Rallye: Missing Lutz

“Now then, we should be able to find our way towards the lists of bags that they had kept all of the letters from.” I immediately responded while shifting my attention towards the surrounding rooms. Glancing left and right, staring onto the bags that were here, which surprised me that they were not a lot of them however. While my eyes blinking in rather surprise, I growled and turned my attention towards Riff and Luz “I thought you said that they would be here.” “We thought that they would be. It had seemed that somehow-” Commented Luz but I had interrupted him immediately and growled at him, “There is no maybe here! Either find it from the other rooms and get off.” There was no response towards it however, while both Luz and Riff gave their nods towards me. They had departed from the room suddenly. Exiting from my sights while I had immediately turned my attention back towards the room that I was in.

For while it was true that there was indeed nothing here, and all I could do was just growl in the meantime however as my own eyes narrowed. Glaring upon the surrounding room in the following silence however, I turned my attention towards Chom whom was already peaking through the green bags that were laid in front of him. Peaking through the voids of shadows that were within these bags. But had found nothing but mail within of them however. At my frustration, I face palmed and exhaled a breath in silence. Only shaking my head while I hear the door opening behind me and I glanced over my shoulder; fixing my attention towards Luz and Riff whom immediately responded through the pure silence hovering above us.

“Er. Zox, you might want to see this however.” “What is the problem now?” I growled suddenly, immediately turning my attention to Riff and Luz while they responded to me, “It is about the schedule sir.” “What about it?” “Pokonoas and Hunters are the main drivers of today now-” “What!?” I shrieked a bit surprise, my eyes widening in response as if I could not believe what I had just heard however. “Those two groups are the main poster officers now?” Both Riff and Luz nodded their heads, for silence held upon themselves as their attention was turned towards me. I facepalmed again and growled suddenly again, “Fine. Fine.” I muttered, only slightly before immediately turning my attention back towards Chem and yelled at him, “Get over here, Chem.” “What is it?” Chem questioned me already sprinting himself forth. But belly flopped upon the grounds before himself; sliding forth. Knocking me over.

“Chem!” “Sorry!” Chem remarked, continuing sliding across the room. Hitting the glass window over on the other side afterwards where he had once disappeared before our very eyes. At the moment, there was a pause of silence before I just responded with my own facepalm and just muttered out towards the other two “We should just go.” “Get ourselves dress or som-” “Shut up and do that instead.” I remarked, growling upon them while the two gave their nods towards me, hightailing out of the room suddenly. Fading from my sights while I just gave a rough exhaled from my own breath and stepped out from the room that I was in. Upon the hallway where, both Luz and Riff immediately returned back towards me. They only fainted smile back upon me, something that I just glared suddenly upon which. To their silence, “Where is CHem right now?” I questioned them both, neither of them have any worst to the latter while they exchanged glances to one another before raising their shoulders back towards me. “Nevermind then.” I remarked, no immediately answer back towards them and turn around afterwards before departing from their own sights.

We walked along the hallway; down the halls towards a black door that was before us. Riff and Luz opened it suddenly and we were face to face with Poz whom was sitting upon the rooftop of the truck that we would be using however. Upon my smile towards him; Riff and Luz widened their eyes in response shortly before turning their attention towards me, questioning “Is this what we would be using to catch up towards the other two groups then?” I gave my nod towards whomever was questioning that; for I had just ignored them completely and just moved on. Entering onto the driver seat of the truck as Riff and Chom takes the backseat; Poz taking the front seat adjacent to me. I immediately turned on the key and took ourselves out from the garage in a quick moment.

“So what is the plan then, Zox?” Questioned Poz while he turned his attention towards me, “Whom are we dealing first? Hunters or Phokonas?” “It should be pretty easy to figure that out however.” I commented, something that had forced Poz to tilt his head to one side frowning back onto me in response. But just as he was about to ask another question; something hit upon the glass shield in front of us and immediately, both me and Poz turned our attention towards whomever was behind us; quickly noticing that it was Chom and Luz, the two were still fighting over one another like hatchling or pups; it was embarrassing.

“You two best stop acting like that.” I snarled at them both while they removed themselves off from one another and stood upon their spots; straightening themselves up while their heads were held high, hitting upon the ceiling of the truck above them however. I kept my eyes upon which, eyeing them both for a good moment before just shaking my own head. We were now upon the highway; we spotting another truck heading in the same direction as we and Poz exclaimed, having noticed it “There!” “I see it.” I responded, agreeing with Poz whom nodded as Luz and Chom poke their heads out from the shadowy depths of the pure darkness behind themselves, glancing outward into the horizon peering into the skies before them, “Where?” “There you idiot.” I growled, “Take over the wheel, Poz.” “But I do not know how to-” “Take. The. Weel.” I responded, a fierce tone upon my voice which rumbled amongst the short pause of silence between us, Pox took a moment before nodding his head back in response towards me and took the wheel. Or more like exchange seats with one another and I started rolling down the window, opening to the fresh breath of air that was washing over my head.

“What are you doing, Zox?” Exclaimed Chom from out back “Keep her steady Pox.” I remarked, ignoring Chom while Pox exclaimed in response to me, “I am trying, Zox! This is harder than it looks to be however!” “Let me take the wheel then!” “No me!” Immediately Chom and Luz lened on forward, immediately grabbing onto Pox’s arms and directed him where he had needed to go, which was to weave around the traffic around the streets of Vaster. As I stumbled and tried to gain my bearing however, I was a bit surprise by the constant weaving that was going on beneath me. I snarled out towards the three idiots whom were behind the wheel, “Steady it, you dolt! Do you not know how to drive a freaking truck for goodness sake?” “No!” Exclaimed Pox, “Yup!” Remarked Luz and Chom immediately which Pox turned his attention towards them, but I had tuned out the rest of the conversation from there

Of which the truck that I was upon was closing in the distance between ourselves and I had noticed that it was indeed the Phokonas whom were talking amongst themselves. I had noticed a mixture of canines and reptiles that were here; all in a group, chatting while they had pondered about the delivery. Up until someone spoke out loud into the following silence that had came, “Zox!” “It is the mafia!” “That is right!” I demanded with a big smirk upon my lips, “Now hand over that lettere that we had needed!” “You mean the -” “Quiet.” Another responded, before turning his attention back towards me, “No, we are not handing you the letter. It is heading straight towards its destination.” I suddenly growled, my eyes narrowed as I stared upon which. Though my legs were crunching underneath the steel grounds underneath me, I just muttered something underneath my own breath and tried to leap forward.

But immediately faceplanted onto a sign. At the same time however, such said truck was stirring into a half circle and tried to get towards me. But its turn was too sharp and instead, it immediately fell over to its side, spilling out Poz, Riff, Luz and Chom all of which blinked their eyes in both confusion and something else. Up until Luz and Chom started arguing amongst themselves. “Quiet all of you.” I snarled almost immediately towards them, while they turned their attention back towards me. My entire f ace was dressed in red; there were a couple of white letters that were forming upon my own forehead however. My ear flicked upon the impending silence. Up until Chom started to laugh and that was when I jumped him and started beating him up.

By the time that it was already over; Chom was already beaten he looked as if he was ran over by a thousands horses or so which was consider weird, since there were no more of hoses upon the streets of Vaster however. While I just dusted my paws, Poz stepped forth towards me. Stepping onto Chom as he does so and he spoke towards me, “Should we then proceed on foot against the Phokonoas now? Or should we switch targets and get the Hunters ins-” “No.” I responded without hesitation, something that Pox just blinked his eyes upon which before giving his nod afterwards and in response, taking a step back while I turned back towards him. A short pause of silence fell between us before I exhaled a breath and motioned everyone instead, “Come on then.”

“Really hope that you knew where we are going at the time, Zox.” Questioned Pox, but came in response from me however. With the silence hanging over us, everyone blinking while our attention was held up into the horizon. Staring onto the sun that was now sinking down. Its illuminating lights fading from our sights, but I just closed my eyes and shake my head, reopening them again and lowered my head again suddenly. Immediately turning my attention towards what was ahead as there was something in the quite distance from where we were at. “Over there.” I immediately pointed out which was caught attentions by the others as they had turned their attention towards the smoke site before them. “They could not have gotten far now.” “Hopefully they went into some kind of burger or something.” Immediately remarked Chom, though no one had slapped him at the time. There was only silence that held above us as we returned towards the edges of the roads; dropped upon the ravinethat was beneath us and descend into the pure darkness that awaits for us.

Until we had reached level ground, we stopped immediately. The forest trees were thick; thicker than a canine fur however. It was something that had cause me to squint my own eyes, pondering if there was some sort of ambush. Or something worst however. Though we were silent, we continued walking forward. Weaving ourselves through the trees hoping to get into the clearing, however we had gotten ourselves lost and we had spent more than two hours or so circling around some parts and places of the woods itself. It was to the point that I facepalmed and just nodded a head towards the others; all of which brought out their chain saws and murdered the trees that were here. One by one all of them until there was nothing left.

Thus we were able to see the clearing afterwards. It was only a few inches away from where we were however. I faintly smiled and started forth towards that clearing when I had started hearing voices behind me. Pox, Luz, Chem and Riff immediately lifted their eyes high into the horizon. Spotting the other citizens that were there; shocked beyond believes. For in addition, they had anger seep upon their own eyes that it kinda looks like they had wanted to kill us however. THus upon which, I had immediately spoke towards my group “Run! They are too many of them!” And my group had started running. We sprinted into the clearing; running far far away from the civilization or at least the roads that were once adjacent to us however.

We faded from the roads; streets and sidewalk. We arrived upon the grassy plains before us. The soft crunching that was beneath our own feet; felt really soft to us however that we indirectly slow down. I was a bit surprise by this however while I had shift my attention towards the others whom hanged their heads, gazing their attention upon the grounds of grass beneath them as I growled towards them all, motioning my paw upon which. “Come on already! We need to move now!” “Hold… hold on!” Remarked Pox with a frown, “This actually kinda felt really good for some reason.” “They are coming.” I immediately responded, and that was when they all rose their heads into the air and glanced at me, meeting my eyes ‘Who?” “Then!” I snarled, and we all sprinted away as hell.

They chased us down. Far from the civilization where only the grassy grees were upon which. We ran far until we were unable to figure out where we are however. It was to this point that we all exhaled our own breaths; for heavy paintings were upon our own mouths at the time. Blinking towards one another, I exhaled while they take a laugh. Cracking smiles and chuckling amongst themselves while they immediately turned their attention towards me, “Shall we go back then?” Questioned Pox, stabbing his thumb upon whatever was behind him however. Thus upon which, I gave my nod towards him. We turned around, and started forth out into the clearing. Back upon the clearing, we had retraced our own stepps. Restepping back into the roads once more where the angry crowd were once more gone from our sights. For we were the only ones left upon the clearing.

Seeing this, I motioned the others towards the left side of me. Of which everyone had agreed and walked, following me from behind. We walked down the length of the clearing. Bypassing some trees that were before us until we had found ourselves in front of some electric fence. However it had seemed that the electric fence was still active actually. But what was really surprising was that there is a brown hole upon the grounds beneath us. “That was not there before.” Commented Pox, while Chom grinned and raced towards such said hole, before diving right on in. While the rest of us just exchanged some glances towards one another, we rose our shoulders into the aier and frowned, long before we had departed and started forth towards the hole.

We entered one by one; it was pitch dark inside of the tunnel. Squishy and cold and tight, it had reminded me something wet however. Shaking my own head, we kept on going through the tunnel. Moving in unison and forth through the tunnel hoping that we would be able to see the end or something. Yet to our surprise, the tunnel was still going on extending; the pure darkness was becoming more pitch black by the second that it was nearly impossible to know what was up ahead anyway. “This tunnel goes on forever and forest it had seemed.” Commented Luz while Riff wagged his tail in confirmation, there was a short pause of silence while we continued on forward.

Until there was some sort of light upon the other side of the tunnel that we had picked up the pace. My eyes narrowed, wondering about the Phokonoas and the letter itself either too. As my fangs grounded amongst themselves, we kept on pushing. Pushing upward through the tunnel. The faded darkness and blackness that was once coming, disappeared from our sights; replaced with the bright whiteness before us however. We glanced around upon where we had popped ourselves upon. Yet however, we were surprise as to where we are.

There was nothing about. Everything looked grayed out or something. Pox Chom frowned. Luz narrowed his eyes as I glanced normally upon our surroundings, then snarled muttering something underneath my own breath before responding to the pure silence that surrounded us. “We should find the Phokonoas soon into this familiar place however.” They all looked towards me, a bit surprise upon what I had just said however. Though none of them had wanted to confirm, we all fell to silent. We all poured out from the hole and as one, we walked along the hard rock grounds beneath us.

The grass beneath us were not even crunchy anymore it had seemed. It was rather a surprise for us upon this face however. While we continued moving, my eyes erased into the horizon. I stared outward towards the bleak skies; the black skies that was before me. Noticing rocks in midair; and some other things as well. “Hey Zox.” Questioned Pox, while I turned towards him in response just as he asked his question “Just where are we anyway?”

I take a breath; unsure if I should be stating such a thing. But usually it does not matter at this point however either. ‘This is where the Phonokonas were at anyway. I am surprise that they have discovered this plain outside of our realm.’ I thought silently to myself, long before turning my attention back towards Pox and immediately responded to me, “We are in no man’s land apparently. A place where nothing is here. Time is frozen in spot. Yet everything around it continues on moving as if it never cares.” “A spot where time is frozen huh?” Questioned Luz, squinting his eyes towards me. “And how did you know all of this, Zox?”

I responded quietly towards him, “I was from here.”