

During the ride to Lattimore, Stephanie listened to Santiago explain everything that happened in New York City.

He even explained to Stephanie why she had an Irish Wolfhound chasing after her with such aggression.

According to the news, the Irish Wolfhound used to be a part of a famous criminal solver group called the 'Freelance Police.'

The Irish Wolfhound's name was Sam, and he was the leader of the group, as there was a second team member named 'Max' who was a Lagomorph.

However, during a hard case as part of the Zodiac Crime, Max suddenly went missing, and Sam immediately went into a fury of rage.

His demeanor completely went into a hundred and eighty-degree circle, and he snapped at everyone who tried to calm him down.

To this day, Sam continues to be aggressive towards everyone and has not changed but harms criminals with no remorse.

Stephanie felt *sorry* for Sam having to hear that his friend suddenly went missing, thinking that she would do the same if her friend disappeared, too.

Stephanie told Santiago they would find the parts for her pocket watch *and* find Max behind Sam's back to not get caught.

Santiago was hesitant about Stephanie's plans, reminding her that Sam never sleeps unless he hunts down his enemy and finishes the job.

Noticing the hesitation in Santiago's voice, Stephanie assured Santiago that she would be careful about being discovered by Sam, saying she has her own knack for getting out of trouble... somewhat.

Santiago cocked an eyebrow at her after she assured him that she would not get herself caught but shrugged his shoulders and let her know he would not bust her ass out of jail if she was.

Stephanie agreed with Santiago about his deal and spent the rest of the drive messing with her pocket watch, checking out some powers that she had at the moment.

Whenever they stopped the car to eat or sleep in the car or at a hotel, Stephanie would practice her newfound powers with the pocket watch.

Stephanie reverted to her human self with a double-tap on the button on top of the stem.

Stephanie even discovers that the pocket watch can affect someone else whenever they touch her and even turns the person into the respective zodiac with a gentle tap from the pocket watch.

Stephanie once discovered that she could also freeze someone with a tap of her pocket watch, accidentally freezing Santiago during one of the practices.

Santiago was slightly peeved at Stephanie for accidentally freezing him but did not shout at her for that but told her she would drive.

Stephanie politely accepted his punishment and drove in the next day after staying at the hotel.

After she understood how her pocket watch's powers worked, Stephanie decided to use her pocket watch for good instead of being a fool.

Throughout the conversation, Santiago kept suggesting superhero names like 'Clockwork Woman' and 'Blue Timekeeper.'

But Stephanie kept declining his suggestions, not wanting to be a superhero but only eager to return home instead.

Santiago complained that Stephanie was not having fun with her powers, acting like a little child.

But Stephanie replied that she was happy with the powers unexpectedly given to her and would consider becoming a superhero.

Soon, Santiago and Stephanie entered Lattimore, seeing it looked like an average city with some houses and buildings.

“Is this Lattimore?” Stephanie asked with a curious tone in her voice.

“Sí,” Santiago nodded his head. “Help me find the road that leads to the museum.”

Stephanie nodded her head and glanced around at the street signs, looking for a street called ‘Congress Avenue.’

As she continued to search around, Stephanie suddenly saw something black and glanced back over at it, seeing a strange car parked behind one of the buildings and poking out slightly.

When she noticed the strange car, she was confused about the peculiar vehicle, even recognizing the semi-poking symbol on the doors.

“Oye, Stephanie?” Stephanie glanced away from the car and glanced over at Santiago in the rear-view mirror. “Do you see any signs that read Congress Avenue?”

“No,” Stephanie shook her head after he asked, glancing back over at the car briefly before looking up at him. “Try turning to the right, Santiago.”

Santiago nodded his head and turned to the right, driving down a new street while searching for a street sign for Congress Avenue.

However, after they had turned around the corner and drove down the street, the strange car Stephanie had seen pulled out from behind the building, and a familiar shadow was sitting in the driver’s seat, his completely black eyes narrowing with suspicion.

Pulling out from behind the building, the stranger chased after the taxi while being stealthy as he turned around the corner and down the same street.

Meanwhile, Stephanie and Santiago soon found the *Natural Gem Museum*, seeing many people entering and exiting the place.

“Ooh boy,” Stephanie winces after seeing the crowds.

“¿Qué ocurre?” Santiago asked, glancing up at her from the rear-view mirror.

“Crowds,” Stephanie answered as she bit the bottom of her lip. “I’m not the type of person who likes crowds.”

“Eh, don’t worry about it, Stephanie!” Santiago assured. “Besides, it’ll be hard for Sam to find you in a large crowd of people!”

“Why?” Stephanie asked as he parked his car in a spot underneath a shade.

“Because since Sam is an Irish Wolfhound,” Santiago explained as Stephanie listened to her. “It is going to be hard for him to make out which one of the people is you since everyone has different smells!”

“You’re right!” Stephanie nodded her head in agreement as the strange car parked away from them in the back. “It’ll screw his nose up too!”

Santiago chuckled after Stephanie understood what he meant and reached into his glove compartment.

He took out a walkie-talkie from inside the glove compartment and handed it over to Stephanie.

“Here, take this,” Santiago spoke as Stephanie took the walkie-talkie from him. “You can call me when everything gets out of hand or whenever there is trouble.”

“Thank you, Santiago,” Stephanie thanked him as she placed the walkie-talkie in her other blue jeans pocket. “Anything else?”

“Oh, I forgot!” Santiago reached into his pocket and took out a ticket from inside, handing it to Stephanie. “This is for getting into the museum. Good luck finding the emerald.”

“What about you, Santiago?” Stephanie asked as she cocked her head to the side.

“I’ll stay here with Bessie,” Santiago answered after she had asked. “Someone has to stay here to guard the car and be a watch guard if there is police or Sam.”

Stephanie nodded her head after Santiago explained to her and opened her car door, stepping out and closed it.

“I’ll let you know if I have the emerald, okay?” Stephanie explained to him. “But let me know if something is happening on the outside.”

Santiago nodded his head after Stephanie explained as she stood back up to her height but paused a little when she noticed the same *car*.

This time, it was parked in the parking lot at the far back underneath some shade, but Stephanie could not see the symbol on the car doors.

“Hey, ¿qué ocurre?” Santiago asked after he noticed her face turned to confusion. “What are you staring at?”

Stephanie snapped out of her stare and glanced down at Santiago, responding, “Nothing, just thinking to myself.”

Santiago nodded his head with a slightly confused expression after Stephanie had assured him and watched as Stephanie turned around and walked away, heading towards the museum.

He shrugged to himself and rolled the windows up from being down, reaching over to the radio and pressed a button, listening to a Spanish song as he sang to it.

While Santiago was listening to his favorite song, the familiar figure stood up from the car and stared at the taxi, his expression looking suspicious.

Then, he glanced over at Stephanie walking towards the museum, entering through the door as she had her hood down.

He reached into the pocket of his jacket and took out a ticket, smirking a little at himself before following Stephanie.

When Stephanie entered the museum after giving the ticket booth her ticket, she was amazed at how many gemstones there were.

But, to Stephanie's horror, Stephanie also discovered that there were more people inside the museum than she had intended to be.

'Jesus Christ, this is worse!' Stephanie thought to herself before taking a deep breath. 'Okay, Stephanie, you can do this. You're just going to search for the emerald, and there won't be any problems... hopefully.'

After assuring herself, Stephanie was about to walk forward but flinched when a grip grabbed her right arm, causing her to glance over.

To her relief, it was a tour guide wearing a suit and was taller than her with the appearance of a hyena.

"Excuse me," the tour guide spoke as she dragged her towards the group. "You have to follow the group instead of walking by yourself."

"Sorry," Stephanie apologizes with a worried expression as she winces a little from the grip. "I'm a little new here."

"Whatever," the tour guide rolled her eyes and released Stephanie's arm before walking ahead of everyone.

She picked up a flag from the container and spoke with a strong voice, louder than the others, "Everyone! Please follow me to the Historic site of when gems were first discovered."

A series of slight groans came from the group as Stephanie followed along with them, rubbing her right arm because of how tight the woman's grip was.

Meanwhile, the familiar shadow walked through the door and watched the group with the hyena tour guide in front, even noticing Stephanie in the group.

The pair of eyes squinted a little after watching the group walk away out of sight before blinking when a girl squealed.

“Oh, my gosh!” A girl squealed. “It’s Sam!”

Unfortunately, the pair of eyes belonged to Sam, who was surprised to see a group of girls, both human and animal surrounding him.

“Oh, my gosh!” One of them squealed with happiness. “Can I get a photo of you?”

“Girls, I am on a case now,” Sam groaned but eventually allowed the girls to take a selfie with him.

“This is definitely going on my *Facebook*,” one of the girls gossiped as they quickly typed on their phones.

“I am so going to be the first,” another spoke as Sam slowly walked away from them.

“Nuh-uh!” the third hissed. “I’m going to be the first.”

“Too late,” the second smirked, showing their phone to them. “And I already got a like, repost, and a comment.”

“No fair!” the two whined, not noticing that Sam had walked away from them and followed the group that had Stephanie.

As Stephanie listened to the hyena tour guide talking to everyone, she noticed that most people seemed bored and exhausted.

As much as she felt bored listening to the hyena tour guide talking about the gemstones, Stephanie just listened to her talking as she stood among the others.

Stephanie continued to listen to the tour guide as she kept looking at her pocket watch in her pocket, waiting for the Taurus zodiac symbol to glow at any moment.

Unfortunately, the symbol did not glow as she walked around, following the tour guide as she acted naturally.

As she was standing in the Ancient Egypt era, Stephanie listened to the tour guide talking as everyone stood in front of her.

Sometimes, Stephanie would drift a few times to the sounds of the phone from a cat texting.

From the corner of her eye, Stephanie noticed something gray and brown standing almost close to where the group was but then looked back over at the familiar colors after her mind made a u-turn.

To her surprise and horror, Stephanie discovers it was *Sam*.

Sam was standing in front of a pot covered with some gemstones as he had a thoughtful expression on his face as if he was interested in history.

But he was glancing over at the group *where Stephanie was with his eyes*.

‘#\$\$!^!’ Stephanie thought to herself as she glanced away from looking over at Sam. ‘Sam’s here?! When did he get here in the first place?!’

As Stephanie was having a mental crisis, the tour guide moved away from where she was standing, causing Stephanie to perk.

She attempted to follow the group and squeeze herself into the crowd but ended up at the back, where her smell could be identified because of how tight the group was.

‘#\$(^!’ Stephanie thought to herself as she glanced over at Sam’s back.

Her heart began to pick up speed as she was standing directly behind Sam as the tour guide was explaining briefly about the pot Sam was standing in front of, not even bothering to take notice of him.

She then turned around and walked away from the pot as Stephanie glanced over at Sam’s back, glancing away from him and catching up with the crowd.

Once again, Stephanie was at the back of the large group and had to stare at everyone’s backs.

Stephanie whined to herself in worry as she bit the bottom of her lip but then jumped when she heard *two single sniffs*.

Sam was *smelling her scent*.

‘@#(\$! me!’ Stephanie winced, realizing she had screwed herself now that Sam was smelling her scent. ‘And why did I decide to use that peppermint body wash?’

While Stephanie was panicking about being caught by Sam, Sam turned his body halfway around and continued to sniff, smelling the familiar scent of peppermint with an odd scent of chocolate.

He noticed the peppermint and chocolate scents to himself, noting that the stranger named ‘Stephanie’ smelled like that.

Sam continued to sniff a few times as he walked closer to the group, smelling the scent getting closer and closer.

Stephanie clenched her fist with fear as Sam got closer to her, almost on the verge of passing out as her heart was beating hard against her chest.

Her mind flashed images of a man with a dog mask standing before her, causing her to panic more.

Suddenly, before everything snowballed and went into the graveyard, a loud flatulence sound went through the air, causing Stephanie to wince from the sudden smell.

Behind her, Sam also heard the flatulence sound, but, unfortunately for him, he also smelled that strong scent that replaced the chocolate and peppermint.

An instant green color appeared on his cheeks after smelling the scent and covered his mouth with his hand as he gagged.

Stephanie groaned as she covered her nose with her sleeve while Sam turned his body around and ran towards the bathroom.

Forchantly, the smell was so strong *everyone* in the museum instantly ran out to get fresh air, including the tour guides, who all had their cheeks puffed.

Stephanie waited as everyone ran out of the museum while the boar that had released the disgusting smell blushed a little with sheepishness as it was only Stephanie and him standing.

“Whoops,” the boar spoke as he smiled nervously while looking down at Stephanie. “Too many bean burritos for lunch.”

Stephanie smiled nervously in return and said, while straining a little from breathing, “That’s okay! Uh, you might want to check your drawers to see if you... um... have a brown trail.”

“I should,” the boar nodded his head in agreement after Stephanie suggested. “Got a spare I can use?”

Stephanie lifted a finger up and reached into her sweater’s pockets, taking out a small bag, and handed it over to him.

“Here, these are the extra undies that you need,” Stephanie politely explained. “If none of them can fit, try using a little technique I have.”

“What’s that?” the boar asked.

“Politely walk yourself out after tying your sweater around your waist to cover your bottom,” Stephanie explained. “And head back home to change.”

She winced a little after smelling the scent and groaned, adding, “And perhaps see a doctor about your ingestion problem?”

The boar sheepishly blushed after Stephanie suggested and said, “Thanks! Have this as a payment of respect.”

The boar gave Stephanie a pin with a rainbow skull and halo, as well as a demon’s tail.

“Thank you!” Stephanie thanked the boar. “This looks so cute!”

“No problem!” the boar smiled before groaning as his stomach rumbled. “Oh god! Excuse me.”

With that, the boar rushed himself towards the bathroom while holding the bag in his hand, and Stephanie winced as she glanced away.

“Okay,” she mumbled to herself. “Now that Sam is having a...” she cleared her throat as she continued, “Problem. I need to find out where the emeralds are.”

So Stephanie walked down the Ancient Egypt Era and looked around, searching for the emeralds.

As soon as she was standing in the Modern Era, she heard her walkie-talkie beep, and Santiago’s voice spoke through it, causing her to glance down.

“*Stephanie?*” Santiago spoke with a confused tone in his voice. “*Come in, Stephanie.*”

Stephanie reached into the pocket of her blue jeans and took out the walkie-talkie, pressing the button, and answered, “Stephanie is here. What is the status?”

“*Well,*” Santiago spoke as Stephanie stood. “*Many people are running out of the museum and have green faces. What happened there?*”

“A poor boar had a bad stomach after eating too many bean burritos,” Stephanie explained as she glanced around. “The poor guy must have eaten them at *Taco Bell.*”

“*Ugh, Taco Bell,*” Santiago groaned. “*That place always gives terrible stomach problems whenever you eat food there. It’s like trying to eat an enormous amount of your favorite cheese, but you get gassy if you consume too much of it.*”

“No, actually,” Stephanie spoke before shaking her head. “Never mind about that, Santiago. We have a slight problem.”

“What’s that?” Santiago spoke, sounding confused.

“Sam is here and in the museum!” Stephanie exclaimed.

“Sam?!” Santiago exclaimed. *“How the @!#\$ did he know we were heading to the museum?!”*

“I don’t know,” Stephanie nodded as she groaned. “But I avoided getting into trouble because the boar had already let loose, and he had a whiff of the smell. Now he is in the bathroom because of it.”

“Poor Sam,” Santiago remarked. *“But you have to find the emerald before he finishes up!”*

“On it!” Stephanie nodded. “Over and out!”

“Over.” Santiago’s line went off after Stephanie clicked her walkie-talkie off and placed it back in her pocket.

So Stephanie ran through the museum as quickly as she could while searching around for any emeralds.

Soon, she appeared in the center of the museum but paused when she noticed something happening.

An empty pedestal was underneath a sign that read, “Diamond,” with broken glass surrounding it.

“Someone broke into the museum?” Stephanie mumbled as she walked up to the shattered glass. “It looked fresh too.”

Suddenly, her pocket watch in her sweater’s pocket glows green, turning Stephanie’s attention from the shattered glass to her pocket.

She reached inside and took out the pocket watch, watching as the wolf's head turned clockwise and turned to the Taurus symbol while it glowed in green.

From the corner of her eye, Stephanie glanced up after something glowing green in response, noticing it was coming from a sample of a large chunk of emerald.

Stephanie walked over to the large chunk of emerald and held her pocket watch up, watching as the magic began again.

The glass case covering the sample of the cut gemstone unscrews itself and is lifted from the pedestal as Stephanie watches in awe.

After the glass case was lifted, the emerald gemstone lifted from the pedestal and went into her pocket watch, shrinking down to fit into the gem slot.

The pocket watch landed in her palm after the magic finished, seeing that the symbol for Taurus was glowing permanently.

‘Two down, ten left to go.’ Stephanie sighed to herself as she smiled.

Suddenly, the lights turned off that surprised Stephanie as she glanced up in confusion, wondering why the lights suddenly turned off.

A loud shattering noise struck the air, and Stephanie turned around and saw a masked figure with a pitbull mask and wearing black standing near the large pedestal holding the large chunk of emerald!

“Hey!” Stephanie shouted, which stopped the figure from stealing the gemstone. “What are you doing with that gemstone?!”

The masked and covered in black figure said nothing in response and reached into their pocket, taking out a gun, and fired a bullet at Stephanie!

Stephanie yelled and quickly pressed the stem of her pocket watch, allowing the power of Taurus to take control.

The masked figure watches as Stephanie grows a few heights taller and gains bull horns.

A long tail popped out from behind as her legs turned into the hind legs of a bull after her shoes magically disappeared as her arms grew down to her knees.

After the transformation, the bullet went into Stephanie's bicep, but Stephanie did not notice as she looked down at her pocket watch in her hand.

Stephanie's pocket watch had magically grown to her hand size in her Taurus form with the head of a bull instead of a wolf.

She smirked to herself after looking down at her pocket watch in her hand before placing it in the pocket of her blue jeans.

She went down onto her hands and aimed the horns towards the masked figure as he was staring at her with a shocked expression.

"I will give you three seconds," Stephanie warned with a snort. "If you don't put that gemstone down on the pedestal, I will put these horns through you until you give the gem back."

The stranger watched as she kicked her right leg back, beginning to count as she said, "One... Two..."

Before she could count to three, a bullet shot went through the air that caught her attention, glancing over her shoulder to see it was Sam, still sickly green and shakily holding his gun.

“H-Halt!” he stammered as he burped a little. “Freelance Police!”

Stephanie winced after noticing Sam was and felt worried about him because of how sick he looked.

But then she remembered the thief and turned around to them, seeing they were taking the time to escape with the emerald in their hands.

“Hey!” Stephanie shouted as she chased after the stranger.

Sam looked confused after noticing that Stephanie had now transformed into a bull but shook the thought out of his head as he chased after them.

Although he was sick from inhaling that awful smell, Sam managed to keep his stomach as he ran down the halls.

Stephanie continued to race down the hallway after the thief as he ran down the hallways to get away from her, moving a few times not to damage the other gemstones or annoy anyone having to clean up the mess.

“Halt!” Stephanie shouted at him. “Halt for the Freelance Police!”

“I’m the only one here!” Sam burped as he called. “And, yes, halt for me!”

Stephanie glanced over at Sam over her shoulder briefly after he called and then glanced back ahead of her, watching as the thief headed to the back.

Other masked figures were standing around, beckoning their friend to hurry up while the diamond was in their truck!

“Hey!” Stephanie shouted as the stranger got into the truck quickly. “Halt! Freelance Police!”

But before she could reach the truck as Sam stopped as he gagged a little, on the verge of vomiting after running a little too long.

One of the masked figures wearing a dog’s mask turned around, glancing over at Stephanie as she instantly stopped, realizing it was the same dog.

It was the mask of a Doberman as the figure was almost at Sam’s height and looked to be a little older than him too.

Stephanie screeched to a halt after seeing the man wearing the Doberman’s mask as the masked man stared back at her as if they both knew each other.

One of the masked strangers whistled at the man, and the stranger glanced over his shoulder before nodding his head.

He reached into his back pocket and took out a grenade, popping the pin out of it and tossing it at Stephanie and Sam after he had caught up with her.

Stephanie snapped out of her stare and glanced down after the man tossed it and saw the grenade, wincing after seeing it.

Instantly, Stephanie picked Sam up from the ground and turned around, placing Sam over her back as she hurried to get out of the museum.

As soon as she reached the entrance, the grenade exploded into a large explosion and shattered all the windows, causing the cars in the parking lot to honk their horns.

As the aftershock of the grenade threw Sam off her shoulder while Stephanie was knocked back, Stephanie carefully moved over his body like a shield to protect him as he lay underneath her.

The shield from her pocket watch appeared and protected Stephanie from being hurt by the glass shards.

After the explosion, Stephanie glanced over her shoulder to see the damage, only to wince after noticing the *entire* museum was ultimately destroyed.

Santiago drove up to Stephanie as she sighed in relief and said, cursing in Spanish, “¡Mierda!”

Stephanie sighed and glanced to her right, pausing for a moment when she saw the same truck pulling out from behind the burning museum.

The side of the truck had a dog symbol with a spiked collar and a gemstone leash.

“Santiago?” Stephanie spoke as he instantly took out a camera. “Can you-Nevermind you are already doing it.”

Santiago took a picture of the moving truck, then flinched when Sam flipped over to his front and *vomited* on the pavement as they both winced.

“Ooh, are you still sick?” Stephanie asked as she reached into her sweater’s pocket, taking out the pocket watch from inside.

Sam nodded his head after Stephanie asked as she double-tapped the button on the stem and turned back to herself as the head of the bull shifted back to a wolf.

“Okay,” Stephanie spoke as he glanced over at her with a slightly sick expression on his face. “Rest since you are sick of smelling that smell and avoid solid food until the vomiting stops, including oral medication.”

Sam nodded his head again as he burped, his ears drooping as he ducked his head low.

“Drink gradually with an amount of water and rest until you feel better,” Stephanie continued to explain as she helped him up. “It’s best if you get to your car before the feds come.”

Sam nodded his head as Stephanie helped him to his car, opening the door for him, and he sat down in the driver’s seat.

‘Okay,’ Stephanie thought to herself. ‘This car is *definitely* his.’

Stephanie slightly undoes Sam’s tie and adjusted his clothes to make him feel comfortable as he leaned back against the seat as she moved the seat back.

She even took his hat off his head, seeing that he had a few hairs sticking up but did not mind it as she placed it down next to him.

“Okay,” Stephanie spoke as he groaned, sounding like a dog. “Stay here until you are feeling better, okay, Sam?”

He hesitates for a moment after she asks but only nods his head in agreement begrudgingly.

“Don’t worry,” Stephanie spoke as she closed the car door. “You can catch me another time when you feel better. See you soon, Sam.”

With that, Stephanie got into Santiago’s car as he drove off when the police came along with ambulances and firefighters.

Stephanie watched the chaos continue as they exited the entrance to the museum, sighing as she leaned back against the seat.

“What the hell did you two do?!” Santiago asked as he glanced up at her from the rear-view mirror.

“Nothing!” Stephanie protested as she sat up a little. “I just got the emerald for Taurus when a thief came and stole the entire piece of emerald!”

After Stephanie protested, Santiago’s expression changed to confusion, asking, “What did the thief look like?”

“They had a dog mask on their faces,” Stephanie explained as she shuddered a little, placing her hands on her arms. “The leader of the group had a... Doberman’s mask on his face.”

Instantly, Santiago screeched to a halt after hearing the word ‘Doberman,’ causing Stephanie to shriek in startlement as she was halfway launched off her seat.

Fortunately, he was stopped at a red light instead of the middle of the street, and Stephanie went back into her seat.

“You saw the leader wearing a Doberman’s mask?!” Santiago exclaimed as he glanced over at her.

“Yes!” Stephanie nodded her head before looking slightly confused. “Why?”

“That was the leader of the Crystal Dog Gang!” Santiago explained before starting his car when the light turned green.

““Crystal Dog Gang?”” Stephanie repeated in confusion.

“Sí,” Santiago nodded his head. “They are a notorious gang that steals gemstones from all around the world to sell them on the black market for millions of dollars.”

“Does that include an emerald and a diamond?” Stephanie asked out of curiosity.

A confused expression appeared on Santiago’s face after Stephanie asked about the two gemstones, asking, “They took a diamond too?”

“Yes,” Stephanie nodded her head. “They first stole an emerald and then stole an emerald.”

“Huh, extraño,” Santiago mumbled as he turned around the corner. “Do you have the Taurus gemstone since the emerald was stolen?”

“Yes,” Stephanie nodded as she took her pocket watch out. “I got the powers of Taurus the Bull, and all I need is to find a gemstone for Gemini.”

“That would be a pearl,” Santiago explained as Stephanie listened to him. “And I know just the thing about finding a pearl that would help with your pocket watch.”

“Where?” Stephanie asked as she placed her pocket watch in the pocket of her blue jeans.

“The *Seaside World of Naturals!*” Santiago remarked. “That’s where they keep all the wonders of the sea down at Escalera in Mexico, my home country!”

“I have always wanted to go to Mexico, Santiago!” Stephanie remarked with a smile on her face. “Let’s head to the *Seaside World of Naturals* then!”

“Rodger that, Stephanie!” Santiago nodded his head before turning the car to drive down the road to the freeway.

As he was driving, Stephanie thought to herself about the man wearing the Doberman’s mask, feeling a shudder go down her back as she remembered a strange vision of a man wearing the same mask standing before her.

Meanwhile, Sam listened to the radio and looked less green in the face while firefighters put the fire out at the museum.

““*Seaside World of Naturals?*”” Sam mumbled as he placed a finger against his chin. “Just what are you planning to do there, Stephanie?”