

War of the Portal

Part 2, Chapter 15 - "A Return"

March 4, 2005

By Alkador

The boy smiled as he raised his hands, watching Dobio slowly. "I don't know who you are, but you're trying to kill my friends. I can't let you do that!"

He charged towards Dobio, fists flaring at incredible speed. Dobio responded by returning a flurry of punches back, ignorant of the grazes developing on his knuckles. The boy jumped into the air like a frog, flipping back down towards Dobio and throwing his hands to attempt a punch. Dobio smiled as he grabbed the boy's hands, and span him in a circle at what seemed to be a speed far too great for anyone to see. Dobio spun the boy so fast that there was a blur of a circle forming and the sound of the spinning nearly became a boom. Dobio released his hands as the boy went flying at uncalculated speed towards a large brown rock plugged into the ground, landing sideways with his feet, jumping away from danger and propelling himself towards Dobio. Quickly summoning an unseen energy forwards, Dobio slipped backwards as he continued to dodge the boy's blows. The boy slashed forwards as he cut the Dobio's cheek, who flared backwards instantly.

"You are good," Panted Dobio. "But I don't think you have as great of potential as I do."

"Who is he?" Wondered carmelhadinosaur.

"This man," Smiled TheJoe324. "Is Inuzuka-Kiba. Also known as Kiba for short."

"He's alive?" Stuttered -Mazza-. "But how?"

"I have no idea," Replied Gfoxcook. "Even if he did live under the seal in the portal, the radiation would have killed him."

"Or it mutated him," Responded Jonthomson. "This explains his abnormal strength. And he's not even chatty either!"

Dobio raised his right hand, laughing. He summoned a crystal pink ball, one that he created at the ancient opening. He smiled darkly. "This is the reason I re-opened the portal. This!" Light radiated from the sphere as Dobio continued to laugh like madness. He forced his hand in the soft ball of energy, trying to pry something out of the bubble within. The bubble burst as Kiba's eyes widened at what the man held.

"You like it?" The man held the strange object to his face, studying a gold side of the strange device. It was like a sharp blade, short as Dobio's head, yet it was clean enough to reflect any light that touched it.

"This is the weapon I summoned, is the ultimate weapon." His smile did the impossible and curled further, revealing the madness of him. The golden blade was tightly balanced on a small hand guard with hilt and Dobio pointed it towards Kiba.

"You want to fight me now?" Dobio snorted. "Give it your best shot!"

Kiba flew towards Dobio as he flared his fists with great velocity, dodging the unseen movement of Dobio's golden short sword. The group stepped back in mixed emotions of fear and shock, fearing the death of Kiba again. Kiba flashed in front of group as he suddenly spoke.

"I may have returned, but time is short. Have you got the virus cure?" Dobio flashed forwards as the group scattered, with Dobio throwing slashes of scarred flame with his power. Kiba dodged them, running back to ramagi.

"No, we need one thing," She puffed. "Naphthalene. Why?"

"Because," Kiba flared forwards, punching Dobio in the face, forcing the man to grab his cheek tightly. He flashed back to ramagi, whispering softly. "Keep going North West. Near the coastline is a small house that will have all the naphthalene that you need. Seek two men called Alkador and Eldarion. They will be there. Give me your rod!"

Ramagi obeyed, handing the living ghost the cleaned rod. Gripping the new weapon, Kiba threw forward what seemed to be a strange form of the power, as crimson threads burst from his palm, flying towards the man. The man gasped as tight bindings surrounded him, forming a tight triangular pyramidal power. He screamed to escape as he pressed against the crimson edges. Kiba threw the rod back to ramagi.

"I cannot defeat Dobio yet. You must hurry before it's too late. Fate rests in your hands!"

The group gathered together quickly, hurriedly moving North West. Kiba grabbed Tom_s00 by the neck, thrusting him towards the ground unconscious. He sighed as he stared at a tempered Dobio. He was too powerful even for Kiba. The boy wondered how he could be defeated.