Tab 1

Venturing: Encears

We had heard Kyro slammed his claw against the table, a followed up growl came afterwards. While we all turned our attention towards the red dragon, we were all concern for him however. Our snouts and faces remained expressionless as our attention was turned towards him however. I tilted my head to one side and asked him, only quietly and upon the silence of the atmosphere that had followed behind. Only shattered by my words as the red dragon turned his attention, fixing his attention to me. He was silent, but he seems to be growling somehow. “I do not understand what the reptiles were doing a treaty to aid with the queen, it seems a bit far fetched. A bit of a standard persay however.” “It is true onto what Kyro had stated” Natty answered with her his nodding in agreement with Kyro whom immediately turned towards her and nodded in response. Yet the rests of us had f ell towards silent, as if we had wanted for this conversation to continue before any of us had spoken.

Thus Kyro and Natty continued their conversation with one another; chatting amongst themselves about the politics of the reptiles and about the canines’ stupidity about the entire scenario and perhaps stabbed a few things about the reptiles as well. Something that I growled towards the two of them; immediately grabbing onto their arm just as the two had stopped and turned their attention back towards me as I narrowed my eyes to meet up with thiers. There was a long silence in between us, something that we could start hearing the crickets forming from somewhere however. While Kyro yanked his arm back, Natty questioned me with a sigh returning right into the case that Ling had presented right for us however and asked, “So where are we headed anyway?” “Straight for the heart of Vaster, five doors down towards the left is our target. Apparently, there were reports stating about some sort of meeting going on with the canines here.”

“Honestly am surprise that they manage to get this far into Vaster city, Ling.” Zander remarked with a grin of a smile, back towards me while I turned towards him and narrowed my eyes, “I thought that they would be choosing a place where they would be staying and forging their documents; not adjacent to the police station at once.” “It is weird that they had chosen that place however.” Natty frowned in thought, something that me and Kyro hummed quietly in response towards her while she just nodded back to us, raising herself up to her feet. Same with the rest of us. As our wings were spread, she fled back north. Heading down that line of a neighborhood where we had agreed where that house of their meeting would be at however. And upon our arrival, we had landed in front of that house. All gathered up upon the front yard, all eyes up forth towards the house in front of us however. My eyes narrowed, yet I felt a claw to my shoulder suddenly as I had turned towards to Kyro suddenly who just quietly nodded his head.

For without any sort of hesitation, we walked through the front yard. Heeding towards the door right in front of us, where Zander raised his claw into midair and knocked. There was no answer in response; Zander had repeated that again for some times afterwards before the door immediately opened. On its own. It was rather a surprise for us however as we exchanged some looks to one another and frowned, shrugging as we just entered right on in however. Entering, we stepped through the front door. I looked about, wondering where we were at. Kyro remarked towards the rest of us; having seen that I was preoccupied with looking around that he spoke to the rest of them, “Fan out. Find the clues. Apprehend the culprits.” The remaining units spread themselves thin, fleeing. While Kyro just turned towards me and tapped onto my shoulder just as I had flinched and turned towards him in response. He just smirked back towards me, questioning. “Something caught your attention?” “A door that was nearby. There is a cracked opened apparently; and some bright light that was flashing out however.” “Flashing out?” Kyro questioned me which I have nodded my head in silence, shortly before just turning my attention towards the door afterwards and just walked on forward.

With Kyro tailing behind me, we walked down the hallway which was right in front of us however. To what we had suspected of a kitchen, was just a bright lighted of a door in front of us however. Something that I reached out towards it; grabbing onto the edges before pulling right on back. Where the bright light envelopes up suddenly and we were both blind temporarily at the time, we raised our arms high into the air and shielded ourselves. Grinding our fangs, growling quiet silently as we entered right on in. Welcoming ourselves into a single room that was before us. We had saw that we were in a single empty room; a white table was in front of us, a chair was between the table and ourselves. Something that Kyro walked on over, grabbing onto the chair silently and reeled it back. Shortly before sitting upon the chair. While his attention was towards the table, I looked around.

The place was empty just as I had thought it would however. There were nothing about; except for a bright flashing light somewhere in the center of the room; adjacent to it was a pen. It was not small or long however; it was just a normal size and it had seemed to be black somehow. Suffling towards it was the time that I reached over and grabbed onto the pen and raised it to my eyes while looking towards it, Of which Kyro whispered for me as my ear flicked upon the silence and I turned my attention towards the red dragon while he spoke back towards me, “These are the forged papers that we were just discussing this morning.” “And how did you know that they were forged?” I questioned skeptical at the time, glaring at him while he frowned and remarked to me, “Do you not remember that Chief Ling gave us the original one?” “Yes I am aware” “Then you should know that this is the one.” “So how did you think they took it then?” “A good question.” Kyro concluded with a frown, keeping his attention towards the papers that he was holding at the time, rereading it carefully frowning as he does while I sighed, and crossed my arms. Immediately fixing my attention towards the bright light that was adjacent to me, which I turned of it. Which of course, turned the entire room off at the time.

While that had happened, Kyro flinched upon the sudden darkness and glared towards me suddenly. “Hey, what gives?” “Just wanted to see how this works however.” I remarked without hesitation, nodding quietly as Kyro just narrowed his eyes at me before turning away and walked forth towards the table. Where I joined him as he grabbed his flashlight from his pocket and held it into the air, we both turned our attention towards the pieces of papers that was in front of us. We both narrowed our eyes towards it, rereading the entire thing before Kyro muttered to himself, “This is scarily accurate to Chief Ling’s writing somehow.” “Was one of the culprits have a talent to mimicked her writing at the time?” I questioned, “That is a good guess, unless they captured her.” Kyro responded, glancing back towards me while I frowned. “How are they able to capture her?” No answer came from that however. While our exchanged to one another was sudden, only Kyro frowned in silence while I just exhaled a breath and kept my attention towards the pieces of paper that was in front of us now.

“Speaking off.” I trailed in silence, pipping up upon the silence as Kyro turned his attention towards me, with his eyes raised into the midair while he spoke towards me, “What is it?” “Have we consulted with the others just yet? Or we are just going to stare onto this pieces of paper in silence.” There was no answer from the red dragon as his attention was towards me, all he did was just frowned in response. Turned his attention back towards the piece of paper in silence and remarked, “I suppose we can see what the others are doing at the time.” “I know.” I remarked, forcing the dragon to turn to wards me with confusion upon his snout suddenly as he pipped up again, “What you mean?” But I never answered him back, and instead grabbed onto the walkie that I was holding in my claw, pressed upon the button twice and waited.

Our answer had came several seconds later it had seemed, with Zander speaking through the walkie “Officer Zander here, what is up?” “What have you guys found?” I questioned suddenly, There was a pause of silence on the other end, before the black dragon responded back to us “There was some sort of mess within the basement it had seemed. A struggle is what Natty had described it.” “A struggle?” Kyro questioned, a bit surprise as he and I turned to one another in the following silence, before Zander called ‘affirmative’ and then added, “There were blood everywhere at the time. Glass shattered upon the ground. Yet everything else here was perfectly organized, as if there was no sort of struggle at all.” “I had wondered if our culprits had something to do with that one.” I suggested, forcing Kyro to turn towards me and asked, “YOu mean if the culprit had came back to this particular house, organized everything before calling the VPD?” “Yeah.” I said, frowning back towards Kyro as he frowned in mirror towards me, nodding quietly before answering me or to the silence “That is a possible explanation however.” “But how were they able to get themselves here that quickly? And why call us during our break at the time?”

No one had any sort of answer for that; something that I grew frustrated about however. And Kyro, seeing me that I was slowly growing frustrated, grabbed onto me suddenly and pulled me out of the room, back out onto the hallway and right back to where we had started. In front of the front door behind us however; something that I take a breath of and sighed, “What was within that room to make us all frustrated and all?” I questioned, “I am beginning to think that this whole house is not what we think it is however.” Kyro muttered, perhaps towards himself at the time. While I looked towards him questionly, it had occurred to me that something within the room had made me feel frustrated somehow. And I had wondered why and how at the time. Something that Kyro had taken noticed way before me somehow and smiled; in response before nodding, “Seems like it does it not?” “I am just surprise by that.” I commented, without any sort of hesitation as I turned my head over my shoulder; and looked towards the door that was upon the other end of the hallway somehow, “Like what was over there? What was contained in that room? And why is it that it only affected me at the time?”

There were more questions than answers it had seemed. SOmething more than what I had initially thought of however. And when I had taken noticed of such, something clicked inside of my head while I turned back towards Kyro and narrowed my eyes towards him. For he in turn just kept looking onto me, puzzled, as if he was unable to figure out what I was thinking at the time however. Yet it never mattered when I spoke, “Did you see anything within the room that had caused me to feel that way? To feel something different than what I was beforehand?” “No.” Kyro answered, gazing towards me while I looked towards him, “No?” I questioned, Kyro nodded his head. “I was not sure at the time. But perhaps it was coming from the bright flickering lights illuminating around the room somehow. Maybe that was the cause?” “But how can that be?” I questioned back to Kyro.

But before he could answer again, Zander pipped in from the walkie again “We had found dry blood upon the grounds. Staining the carpet and a pool of dried blood a few inches away from where we are at the time.” “Where are you guys?” I questioned, turning my back to Kyro whom extended his claw out towards me suddenly, then frowned while he sighed. Closing reopening his eyes suddenly as he just simply tapped onto my shoulder and I turned back towards him in response, “There is a door that the two had entered right into however.” “WHere?” I questioned, Kyro pointed to the white door; yards away from where we were located at the time. But even that I guess it never mattered to both of us anyway. While we dashed sprinting across the grounds below of us, running forth towards the door, I had saw Kyro grabbed hold onto the knob. Twisting it to the side before reopening the door suddenly, where a blast of cold air washed over us.

Shivering, I frowned before turning my head to meet Kyro’s eyes who just remained motionless and unblinking at the time however as I just returned my attention towards the opened field of darkness that was before me however, and descended down completely. Kyro tailed behind me as we descent into pure darkness that was before us however. The stairs were wooden and large and wide enough for us to head down. The only problem was, there was no light to illuminate the surroundings. Forcing us to stumble and flapped our wings to balance ourselves before we flopped over to the ground. Injuring ourselves at the time’s being however. While we kept going downward, our eyes narrowed upon Zander and Natty. Both of which were standing at the center of the room. Both of which were preoccupied with their surroundings; eyeing upon the grounds beneath them. Checking on the dry blood that was there. As well as some weapons that were cut or broken into two at the time. When we had stepped upon the cold stone flooring underneath us, was the time that the two officers immediately turned their attention towards us. Kyro narrowed his eyes in response as I stepped forward towards the pair and spoke within the silence.

“So is this the place then?” “The place of blood and among other things? Yeah.” Natty stated after a while, something that I just nodded my head in response towards her as Kyro looked around the place and walked. Zander joined him afterwards. When the two have departed from us, I crossed my arms and questioned Natty at the time just as she had turned towards me suddenly, I asked her about the dried blood; the scandals that had happened here apparently. Natty had answered them truthfully and in honest, something that I just gave a nod of towards her as I had turned my attention towards the brown desk that was in front of us somehow. Natty turned to where I was looking at and frowned, before responding out of the blue “That was not there before.” “Really?” I questioned her, she nodded quietly as she stepped forward. I walked in synced with her and approached the brown desk in front of us. To where we had drawn ourselves closer was the time that we had lowered our head down, gazing onto another piece of paper that was there suddenly. I tilted my head, she just frowned in silence.

And just as she was about to reach out, Kyro shouted through the silence in the atmosphere. “STOP!” We both flinched suddenly and have immediately turned our attention towards Kyro at the time. Behind him was Zander, whom was holding something at the time with his claws. While Kyro had stepped over towards us, he remarked, perhaps towards me more, “Do not touch that piece of paper.” “You think that is what caused it?” I questioned, “No. It is what the other had caused it however.” Kyro answered me, both of us widened our eyes in shocked. For we looked towards one another in question and surprise before returning our attention back towards Kyro whom began explaining what he had meant to his mate. The pair listened and talked for a while, Only I nodded my head at the time. Somehow agreeing with the statements that Kyro was stating at the time of the paper incident however which somehow had gotten some connected links to the articles that we had conducted long ago for research however.

When he was finish at the time, Natty frowned in response. But nodded her head towards Kyro, turning her attention towards me and grabbed hold onto the pieces of papers that I held; and returned it back to the brown table behind us. “Speaking of.” I remarked, upon the sudden silence that was around us just as the two turned their attention towards me afterwards, “Have you guys found anything at all while both me and Natty were looking at the documents at the time?” Kyro nodded his head and smiled faintly, before motioning Zander at the time as he stepped forth towards the trio and unfolded his claws, revealing several rounds of bullets. Unmarked, and used at the time’s of the incident as me and Natty narrowed our eyes suddenly. “So if the documents were used to hynotised its victims into committing crimes at the time.” I said, as Natty added in “Including the war of the Queen too.” Both Kyro and Zander nodded their heads in agreement just as I had turned back towards her and the others,

“I think after their victims were used up, they probably killed them with these unmarked bullets. Putting them within the backyard for burial.” “Then who would do such a thing then?” Questioned Natty at the time, while the rest of us turned our attention towards her suddenly then towards one another. A nod of agreement, as we had figured this might be the case however. “While there were a lot of culprits that fit the bill however.” I stated, “There is only one that does this kind of feat.” Kyro added, Natty nodded her head agreeing with the rest as her attention was back towards me, “That other culprit perhaps wanted the canines and reptile to view the third faction at the time. The third faction that was somehow got during the three realm war.” “You mean the ‘Oceanic Federations’?” Questioned Zander, something that I nodded back towards him about and growled somehow silently clenching my claws before responding, “Yeah them. I was a bit skeptical about their disappearance somehow.” I said, “IT was as if they had disappeared, right from the face of the Intertwine. How was that even possible?” There was no answer. “Even I could not figure that out either too.” I sighed, before raising my head back towards them and spoke,

“But somehow they are back.” I said, “Somehow they are looking for revenge. This, war for the queen, might be thier step to gaining the recognition that they had needed. To be including in the canine-reptile cold war that was ongoing at the time.” “But as you have know, Ling.” Commented Natty as I turned towards her, she smirked back towards me and said or answered, “They do not existed. And if they do, what are they going to do anyway? What are their goals? This cannot be the only objective that they have at the time.” A short pause of silence, something that I just nodded back towards her in answer. Yet somehow I was silent.