Venturing: Calling

It was as if a storm had went through the room. Everywhere I see was a mess, with things and clothing upon the grounds and scattered around the room. The bedroom did not even looked like a normal bedroom either, with the messy blankets pulled back upon the bed until that it was touching the edges of it. The pillows into awkward positions that it looked like someone was ‘breeding’ with it for some reason. I could only frown while Zander, Natty, Ozkun and Takari just looked on upon the room. For silence was held upon their snouts, none of them stating anything upon what had unfolded before their very eyes. Though Zander and Ozkun had exchanged some looks, only Natty was the first to speak however. “What the heck happened here when I was gone for a few minutes?” “Stuff.” Responded Takari, though even she was unsure of herself however. I exhaled a breath.

“Look around for anything.” I responded without another hesitation while the four of them gave their nods to me, peeling off from the group as they had went into different locations of the room. I watched while Natty and Ozkun went together and headed north. Straight towards the broken window and torn up curtain that was in front of it. A brown chair was adjacent to both while they had turned their attention towards the scene in front of them.

Next, Zander found himself adjacent to the bed. Staring down onto it upon his own silence. Next to him was Takari. Both of which had their claws upon the surfaces of the bed, skimming through the soft fabric as they had searched for something, perhaps that was underneath it somehow. As they commit to the action, they both held a silent conversation with one another. Nodding and smiling only faintly as time allowed it.

When the four had split off from me, I shift my attention towards the pair of white doors to the right of me. Gazing onto the knob that was standing in front of my own gaze. I was tempted into seeing what was behind the door, though it was perhaps an act of privacy or something latter. Shaking my head, I walked forth towards the pair of doors; grabbing onto the knob and pulled. Yet the door was stuck for some reason and I blinked, perplexed by which while I find myself still not opening the door at all. I growled lightly towards myself and tried it a different way instead. Pulling the knob onto the side; had opened the door completely which to my surprise was not an actual door; but rather a cabinet for holding stuff. Before me stands a bunch of clothing; all a different color it had seemed. I was surprise upon seeing this that I stepped back to take it all in however. Though it was only brief momentarily as I had unknowingly stepped forward again and, pushed through the fields of clothing. ‘Entering’ into the cabin immediately, I waltzed through the pure darkness inside.

There, I noticed a white piece of note that was tapped together to conceal the information that was within. No matter how many times had I tried to untapped it however, it never worked. Onto that reason, I just ignored it anyway and turned my attention towards the small space surroundings around. There was nothing much hiding inside this space however, all except for this piece of paper that I was holding. Scratching my head, I turned my attention back to the paper in question and tried again. To no success and I just threw my paws, heading right out of the cabinet behind me, just in time for Natty to spoke out towards the rest of the group.

“Found something.” “How had it taken you this long to see that?” Questioned Takari despite the smack on the cheek that had followed afterwards. A red rosy response was the after effect however as me, Zander and Ozkun chuckled for a moment before walking up towards the group where Natty had pointed towards the torn up curtain adjacent to her. “Seems like someone was trying to make a clean getaway.” I commented, first to see the torn up curtain however while Ozkun and Zander gave a nod to me. Natty huffed before responding “There is more however, A field of shatter glass are on the road. Adjacent to where this building was.” She had fell silent afterwards while I raised my head towards the broken window in front of me and pointed it out. “So where are the shatter glass then?” Zander question, “I just told you guys!” Responded Natty, immediately right after Zander questioned. I gave a sigh, nodding towards Natty afterwards while I turned towards Ozkun and Takari, “Go outside and find that fields of shattered glass. Perhaps that will tell us where our culprit had went.”

“You know that is impossible right, Ling?” Zander countered and I turned to him silently. “He could have gone anywhere as a matter of fact. North, Northeast or west?” “True.” I nodded, slightly agreeing with what he had stated. Though it had indeed raised some questions about which. While I turned my attention back towards the bedroom, I spoke towards Natty “Think that there was some sort of fighting involved here before the window shattered?” “Thinking about some DWA?” Natty questioned me, I gave a nod and she responded with a shake of her own head “I doubt it. Though there were some bullet holes upon the walls…” She had trailed, raising her claw high in front of her, pointing straight towards the walls in front of us while the rest of us turned to where she was pointing towards it. “Ah I see.” “So it was indeed an invader or something!” Exclaimed Zander, smacking his tow fist together while he grinned madly while the rest of just turned to him with confusion and concern upon our own snouts.

A few seconds had into silence before Ozkun questioned Zander momentarily and he explained, “The room is a mess. So it is either domestic violence or someone had intruded in without knocking or announcing his arrival. The bed looked torn up and the blankets were folded back as far as they could, looking wrinkled too if I may add. Additionally, the introducer must had startled whomever was living inside here and purposely, threw himself out the window hence the shattered glass.” “It could be a possibility…” I trailed off, agreeing with Zander “But what about the torn up curtains?” “Guess our culprit must have grabbed them while being fought off?” Zander suggested, though face with the silence that had came afterwards that he grunted in response, crossing his arms and snarled at us.

I could only laugh silently before giving a nod towards the rest of my unit while they turned towards me and nodded responding before pouring out from the scene of the crime. Just as Natty was the last to leave, I grabbed hold onto her arm immediately while she turned towards me questioningly. I dropped my voice to a whisper and questioned her about ‘Kyro’. “He is doing just fine. Just admitted into the hospital not to long ago. Thank goodness I have gotten you guys on speed dial. Anything more would be disastrous.” I gave a small smile towards her in response before allowing her to leave the room. I shift my attention back towards the room itself; for indeed the place was a total mess. I exhaled a breath, pondering how we would fix it altogether when, my own walkie had suddenly turned on. Yang, called me “A dragon had told me about the weapon that was discarded. Something more like a toy gun, in fact.” I grabbed onto my walkie and held it up; pressing onto the white button to the side before relaying my response, “A toy gun?” “Yeah, quite surprising is it not?” “Did it came from a toy store that was recently built here?” “It is now defunct. The company had filed for bankruptcy earlier in the morning.”

I blinked with a surprise look onto my face; silence held upon my own breath while I heard Yang followed it up with “I know that you are silent, Ling. But here is what I know. The toy gun was purchased recently and delivered straight onto where Kyro and Natty lives upon. Eyewitness were stating about some sort of gunfire later on during the eve hours of the morning. But what breaks the silence was a window shattering which causes many to give the report and call towards me. Claiming that it was some sort of ‘domestic violence’ or something along that lines.” “But why ‘domestic violence’? Can they not see the full picture and state that it was some invader or something that came in?” An exhaled call in response, I find myself blinking because of that. But remained in silence while Yang responded to me in silence, “No. They had thought it was just Kyro heading back in from the toy store; perhaps to purchase something for their little hatchling or something.”

The conversation was cut when Natty called out from the first floor hallway. It was perhaps something about ‘they leaving for something’, perhaps heading straight towards the store or finding out where the weapon was recently. Upon my response of a call back upon which, I exhaled another sigh before walking out the door. Claws onto my jacket while I turned my attention towards the walls that were in front of me. Upon the sounding silence, there were a lot of questions floating onto my mind; some of which were the contradictions of the eyewitness and what Natty had stated earlier. I frowned, raising my eyes up towards the ceiling just as I descended the stairs. Heading back into the first floor of the building where I hit my feet upon the surface of the floor. Raising my eyes high; I gazed back onto the lobby afterwards.

The place was clean here; and busy it had seemed where dragons, reptiles and Wyverns were checking in and out of the place. Chatter and conversations were held upon the ceilings, filling my own ears as I hear them. But kept silent onto my mine while I walked by them. Heeding straight out towards the door shortly afterwards and back upon the streets soon after. Where I had taken a deep breath, exhaling before spreading my own wings and take towards the skies shortly after. I gripped tightly onto my walkie just as I ‘accidently’ pressed onto the button twice, fortelling Natty about me leaving upon the building behind. No response came afterwards, something that I was not concern about as I heed towards the dragons and reptiles that gave their ‘eyewitness’ report to Yang.

I headed towards the first building; southward from the police station and perhaps closer towards a newly built school for children apparently. It was already late morning, the warmth had already settled upon the grounds, warming the grounds and anyone’s feet that landed upon them too. I landed not too long ago and raised my head high into the horizon; gazing down onto a parallel of houses and buildings that were in front of me. Parents of hatchlings were outside, enjoying the sunshine that befall upon themselves. Some were lying upon their own summer chairs; putting on some eye glasses shades and snoring the late morning away. Others were busy doing their chores; a sour look was implanted upon their snouts. Snorting while smoke submerged from their nostrils.

Ignoring about the majority of the dragons and reptiles here; I shift my attention towards my first eye witness reporter. A light green scaled dragon, she had an golden underbelly it had seemed. Her wings sharp like her edges. Despite her expression being fierce and bold, her body stated otherwise however. I walked up towards her and called her out. “Ma am.” I would state while she turned her attention towards me immediately, “Oh officer. What have brought you here all of the sudden?” “Something about a witness report?” I questioned her and she had blinked a couple of times, before chuckling. “Ah yeah. Chief Yang must had sent you here to gather a ‘story’, right?” “No.” I shake my head responding, though I was a bit concern by what she had said beforehand. “Well I can tell you this much though.”

She explained to me about what she had saw. A red orange dragon, male and looked to be around my age apparently was found holding a ‘gun’ and is seen walking across the road; in front of the road that many dragons were in, or at least coming out from their doors. She had stated that, she does not know what ‘Kyro’ was even doing at all holding around a pistol and walking home with it. “I do not think that is Kyro however.” I protested and she blinked onto me, tilting her head to one side before responding “But that is him, right? He looks about you; just red orange.” “And I suppose the famous purple dragon is just a pallet swap for a red dragon from a certain video game right?” I questioned her. She blinked momentarily and exhaled a sigh; giving off a nod towards me as she had answered “No. I suppose not.” “Good.” I remarked without hesitation, “But if that is not Kyro then…? Who was that?” But all I gave was silence.

The rest of the early afternoon cycled exactly like this however. With them explaining what they had saw and what seems to be ‘Kyro’ in their eyes. Only for me to deflect that and state Kyro living inside the building with his mate. Most of the dragons were a bit surprise by my statement; a few were concern or a bit angry about me cutting their statement off. Claiming that it was false. A short argument was held moments after which usually ends in me winning it or tying it up. There was no losing at the matter, knowing first=hand that ‘Kyro’ was indeed sent home after a tiring job and an ‘incident’ that had unfolded for him. I only shake my head, exhaling lightly as I had pondered about my coworker. Pondering about that case that we had threw him in and that injury that had landed him in the hospital. But that thoughts were casted aside afterwards, when I flew back to the station afterwards.

Returning to the station, I find myself in front of the doors. Staring down onto my unit whom were gathered on the opposing side; conversating with one another. Their voices have not reached me apparently. But it never matters anyway however as I smiled faintly; thinking about their own investigation with finding about where that ‘toy gun’ was indeed located. I stepped forth towards the front doors. Grabbing onto the handle and pulling back, where a bell rang that filled the entire room and forced the other dragons to look over my way. Natty and Zander were the first to notice me however as they had responded to my silence with their smiles that were big and huge, covering their entire face for some reason. I only waved onto them and rejoined them as Ozkun and Zander stepped aside, allowing me to rejoin them afterwards.

Getting into the business then, I spoke out loud to my own unit just as Zander was the first to response to me. “He found the toy pistol; but it was broken into two pieces apparently. The gun was later identified as a ‘super cap gun’. Something that was used somewhere around the late two thousands. Later discontinued, because who knows what. Anyway, we talked around a bit and held the toy pistol onto the residents’ faces and snouts in hopes of later identifying the item. It had taken us a long time to get what we had needed however. Mainly because of how everyone was accusing us of killing or murdering the pink dragoness that lives inside that building. Though we were confused at the time.”

“Natty, you meant?” I questioned Zander who gave a nod towards me in response, “Yeah, they were claiming that ‘Kyro’ was the one whom incited the killing to Officer Natty and should be arrested, instead of being admitted into the hospital.” “But I had later proved that it was not him. But someone who looked similar to him.” I commented, arguing about the statement earlier while Zander just blinked at me for a moment, before chuckling in response afterwards and nodding. “Oh thank goodness.” “Anyway continue.” I remarked, no hesitation after Zander’s statement as he nodded at me after and resumed his statement.

“Anyway, we found our answer and we headed into a toy store that was west of us. Or east was it. Regardless, we headed into the toy store. Or at least the front of the store at least and was about to open the door when we had later found out that it was locked for some reason.” “The store is locked? Is is closed?” I questioned Zander, even though I already knew the answer while I watched him frowned and answered me, “No. Not really closed. It was locked and looking inside, we had noticed that the entire store was shrouded in silence and darkness. There was really nothing inside! All the shelves were empty; the flooring was collecting dust and particles. But it was totally dark inside.” Zander said, “And that is how we knew that the store was already discontinued.” “There was no sign that says about it or anything?” I questioned him, Zander shake his head. I gave a sigh before nodding back.

“Alright.” I responded after a a few minutes of silence that was held above our heads. As my eyes went over to each of my coworkers, just as they had looked over to me, I spoke upon our next few orders. “We should go around and question about this other ‘red-orange’ dragon that they were talking about. Seems to me that it is believed that our Kyro was the culprit, attempted murder on his mate, Natty.” “Which we had later believed that it is not true however.” Zander responded, pointing out the obvious however while I gave a nod towards him, but frowned. The next minute had went on by with silence; none of us were conversating at all nor were we paying any sort of attention towards our surroundings as, I felt a tap onto my shoulder from behind me and I glanced over my shoulder. Spotting Chief Yang.

“Why are you still in here?” She questioned us, alerting us of her presences upon the main room. Everyone was a bit surprise by her; even Zander, Ozkun and Takari flinched upon hearing her speak however. Me and Natty gave a smile slightly; though Natty was the first to address her however. “We were just pondering about who the culprit is that is trying to frame Kyro right now.” “Well there is an officer whom might help you with that.” Yang responded, making us all blink with concern looks onto our snouts. As she smiled in response to our silences, she take a step to the side and reveals a gray dragon behind her. “Meet Yu, he recently joined the group in response to the murder that is going on. Seems like he knows what is going about upon Vaster.” “Should we keep him up to speed or-” I questioned Yang, who gave a shake of her head responding back “No. Just lead him with a leash and continue the investigation as normal.” Everyone gave a nod before turning our attention towards Yu.

Yu had taken us to the familiar spots. The toy store, the building where the murder had taken place and the park. I had not realized this however, but the line that connects between the two places was a straight line. A line that resembles a road; reaching onto the building from the other side of Vastertown. It had cut through many intersection roads and neighborhoods; which hence why many dragons have witness the culprit before reporting it suddenly towards the chief. But there was always a question onto my mind; the fact that it had lead straight from the store onto the building. Cutting through many intersections, but not heading into any of them. What was even more surprising, was how did the culprit knew about the building altogether?

“How did the culprit knew about the building where Kyro and Natty were upon? Did someone tell them? Were they friendly with them?” I questioned Yu who suddenly turned towards me and frowned, raising his shoulders as he spoke towards me “We were just going by the first option however.” “The first option?” I questioned him, he gave a nod in response and spoke “Someone did tell him about the location of where they were living. That same guy however, immediately left.” “In fear of being caught by the police due to his direct connection with the culprit.” I responded, “Exactly.” “But how was that even possible? No one knew about where we live!” Natty exclaimed, immediately interrupting into the conversation while Yu just find himself staring onto the dragoness before him and exhaled a sigh. “The others might know about it however. But for now, lets head northeast towards our station.” “Are you together with the second and third units?” “And the fourth.” Yu explained, without hesitation. But a smile that drift across his own snout. I find myself blinking at him, but stated nothing else, but a laugh as we spread our wings and head back onto his station.

Thus, upon arrival, we were first met with Lu, a wingless dragon whom Yu and perhaps everyone else calls him lizard. He was standing in front of a blank computer; a white notepad in front of him with a pen adjacent to it. Onto the notepad was names and appearances written; followed by dashes afterwards. Lu explains about the ‘red orange’ dragon, stating something about the ‘scales’ being wrinkled or something along that lines. Though he can provefully claim that the culprit behind the attempted murder was not a lizard or canine; but rather one of our own apparently. “So dragonkin basically.” I say, in other words while Lu gave a nod towards me silently before returning to the computer at hand.

Yu laughed at least for a moment, before leading us away from him afterwards. Did I ever mention that the station was two rooms only? The huge main room where Lu was operating at and the breakroom onto the right side of the huge main room? The main room had plenty of chairs and desks about that it was really hard to keep track of them however. What’s more is that the majority of the chairs were empty. Yet all of the computers about were blank, sporting nothing on screen. Leading into the break room, we were surprise about how rowdy the place was. With many dragons vivid up the place. There was a red, blue, orange and gray dragons sitting together amongst themselves. Conversating with one another as if they were oblivious to the outside realm of themselves. Yu explained that the red was Weil, blue was Sho, orange Lei and Gray was Ni. “Where are the others?” Natty questioned Yu who pointed towards the other side of the room where Kav and a bunch of others were ‘partying’. Celebrating about as they laughed on and on.

“Anyway, Weil, Kav and Ni can tell you what they know. They had been patrolling around Vaster at dawn and the murder did take place at the eve of-” Yu explained, swatting his paw at us while he went to rejoin with Kav. We were left alone immediately; Zander, Natty and Takari all glanced onto one another before fixing their attention towards me whereas I immediately rejoined with the recommended group that Yu had told us. I sat upon the fourth empty chair that was available and scoot myself inward while the other three immediately turned their attention towards me. All of which were silent; their conversation immediately stopped while I cough, clearing my throat and spoke towards them. “Yu recommended you guys for information with the eve of dawn. We are investigation a case relating towards the ‘red orange’ dragon in question.” “The murder that had taken place?” Sho questioned, I gave a nod.

“The dragon in question had came from the toy store; the money was all left upon the counter of the store before he had left. The dragon was indeed red orange; but it looked more like a coat or something than an actual scale. I think Toi or Weil stated about something navy green underneath all that ‘scales’.” “Something green?” I questioned Sho who gave a nod while Weil interrupted, “Yeah, it was really windy at the dawn of the morning. I was flying at the third square of the city, was about to fly home and turn in for the day when I had indeed noticed ‘Kyro’ walking along the road, heading straight home. It had indeed look awkward and out of the focus since, Kyro and Natty were together, sleeping inside the building westward of the city. I had known that your unit, Ling, does not operate until after sunrise.” “Which is somewhere around seven to eight am.” I informed Weil who gave a nod, “I thought so.”

“So this ‘Kyro’ was walking home on the road. In his claw was a pistol and he seemed to have brought it out into the public. I never knew why he would bring that out however. Was it to intimate Natty? Or someone? What was even more suspicious was that Kyro never wore his uniform at all in the morning.” “He was butt naked?” Questioned Natty, startling me and Weil as we had immediately turned towards her in surprise, “Ah Natty! Stop scaring me like that!” I growled and she just smiled in response to me before returning back to Weil “Yeah, butt naked if you wanted to call it that. I was going more for a natural look.” Both me and Natty glanced at one another in silence, before looking to Weil afterwards “Anything else?” “Nope. I think that is it. Soon after I had left, Chief Yang was getting reports about ‘attempted murder’ on both Kyro and Natty. Even though the witness had indeed saw ‘Kyro’ outside the door.”

There was a pause of silence. Suddenly, I rose to my feet, same with Natty as I gave an nod of acknowledgement towards Weil who just leaned back and nodded in response. I turned around, spotting the rest of my unit then whom just gathered up together behind me. Poised to head home as I spoke to my unit, “We got everything that we had needed. I think we know whom the culprit is this time around.” A collective nods had came before we collectively left the room afterwards.