Venturing: Round Spring

We stand in front of a bullet trail that stretched out further into the horizon beyond us where we had stared upon it. Everyone was silent at the time, neither of us had stated anything during the short silence we had. Yet it seemed that Kyro wanted to however. For he turned his attention towards the rest of us and opened his mouth; speaking out to us just as we had turned to meet him. “Why are there bullets lying on the ground? Think there is some sort of shootout here?” “Doubt there was anything such as that.” Responded Zander, shaking his own head with his eyes closed at the time. I nodded my head to Zander, agreeing with him. “Yeah. They were all just lying onto the ground for some reason. Not even used.” “You can see the clear bullet inside of these shells.” Commented Zander when he lowered himself down to grab onto the shell bullet on the ground.

As the black dragon continued to examine such a bullet shell, Kyro and Natty turned their attention away from him. Instead, glance their eyes forth towards something at the distance before them where it was covered up by something. I saw them squinted their eyes in silence; but neither of them spoke or mentioned it however. I walked up to their line; raising my claws to both their shoulders and whispered to their ears “What is it?” “There is a building that is far from where we are. It is transparent from the other buildings that we were unable to see through.” “Think that is our target then?” I questioned the two; they just shrugged.

With the conversation at an end, I motioned towards the rest of the team which Zander raises his eyes towards me, I gave a nod to the black dragon before commented out towards the rest of the officers surrounding me. “There are a lot of blood trails circulating around Vastertown. To make this easier, I recommend everyone to split up and search up the buildings that the bullets and shells were leading you all into. Find out what was specials about these buildings; come to me afterwards.” “You will be circulating around?” Questioned Kyro, his eyes to me. I nodded silently, “Yeah, figuring out why these shells are here. Now go!” Upon the signal, everyone peeled themselves off from me and headed their own directions. But it was certain where everyone would be going, for the trails of bullets and shells only point in one direction however.

Onto the notice, everyone fled Northward to West, following the trail before them. Everyone had left me alone to myself which was something that I had liken however. For with a sigh and hanging my head following it, I shift my attention to the trail of bullets and shells beneath me. Quickly noticing how it fled northward towards the first crossroads ahead. I followed the trail straight towards the first building location. Northwest from our gathering spot and closest to the pet shop that was nearby. Here I paused momentarily and rose my eyes high; gazing to the horizon in front of me where the building target lies. It was taller than the others adjacent to it. More brownish than red unlike the two others adjacently. The door was opened; a black sign with white letters forming the word ‘Open’ was posted upon the building wall at front. I walked in without hesitation.

Once I had found myself within the building, I glanced around at the surroundings. I was amazed to see that the entire building was just one room. Just huge perhaps. Faint lights were formed above me, illuminating the room with its faint lights which runs through the borders of light and darkness. I stared to the horizon in front of me, gazing passed all of the chairs and white tables that were there. Additionally; the food supply and more serving tables there too after the chairs and white tables. “This is more of a restaurant than an actual building office or something similar like that.” I mentioned inside my own mind, staring down onto the environmental surroundings around me. It was then that I exhaled a breath and stated nothing before making my way passed the white tables and chairs, straight towards the food section that lies after it.

There, I had noticed up close that the food were covered up by silver trays or plates that seem more solid which does prevent me from ever looking inside of them however. Taking the notice of the covered trays and plates, I formed a frown and shuffled my wings, pondering if something were inside of them like an explosive or something environment status effect like poison and fire. “Maybe explosives too.” I thought additionally, before shaking my head and growled. Knowing that the explosives were the same as the fire itself. Ignoring anymore comments, I walked up towards the first of the many trays. Grabbing onto the top of the lid and lifting it off. What revealed to me were just food inside of them, nothing more innocent was then and I just lowered it afterwards. Covering it up.

I think I had spent a good amount of time opening and uncovering whatever was inside of these trays and plates than I had covering them back up however. For each time that I had opened and uncovered them, I was more embarrassed by the second. Each of the opened trays or plates within was just a regular dish or a surprise dish; fish, bread and common corn were the main ones. Chicken, meat and others were just rare to find around these places however. I did find myself staring onto the fish in front of me, for my snout watered upon seeing the fried fish settled before my own eyes. Though I just shake my head, ridding off the hunger thoughts within me. I reopened them again and set myself away from the first table in front of me. Walking forth westward, towards the other tables that were there. I repeated my actions of uncovering the truth underneath of these trays and dishes: each one was more innocent like the last. Chickens, corn and a bunch of other meat were there standing before me. Heated up and warmed that my own stomach started growling. I shake my head frowning, setting the covered trays and plates back into their proper places however.

I glanced around at the other tables behind me. Looking to the white covered cloth that had covered the majority of these tables. There were plates, forks, spoons and flowerpots above the table and the cloth. But nothing else was onto there. “Nothing innocent at all.” I thought and frowned, turning tail and deciding to leave the place and followed the trail of bullets and shells again towards the next destination of where they were leading me at the time.

Perhaps it had taken some twenty minutes before arriving straight into my next destination. For I rose my eyes high into the air, staring down onto the next building that was in front of me. A set of big letters imprinted itself upon the surface of the building, some of the letters flickered and breaks. Sending sparks downward into the grounds, I take a step backward to avoid them altogether. With my eyes lowered to the set of doors in front of me, I reached out towards them and grabbed onto the doorknob. Opening up afterwards and headed on in, but not before I heard a radio call from Zander “Ling. I found something that you are not going to believe this.” I blinked at my walkie; perhaps in disbelief or something like that. For I just shake my own head and frowned; before raising up my walkie from my waste and spoke through the speaker, “This better be something, Zander. I am already in the second building and found nothing in the previous.” “Guess you had missed the rightside door of the building itself; it was a employees only. Yet the entire sign was taken off: Inside, was more bullets and shells. But it also seems that the brown ropes that an employee mentioned before was gone. Blood was pooling everywhere around this room.”

“Go and investigate that place.” I ordered, no hesitation as sI heard a double click following me and everything had became silent. I exhaled a sigh, shaking my own head in wondering and pondering about something. For my thoughts were related to what Zander had said beforehand. But I shake my head again to clear my thoughts; turning instead to the surroundings that the room had offered me however. It was not even a regular room with lots of personal stuff. Rander, it was a store. Same as the restaurant that I went into before this morning. But it was offering something completely different. I stared onto the set of beds and beddings that was in front of me. All scattered amongst themselves through out the room, leaving no spaces about and walkway to easier maneuver through the seas of beds. I stared onto the beds in particular; wondering curiously about where these things would be hiding.

For I walked up towards the first of many and the one closest towards where I was initially too. A bed was in front of me and I stopped afterwards. Lowering my head downward towards the surface of the bed; before lowering my claw down onto its surface and patted it silently. There were a couple of humps and hillsides before me, lumped upward into the air as if there was something important within there. A tilt of my own head before I grabbed onto the blanket that was covering up the bed. Pulling it back to reveal several childrens toys and some adult toys there too. I blushed at the sight of the toys and quickly covered them up afterwards. Shaking my head after before walking up towards another bed. Cycling through the different beds that I had came across and found nothing there other than food crumbs and waste and other innocent items therein. I just sighed and stopped once I had reached upon the other side of the room building that I was within and leaned against the wall in silence, staring out onto the windows of the other side.

That was when I had noticed a huge white poster board in front of me, it had covered up the entire window too it had seemed. With my own head tilting to the side, I backtracked through the seas of beds, ending up upon the other side whereas I walked up towards the window with the covered up poster and ripped it from its cover. Thus I immediately turned the poster towards me; noticing that it was just an offer about the beds behind me. But something at the center of the board had caught my interest. For I kept my eye upon it and gradually grabbed onto the item at the center of the board, peeling it off from the poster where it was removed afterwards. The item in question was a picture of a chair. More importantly, a red arrow was pointing rightward. Towards the adjacent building after this which was something that I came outside for.

Sure enough, the adjacent building next to the one that I had entered through was indeed the chair store. I walked towards its entrance where Zander and Ozkun were standing around, chatting amongst themselves it had seemed. Upon me coming up towards their visions was when the two break off from their own conversation and turned their attention towards me, a small smile appearing upon their faces as I raised a claw, pointing to the chair store in front of me. “It is not opened, Ling.” Started Ozkun shaking his head at me while I just frowned responding to him, “The key is missing and we had no way of getting inside.” “Have you guys tried the backdoor of the building? Onto the other side of this?” I questioned them, both dragons turned towards me and nodded their heads. “We even tried the sides doors too.” “What about breaking into the store?” “WIndows are too hard and bouncy.” Commented Zander, pointing to a baseball that was lying on its side; leaning against the wall of the chair building in front of us. I turned my attention to the baseball before nodding my head, acknowledging it momentarily. Thus I had became silent alongside the two others whom just stared at me then towards one another.

It was a short while before Zander responded to the rest of us, “What about the silver door that we had found at the rooftops, Ozkun? Maybe that is opened.” “Have we tried opening that door yet when we had discovered it?” Ozkun questioned him, who responded by shaking his head. Ozkun gave a nod before both of them spread their wings and flew off. Raising themselves higher in elevation towards the rooftops where they had disappeared at the time being. I watched them go in silence; faintly smiling afterwards. Whereas I spread my own wings and take off after them, landing upon the rooftops afterwards. I folded my wings here and glanced around at the rooftops before me whereas I had spotted that silver door in front of me.

It was opened at the time being which the pair of dragons were able to get through. Within the silence, I turned tail and dropped back onto the ground once more. Turned my attention towards the road in hopes of finding more of those bullets and shells around about. Yet towards my surprise; I only got a sign in front of me. I blinked at it silently, frowning in response. But nonetheless stepped forth towards it and grabbed onto the sign which I had lifted it up towards my own face. Reading the contents that were there before me.

The sign seems to be pointing into some sort of festival that was nearby and upon one of the squares. The only one of those that I had recalled was the square, a little south from where I was. But glancing back onto the sign, I had noticed that the red arrow upon the sign was pointing east. Towards a nearby building that shares the same name as the square I already mentioned above. I curiously tilted my head and decided to follow what the sign had said. I flew eastward and dropped the sign beforehand. Heading forth towards the building that the sign seemed to have mentioned.

It had taken a few minutes before arriving onto the location that the sign had stated. When I had landed upon the ground, I rose my eyes high towards the building in front of me. I stared it down, noticing how tall it was compared to the buildings adjacent to it. Something at its apex was there; yet I was unsure what it was due to how closer to the center that object was upon the building. That the building’s own walls were covering it up, preventing me from getting a good view upon it. I decided to ignored it anyway and lowered my eyes down towards the building’s front. Towards the set of doors that was in front of me. I stepped forth towards those doors; reaching out with my claw towards them whereas I grabbed onto the handle and pulled back. I heard a moan, the door squeak following it before silence had overtaken the atmosphere afterwards, I entered in. No hesitation.

It was pure darkness within. I cannot see anything then. Lights flickered upon the hallway that It was in; yet whenever they had illuminated the halls, it seemed faint. The halls stretched down into the horizon; another door was there it had seemed too. But a red sign showed above the door; white letters were upon it. Medium size, I could barely see it. Ignoring what was at the horizon, I decided to call up towards the rest of my officers, wondering how they were progressed through this investigation at hand. But no one answered after the button clicked and I frowned. I tried again twice before slightly giving it up and growled to myself before gradually raising my eyes back to the horizon. Back towards the locked door in front of me.

I was hesitated; I did not know what else to do. Onto one claw, I can just walk through the halls and reached the door onto the other side. Yet I was unsure of what the hallway who throw wat me for it was a mysterious. What was even astonishing was that the hallway was the only thing I had seen so far; and even if I had squinted my eyes, staring down onto the horizon. I cannot find any sort of alternative hallways or pathways that would allowed me through. All of which were closed off by being solid or there was as door in front of it, locked as showed by the red coloring block and white letters in front of me. Exhaling a breath and closing my own eyes, I just moved on. For I raised my own eyes high into the horizon and gradually walked forth, despite my own heart beating against my own chest.

I walked step by step through the halls; initially finding nothing happening to me nor the environment around me. I did not know whether to be glad or sad about this. But I had decided not to let that cloud be anyway. My walkie clicked; another set of statics submerged from the speakers. But I had completely ignored it afterwards and just continue stepping through. Walking casually and silently as I could, keeping my eyes up front towards the locked door in front of me while al lI hear was the ringing echoing in my own head.

Thirty minutes had passed; I was already a quarter of the way through the hallway. Yet nothing more had happened to me; the walls were eased up. The flooring had not ‘eaten’ me yet. The doors were still locked however and the lights continued to flicker about. But that was all just normality. I soon gained control of some confidence within me just as more walkie statics and something whispered in. Again, like the one previously, I had ignored it either. I continued walking through these twenty steps or more upon the hallway that I was in. Soon to be close enough upon the door in front of me that I could stretch out my own claw towards its handle and soon open it afterwards. It had done just that, much to my surprise. I heard a click submerged from the tranquility of the silence looming above me as my eyes stared up upon the opening of the door.

Dare I saw something there that was unbelievable for me to see or even witness however. For what was in front of me was a single light; not flickering but illuminating the flooring beneath it. In front of me was a brown chair; rope adjacent to it and a person sitting upon the chair. It seem to me a canine; but it was shorter than most than I had normally recognized. It perked its ears and slowly opened its eyes; turned its attention towards me afterwards where we held the longest silence conversation there is. Till I break the silence and raised my claw, in an attempt of a greeting. Something happened. First; the door behind me shut off. A loud buzzer came following. The canine in front of me, rose to its feet and suddenly changed form. Its fur ripped revealing silver or gold blood; the sight that had reminded me about the shells and bullets that I had saw before them. Thus I widened my eyes. Realizing what the bullets and shells were for. I bit my lips and growled perhaps silently to myself, mad that I had not realized this sooner than possible as I had wondered how I can get out of this predicament.