Venturing: Leaf Owner

Fall had came where the leaves gathered upon the streets of Vaster. I stared out onto the horizon before me, looking out towards the evening sun hanging from the horizontal line. Empty and quiet was the place was which was a good thing however. The street that I was upon stretched forth into the horizon; halting itself upon the sign at the other end where it had became a blur to even see what was over there. Regardless, I just shook my head and closed my eyes while shifting my attention towards the Police station doors behind me where Kyro, Zander, Natty, Ozkun, Maujur and Takaki were upon. I had sometimes not known what we were waiting for however.

With a shake of my head again, I exhaled a breath before questioning them upon the following silence. Of which they all turned towards me with a mixture of feelings and emotions amongst themselves. Though only Natty responded to me, I watched the others while my ears flickered and I nodded my head to her as if I am agreeing or understanding on what she was saying at the time being. “We are waiting for orders on Yang.” “Did we not agree to have a party within the station at this time?” Questioned Kyro to which Natty and Maujur shake their heads, stating nothing in silence as their attention was towards me. Kyro exhaled a breath to which I responded to them, “So when will the orders be however?”

A short silence had followed mine which was shattered so suddenly when we had started hearing my mate’s voice upon the walkies seconds later. We all hanged our heads; gazing out towards our chest where our walkies were upon at the time being. For within silence, we all listened to what Yang had to say. “Sorry to cut your conversation short everyone. But we do have a mission involved at the time being.” “During thanks giving too at well.” Commented Maujur underneath her breath while she hummed silently and glanced away. No on response after that to which Yang takes the advantage to speak out towards us as well, “Well anyway. There is a problem around town as of right now. Can you guys do the patrols currently and figure out what is going on?” “We will have the party at the station?” Questioned Kyro again which Yang answered back to him, “No. End of discussion. Now go!”

We all flinched upon her voice that we immediately split apart from one another. Kyro and Natty headed Northward to start their patrol. Maujur and Ozkun left us Northwest to continue their investigation at the junkyard that had just opened. Me and Zander went Southward to see if there be any problems there. So after the sudden split; me and Zander had became silent at the time. Yet we often times glanced at one another in silence as our wings flapped upon the midair; feeling the cold dropping upon our warm bodies as our attention was drawn towards the streets before us.

For as far as I knew, the streets of Southern Vaster were clean and empty same as it was when we all gathered at the station in the beginning of the story. We decided to land upon the grounds; folding our wings suddenly while Zander’s eyes glanced all around the surroundings upon us. Taking in the silence and emptiness of the streets while he shift his attention back towards me, something that I just nodded back towards him. For we split up immediately; he already heading leftward and I heading opposite of where he was going. As we headed down the streets, we glanced our heads to both sides. Staring down onto the buildings in front of us in wonder of where the crime shall be.

However, it never took us long to get to that. For I already heard Zander’s voice called out from the walkie which had startled me at the time being. As my feet were firmly grounded upon the crossroads and my claw already touching upon my walkie at the time being, I glanced left and right towards the other streets that were presented before me. But something had caught my eye. A leaf trail that was heading Northward. Straight towards the junkyard that was just opened where Kyro and Natty were upon however. I tilted my head towards the side in response, shortly before pressing onto the black button upon my chest onto the walkie that was there, I growled towards Zander “There is a pile of leaves here. A trail that is heading Northward. Straight towards the junkyard where Kyro and Natty were upon.” “The junkyard?” Questioned Zander responding immediately to me. The following silence I gave to the black dragon sealed it up however.

For before long, I heard the sudden gust of winds blowing adjacent to me and I turned my head to face whomever was there. Spotting immediately Zander who was running straight towards me. Heavy breaths were under his snout while his eyes faced directly upon me. I pointed to the trail immediately as he gave a nod of response; shortly after, we found ourselves walking the trail as it stretched Northward just as I had predicted. But suddenly it had stopped; for we raised our heads high from the grounds and glanced upon whatever destination we were upon. I had expected to be at the junkyard and I was anticipated to be current at the time; however, we found ourselves upon a different spot. Somewhere new where neither of us had ever seen before no matter how many times we had passed through this street. A new building was in front of us; half the sizes of the other buildings adjacent to it too. A neon light shined brightly upon our eyes; yet somehow some of the letters were shattered and breaking into pieces which falls upon the grounds in front of us as I glanced to Zander.

He immediately stepped forward to the door; grabbing onto the silvery handles there. He tried to pull; the handles would not budge from their locked doors. He tried several times before turning around, facing me before shaking his head to which I gave a nod before raising my claw high, pointing to a white sign that was attached to the doorway. “Closed.” I read. “I figured as much.” Zander responded, giving no hesitation in his comment while he had backtracked to my side afterwards; flapping his wings reshuffling them a couple of times before responding to me, “Now what?” “We fly towards the rooftops and find a silver door there. Surely it is opened that we will be able to get inside upon the building.” “There is a silvery door?” Zander commented, I gave a look. Responding to him none while I just nudged him, growling as we spread our wings. Taking flight and hanged high towards the rooftops of the building in front of us.

By the time we had landed, we already heard a walkie call from our walkies “We found a blood trail. Leading Southward towards somewhere.” “Same to here, just in the opposite direction however.” Both Natty and Ozkun responded respectfully to which Zander gave a smile. Something of a warmth upon his face while I just nudged him, growling again. Getting him back onto focus once more. We turned our attention towards the rooftop as we gazed around and even walked around; searching for that silvery door that I had anticipated at the time. Surprise, after several seconds of searching, we had found it however. Standing upon the other end of the rooftops; facing Southward towards the gates of Vaster, completely hiding away from us however. “Great.” Responded Zander with his arms crossed; taking a glance at the door adjacent to us while he turned towards me in silence, “How are we going to get inside then?” “We hover. What else should we do?” I questioned him, Zander shake his head disapproving in silence. But nonetheless gave into the suggestion as we take to the mid flight afterwards and turned our attention to the door to which I grabbed onto the silvery knob in front of me, opening the door afterwards.

The door moaned so suddenly and loud that I had to gradually opened it to prevent anyone from inside and outside from hearing us. But when it was silent was the time that I opened it more again. Till it was fully opened was the time that we entered right on in. Where a set of staircase was settled beneath us, we descended the stairs. Hitting the grounds below where we had found ourselves upon the attic for some reason. The place was smaller than I had anticipated; and a bit messy however. With a bed off towards the side; lots of telephones scattered around the room with none giving any maneuver for anyone living here any room to walk from and to. Zander tightened his snout and frowned; I mirrored him while I motioned him with my claw, we splitted up a second followed.

I headed to the left, nearby the stairs apparently. My eyes was turned to the yellow book uncovered and turned to a certain page upon the book. A lists of names with their certain phone numbers were upon there; adjacently was another phone. I immediately grabbed the phone and held it up upon my ear, listening to the slight buzzing sound echoing from it. Then afterwards some numbers were whispered to me; ‘ ten, five, eight, six, two, zero.’ It went on to repeat that again for several seconds before the line went to buzzing sound once again. I immediately wrote down the numbers onto the yellow pad I had swipe from Yang’s desk, I hope she does not mind it however. Then I turned towards Zander who was also mirroring me for some reason too. Thus we turned to one another afterwards.

A short silence had fallen upon us as the slight ringing filled the room. This was shattered when I split my mouth to speak first towards him to which he gave a nod as if expecting about the same phone call that he had received and I had as well. Upon the expected nod, I narrowed my eyes and pondered while he walked over to me and questioned for a moment, “What does the numbers mean anyway? Some sort of code that leads towards something? Or something awesome?” “Wish I knew.” I answered him as he glanced at me suddenly. But our short lived silence was immediately interrupted when we turned towards the door which had just been knocked. We rose our pistols into the air, Zander shouting out towards whomever was at the door. Thus came a response which was familiar to us.

“Oh right.” I exclaimed raising my claw to my forehead, “Forgot that the others will be arriving too.” “All came for the same phone call?” Question Zander, “There is a phone call?” Exclaimed Kyro following a smack which I perceived to be Natty however. A couple of seconds of background noises had came before I walked towards the door and opened it. Allowing myself and Zander to emerged out into the evening day settling before ourselves to which the others gazed upon us in silence and I explained to them what we gathered from the room behind us.

For at the mention of the numbers, Ozkun immediately responded to us with a paw over another paw “There is trouble in the Moon Kingdom!” “I guess that was where we will find out why there are many leaves about and scattered around town.” I started, with Zander Kyro and Maujur shrugging in following silence before we all turned our attention back towards Ozkun. I gave a nod to him and he nodded his head. Turned around and spread his wings, taking flight Northward straight towards Moon Kingdom. The rest of us followed him.

There were a lot of questions running through my mind. The majority of it were related to the Moon kingdom and what were they doing currently. If I had recalled beforehand, no one was living inside there for the place was vacant at the time being. But trouble? “Already?” I whispered out of noticed which was caught by Natty as her head was turned giving me a look which I shake my claw at her immediately disregarding it out as we continued flying.

For quickly we had arrived upon the moon kingdom. It was completely dark here that we cannot see without some sort of flashlight however. Luckily, Kyro and Ozkun were carrying one at the time as they flicked their flashlights on and glanced around. Both of them had taken the lead at the time being, leading us through the garden and front yards in front of us, making our way straight towards the pair of doors which were opened at the time being. Much to our surprise however. While Kyro stretched his claw and grabbed onto the pair of doors’ edges, pulling them to the side and creating noises at the time being. We all looked inside, staring upon the main room before us where we had noticed how dark and vacant that place was.

Immediately, we entered in. Half expecting some traps or anything that would prevent invaders or foreigners from entering in. Yet there were not any which we immediately tensed up however. I turned my attention towards my unit and they stopped in front of me. All eyes were upon me as I responded to them, “We should split up. Half heads towards the kitchen. Half heads to the second floor.” “I bet you there is something upstairs we can find.” Responded Maujur with a smirk towards Ozkun who just stared at her silently. At her huffed, she growled at him and took his claw, dragging him towards the stairs and upwards where they both disappeared immediately. I was a bit surprise about having the pair go instead of the half while I shift suddenly towards towards the ones remaining adjacent to me. Kyro and Zander rose their shoulders and gave a little smirk, but shook their heads following afterwards as Natty motioned for everyone to follow her down. We take her leadership and headed into the kitchen, hoping to find something there.

But upon our arrival, we were surprise to see the kitchen spotless and clean. Though a bit of dried blood and ketchup were upon the grounds in front of us, trailing straight towards the refrigerator adjacent to the sink however. We followed the trail, heading into the refrigerator in front of us where Kyro grabbed onto the handle and opened. We were surprise upon what we had saw. There were dead bodies of canines frozen solid in ice cubes. Stuff to the brim upon the refrigerator. Natty gagged; Kyro frowned. Zander just growled. And I was at a loss of words. Yet I had pondered about what canine realm was up to around this time however.

Though shaking my head, I immediately turned towards the other dragons behind and adjacent to me. I gave a silent nod to which Zander acknowledged it and pressed onto the button of his walkie, relaying the information we had discovered back towards Yang. Upon his silence, there was silence on the other end which Zander turned to me and frowned. I dismissed it anyway, recalling “It is perhaps midnight around the time.” “But does not all patrols work at that time? Even ourselves?” Kyro spat and Natty gave a nod, I exhaled a breath before nodding my head “Yes. But perhaps she is-” “We need to go.” We heard Ozkun’s voice called from the main room. “There are some monsters in here!” “Defaced and deformed!” Exclaimed Maujur as we immediately ran out of the kitchen, drawing our pistols and fired.

Flashes of light had came upon the darkest of room while we aimed our guns upon the targeted in front of us of which were running, tailing behind Ozkun and Mujur as they ran out the door and closed it to prevent them from ever exiting the room. For once the last had already been killed, I called out towards the two others and they went back in immediately. They were out of breaths apparently for I had already clearly noticed upon their rising chests. Their pants were heavy and it seems that they were speaking in gibberish because of their cloudy heads at the time being. I called out towards Kyro who ran towards the kitchen; coming back with a glass of water for both. They drank it down immediately and I questioned them again.

“We had noticed a large computer room at a complex location within the Moon Mansion. Impossible to get in without an indirect way of entering right into it however. So anyway while we had entered right in, we were immediately ambushed by whatever these things are and we ran like hell!”

“What were those things anyway?” Questioned Zander, clearly confused upon whatever was going on. As the rest of them except for me glanced upon the dead canines then; they all immediately went towards one conclusion. “Zombies!” “You all are idiots.” I exclaimed, gradually shaking my head as they turned back towards me again, frowning though some had mixed feeling and expressions otherwise.”There are no zombies located here within the intertwine. It is rather impossible.” I started, narrowing my eyes upon them all then spoke when it was quiet “But the computer room is rather interesting however. Do you know if there is someone at the controls upon this time?” Ozkun and Maujur shakes their heads, frowning in response as their eyes settled upon me. I gave another exhale before nodding confirming gradually upon what they had said before glancing back towards the kitchen and responded, “Guess that is all we can do for now here. We should head back.” “But what about the zombies-” Ozkun responded to me, something that I cut him off with a growl. “We are heading back.”

So in the silence. We had returned back towards Vaster. Though what we had saw upon the Moon kingdom rather stayed with the rest of our unit, including Yang however. We cannot figure out what were those trail leaves and their connection to the case at the time being. A case that was about a creature that was attacking upon Canine realm early nighttime yesterday, right before this story was started. From the news, they had reported that many were missing. The corpse had leaves upon themselves which was trail Northward straight towards Moon Kingdom. But who did it and why?

Upon the early morning, just as me and Yang were sleeping cuddling upon the bed of our room. We heard something rang and we had figured that it was just our front door at the time being. Groaning and goggly at the time, I rose to my feet and headed forth towards the front door where I had opened at the time being. No one was there surprisingly, but left a mysterious white package that was transparent. I could see four shapes and symbols located there. A plastic knife was adjacent to them; I let off a yawn and immediately and unconsciously grabbed onto the ‘playset’, closing the door behind us which had startled Yang as she was already up at the time being.

I brewed coffee upon the kitchen, gulping it down in one swallow waking me up entirely. Yet my mind seem to be foggy at the moment’s time however. For I had not noticed that Yang was already by the kitchen’s line, staring down onto the ‘playset’ in front of me just as I turned towards her. “Morning.” “Morning.” We both exchanged; giving off a well warmth greetings however while she sat upon the brown chair adjacent to the table in front of us. “What is the latest?” “Nothing new so far. Just found this at our front door.” I explained, nudging my head towards the ‘playset’ in front of us as she gave off a hum and a nod. Hanging following after while she asked me, “Can you give me coffee too please?” “Sure.” I started raising up again, pushing back the chair as I heard her grabbed onto the ‘playset’ that I had found and started examining it all over.

For just as I was brewing hers, she immediately gave off a yell. I flinched, immediately turned towards her and exclaimed “What?” “This is not a ‘playset’!” She exclaimed turning to me before returning her gaze back towards what was laid before her. Four pale wooden pieces were in front of her; that plastic knife already out but put aside for the time being. All four pieces had a deep hole upon their centers. She frowned, “This is an important clue.” “I think that case is getting to you howe-” “No think about it for a moment.” She growled back at me which I stopped immediately and looked at her while she explained.

“Zephyr is gone to who knows where. The kingdom is vacant. There is a report about the creature attacking Canine; several bodies are missing and corpses were found lying underneath piles of leaves. Now your unit had found a computer room; the dead bodies frozen inside the kitchen of Moon Kingdom. Blood trails leading straight into the kitchen; leaves scattered around Vaster-”

“My gosh.” I whispered, in awe as she was interrupted. For in her silence, I gave a nod then immediately turned to the four pieces in front of her “And these four are the culprit then.” “Indeed. What we need is figuring out what these four symbols meant?”

There are four pieces in front of Yang. Two of the four shapes are shaped like C- Moon; only that one of them is backwards at the time. The other two looked really odd for some reason. For the two odd pieces fit upon the other C-shape moons to create a full or new moon. Name the moons; that is the four factions of the Moon kingdom.