

## War of the Portal

Part 1, Chapter 5 - "A Threat"

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By Alkador

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The group of eleven made their way on, closer to the portal than ever. They could hear the low hum that echoed from within and distorted moans that made some of them shiver to the bone. Whatever was hiding there, they had not encountered on their journey before. Inuzuka-Kiba had finished commenting on everyone when Recon\_Rebel spoke.

“Why do I get a feeling that *that* noise is abnormal?”

“Something must have happened at the portal itself,” Replied Slightly\_Crazy\_Dude. “I know for a fact that the guards there are extremely strong. After all, I have met some of them.”

“You have?” Wondered randyrandy, cleaning his lollipop from the blood stains. “Who are they?”

“They are a large group, bigger than 30, some kind of cult. Each guard has a special quality that makes them unique, but they all have power beyond our level. One I met was called g-“

Darkness engulfed the land. The group looked at the sky as they noticed the moon hiding the light of the sun, a corona of white around the black moon’s rim still visible. Noises of distorted howls filled the plain. The earth began to shake like a ravine of madness, as well as an eerie resonance matching that of the wild submission’s moans. Shadows fell from the skies, shadows with fading rings on their heads, and white wings attached to their backs. These were shadows that were once free of the curse of the ground, once worthy of flight of the heavens. Dead angels fell from the sky like it was hell on earth. The group dodged the falling creatures, making sure none were hit. A body slammed next to XwaynecoltX as his eyes bulged at the dead angel, still holding a trident, remembering the same creature at the edge of the city.

“This is bad!” Growled Drimarki. “We have to get undercover!”

Suddenly, the portal erupted once more, lights blasting from within. They exploded anywhere where there was ground, white monsters leaping out of the explosions. They charged at the dead creatures, eating their flesh and skin, as if they had not touched food for a week. The carnage caused the men’s stomachs to heave, shocked at the madness that surrounded them.

“Wh-Whab is habbening?” Asked BonusStage, who had his hand tightly covered over his mouth.

“*Protego iste innocens men!*” Roared DOGMA, pointing at the group. The others looked at DOGMA strangely, for muttering those words. No one had ever heard such a strange language come from under the hood. No one understood any of the sentence except for the word ‘men’.

“Speaking won’t do any good!” Growled RedCircle. “Everyone, the safest place right now is in the portal itself!”

“I’m not strong enough!” Cursed DOGMA. “Let’s get down there!”

The feasting shadows matched their growls of the noise that already surrounded them, as if amplifying the volume of tainted evil.

“Not now!” Cringed Drimarki. They looked around as they noticed the numbers of submissions surrounding them multiplying, at least fifty of them were moving closer, treating the group like free food.

“There’s only one way out of this, and that’s to fight!” Smiled Qwoxyl.

The creatures all roared at once, a deafening noise that made everyone covers their ears.

Inuzuka-Kiba twitched as he noticed the bodies of the creatures changing slowly, growing black feathered wings from their backs and holes bursting on their chest, turning into death hungry mouths.

FIGMENTUM swore as he backed closer to the group, not daring to take his eye off any of the incoming creatures. He looked to his right as he saw that the portal was just over the hill, the lights brighter than ever. Darkness still covered the plains and the fact that the creatures were moving closer did not help one bit.

The submissions growled viciously, the group defenceless against the demons that stood before them. The monsters stared at the sky as the sun began to give its original golden light. They ignored the sun and their eyes shifted back at the group, who waited in fear with weapons in hand.