Venturing: Inrar

Today. Today was the day that we were assigned to aid into a newcomer. To show the ropes of how to handle criminals and suspects alike, and to determained clues that are related to the crime of the case that we were doing. But while we were hanging around the entrance of Vaster Department, staring around upon the empty streets before us. Gazing to the horizon. We had already noticed her. Bright red, almost looking pink like Natty’s scales, she had horns that hanged back, her wings were ruined that there seem to be holes punched upon the interior parts of the winds somehow. She had looked fine, from head to tail however.

Zander, was the first to noticed her and nudged me while calling out towards the rest of which we had immediately turned ourselves around, shifting our attention towards the dragoness in front of us and I faintly smiled before taking a step forward from the group, the unit behind me and spoke to her “Welcome to the Vaster Police Department. I believe that you were transferred here from somewhere else?” “Yup.” She responded without hesitation, adding in “I came from SPD.” “Then why is your scales now sand like?” Questioned Zander, getting a nudged afterwards for his remark by Natty who seems to be snarling at him suddenly. Despite a couple of chuckles behind me, me and her have plainly ignored them as I spoke towards her, “So, have you already knew the basics of policing? Finding clues that are re-” “yeah, but that is not why I am here however.” She started, interrupting me immediately while I find myself blinking onto her suddenly.

A short pause of silence fell upon us as I still staring onto her upon the silence. It was her whom spoke, breaking that silence entirely and she added to her previous sentence, “There is a problem within Vaster that I could not solve. If you guys like, I can show you all the scenes of the crime.” “Sure.” Zander immediately responded, a pip up from an interrupting for me and her conversation while we had turned to face him afterwards. A smack onto his side, caused him to flinch suddenly while Natty muttered something underneath her breath. Kyro, onto the other paw, just faintly smiled and turned towards me whom we had met eyes suddenly. To that moment, he gave his nod, I responded with my own and turned towards the dragoness before nodding suddenly, “Great!” She responded, or rather answered to the silence while clapping her claws together. I gave a blink, so did Kyro while she raised her wings and spread them, responding “Come with me.” And she took off rather quickly.

The rest of us just stared ont one another in silence, neither of us speaking or commenting anymore as we were unsure of the newcomer however. It was weird for a newcomer to be this excited for a case. Additionally, to already having a problem after just transferring here, just screams “something”. But her voice called out towards us while we had all turned our attention towards the blue skies, spotting her while sh was hovering just above us, questioning us “Will you guys just come with me.” “Where are we heading?” I questioned, giving a signal towards the rest of the unit as we all flew up into the air, rejoining her in midflight while she gave a grin towards me and said, “First, we are going to the sites of the crime.” “But what is the case?” I questioned, “The case is waiting for you at the first site. Now come on!” she stated, flying. We all followed her afterwards.

It was some thirty minutes into the flight that we had arrived onto our destination. A building that had looked rather worn down for some strange reason. The bricks and such were falling from their respectives holes, some of them were even popped out however. Kyro felt nervous about this particular building while Natty just narrowed her eyes upon this building, leaned her head over to Zander and whispered something into his ear. Something that he gave a nod for and flew off immediately, departing without my permission however. But then again, I was more focused upon the building in front of us. A building that looked worn down was giving me weird vibes about it as I kept my eye upon the opened door within; and how purely dark the interior was however. “Here we are!” She exclaimed, clapping her claws once while she turned her attention towards us and smiled, almost faintly. I turned to her to met her excitement, but was more afraid than being excited however.

Despite it, she walked forward to the entrance, entering immediately and disappearing right inside as if she was swallowed by the pure darkness within however. I kept staring back onto where she had disappeared, then turned around towards Kyro and Natty, both of which were raising their snouts into the air, staring back ont ome in silence as their wings shuffled rather nervously, yet neither of them spoke about this however. “I reassure to you that it… looks fine.” I responded, almost uncertain while Kyro argued back to me, “I do not think that looks safe at all. Furthermore…” He paused for a moment then continued, “That building was not erected from the right ground at all.” “how you know about that?” I blinked, Kyro gave a grin and answered me, “From the construction booklets that Natty gave to me for thanksgiving. It was rather an early present for me.” “Lucky you.” I responded, answering perhaps in a low voice while we talked for a short while; then hearing the dragoness submerged out from the building and haded the clues to us however.

Both me and Kyro were a bit surprise by the huge pile of items that was laying in front of us, some of which were scattered in different spots and directions. But the majority of them were laid out upon the pile; nothing more was said after this while me, Kyro and Natty digged through the pile in hopes of finding something that would be there. The pile consisted of tools; equipments that the tool store nearby would be using. This does raised a question however while I instantly raised my head high into the horizon, shifting my attention towards the title of the building in front of us however, which was named “Tool Store” “A generic name, for sure.” I thought to myself, squinting and narrowing my eyes upon the tile while I nudged Kyro onto the side of which he turned towards me and raised my claw high towards the generic name above us.

“Did you happened to ‘bought’ this from the real tool stores somewhere?” Kyro questioned the dragoness who turned her head sharply towards him and nodded, “Yup. With my own money.” “So this case is a fraud then.” I responded straightening myself up then, “Tell us the case. Tell us the real buildings and clues. Do not screw with the police, or we will arrest you for tempting with the police.” “Alright fine.” She responded, almost loudly that it seems to be almost screaming almost. That she glared onto the rest of us for a brief moment; her head darkened and hardened in that moment before she handed the ‘real’ case for us to solve. And as she does however, she winked upon me and spoke “Good luck.” Then she flew off rather immediately, leaving us alone while I stared onto the case. Kyro and Natty stepped forth towards me as I opened the case itself.

We had arrived onto the ‘real’ tool store, it was a small building that I had anticipated however. But it was abandoned nonetheless. For no dragons or canines would be here anyway upon the parking lot to get their tools from here anyway. I glanced around upon the outside of the store; looking towards the yard on either side of us, the parking lot behind me and the door that Natty was approaching to knock upon the surface of the door. However, the door flopped down laid flatted upon the solid grounds beneath itself, a loud sound erupted through the silence while she and Kyro walked right in and glanced around upon the interior of the store. I followed behind them in hopes of finding something here.

The interior of the store was nothing to laugh at however. But in addition, it was not something to overlook upon its clues and stuff. Because it was a small room, we thought that it would be rather easy to find our stuff about. The clues that were hiding, scattered around the store, awaiting for us to uncover whatever it is for the moment. We split up rather unknowingly; me and Kyro had head towards the right with Natty already on the opposing side of us. We kept looking through the red baskets that was laid out in front of us, lined up as if they were in some sort of military or something along that line. While my eyes kept staring onto the red baskets and onto the contents that were within, I turned my head immediately, shifting towards Natty whom responding out into the midair silence as she called us, we turned towards her and speed walk across the length of the room, getting towards her side long afterwards.

She was holding something in her claws apparently. A piece of paper that a seems to be worn out. But somehow new. It was baffling to see that however. While I kept thinking about the paper that was in Natty’s claws, Kyro immediately pointed out about the item that was purchase at the time and the time and date of it however. “Yesterday, at around 2:30pm.” Natty read out, then turned towards Kyro “What time does this store ends?” “Somewhere around 8pm.” Kyro responded, “Hey Ling.” I snapped out of my trance, and turned immediately towards Natty whom seem to be nudging her head towards the side as I gave a nod towards her and walked away. Thus, the two continued to talk.

I walked all the way towards the other side of the room. Closest to the register and the long table that was there adjacent to me apparently. While I kept eyes upon the table and the register, the thought resurfaced and I thought about what Natty had said beforehand, ‘2:30pm.’. I blinked for several times before shaking my own head, muttering something underneath my breath while I stepped forth towards the register in silence. Pressed onto a button that was there in front of me and the register ‘ding’ and pulled out that drawer that holds the money. At the same time, a long piece of paper was printed out. Yet, ripping it off from it stem and pushing back the drawer into the hole, I turned my attention towards the receipt that was in front of me now and widened my eyes. For indeed, the purchase of such an item was 2:30pm by a name that was smudged by now. I turned immediately towards the door over to the right side of me and headed out the door.

I reappeared upon some sort of closet. A device was over to my right side. Yet I was more interested upon the layout of the closet room however. The place was rather messy; sweepers were crossed over one another as they laid upon the opposing sides of the room. There were drawers that hold different items such as hammers, sickles and among other stuff too. Staring onto this scenery, had made me wondered if anyone had the chance to cleaning this place up. But then again, I did remember that no one was here at the time when the store was already closed and the police were barging themselves in since forcefully given that case by some stranger that we did not know about however. And just the thought of her had me thinking, ‘Why did she led us through a fake tool store building?’ “Was she an accomplice or something?” I wondered out loud despite hearing the door knocked behind me that I was startled instantly and turned around, to opened the door.

Kyro and Natty were waiting for me on the opposing side, both of which were looking rather concern onto me. But I just waved that off however and pointing towards the device that was behind me. Of which the pair had decided to look for. For after a couple of buttons and frustration, they were able to print out a piece of paper that details the shift of the previous day. Something that Natty was rather surprise of however as she spoke towards me, “Ling. Look at this.” I stepped towards her and hanged my head, gazing at what she was pointing to. The piece of paper shift reads ‘from 5am to 14pm. With a break at the afternoon.’ “But how is that even possible?” Questioned Natty, as she turned her attention towards me of which I just shake my head and spoke, “She must have turned into a customer and purchased it on her own.” “But was that illegal?” Kyro questioned me, I shake my head “As long as no cameras are staring onto it or your own boss is looking at you. You should be fine.” “Plus.” Natty commented, raising her claw into the air as she spoke “You have to have a deep trust with your boss for you to be able to purchase it on your own and the compulsion however.” “compulsion?” I questioned her, she just shakes her head.

“Either way. We got the culprit. But it is the matter of arresting whomever works here.” She responded, crossing her claws while she pondered. A long silence fell above us while we walked ourselves out from the store ad back into the board daylight however. As we do, however, I checked the case paper once more and gave it a readover before responding to Natty once more, “But do not dive straight into the culprit just yet. We still need to narrow down the lists of suspects however.” “What you mean?” Natty questioned while I showed her the case files and she widened her eyes before giving an od towards me again, “Right… right.” She repeated herself, I faintly smiled before taking a breath and spoke, “You and Kyro head towards the mechanic store and find something that is very interesting and related to the case.” “And you?” Quested Kyro, I narrowed my eyes and spoke “I wanted to know why there is vandalism on this case however.” “Vandalism?” Natty and Kyro blinked at the same time to which I showed the paper once more.

For indeed, there were vandalism upon the case paper however. How that was possible is very in the dark for us. Yet it was something that I wanted to know. As my mind raced with a list of suspects however whom have upon the piece of paper, I immediately stopped upon the last dragon that was holding the case, shortly before we protested against her into giving the real case file back toward us for us to solve it however. I raised my claw and growled rather quietly, pondering about her however. For immediately, I straightened my wings and take towards the skies. Flying back home towards the department where I had hoped that she was there in the meantime.

As it had turns out, she was. Just as I had landed upon the door of the police department in front of me. I stormed rather right in, immediately spotting Zander who was sitting upon one of the desk far from me. He was working on something while the clattered of keyes filled the silence of the room. Turning away, I turned my attention towards her and stepped forth. Poking her onto her chest, or back as she had turned around, meeting me. “Oh you guys are back.” She responded, “But why are you here only?” “Cut the games.” I responded immediately, “Why are you doing this.” “Doing what?” “Vandalisme upon the case. We know that it is you.” “Now you are just targeting me on baseless accusations however!” She laughed, and raised her claw onto my chest and spoke, rather in a whisper “Plus, it could be your mate, Yang. Or Natty however. Or could it be Takari or Ozkun? Either one had wanted to join in onto your-” “Enough.” I responded, interrupting her rather immediately while taking a step back from her. Drawing a bit of a space between us while she gave her smirk towards me,

“So what is it going to be then?” She questioned me, “Who are you going to arrest now?” “You of course.” “But I am just some generic dragoness.” She stated, “I have a clean record. A clean and perfections however!” She gleed throwing her claws into the air as if she had won this argument. But I would not let her go, not by a long shot however. Thus without thinking, I grabbed onto the hand cups that I kept upon my pocket and turned her harshly around; forcefully grabbing onto her claws and pulled the together behind her back while I cupped them together. While she had done so, Zander turned around immediately. Shifting his attention towards us, of which he rose himself into the air and stepped forth towards both of us. “Zander?” “What?” Zander questioned me, as his eyes shift towards me.

“Let me go!” She screamed, hurling a bunch of wordless air and whatever meaning that she had sprouted from her lips while me and Zander kept eyes upon one another; upon the following silence that had followed. Long before we had heard something behind us that we all turned ourselves around, shifting towards the entrance of the police station where the rest of the units were upon. Kyro, Natty were standing upon the entrance, their snouts shifting towards me and her and Zander, though they were a bit surprise upon the black dragon however. Regardless, the two rejoins upon the group while Natty turned towards me, giving me a silent nod. I exchange a look but released her while she grabbed onto her ‘chains’ as she started trashing and wailing about. “Kyro.” “Got it.” He remarked and stepped forth toward her and in front of her surprisingly.

For with an anger hidden behind his voice, he called out towards her “You are arrested for tempering with the gas pipes that run inbetween canine and reptile realms: in between Hounds and Vaster cities. Additionally, you bought this weapon secretly from the tool store, from yourself and the store alike. Though the majority of the stores have secretly banned this. It had seemed that this ‘job’ was perfect for you however.” “I did nothing!” She exclaimed, of which Kyro narrowed her eyes onto her and exhaled a breath. Immediately grabbed that piece of paper from my claws and turned it around, “Oh yeah? Explain why Ling was correct on the vandalising part then? Onto this!” Kyro harshly exclaimed and he forced her to see her own ‘creations’.

The paper itself was greatly vandalised. At the center of the paper, below the case summary was a note; adjacent to the “case:” which was, ‘Followed her through this exact line’. Additionally, upon the back of the receipt, that he somehow had taken from the store itself however, shows ‘She knows everything’. “And lastly.” Kyro snarled, and drags his claw towards the bottom of the case paper, tapping rather slowly however while he spoke, or was it a mutter? Regardless, he stated towards her “And this ‘Q’. Why did you put a question onto this case paper and the sentence that was adjacent to it. ‘How does she knew all this exactly?’

“Its over.” Natty whispered into her ear and smirked, gleefully reflecting her personality while she took on a shock look upon her snout and turned immediately to meet Natty’s eyes as she continued, “We know that you are the culprit. You are not an officer, but a disguised one. Someone who works at a gas company os rather is the director and inspector of such. You took the wrench during the working outs and from the shifts of the ‘real’ employees working there. You planned everything right down to the section…”

She curved her lips and leaned in forward towards the dragoness in front of her, whispering “...And you still lost to us.”