Venturing: Seel

We landed upon the entrance of the building. A school was in front of us, peering into the silence of the night, underneath the moonlight where the stars never shone above however. As we landed, I shift my attention towards Kyro and Natty while Zander, Ozkun, Takari turned towards the side of the buildings and walked around. In hopes of knowing an alternative way of entering right inside. Silence held upon our heads as we pondered upon the building before close at the time’s being. For we had known that something bad had went on within the building. We just have to know what however.

So while we had began pondering, my ears perked and I suddenly turned my attention towards Zander who shouted back towards us; “The main doors is locked. But it seems that the classroom doors are somehow opened.” “It does seem that whomever had made this issue had wanted no one to enter or exit through the main building doors apparently.” Spoke Ozkun while he turned his attention towards Zander whom somehow nodded his head back in response. I gave my own nod upon this ordeal, pondering over the question, ‘why’. Yet the answer had not revealed itself however and I remained silence upon the question, long before I had asked them “Go inside the classrooms and find out what you can.” “Is this not transpassing however?” Questioned Ozkun, glancing back towards me. I only shake my head.

Upon my request, the two dragons spread their wings and leaped into the air. FLapping their wings as they hovered above ground, heeding in height and altitude while their attention was turned towards the building in front of them, and in question however. As they ascended, they suddenly stopped and remarked towards me while I had tilted my head backwards and asked “What have you found out there?” “Some of the windows are broken apparently.” Commented Zander, I only tilted my head upon which. “Really? Enter into the broken windows and look. Do not step onto the glass there.” So the two have entered, disappearing from my view. As they do, I immediately turned my attention towards Kyro and Natty; the two whom were just staring onto me or the building upon their own silence.

As sI had motioned upon them, the two stepped forward towards me. Curiosity was upon their mind at the time before i requested them to ‘find a hidden door leading into a basement or something; that would turn on or at least opened the main doors. Both of them glanced upon one another in question, but shortly nodded afterwards as they began to circle around the building. I, on the other claw, have decided to join Ozkun and Zander high into the classroom in question. By the time that I had reached it however, I pushed myself forward into the air and entered through the classroom glass. Landing a few inches away from the piles of glass that was scattered everywhere it had seemed while my head was hanged upward; gazing towards the horizon in front of me.

The first thing I had noticed about the place was how silence it was and how pitch dark it was too. ‘It was like coming out into a horror film or something.’ I muttered silently to myself, fixing my attention around the small room around me while I continued walking across the classroom and towards the door on the other side of me. Of which where I walked right out, was the time that I met immediately with Ozkun and Zander. The latter two flinched upon seeing me just as we had reunited with one another. “What are you here for, Ling?” Questioned Zander, “Thought you would be checking the basement with the other group by now.” Ozkun said, I only shake my head in response. “Had wanted to see what was around here and finding that victim that I had needed-” “ The victim is over there, by the corner of the hallway, adjacent to the main door before it.” “What have you found then?” I questioned towards the pair.

And so they have explained what they had found. The body of a dead teenager dragon with a flashlight adjacent to him, now dead it had seemed. The teenager dragon was a male; green scales, gray underbelly. Soft wing edges, horn and tail it had seemed. The body was cold however. There were no marks upon the dragon; yet somehow the blood was leaking out of him. This part of their information had intrigued me somehow as I had wondered many different possibilities as to how that had happened. And as I hummed silently to allow the two to keep going, keep going they shall however and explained the rest of the way of what they had found with the dragon.

By the time the conversation was time, I just silently nodded towards the two. The latter just kept their silent towards me. Eyes upon me. “What do you know of the murder weapon then?” I questioned the two, “There was none.” Zander immediately remarked, before Ozkun nudged him silently and growled, “There is one. But it is hard to find out what it is or identity it for the moment.” “Have you opened the claw yet, Ozkun?” I questioned, raising a brow at him, while he just shake his head frowning. Zander and I just laughed suddenly. “Then come on then.” I commented, motioning them “Where is the body then?” “Over there, exactly where had we told you it is.” “Ling?” Immediately the walkie’s static had came to life; startling all three of us while we had hanged our heads towards my walkie, I blinked in surprise. Yet grabbed the walkie on my chest responding, “Yeah?” “The main door controls are shut and stuck. Seems like there is some object that is stuck upon which.” “Who is trying it right now?” “Kyro.” “Got it.” A 10-4 was my response afterwards.

“Seems like Kyro is having a tough time trying to open the thing.” Zander commented while Ozkun chuckle silently, I only crack a small grin upon my snout before motioning them to follow me. “Just follow me then.” I commented without hesitation as the two dragons behind me, trailed behind me while we walked down the halls. Towards the corner of the hallway where, we had stopped rather immediately however. For upon which, we had turned our attention towards the dead corpse before us. Indeed, the dragon was dead. Indeed, there was some sort of weapon that the dragon was holding and indeed, it had looked like the scales were untouched. But somehow a pool of blood surrounded the dragon in turn.

“This could be either one of three things however.” I commented while walking towards the corpse. Nudging him onto the side, successfully turning him over as I looked to his underbelly. Noticing a hole, a wound at his stomach. “But I had doubt that is the one however.” “There is a cloth over top of that wound, Ling.” Ozkun commented, pointing towards such said cloth overtop while both me and Zander gave our nods silently towards him while Zander narrowed his eyes. “But what is the weapon them? Did he injure himself or had someone killed him immediately?” “I think he had taken a glass of poison or something to make himself like this.” Causing both Zander and Ozkun to immediately turned towards me; widened their eyes in surprise as Zander exclaimed, “That is impossible. There is a wound there, surely the blood leaked from it until he died.” “Yet there is only a short to medium size blood; furthermore, bleeding out is only temporarily and slow.” I commented, informing the black dragon as he silently nodded back towards me.

“So to kill him then?” Ozkun trailed and I fished for him, by pointing to whatever was upon his claw. While Ozkun looked towards the claw of the dragon, he walked silently forward. Crouched down in front of the dead corpse and gradually unfolded the claw. Something clattered upon the ground, that echoed through the silence of the building’s hallway however. While our attention was towards it, Ozkun’s eyes were widened as if, he could not believe what he had just saw however. But both me and Zander gave our own respectfully towards him. “Indeed. It is a glass. Perhaps he had taken it right after he had gotten stabbed, likely switched however as he would never take such a poison however.” “So do we know the culprit then?” Questioned Zander towards me, “It is likely two. One operates the main school doors; and the other traps himself with their victim.” Nods and mutters had came from both Ozkun and Zander whom nodded upon this suggestion.

“Lets look somewhere else then.” I said, towards the two while they nodded again and fled down the halls, fading from my sights while i softly chuckled in silence. Raising myself high onto the horizon, fixing my attention towards the dead corse before me and muttered something underneath my own breath To which I had followed behind Zander and Ozkun down the hallways as they led me into the science experiment room nearby. Upon which, we had all entered right inside. The windows were opened; a soft breeze was entering through the cracks of the windows. There were not any more desks and chairs in front of us however; as they were replaced by stools and long tables now. Running across the length of the classroom, from the window towards the door. As I motioned towards Zander and Ozkun; the two nodded their heads silently and moved on with their lives.

They spread themselves thin. Scattering themselves across the flooring, attempting to look busy however in search of something rather important. It had not taken long for them to notice it however when Zander had opened up one of the cabinet doors and reveal to him the item that we were looking for all this time. “ I found it.” Exclaimed Zander while me and Ozkun turned our attention towards him and walked to him. Now standing side by side as he pointed downward, pointing to the item that was now in front of us. It was rather something that I had smiled faintly about; please with our efforts however. Or something similar like that however. While Ozkun lowered hismelf down and grabbed the glass at hand, he turned himself over. Putting it onto the container and responded to everyone, “This is the item is it not?” “The poison that had forced the dragon to die rather quickly.” I commented and held my nose, “It smells like shit.” “I really does.” Commented Zander holding his nose too while Ozkun ignored both of us sand continued studying the item at hand.

:Do you think he had some sort of guinea pig around here?” Questioned Ozkun while he kept his eye onto the test tube. “There should be one.” I commented motioning Zander as he nodded. The two of us split off, to find one nonetheless. It had taken us completely ten minutes to find one; and when we did. We were rather surprise to see what was unfolded before us however. Thousands of guinea pigs in front of us; all locked away in a closed box, separate from one another. No food, no drinks it had seemed. All dead in our eyes. “What happened here?” Zander exclaimed, a bit surprise “It had seem that the simple experient was successful that he did not need to kill them all this time around.” “Just suffocate them or something?” Zander questioned me, I just shake my head silently and countered “No, something else worst than this. But that is not mattered…” I trailed, before calling out towards Ozkun whom turned his attention towards me and nodded.

Besides the point, he had sinked the experiment into the kitchen sink nonetheless and turned on water to flash it down faster before it had a chance to blow something up within. But for the next thirty minutes or so, nothing had indeed happened. Except that a key popped out of the hole and jumped into the air due to the force of gravity however. We all were surprise by such an item that we tried to grabbed hold onto it however. None of us were successful at the time and the key landed; perpendicular to the hole once more. Zander went to grab it instead.

“What the hell was that?” Questioned Ozkun, “The worst thing is, how did that key get in there.” I commented, glancing towards Ozkun and Zander, “It was probably on purpose, by the culprit of course.” Answered Zander, shaking his head back towards me while I frowned in response, but nonetheless stepped back from the sink and walked away, with Ozkun and Ozkun following behind me, we exited out from the entrance of the door behind us. Reappearing upon the halls where we gathered and glanced upon the key in question. Somehow, there was something written and engraved upon the end of the key. Upon the large circle part of the key however, were two numbers: “20”. “What does twenty meant?” Questioned Ozkun, “I think I have an idea,” I commented before pressing upon the walkie. Clicking twice and waiting a few short moments before hearing Kyro’s voice out into the opened.

“Acknowledged, Ling. What is up?” “There is a number ingrand into this key. I wanted to know if you can see that same number on the board. Let me know when you have found it.” “10-4, Ling. We will let you know.” “Thanks.” I responded back and released the button then afterwards. Upon which, we had waited for a few more seconds before Kyro’s voice comes up, “It is a positive. I repeat, it is a positive.” “So you got it?” I questioned, “Yeah, seems like the number you requested is adjacent to 24, 30, 18 and 10.” “You got that down, Zander?” I questioned the black dragon whom was already writing it down however. Then nodded back towards me in response. I mirrored his response and acknowledged Kyro once more of which Kyro responded again and the connection went silence afterwards.

“Did you ever noticed that the distance of the numbers from our requested had some sort of code? Some sort of mirror code?” Questioned Ozkun, looking over Zander’s shoulder while both me and him nodded our heads, ignoring him however. But walked back down the halls; shifting our attention towards the sides where the numbers were imprinted upon the door. In a short while of searching later, we had found our number. ‘Twenty’. Thus I turned my attention towards Ozkun and Zander, the latter whom split themselves apart from me and headed their own direction. Using the distance numbers are clues; Zander and Ozkun had reached six doors, left and right of twenty which had led us into the rooms of 14 and 26 it had seemed. Both of them entered right inside. Disappearing from my sight while I decided to take the ten mark and fled down the halls, towards 29 where I had entered inside also.

Like all the rooms beforehand, this room was clean and organized. There were a square formation of desks and chairs in front of me however. All pointing towards the chalkboard in front of them. The classroom was purely dark it had seemed; the windows were pulled downward with the curtains covering them up. Upon the flooring, I had noticed a dry blood at a very wet spot however. “There are some blocks pushed back here, Ling.” Zander commented to me, through the walkie however. “Can you investigate it?” I questioned, walking towards the dry blood at the wet spot however and Zander acknowledged it.

Once more into the pure silence, I walked on forward towards the blood and crouched down silently. Stabbing my paw upon the ground and rubbing it softly, I raised my claw high and glance upon the blood. It was not red crayon, red paint, marker or anything else as of the matter. My eyes squinted narrowingly while I let off a low hum from my own snout; there was something that interested me. Something about the clues that we had all gathered thereafter. Thus putting them together to create one little story that perhaps fit the narrative at hand. ‘But would it work?’ I questioned that to myself with a frown, shaking my own head while lifting myself up from the grounds and radio called Ozkun.

Ozkun acknowledged me and responding, “There is no other deaths around this section of the hallway.” “We cannot be certain of that Ozkun.” I commented, dismissing the fact. “There could be others at the lower floors than ours. The floors that were completely cut off for some reason.” “Could be. But why would the culprit want to separate them then? Was there a problem or something?” “You tell me.” I commented as I walked out the entrance of the classroom behind me and is now walking down the halls where Zander was waving me down. I regrouped with him however. A short silence fell between my conversation with Ozkun and I released the button once more, immediately shifting mya attention towards Zander while he spoke back towards me,

“Appearandly, the blocks were knocked over. Half of the tower was laying upon the floor, broken as if someone had been pushed into it.” “Where are the pieces in accordance to their distance from the source?” I questioned, Zander pondered for a bit before relaying that information towards me. I gave a nod towards him in response; just as the lights above us opened. The doors clicked on either side of us and me, Zander and Ozkun flinched upon seeing the brightness of the light before us as Kyro and Natty acknowledged, “We did it.” “Now we should be able to see the rest of the floors downward.” I commented towards Zander who gave his nod as the trio of us walked down the halls, Straight towards the stairs, where we had now descended downward to the second flooring.

But there was one question that was nagging me; something that we had over looked somehow and kept upon the silence. While I pressed onto the black button once more, I questioned towards Takari, Kyro and Natty in the following silence. However, the walkie went dead. There was silence on the other side of the walkie. Something that had me froze and grow white as pale. While I spoke towards the others, both Zander and Ozkun immediately turned their attention towards me as I muttered something underneath my breath towards them. “We should escape. Like right now.” “Retreat?” Questioned Zander and shook his head “The VPD, never retreats.” “But this could be the worst mistake of our live right now.” I commented, grabbing onto Zander as he and Ozkun turned towards me. Towards one another and frowned before nodding, however before they could. They aimed their pistols onto me however.

“You are not Ling…”