Venturing: Discloser

We stand upon the center of the crossroads; facing in the direction of the southern street that was before us. Midnight had fallen where the stars shone dimly upon the night skies; the moon was nowhere to be seen however, which was a surprise for us. Despite it, I kept my attention upon the line of buildings that was before us. All aligned perfectly of one another however. Of which it would be a perfectly straight line, right down the road too. We kept our attention upon the first pair of buildings that was before us; both of which were the same color, but underneath the night skies, it was rather impossible to know what they were. I just shake my head and motioned towards my coworkers, just as they had turned their attention towards me. For in summary, we had discussed about the case at hand.

“Everyone had reported that no one was home. The buildings were somehow abandoned from this side of the street.” Kyro responded, out of the blue while his attention was towards me. The rest of us nodded, which Zander pipped up suddenly towards the others, adding in onto what Kyro had said, “There were some combinations of bodies laid in perfectly good form. I wonder what these laid ones meant however.” “It is a good question, Zander.” Remarked Natty with a frown while her eyes looked directly towards him in silence, of which he just nodded quietly towards her as the three turned back towards me. “So now that we summarized the case...” I responded, trailing in the afterwards while the silence fell overhead of us before I had continued on “We should split up into teams then. Half of us goes towards the right side of the neighborhood; while the other half heads into the other half of the neighborhood. There was completely silence, shortly before my unit gave a nod towards them and immediately split up amongst themselves.

From what I had noticed however; Kyro and Natty had taken Ozkun with them and moved on towards the brown building that was towards the left of me. In the meanwhile, Zander and Takari were stuck with me for the time’s being. Onto that noticed was the time that Takari crossed her arms and glared towards me, of which I had snapped my attention from my own day dreams and gave a nod towards her. Shortly before we walked towards the front yard of the building however. Of which we crossed it and headed onto the front door where Zander raised his claw into midair and knocked onto the surface of the door. Yet for some strange reason, the door opened automatically before us. Something that we were surprise about however as we had exchanged some looks towards one another in the silence, before we entered right on in.

The room was empty. But there were two doors over to our right; one door to our left. The left door had some sort of yellow tape strapped upon its surface for some reason. Something that Takari had taken noticed before grabbing onto Zander and pulling him towards the door. Of which she had opened it immediately and walked downstairs with him. Disappearing from my sights afterwards as I had watched them go. Though I had just shake my head afterwards, I went the opposite direction of where they had went. Heeding into the kitchen afterwards where I glanced around upon the new room that I was within. The new room was not what I had suspected however. With the kitchen being messier than I had expected too. But I looked about upon the table that was in front of me, the pair of chairs that were on either side of which; and a circle green Christmas decoration with a red rose overtop of it after. As my attention was drawn towards the table, there was a piece of paper upon the surface of the table. Something that I grabbed immediately and held it up towards my own head where it had been explaining about the bodies that were found in the basement.

“The basement...” I trailed before grabbing onto my walkie and radioing in Zander and Takari. Yet only Zander came through the speaker however, responding to me back. “I found a piece of paper that is related to the case that we are working on. The paper explained that the floor underneath us is some sort of basement.” “Is this where the bodies are found?” Questioned Takari suddenly, yet no hesitation from her response while Zander takes a minute on pause before answering back to me, “So this is the basement then, right?” “Affirmative.” I confirmed without hesitation, “Yet there are no bodies found here however.” “There are not?” I questioned, my interest perked upon the mention of no bodies. Zander takes another moment to pause; though somehow I could feel that he was just shaking his head in response towards me silently. Thus after a short pause of silence from his end, Zander continued and explained, “Yeah. Though there are some white outlines here.” “We could use the flour that is found on the other corner of the basement, Zander.” Takari suggested, something that Zander called back towards her in response. Thus, the two began thier plan while I was waiting upon the kitchen room in silence.

I had taken the time to look back onto the piece of paper in front of me. Studying it in silence. For while true of what Zander had said however, there was something within me that had wanted to confirm where that house or building was. To figure this out, I stepped away from the kitchen room, returning back into the main room where I had turned my attention back towards the opened door before me. I walked out onto the front parch and into the night cool skies that had surrounded my body as I breath into this fresh cool air. When I exhaled, I turned my attention towards the horizon; towards the sidewalk and the road that was before me and I began to ponder for a while. There were many ways that could happen upon the daylight to evening hours of today. Too many that it would take long to figure them out. As I scratched my head with my claw, my walkie radioed back towards me and I grabbed hold onto it immediately too awaiting for thier report.

“We got it.” Takari explained, “We are heading right up now.” “Should this trail be able to figure out where they had went into without going through every door therein and taking a long time for us-” “Captain, do you ever shut up?” Takari interrupted me, before I blinked suddenly and chuckled in response. For after thirty seconds into this silence, I turned my head over to the opened door behind me where both Zander and Takari had submerged from the door therein. They turned thier attention towards me, and walked up for a regroup while I nodded back towards them and turned around, facing onto the entrance before us of which we had exited out of the house. Both Takari and Zander went right to work as I had watched them, threw flour upon the grounds. Illuminating the steps upon the surfaces of the grounds beneath us as they headed straight towards the driveway. Thus there was it had stopped however. “I figured that these guys are dragons.” I commentedly jokingly towards the pair; they just turned towards me with a scowl before returning thier attention back upon the ground. Takari facepalmed and growled lowly to herself, “This presents another problem then.” She voiced out the reason, and I stepped forth towards them and spoke out. “We should not dive into every building and house that is here however; if we suspected that dragons are in play.” “Right.” Both responded, while they hang thier heads and gazed at the grounds beneath themselves. It was a long silence before I snapped my claw; something that had startled the two as they had turned back towards me. Eyes already blinking while I spoke,

“Why not figure out where they had landed?” I questioned, “Figure out the warm spots. Where they landed to meet up with the other dragons or reptiles too?” “But that would take forever to figure out.” Takari shake her head, dismissing the thought as I shake my own head and argued back towards her, “It would not take forever to figure this out. Dragons do left off...”” Scents!” Zender interrupted immediately, throwing his claws into the air immediately while we both flinched and turned our heads over to him. A small smile breaks from our snouts, of which I just nodded my head “Yeah that works too.” Zander smirked, “We should be able to figure out whose who by scent alone. Dragons are too easily identitied with such, so it should be easy to figure out where.” “Takari, tell the second group to go by scents from now on.” I ordered Takari who nodded, pressing onto her walkie to relay the information while both me and Zander raced down the streets, heading towards a house or building where we had suspected were the familiar scents.

It had taken us some minutes before we get our bearings; until then, we had landed upon driveway after driveway after driveway in hopes of finding out which of the scents we can identity as our culprit in the moment’s time. Yet we had figured it out after some minutes when we exclaimed, “Red dragon gray underbelly. Has that fire temper smell.” “And cherry it had seemed.” Zander pointed out, something that I nodded towards him for before sniffing the air again for another. I had got it and spoke towards Zander who sniffed it too, “Ice. Perhaps white?” “More like Blue or Aqua.” I said frowning, something that Zander shake his head and growled to me, “No. Blue or Aqua scale coloring scents are affirmative to the sea or fresh waters however. White, crystal or transparent coloring are-” “I get it Zander.” I growled towards him, forcing him to stop as he blinked to me before nodding his head and frowning. We turned our attention towards the building that was before us; a third of the way down coming from the entrance of the road upon the top of the hill it had seemed. “This is the place was it not?” “lets just head right in.” I commented without hesitation, something that Zander gave a nod upon and we walked down the driveway; towards the opened door that was before us. Of which I had grabbed onto the knob and pushed it forward; hearing the moan before us forced us to stop. Yet it was only short when we entered into the building in front of us.

We turned our attention toward what was in front of us; noticing that it was a simple hallway running cross into the pure darkness that was before us. THere was nothing on the other side, which was a bit concern for us both anyway. As we exchanged glances, we walked gradually forward. The footsteps underneath us filled the silence of the air hovering above as we continued to walk through the hallways while it had gone deeper and deeper into the shadows. It was twenty minutes before we had came across of a door before us; something that was opened which was a bit surprising however. Zander pushed me lightly in and he followed from behind. Of which we had entered through some sort of a laboratory before us. It was rather surprising for us. We looked around; expecting any sort of scientific experiments or something that was similar to it however. But all we had found was a group of dragons and reptiles in front of us; five all in all however, standing one after the other. “Zander, check that piece of paper again.” I muttered towards Zander while he turned towards to me in silence, noddingly before drawing out such said paper from his pocket, unfolding it suddenly.

For indeed it was that piece of paper in front of Zander that matches upon what was going on here however. And as he shoved it away and gave his nod towards me, I nodded in response to him and stepped on forward. Grabbing onto the dragons and reptiles in front of us, pulling them off from thier stands and onto solid ground. Of which they were animated, raising their claws onto thier foreheads and frowned. Dizzyness was upon their eyes while I questioned them, “What happened?” “We do not know.” One of the five responded to me, no hesitaiton even though a headache was persisted upon themselves. Me and Zander exchanged glances again before Zander questioned onto them again, “Why were you guys on the stands?” And they answered that same quote however. While Zander was interrigating the five reptiles or dragons, I turned my attention towards the pedestals that they were on earlier on. Quickly noticing that there were five numbers marked upon which. While the conversation was going, I interrupted it suddenly as Zander turned towards me in response; his eyes widening while I spoke “Get them into mores coding.” “Why? Is there something you see?” Zander questioned me, calmly and I answered his question by lowering my claw; pointing towards the pedestals that was before us however.

When Zander turned towards the pedestals in question, his eyes widened suddenly as it had instantly clicked for him however. Thus turning towards me, I gave a quiet nod towards him and faintly smile in response. Shortly before returning my attention back towards the pedestals before us as Zander turned back around and growled towards the five dragons and reptiles that were behind us. “Can you guys form a Morse coding of the followings numbers for us please?” The reptiles and dragons exchanged some glances towards one another, but nonetheless nodded thier heads in silence before getting into positions. The first number that Zander called out was “0”, then “7” then “1” then “5” then “4”. But nothing had happened. Zander turned towards me, I raised my shoulders responding to him, frowning as if I had no other idea however. While the black dragon glared towards me suddenly, a click from our walkie interrupted our staring contest of which I grabbed onto the walkie and responded back with a click, anticipating some information however.

And as it turns out we got it; for Kyro spoke through the walkie “Relaying the information towards us:” It was a completely different set of numbers. Something that we never heard of however. While I turned towards Zander, he nodded his head back turning back towards the dragons and reptiles. Enacting the number sequences in accordance to Kyro; and sure enough: The door clicked opened, and opened on its own. Revealing an audio at the center of the room. I stepped towards the entrance of the room. But stopped completely however; while I waved a claw towards Zander, he blinked at me for a couple seconds before nodding his head and relayed the numbers from ours towards Kyro. After a few seconds, Kyro answered back “We got the door to open. But inside was a hole. We are heading in.” “Careful of the trap, Kyro.” Zander warned, “Same to yours too, Zander.” The noted back from the red dragon as silence fell overhead and Zander carefully stepped towards my line of which I turned back towards him afterwards. For he just smiled back onto me, no hesitation on his smiling and it was bright and gleeful as if he was somehow happy or please with what we were doing. Something that I just shake my head of and immediately entered in, with Zander following my tail afterwards as we left the room behind us however.

The room was quiet; slight ringing echoed upon our ears as our attention was drawn towards the audio recording that was in front of us. I was a bit nervous about this however; fidgeting and shaking as if I was expecting some sort of body horror game like that movie that me and my mate, Yang, had watched earlier on before this. But a claw onto my back cause me to flinch while I turned my attention towards Zander; his snout scowling towards me. Silence hovering between us as we draw ourselves towards the audio recording in front of us. Of which we stopped; Zander bent downward and grabbed onto the audio recording beneath us and held it into the air; for us to see it however. Indeed, it was a tape recording; with tape inside it had seemed. Overhead; closest to the buttons upon the top of the tape recorder, was a piece of paper tapped upon which. A black arrow was drawn in, pointing towards the red button the beginning of the button train line however. We both exchanged some glances towards one another in silence, shortly before I pressed the button and waited.

It was an experiment about something. Something that we both do not know what. While we exchanged glances to one another, there were many questions that rose from our minds’s surfaces, none of which perhaps would not be answered now it had seemed. The tape recording goes onto stating about the ten ‘volunteer’s that would be joining them; five dragons or reptiles and five canines, does not matter which it had seemed because of the experiment’s outcome however. While the tape goes on into details about the operations of such an experiment however, the door behind us locked and we both turned our attention towards it in surprise. A broken window was next; causing us to flinch while we turned around and look towards the ‘sun’ noticing that it was just a lamp from somewhere however. me and Zander, squinted our eyes upon it as he stepped back into the shade once more. The ‘sun’ was getting a bit uncomfortable now it had seemed.

While the room was getting warming; we heard a knock from the door behind us. The knob was broke and rolled to one side; of which the door automatically opened shortly afterwards. Over upon the other side of the door were the rest of my unit as we promptly stepped out of the door and walked beside them however. Kyro, Natty and Ozkun explained about the orange jumpsuits upon the imprisons dragons and canines altogether now. This was a shock, considering that we had seen five dragons overtop of the pedestals and opened the door behind us which led us straight into the empty room where the tape recording was however. As such, Kyro responded after a pause of silence “It had seemed that whomever it is wanted to split us apart and murder us upon the empty rooms ahead.” “Seems like it too.” I commented, confirming but added shortly afterwards “But what is it that you guys found over on your side of the investigational case?” “We just explained it, Ling.” Growled Kyro glaring onto me, I chuckled softly in response, nodding back towards him.

We fell silent once more. We have the information now. But only one question stands and it was bugging upon our minds for a long time it had seemed. While I had motioned everyone to step right outside into the nighttime’s hours, we had not realized that it was already dawn. The sun was gradually peaking out from the horizon; the birds were already chirping loudly and often times, we had seen dragons and reptiles walking down the streets it had seem now. Noticing that we had spent too much information outside, I exhaled a breath and spoke towards everyone “We take a break and go on our usual patrols. By next night, we bust this open.” Everyone nodded, and we went for the VPD building to continue our day times assignments.