Rallye: Bovom

We were pretty much bored at the time however; just exchanging emotions and among other things at the moment. Staring upon one another eyes and sometimes giving kisses as we could. Though the others; say for the Hunters and the fox gang however, they had gave us some weird side eyes however. Pondering as to what we were doing at the time. Though we had pretty much ignored them for the most part however, I could not help that the entire silence was what had made this entire job boring at the time. So much so that I was yawning so much and constantly however, tilting my head back and frowning. Gazing out towards the blue skies that was before us however, gazing upon the white clouds that had drifted past.

It was indeed somewhat weird, yet neither of us never cared at the time. For we just continued staring at one another in silence. Exchanging glances and giving kisses as we could for the time, up until that we heard someone spoke out of the blue that we had forced our attention towards whomever was speaking at the time. A wolf, perhaps a hunter was just rolling his eyes upon us as the others just laughed or snickered behind him and responded upon the soundless silence that had surrounded us. “Bro. Why are you all just flirting with one another?” “Cause we are bored.” I commented without any sort of hesitation towards him, something that he just tilted his head to one side and stared upon us. Shortly before he just looked away, shaking his head upon the following silence that had followed. I just returned back towards the others and we had continued doing whatever it was that we were doing at the time.

So through the morning it is what we were doing. Straight into afternoon, into evening and well into the nighttime. We were just staring at one another and giving kisses as we could upon the following silence and day. Straight into the next morning when Riff yawned as he had opened his eyes; raising himself up to his own feet and smacked his lips, fixing his attention towards the surroundings around themselves. I too was awake as well, but kept to myself upon the time as he turned his attention to me again and spoke, through the dawn’s time “Bro, what the hell were we doing at the time?” “Something to keep our boredom, no duh.” I commented responding to him, something that he just nodded quietly, yet acknowledged it at the same time however as we kept our attention outwards into the horizon that was before us and just continued staring onto the following silence.

So for those whom were wondering at the time, yes we were upon the plains. Surrounded by nothing but the grasses and the plains that was surrounding us. All mixes of yellow pink and gold flowers that were somehow spouting out from the fields of the grasses surrounding us. Stretched outward into the horizon, straight towards it and was gone in just a mini second however afterwards. Something that I was not surprise upon, was Riff just shake his head in silence. As we had continued listening to the calm quietness that was surrounding us, our ears flicked to the side and we had turned our attention over our shoulders, immediately towards the rest of the mafia. Pox, Chom and Luz; all of which had woken up alongside of the Hunters while the fox gang had also aroused themselves to their feet; stretching their arms straight into the air yawning. “Can you like stop doing that however?” We heard a hunter remarked upon the silence, yet there was no response coming from the other fox however.

The two sides just stared upon one another in silence; exchanging their own glares and views however. yet it had seemed that there was some sort of brewing trouble between them at the time. I, onto the other paw, had turned my attention towards Riff whom had immediately nodded back towards me in acknowledgment as we had stepped forth towards the Hunter and the fox that was before us. Smacked their heads innocently together which had forced them to kiss at the time. Both their eyes widened in shocked, and released their snouts from one another before glaring back to us in response. In response, we just laughed at them afterwards. Before being jumped by the two and a loud cloud covered upon the infighting that last for a minute. For after the minute we all had stopped and turned our attention towards our client at the time, whom was just staring at us in response. All Confused and all however. Yet never speaking to us in response for the silence that was hovering above, just kept silent and stared. It was all that she was doing at the time.

Something that I just grumbled; Hunter did too at the time as well and we all had separated from one another at the time. Taking one huge stepped backwards, putting in a distance away from one another as we had kept our eyes upon one another in the silence that had followed. Thus, the client, the deer that we were told to protect at the time, immediately had stepped forward in between us and held our her paws or hooves in this case and growled, scowling as she had narrowed her eyes up towards us in response. In surprise however, neither of us did anything in response for her; like raptors to that one famous movie during the early twenty first century however. I coughed, returning back to the scenario at hand or paw while we kept our attention up towards her in remarked. She spoke, splitting her lips in response to us. Stating something that she should be protected by the three most powerful groups of the intertwine. And blah blah blah and stuff.

The Hunters just scoff upon which in response, the fox gang just crossed their arms upon the silence and scowled towards the doe. And as for us? We just kept staring onto the doe in silence, no words or anything in response. Just complete radio silence it had seemed. Something that the doe had taken advantage over and just sighed in response; sighing as she eased herself however. Lowering her hooves upon the ground, her eyes towards us once more. I stepped forth from the encirclement borders that was surrounding her and questioned, “Why had you wanted protection anyway if you are just this brave enough to tackle anything upon your own however?” “It is not that simple.” She answered me, I just blinked and tilted my head to one side. Yet before I could speak anything further on however, the Hunter behind the doe just growled silently, interrupting me and the silence that was shortly returning to loom over us, the Hunter then spoke back “It usually is not worth the breath to figure out what she had wanted. Its just best to get this objective over with right now.” “Agreed.” Responded one of the foxes within the fox gang, but I just frowned at them and asked, “But who is our target? Who is trying to kill the doe?”

As it had turned out, no one had ever answered that however. For each of them had taken the objective and job quite seriously at the time which was even more surprising at the moment. With my eyes widening in response and gazing onto each of them, I tried to reason out by speaking out upon the silence, “But we do not know who is targeting the doe then?” “it could be anyone,” remarked one of the foxes, “Which is why we do not know.” “But what about the canines?” Responded the Hunter which the fox just shake his head in silence, “No.” “What about that?” I questioned, trying to interject into the conversation. But it was clear that the two were just completely ignoring me at the time. Focusing upon their own conversation as they exchanged some words to one another in complete silence. Forcing both me and the doe to just stared at each of them in silence, then towards one another afterwards before sighing. Yet while we had been watching the fox and the hunter ‘fighting’ verbally upon one another, we all went silent when our ears perked upon hearing something in the distance, which had forced us to immediately turned around and looked towards the horizon.

There, we had noticed a wolf that was approaching from the hillside, descending down sprinting with the dust kicking up behind himself, he rushed on forward straight for us while the foxes growled and the leader of the gang stepped forward and responded, “It is him! Mujo!” “What the hell is he doing here at the time like this?” Questioned another fox, though there was no answer that had came however while the fox gang rushes forward. Meeting upon Mujro seconds afterwards; for when the two groups had met up or reunited upon one another was the time that a small battle was leading upon which. Something that neither me the Hunters or the doe had any thought or were not surprise about however, considering the relationship between the two before hand in the past however. For while we were watching the ‘battle’ or ‘chase’ that it had seemed unfolding before us, was the time that the alpha of the Hunters facepalmed and sighed, “Guess we have to get involved huh?” he questioned towards me, “What the hell do you mean-” But before I could even finish that sentence; an immediately cart came out of nowhere and the Hunters climbed onto it while they pushed on forward, straight towards the case in question.

Though I was a bit surprise upon which, I had immediately turned my attention towards Riff, Pox, Chom and Luz; all of which were just speechless at the time. Having no words, or speaking whatever was upon their minds at the time it had seemed. For upon the silence was the time that I cough; gaining their attention as they have immediately turned back towards me. “We will just protect the doe then.” “She is gone by the way.” reported Chom, something that I had looked surprise upon and have turned around; confirming that report however. Riff, Pox and Luz facepalmed as Chom was busy frowning. I onto the other paw just strangled Chom and throwing him onto the ground as I turned towards the other three, “Go!” “To where she was?” Question Riff, “Yes.” I demanded without any hesitation while the rest of the mafia just exchanged some glances to one another, then back towards me before nodding their heads and sprinting down the dirty path road that was before them, disappearing straight into the horizon shortly afterwards while I had turned towards Chom, who was just staring back towards me. “Rocket luncher.” And immediately, Chom pulled out the biggest rocket launcher that he could find in the moment, aimed upon the infighting that was going on and fired. Even without aiming first either which was a bit-

A huge explosion submerged upon the ground; a loud tall mushroom of clouds was staring right in front of us at the moment. Before the winds all blew it all away and covered our eyes quickly and shortly afterwards, was the time that we had noticed upon how clean the environment was. Yet it was a wasteland, all the same however. There was no more flowers or grasses or plains that were blooming. No more trees that were off towards the distance, scattered upon themselves. No nothing it had seemed. Yet somehow on the plus side however, the allied forces was somehow alright. Though they were covered in coot at the time, eyes widened shocked perhaps from the choices that the mafia had made. But perhaps that it was alright in the end. While we sprinted forward towards the allied forces that was before us however, we had noticed that Mujo had sprinted away. Straight towards the hillside in silence, where he had disappeared from our sights.

“You all are alright?” I questioned despite the alpha and the leader of the fox gang stared back towards me, “Does it look like we are alright at the time?” I hesitated in response, though I had not stated anything at the time however which had forced the other two to just stayed silent at the time, facepalming and frowning while their eyes and pupils were staring out towards the horizon before me. Both me and Chom just stared onto them both upon the silence before the Hunter questioned me, “Why the hell do you have a rocket launcher?” “For the comedy effect, of course.” I said without hesitation. Something that the Hunter just stared at me in response, shortly before turning towards the lead fox, whom just raises his shoulders in afterwards. For the next thirty seconds they were silent, yet the fox lead just remarked upon the following silence, “lets just go already.” “Straight towards where Murjo had went?” i questioned, to which the other tow just have immediately nodded thier heads in response before immediately facing upon the hillside that was before them and, ascending the hill; heading straight towards the apex of the hill.

Where upon the hillside was the time that we turned our attention out towards the horizon, and our eyes widened in shocked spotting immediately a cannonball that was heading straight for our direction. “Duck!” Remarked the lead wolf, which CHom chimed in response “Where?” And everyone except for Chom ducked, Chom onto the other paw was hit with the cannonball and fell upon the grounds afterwards, groaning. In response, the fox gang and the Hunter stormed upon the plains. Splitting upon themselves as they had ran parallel of one another. Eyes seething with redness as thier attention was towards Murjo at the time whom was looking rather shocked in response; eyes widening and ears pulling back before he turned around and fled further. Yet the two groups were still chasing after him. I and Chom, whom was alright at the time, sprinted down the plains trying to catch up to the rest of the allied forces at the time however.

So we kept on pursuing Mujo halfway through the plains it had seemed. While he was looking over his shoulder and saw that we were tailing him, he just kept on running. We cut through the plains, once more. Never ending as we just kept our attention towards Mujo. But up upon the distance, closing in onto our position at the time, we had noticed that an abandoned town was before us, something that the fox leader groaned in silence, which the alpha had picked up however and questioned him. The two groups conversed shortly for a while before there was a common nodded between the two of them, something that me and Chom does not know about however while we had kept our attention towards the two. But nonetheless however, we had noticed that Mujo had already entered through the entrance of the abandoned town that was before us, and sooner than we had thought, it would be our turn however.

But while both me and Chom were frowning and pondering about the future events however, both the alpha and the fox leader nodded once again towards one another. Thus as soon as we had reached upon the entrance of the town and both the alpha and the leader had immediately entered right on in, both had splitted up and take their factions with them too it had seemed. The Hunters had went straight, heading for the arch that was a few steps ahead of them at the time it had seemed. In the meanwhile, the fox gang were heading towards the right, towards somewhere it had seemed. THus that had left both me and Chom just the right path; yet we just stayed and remained still where we were however. Arms crossed, pulling out our mafia glasses at the time and putting it on upon our own snouts, we smirked to one another, even though we had looked ridiculous at the time either. But sometimes it never matters anyway however.

So for the next fifteen minutes or so, I had lost track of time however, we had waited upon that particular spot. it was to the point that our legs had gotten tired from standing all day or for too long that it was now starting to cramp and the pins and needles were starting to rapidly stabbed upon my own leg. Causing me to hiss at times frowningly while I gazed towards the blue skies. It had seemed that Chom was feeling the same effect however as we just waiting upon our spot however. Gazing outward into the horizon while still experiencing pain and ‘suffering’ at the time however. Thus while the time had went onward with us just being standing in one place however, we were now staring to look bored. I yawned first, which had caused Chom to yawn afterwards as he leaned against the wall behind me. Keeping his eyes out forth towards the horizon waiting. yet nothing had indeed happened at the time however.

It was well into the evening hours as of right now, something that I had just yawned upon to before my ear flickered upon the long silence that had held its breath, hearing something that was closing on by and both me and Chom had turned our attention towards the side. Spotting the alpha whom was together with the fox leader at the time. Both of which were just calmly heading towards us, reuniting it had seemed. Up close and personal, we both had saw that the alpha and the fox leader had sustained some injuries and cuts; some bruises but nothing that could fix however. I just tilted my head to one side and questioned. Yet before I could even answer that, the alpha just silently nodded his head to acknowledged the answer in question. Something that I just nodded my head back towards him, sighing shortly afterwards as the alpha and the fox leader sighed one after the other. Then, a long silence had accompanied us at the time.

“So how are we going to do this?” I questioned towards the wolf and the fox, both of which had turned back towards me and frowned in response; though each of them have exchanged some glances and scowls upon one another, they just shake their heads in response to the soundless silence that was hovering above us. Before returning their attention back towards me, “Nothing.” “He is good.” Remarked the alpha, praising this guy however. Something that I just narrowed my eyes upon them and frowned, “But we cannot give up now? Not when we have-” “He already escaped.” Alpha interjected, and added “Likely heading towards the doe as of right now.” “Then we kill him.” I commented, “Righto n the spot.” Both hunter and the fox exchanged glances before silently nodded to me, “Alright, we can do that.” “Do we even have a sniper-?” Asked the fox leader, but the alpha just shakes his head and spoke, “i have got something better than a sniper.” “Which was?” “Us, we are going to ambush them.” “I like it.” I interrupted nodding towards the two while they share their smirks back towards me as we raced away. Ready and poised to set our plan.