Venturing: Feast

We had found ourselves staring onto the chaotic scenery before us. Thousands of adult canines and reptiles were wailing on either side of us; gripping upon their partners and mates with tears rolling down their eyes. These canines and reptiles were gathered just outside of the building in front of us; it was indeed a large crowd gathered here today that sometimes we had thought that it was some sort of party going on here. It turns out it was not.

Kyro and Natty held each other’s claws, tears streaming down their eyes as they were forced to watch the scene unfold before them. I, onto the other claw, motioned Zander Ozkun and Takari. All three stepped to the side, joining me while I motioned towards the door. Only Zander was the only one nodding back upon me. Within the silence, we stepped forth through the roads, crisscrossing with the sidewalk until we had reached upon the front yard of the building. Yet we did not get overwhelmed, it was rather surprising considering that many victims would be doing so whenever they had lost someone to the ‘unknown’. My eyes narrowed upon recalling about this ‘unknown’ however, that sometimes I had wondered if it was some sort of folk legend or something.

Dismissing the thought, and the fact that Ozkun had called me out suddenly; I returned back to reality and gave a nod towards Ozkun who responded with his own. Shortly before he turned his attention towards the door before him, turned the knob and opened it. The door creaked, moaning following afterwards while Ozkun, Takari and Zander walked right in before me as I had followed them from behind. The door shut behind us as we had found ourselves inside of the living room. Ozkun and Takari were surprise upon the scenery before them; their eyes widened, fear and surprise written onto their snouts as they looked onto the scenery that was before them. In the meanwhile, me and Zander immediately left the room and heed towards the hallway.

Here, I had noticed dry blood. A trail that leads straight into the upstairs; into the second floor apparently while my head was held up high towards it, my eyes squinting narrowingly and I tapped upon Zander’s shoulder, pointing upward while he gave a nod to me. To this time, we had splitted up a second time as I heed towards the second floor, following the blood trails while I had pondered where it might all lead into. Upon reaching into the last step of the stairs; I had reached upon the second flooring and had immediately stopped here; fixing my attention upon my surroundings. I looked towards the left side first in hopes of finding something there however. A white door stands before my eyes; slightly opened as there was a hint of pink somewhere within. The smell of rotten red trailed up my nose when I was hit by it however; I wrinkled my snout in response to such, shortly before walking forth towards the door.

I grabbed hold onto the knob of the door; pushing it opened before walking right inside. Before me was indeed another chaotic scene, something that I had never thought about seeing however. The bedroom was a mess; blood trailed everywhere around the room, painting the walls and flooring, leaving nothing unscaved apparently. As my eyes trailed upon the walls surrounding me, there was something on the wall in front of me, adjacent to the closed window that had caught my attention. I walked up towards it; immediately ripping off the white poster off from the wall, revealing a sketch in front of me however. It was the drawing of some entity; something that I was unsure of however. Black scales; black horns, it had somewhat resembles a demon or something. Yet, the figure of appearance was more like a wolf than a dragon itself. I tilted my head to one side, studying the poster in silence. Tying it to whatever legend and folklore that I had remembered, when talking with the chief moments earlier on.

As such, I heard a voice coming from downstairs and I turned my attention back towards the white door before me, which was now opened apparently. Retracing my steps, I returned to the hallway, raced down the steps and hit upon the first floor’s hallways once more where Zander was by the wall in front of himself, staring onto another sketch in front of him. It was a drawing of footsteps upon the ground, there was a trail of dry blood upon the wake. Hatchling were already dead at this point; as the bodies covered the dirty grounds. Upon the horizon, towards where the drawing of a moon was, was some sort of building. Something that I was rather confuse on however.

As Zander turned his attention towards me, I raised my shoulders and frowned. Not acknowledging or knowing anything that pertains to the folklore and legends that we both had known about however. “Should we start questioning your mate about this?” Zander questioned out of the blue and immediately after I had shrugged after, I paused for a moment’s hesitation, kept my eye onto him for a good moment before shaking my head in response, “I think this is just some children’s game or something. Just another scary just to frighten the hatchlings and kits or something.” “I sure hope so.” Commented Zander, immediately turning his attention back towards the drawing in front of him. A exhale of a breath escaped from his throat and following that came footsteps which faded from my ears overtime.

In the meanwhile, I kept my eye upon the drawing in silence. My heart pounding against my chest faster while I ‘study’ the drawing in front of me. For I had not see anything like this beforehand at all, even during my years and times as an officer of the law however. ‘Everything, was suppose to just be fiction right?’ I pondered in silence, my eyes narrowing rather quickly, staring back onto the background building from the dead hatchlings and kits that were in front of me. Taking one more look onto the picture, I immediately departed and returned to the stairs once more again. Returning to the room that I was studying earlier on, upon entering right on in, I was rather surprise upon seeing how the entire room was just clean. Even the drawing was gone from my sights either and onto this was when I had started shouting for Ozkun or Takari, pondering if either of them had taken the drawing and ‘studied’ it for themselves.

Neither one answered and I grumbled; clenching my claws in silence before storming out the room. Back upon the halls where I gripped upon the rails over to the right of me and screamed downstairs again. Yet, my voice was caught and somehow I had remained silent when I had noticed that flights after flights of stairs stared back upon me. An abyss was beneath me; purely darkness was nothing except for the soundless silence surrounding my ears. I take a breath, lifting my claws from the railings from me and stepped back and once more, I heard Ozkun screaming back onto me, “I did not steal the picture if that is what you are asking, Ling!” “I found another ne.” Following Zander speak into the silence of the air while I kept my eye upon the railing for a good minute or two in silence before growling rather lightly.

Somehow, I had pondered about that ‘dream’ that I had saw beforehand. That visions, the drawings that were scattered around the building itself. ‘And most importantly…’ i thought to myself, remembering that trail of dead hatchling and kits, leading straight towards the lone distant building at the horizon, underneath that big huge moon hanging above. My eyes squinted upon every single detail that was there and unknowingly, I had felt my own heart pounding against my own chest. It was as if, telling me about something. Something that I should know about however. ‘But what was it-” I questioned before being interrupted,

“Ling come downstairs.” Reported Zander, just as my own eyes returned to the reality and I suddenly blinked pondering while unconsciously reaching for my walkie which I had pressed upon the black button on the side and responded rather quickly, “Got it. Coming down right now.” ‘no time to haste.’ I thought to myself, raising to my feet and walked down the stairs, rather calmly at first. Reaching the bottom of the steps and immediately turning upon the knob of the railing staircases, heeding down the heels. Entering immediately into the kitchen where the gathered officers were however. Yet all had hanged their heads; gazing upon the table cloth before them which was now stained with blood somehow. “This look like ketchup however.” Commented Takari whom Ozkun nudged him growlingly, “And how did you know that?” Takari just gave a shrug in response while the two lifted their heads high and gazed towards me, I nodded, responding back to them and joined their table.

“There are thousands of blood stains upon this table. The majority of them were to the edges of the table; none have gotten inner.” “Maybe it was quick and easy kill.” Commented Ozkun, something that me and Takari gave a nod upon while Zander frowned at the three of us in silence, then threw his claw towards the cloth afterwards and rubbed his claw against it suddenly. Lifting it up, Zander had saw that his claw was still dry; there was nothing upon which, something that he was rather surprise about however. Blinking for just a good minute or so, Zander remarked “This blood is dry.” “There are more from there, actually.” I remarked, nudging my head towards the side which Zander shift his attention towards. Immediately spotting a trail of blood; all of which were leading straight into the white room ahead of us. “Shall we go in, Ling?” Zander questioned, I nodded while motioning for Ozkun and Takari; both of which whined at me, but complied moments afterwards as they stood still, we left immediately and heed towards the door in front of us.

Zander was the first to touch upon the door; and grabbing onto the knob immediately, he opened the door suddenly. Revealing nothing but a black hole in front of us. This immediately flashed me back onto that staircase that I had saw moments beforehand; when I was upstairs in the second floor, looking downward towards the floor beneath me. “Watch out.” I called towards the black dragon who turned his attention towards me, giving a soft nod afterwards as he entered first. I followed behind him and the door shut behind us rather quickly.

It was purely dark inside; a hallway trailed upon our wake, reaching onto the horizon where another door leads somewhere. I raised my claw high and pointed towards that door; something that Zander saw immediately, giving a nod straight towards me. We continued walking through the pure darkness hallway surrounding us; I turned my attention towards the side, staring down onto the walls on either side of us. Noting how brownish and dirty they were; but also on the metal silverish pipes that were there. Upon the following silence, I questioned Zander whom turned towards me following “Do you think that the canines were behind this? Or was it someone else entirely?” “You saw what had happened outside of the building, Ling.” Answered Zander without any sort of hesitation. I paused for a good moment before giving a responsive nod back towards the black dragon and nodded, “Yeah. You are right about that.” Anything following it were met with complete silence as we had reached upon the door in front of us.

I grabbed onto the knob; twisted it and the door opened suddenly. We entered right in and the door shut behind us as we glanced around upon our surroundings. A single white room that was empty surrounded us now; there were two vents on either side of us, on opposing sides of the room too. Brown boxes were stashed upon the corners of the room; locked and taped, making it rather impossible to get inside of them without breaking our claws or pulling out a knife or something sharp. In front of us, was a silver computer; blue screen infiltrated the surface apparently. White words were written onto that screen; but it was rather strange language to understand however.

“This place is empty.” Zander commented after a long pause of silence, “There really is not anything here actually.” I commented to Zander, who turned to me nodding his head before returning his sight towards the door behind us, “We should leave before whatever comes from those vents starts to ‘do’ things to us.” I gave a soft chuckle towards the black dragon just as he grabbed hold onto the door in front of him and opened the door. We departed from the room behind us and reentered into the hallway once more. Backtracking into the door onto the other side of the hallway, Zander was about to reach for the door when we had heard something in the back of us. A distance roar that vibrated the grounds and walls surrounding us while we had immediately turned our heads over our shoulders and looked towards the horizon behind us.

We did not see it however; but somehow we knew that it was there. Lurking within the room, awaiting for anything that comes, whether it be a canine or reptile or anything living apparently. “Who is the owner.” I questioned, whispering to Zander who just shake his head silently, unsure of how to say or state anything as a matter of fact however. Given that there was no time however, we pushed the door before us just as it had started moaning and creaking upon our ears and we had finally escaped back into the kitchen apparently. In front of us stands; Natty, Kyro, Ozkun and Takari; all four were gathered at the table. Claws folded apparently as their heads were hanged, looking to the surface of the table beneath them however. Zander called to them; immediately the four turned their attention towards us and faintly smiled. Something that I was rather surprise about however.

Suddenly, shaking my own head I stepped forth towards Natty and Kyro in silence and cracked a smile; motioning my head just outside upon the building that we were upon. Yet there was no response coming from either of the four, only Zander apparently as he was screaming and yelling at the same time however and I had just turned my attention towards the black dragon while he continued screaming at me. I had blinked, wondering curiously. But it had seemed that I never had to worry anymore when I felt something tug upon my blue wings. Forcing me back as I stumbled, tripped upon my own legs and hit the grounds beneath me. Zander pulled out his pistol and shot ‘Natty’, ‘Kyro’, ‘Ozkun’ and ‘Takari’ while I blanked out. Unconscious upon the kitchen flooring now.

A few minutes into the silence and I had aroused to awakeness. My eyes opened up to the blurs of my own visions coming back towards me, I groaned and frowned. Stretching my claws high above my own head before getting up into the silence. Into the daylight of which I had found myself upon the front yard for some strange reason. Yet no one upon the front yard was here; except for my unit whom were gathered around in a circle; some three inches away from where I was just as I had called them off. Kyro and Zander were the first to noticed as they cracked smiles; stepped forth towards me and extended their claws. I take them and pushed myself up onto my feet, my own head aching upon whatever for some reason.

“What happened?” I questioned, “I dragged you out of whatever was contained inside that hallway.” Zander responded without hesitation, “Who is the culprit?” I questioned, Zander shrugged, raising his shoulders responding to me “Unsure. But we are later believed that it is that ‘monster’ that we had heard earlier on.” “The tentacle monster?” I questioned Zander, whom gave a silent nod towards me while I lifted my eyes towards the other officers within my own unit. Kyro, Natty, Ozkun and Takari each of them had a drawing. The drawings that we had seen moments beforehand. Only that this time, there was some sort of red big crisscross upon each of the drawings this time around and I walked up towards them, snatching upon the drawings in silence. At their exclaims, I felt someone slapped upon my backside and I yelped; dropping immediately the sketches and papers that were suppose to be in my claw. Zander gave a sigh silently while I turned towards him, growling with my eyes narrowed towards him.

Silence was held upon our breaths which was stuck upon our throats silently as we had taken a good look upon the pictures that we had gathered recently. Yet while everyone was chatting and theorizing about the picture and their connections towards the murdered hatchling and kits themselves, my thoughts were towards something else. Something deeper and my face darkened everytime I had gone deeper inside of my own mind. It was not until that I had immediately heard a beep coming from my walkie that I flinched suddenly and rose my head high, back towards them. While Kyro and Zander chuckled silently; Natty questioned me. “Is something on your mind right now?” “SOmething that is related to this pictures and sketches however.” “Really?” She questioned me, silence already hovering above us as I gave a gulp, frowning while my wings fell and I hanged my head suddenly,

“It is something related to what we…” I take the pause to motioned to me and Zander briefly, “...had saw moments earlier on. When we had entered through that door; leading straight into that empty room thereafter.” “There are two vents there, on either side of the empty room.” Zander picked up immediately from what I had just said while the trio of dragons turned their heads towards the black dragon as he continued, explaining about a computer with a blue screen on it. Four enclosed boxes upon the corner of the rooms that we were unable to opened apparently. “But what was interesting was that noise that we had heard.” Zander said, trailing for a few seconds while he rose his head high and shift his attention towards the rest of us, “Why?” Questioned Kyro, barely a whisper apparently as Zander continued,

“We heard a roar.”