had rolled on by, closing in onto us while we marched forward. We were in a hallway it had seemed. The walls on either side of us were made of bars. Metal bars I meant. They stretched far into the horizon, only disappearing then. We continued on walking by.

Our thoughts lingered into our heads while our eyes darted about upon the creepy hallway that was surrounding us. Staring onto the metal bars on the walls and ceiling above while I frowned, wondering why this was a spot that the unit had chose however. But I just shake my head to ignored it anyway. We continued walking through the hallways; already halfway done apparently. Whenever we looked back onto the horizon that was behind us, we had noticed that the door was gone or faded out of our own existent as if it was not there to begin with however. “Does that meant that the skeleton that we had saw was fake as well?” Questioned Kyro, despite Zander and Natty glancing at him curiously. I only shake my head, “I had already reached out to him when we was not looking. Touch a bone, nothing else. Seems like this is legit.” “It is real?” Questioned Kyro, I gave a nod to the red dragon. He only frowned to me. But remained silence otherwise.

Continuing through the hallway, we were two thirds of the way. Just the remaining third of the way. In front of us, we had already noticed a silver door was in front. A picture of the pawprint and a picture of the jewel was in front of us; adjacent to one another and squeezed through upon the surface of the door. I only blinked upon noticing this; that Zander hit against my backside pushing me a inch forth while he grumbled upon me. Both Natty and Kyro remained where they were; although they shift their heads over to me while i straightened myself up and frowned. Calmly whispering to them, “Check that out. There are two pictures that that resembles the same types that we have however.” “the pawprint and the jewel. What does these two do anyway? Keys to lead towards something?” Questioned Natty grumbling while she stared onto the silver jewel that she was holding.

No one commented afterwards. Yet we stepped forth towards the door in front of us; closing in that I could almost reached upon it. I grabbed hold onto the doorknob and twisted it towards the side, hearing a click, we opened the door and gaze upon a single room that was in front of us. Tons of computers were here; all stacked over one another apparently. Three black chairs were sitting in front of the computers. Sitting upon them were: Ozkun, Takari and a werewolf. I blinked a bit surprise upon seeing the werewolf here while my unit just raced after Ozkun and Takari; untying them and removing the gag upon their own snouts. With my focus upon the werewolf, I slowly stepped forth towards him. Grabbed hold onto the gag and ripped it out from him. A resulting yelp snapped from him while I grabbed onto his cheeks and snarled.

“Alright Rannar. Spill. Were you the one who planted this evidence?”