Venturing: Too Late

We were upon the entrance of the VPD building; gathered around as every head was turned towards me. I, onto the other claw, was staring up towards the black skies that was before me where the huge moon was implemented upon the canvas of it. Of it, I just exhaled a sigh and immediately lowered my head towards the others; just as they had nodded their heads to me afterwards. Of upon the silence that was hovering over us right now, we all split up among ourselves. Flying southward from the station itself, spread ourselves thin upon the roads and streets that were underneath of us as we had tried to look for something that would help along with the case that we were presented with. We were flying for a while now, and it had seemed that the time had past by faster than we had suspected however.

To the point of midnight when I was landing upon the ground with Zander, leaning against the red wall behind us while we stared up upon the streets. Our wings were folding behind us from the amount of exertion that we had done to our own wings, was the time that Kyro had comm over us upon the walkie that both me and Zander blinked suddenly and lowered our heads back towards our walkies; I grabbed hold onto mine, Zander turned towards me in silence as I pressed upon the button on the side of the walkie and then waited. “I had found something that seems useful for the case.” Kyro resorted, “What have you found?” I questioned silently, curious as to what he had indeed found however and there was a short pause before Kyro responded back towards me again, “There is a form adjacently to an white outline that resembles some sort of deer, I think. The form is clearly new, but there is a sight of blood at the corner of the form.” “We will be there.” I responded, “Where is your position?” “Eastward from where you guys are at.” Kyro answered, “Heading there.” I concluded, and motioned towards Zander who nodded his head. For the two spread our wings and flew into the night skies once more. Straight towards the eastward direction of where Kyro was, landing afterwards when they had spotted him after a while too.

They walked up towards Kyro and he lowered his claw, pointing towards the grounds beneath himself and growled lightly, “This is the body of the doe. Outline it had seemed.” “Seems like he did not waste anymore time into murdering him.” Zander commented, his eyes fixed upon the outline of the body. A short pause later as I questioned Kyro, “What about the form that you-” “Right here.” The red dragon silently answered me, interrupting me brieflly while I blinked at him afterwards. Then smiled faintly, before extending my claw out towards him of which, he handed me the form afterwards. I looked upon the form silently; it was indeed nothing more than an actual form, which was no surprise however. It had indeed everything that the form had needed: Contact information, address, name, everything. “No one wasted anymore time into murdering her.” I commented after a long silence, I did not even see that Kyro just nodded his head back towards me, his claws crossed upon one another as he nodded towards me afterwards. I shift my attention back towards him and frowned, “Do you know where this form of a contact came from anyway?” “It could be anyone.” Zander added, something that I just nodded to the black dragon silently while Kyro frowned, and pondered. His tail wagging and twitching while he thought; before responding to the rest of us. “Apparently no. It is rather impossible. There were not even a name of the organization or something imprinted upon the top corner of the page.”

“And given that the forms always have a organization at the corner of the page, does tell me that this is fake somehow.” “Indeed it is.” I nodded, “It could be from a gang organization, thief organization or somewhere.” I added immediately while Kyro nodded his head back towards me, “Yeah. That is kinda odd honestly. I wonder where she was applying towards.” “We should ask Yang that.” Zander pointed out, “Gives us a narrowed list of suspects that would want to hire her.” “Good point.” I responded towards Zander who grabbed onto his walkie and pressed the button, relaying the information that we had just said towards the chief whom responded back towards us, “Sure, I will get started on that right away then.” “We should look everywhere around this segment of the city. Find out what other things we can find among here.” “Then I’ll head a bit southward then.” Zander suggested, “I am going north.” Kyro responded, The two immediately left me along with the outline afterwards. A pause came within the silence; I pondered while my attention was drawn towards the outline adjacent to me now. There were a lot of thoughts inside my head, some of them pondering about the deer and how she was murdered right then. But in addition, the organization that she was also trying to apply for too is important as well. and I had groaned, frowning upon this statement in silence. Still pondering about it until, my walkie pipped up and I was starting to hear Ozkun over the walkie now.

He was stating something about the burned buildings that were towards the other corner of the city. Five of them were burned at the time, many of the witnesses here claimed that it was the deer. Yet before he could go anything further, I interrupted him by asking him this question: “Was the deer closes to any of that buildings?” “I had doubt that this was all Hunters doing as of right now.” “I do not think it is them this time.” I added, commenting to Ozkun who nodded his head back towards me, “Yeah.” “So who else then? Could it be the deer? Or someone else then?” There were silence on the other line however, something that I was a bit surprise of however. But chose to ignore it and just shake my head in response before spreading my wings. Taking to the skies afterwards and search the block surrounding the white outline of the deer. For I had forgotten that the cold winds blew against me; it was a shivering night apparently. Something that I had not enjoyed for the past few days for a night flight however. I had always found myself shivering or getting a flu or cold afterwards. Something that I have hated in the long run. Anyway, I continued flying along the perimeter of the block; stopping only once to hover when I had noticed something that was beneath me however. While the radio calls were exchanged between the coordination of Kyro Zander and Ozkun, I landed upon the ground softly and stepped up towards the item that was in front of me however.

Of which I had noticed that it was a red canister of a gas; that same white imprint was against the black handle of the canister too. My eyes squinted in silence, the conversation coordination was still happening within the background now. Yet my attention was towards the canister. For without any sort of delay, I put on gloves upon my claws and stepped on forward towards the canister in silence. Grabbing hold onto the black handle over top of the canister itself and pour down onto the grounds in front of me. A tiny bit of a drop lands upon the solid hard ground beneath me and I radioed towards the others as of right now, “I had found the canister. It is empty actually.” “Where was it?” Questioned Kyro a bit curious as to where I had found it however, “Adjacent to the outline. Close by. It had seemed to be within the next alleyway towards the right it had seemed.” “Why was it there?” Questioned Kyro, “Weird, I know.” I commented without hesitation while my attention was drawn towards the canister in silence, “There is more however. The white imprints show are a bit smaller than a claw however.” “So it is a canine no doubt.” “Something like that.” I added, without agreeance as there was some pause from the other side, before Kyro questioned me again. “Is the canister empty?” “Only a single drop is left. They must had used it on where you were located, Kyro.” I commented, “Seems like it however.” Kyro answered back a pause of silence came before I sighed afterwards and spoke towards the whole squad, “Keep on looking. There must be something more that we are missing here.”

Everyone gave thier nods towards me, and none of them said anything in the past few minutes where it was silent. While my attention was drawn towards the canister, there were some more questions than answers that I had needed to answer however. My eyes narrowed gazing onto the canister in silence, then grabbed hold onto it and flew back towards the outline of the doe afterwards and looked. For upon the silence, I gaze towards the outline of the doe, my head was tilted to one side while I lowered my head down towards the canister, then back towards the outline of the doe afterwards. Yet before I could do anything, my ears perked upon hearing the sounds of the walkie coming on once more, Of which Ozkun responded out upon the long silence that had came following it, “I found something.” “What is it?” I questioned, picking up the call while Ozkun turned to wards me and responded, “There is a rotten fish located where the doe was last seen.” “Amogst the fire right?” I questioned, “Yeah. The fish was in a building, three houses down from the north. Six houses from the south. This fish was located just outside of the building in question.” “So some owner just burned down the hose down it had seemed.” I questioned, though it was more like a statement than a question at the time. With the silence that follows, I questioned Ozkun again. yet there were two clicks coming from him. Something that was an acknowledgment towards me somehow. Something that I just listened to in silence, then turned towards the outline of the doe before doing something I should not be doing.

I kicked the outline, half expecting there to be nothing. But my eyes widened in surprise upon feeling something soft. Yet it was warm or hot at the time, my eyes widened in shocked before I radioed the others afterwards. Calmly stating what I had discovered at the moment’s time, something that was silence in response over the other line it had seemed. For when that silence had grew, my eyes narrowed and I had found myself staring onto the body that was here. Filling the outline before me. “Seems like they had painted the same color as the grounds of the alleyway it had seemed.” I commented, mostly muttering to myself while my eyes stared upon the ground. Then towards the body in question, where suddenly I had a thought, I grabbed onto my walkie in silence and pressed upon the button once more, relaying the sudden information that I have along with the theory that goes along with it however. I had spent about two minutes talking about it; up to the point that I had stopped afterwards and waited upon the sudden silence. Of which Kyzo commented back towards me, he was the first of the others within the unit to speak “That is a possibility then, Ling.” “It may be true.” Zander commented afterwards “I mean check it out. Someone burned down five buildings where the doe was. Killing her alive by burning her; she was relocated to the spot where Ling was and framed it as if it was some sort of a murder however.” “And the fish.” I commented, adding onto the fish of which Zander acknowledged it by pressing onto the button twice in silence as the conversation continued.

The conversation continued for a long time; for Kyro Ozkun and Zander, all had theorizes of their own that would go along with the presented clues that was dealt towards us. It was rather something that I had found myself nodding towards it in addition, hearing the theories that they would state and say, some of them interesting in the moment’s time also, surprisingly. Yet while the conversation was ongoing, my attention was back towards the outline of the deer before me. My own thoughts surfaced, remembering about the fish located three stories from the north and six buildings from the south. Then I started frowning before questioning Kyro, “How the fish smells when it was burnt in a fire?” A question that gave an awkward response amongst the others while there was silence, I shivered underneath the response, the weight of the silence, shortly before Kyro pipped up to me “It smelled. Cook for some reason.” “Do you think that the doe had ‘requested’ the fire to be burned adjacent to her?” “That is a possibility.” Kyro commented afterwards, adding “There was no kitchen, shoves or anything else in particular within the building that she had receded in however. “Nothing?” I questioned, a nod that had came afterwards.

Upon which, I frowned. Yet my tail flicked in response and thought however. For while I was pondering, the silence fellover once more. Something that I was glad for it to however. But while the minutes ticked by upon the midnight’s hour, I shift my attention back towards the doe and the white outline that was before me. Shortly before I just shake my own head and frowned, was the time that I had spoken to the others “There has to be something more than what we had gotten.” I growled, to the rest. and there was silence onto the other side however while my eyes stared onto the outline of the doe afterwards. It was a long silence since, there was no conversations that had came up. Nothing at all however. I had found myself staring onto the outline that was before me. Staring down onto the doe that was once here, now gone. And along with it, thousands of questions receded upon my mind, none of it were answered in the moment’s time. Something that I growled upon while I radioed towards the others once more.

There was no other clues surrounding the area of where the doe was once was. Everything was pressingly cleaned out as a matter of fact. Onto this moment, was the time that I requested them onto expanding thier searches. Into looking outward than the perimeter of where the doe was. Maybe to the backyard of the neighborhood, surely something must be there? Onto the acknowledged clicks and ten fourths that had came and spiraled around, was the time that silence had now fallen over and I turned my attention towards the outline that was before me now. I gaze towards the two ends of the alleyways that was before me, gazing towards the trash cans and other things that were there however. The streets before the alleyways were cleaned off, empty as if no one would be walking down these streets anymore upon the midnight’s arrival. While my attention was drawn towards the streets, I still turned my attention back towards the doe afterwards. Towards the white outline that was imprinted upon the grounds, a few inches away from where I was however. I take a closer look towards it, quietly.

The outline of the doe; there was one arm moving upward beyond the head. The other was nowhere to be seen apparently. The body was slim, a perfect for a female body of a doe however. Its legs were thin, yet were spread out apparently. Two to each side it had seemed. Nothing else was consider interesting however. While my attention was drawn towards the doe in silence, my walkie piped up once more. Something that had startled me while I turned my attention towards it and grabbed hold onto the walkie in silence before raising it up; pressing onto the button only once however. Onto the other line came Kyro who responded “There is something else however, LIng.” “What is it?” I questioned back, a bit interested however as there was a sense of pause from the other side of the line however. Something that I blinked upon and frowned, shortly before just pressing onto the button again questioning Kyro whom responded back, “There is an elevator within one of the five burnt building. You would have to see this for yourself.” “Alright,” I commented, spreading my wings once more “But one of you need to replace me here.” “Why?” “I have a strange feeling that this doe is somewhat alive. Despite it being dead on the ground.” There was a pause that came afterwards, then Kyro responded once more” A dead doe somehow alive? You know that is preposterous.” “But there is no way for the deer to even be here in the first place.” I argued, “Look; it is about two hundred meters away from where you are standing at towards where I am right now. That is pretty far and I doubt that the deer can even take fifty meters before dying on the ground.” “Due to the fire?” Questioned Kyro, something that I quietly nodded about “Due to the fire.”

There were silence from the other side, shortly before Natty commented out of the blue “I will do it then.” “Stay safe.” I responded towards her while she clicked her button once in acknowledgment towards me. Then there was a pause of silence, before I lowered my claw and walkie down towards my waste, my eyes raised to the dark nighty cold skies before me. The sounds of the silence hovering above my own head; something that I just chuckled softly and said nothing else. Other than my wings being unknowingly spread and I took off into the air. Flying southeast, towards where the others were at however. Midway through, I spotted Natty. Yet trailing behind her was Kyro however. Both dragons shift their attention towards me, I waved towards them as they responded back. It was a short while noticed before we were away from one another. It had taken some more minutes before I had arrived on scene; Indeed, it was just as Kyro and Natty had explained it however. Of the twenty buildings that were here, one fifth of it were burned down it had seemed. Crumbled upon the grounds; where only the ashes remained steadily. Zander, Ozkun were gathered together; thier attention drawn towards the ashes that was inches away from where they were. While I had called out towards them, they had immediately turned their attentions to wards me, only Zander waved it had seemed. Ozkun seems to be preoccupied with something. Though I was not sure what however as I rejoined upon them.

A pause, before I questioned both Ozkun and Zander, the two raising thier shoulders in the silence while thier wings shuffled upon the midnight’s silence. Thier attention was still drawn towards the ashes; something that i soon looked upon too and stepped forth closer towards which. Despite Zander grabbing onto my tail with my claw, I still moved on forward. Only stopping once when my tail was extended outward that I could not move in anymore. I glared towards the black dragon, yet only he shook his head back towards me afterwards responding, “You should not go there. Closer towards the ashes I mean.” “Why not?” I questioned back, holding my ground while I met his eyes. Zander just shake his head; his eyes met up with mine as we fell into a silence standoff amongst one another. But in the duration of this silence, Ozkun stepped in between us just as we had turned towards him however. And he growled back to us before commenting, “There are five buildings that are burned down and only three of us in turn. There is no way any of us can cover everything, without leaving some sort of hole therein.” “There is a way.” I commented, gazing onto him in silence while he looked at me back in response, his eyes widening in either fear or something however while I spoke, “Two of us take towards the corners, one stands upon the entrances of the buildings.” The other two gave thier nods towards me, then towards one another afterwards. And thus, we stood still awaiting.

But in the admists of us waiting in pure silence however, a radio called was pipped up upon all three of us. I was the first one to grab it compared to Ozkun and Zander, the other two just stared towards me in silence afterwards as I pressed onto the walkie and spoke outloud through the speaker, “Ling is here. Together with the others, what is up?” “The body... The body is gone.” Commented Kyro and all three of us were shocked.