

War of the Portal

Part 1, Chapter 11 - "A Loss"

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Sixteen people stood at the edge of the red barren plains, their dark black clothes flickering in the wind. None dared speak a word as silence filled them all. Not even the loose red sands would make anyone cover their eyes. They held all their feelings in. For this silence was not any kind of silence you would have. This was a silence for a hero that had shown the meaning of true courage.

The people thought back to that day, exactly one week ago. People reminisced that very day, a day that would be written in the books of history as a day of glory, but also a day of sadness.

Inuzuka-Kiba clambered down to his aid. "I won't let go – I promise!"

"Vis viris vocare contego omnis iam."

"I can't hold on any longer!" Cried Drimarki.

"Contego intestinus universum!"

The two guards spoke together once more. "It is done! The portal is sealed!"

That was the very day the portal was sealed. It was a sealing of a threat that dared to destroy the world. The people stood still and strong. For them, the sealing meant nothing. It was the loss that had touched them all.

Inuzuka-Kiba ensured that Drimarki would not fall. He gritted his teeth as he threw his other arm to Drimarki's wrist. "I promise!" With all his strength, he pulled the man up slowly as BonusStage and Recon_Rebel protected them both.

"Are you ok?" Asked TheJoe324. "We have to get out of here before the portal caves in and seals itself fully!"

Although not everyone was within the portal at the time, the strong words that the men used to explained afterwards was more than enough to give reason for this day. It would not be a day of mourning, but a day of memory, a memory of someone special.

The world shook as the hole above them seemed to rise a few feet higher. The island had lowered itself and the world was still shaking madly.

"We can't get out!" Panicked RedCircle. "It's too high now!"

"We just need a boost!" Replied BonusStage, aware of the island slowly crumbling away.

TheJoe324 ran to Jonthomson, giving his hands to push the guard up to the hole so he could climb through the hole that was slowly moving higher in the air. Gfoxcook went afterwards.

TheJoe324 ensured that he was safely boosted up by Recon_Rebel, who also aided RedCircle.

BonusStage helped RedCircle, who still wore his tattered black hood and jeans up first, and then Drimarki helped BonusStage up.

"You go first!" Cried Inuzuka-Kiba. He squatted as Drimarki put his foot on Inuzuka-Kiba's linked fingers, being boosted towards the hole. He made his way through, managing to turn

around, throwing his hand down to the last man. The world shook again as the island dropped another few feet, too high for any boost.

"Don't worry about me!" Cried Inuzuka-Kiba. "Save yourself!"

"I c-can't!" Roared Drimarki. "You promised that you wouldn't let go and I promise to get you out!"

Above the crater, TheJoe324 pulled Drimarki's arm. "There's not enough time left. We have to get out of here!"

"It would have been an honour to meet this man," Said -Mazza-, a man who had never had the chance to meet Inuzuka-Kiba.

"He sacrificed himself before all of us," Said M-A-R-C-U-S. "That is what a hero is."

"It's just that things didn't work out the way we wished them to," Said RedCircle, who stared at the ground.

Inuzuka-Kiba looked at the hole as a disc of blue ignited from the hole, expanding along the rocky roof. It was as if an upside down ocean had burst from the small hole. The sealing had truly begun.

"Don't worry about me," Said the man. "I'll be just fine."

The island crumbled away as the island fell into the ocean of crimson, Inuzuka-Kiba still standing on the rock that remained. He stared upwards, thinking about all his friends. The end of his life would be the start of hope for the world. He smiled at the thought as the sea swallowed the man.

"I will never forget you."

"We will never forget you too, Inuzuka-Kiba."

The End of Part 1 of The War of the Portal.