

War of the Portal

Part 2, Chapter 17 - "Preparations "

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By Alkador

Note: 50th Page.

ReconRebel, Slightly_Crazy_Dude, Ramagi and Eldarion walked down the small corridor that held small white sweet naphthalene.

"It's all here," Pointed Eldarion. "Take as much as you want."

"I only need a bit," Responded ramagi as she produced her yellow vial of the near complete virus cure. "It's the final ingredient."

Ramagi took a small ball, sniffing it, assuring herself it really was naphthalene. Of course, most people were not aware of the true powers of naphthalene and its role in the city. Like moths, submissions too were repelled to the power of strange scent. They would not be attacked here, she thought. This would be the safest place in the world...for now.

"Come with me," Smiled Eldarion, pointing to the other end of the corridor. "There's a small lab there."

Slightly_Crazy_Dude stared at all the white marble sized balls precariously held up by one another. His curiosity overwhelmed him and he pulled one, grinning. To his shock, the whole shelf of balls came tumbling down, a scent of unimaginable scale. ReconRebel roared at the man, as he pulled him away from the ball filled corridor. Eldarion's eyes stared at Slightly_Crazy_Dude's. "Make that forty two now."

The guards sat in the small room with randyrandy, _lightning_ and DOGMA. A man entered the room giving them a warm welcome.

"Hello, I am Alkador."

Everyone made their greetings as the new person managed to find a stool of his own to sit on. The guards told him the current situation. "I see...that's rather coincidental."

"What do you mean?" Asked _lightning_.

"It's just that...well, to put it simply, there have been stories...ancient stories that have revolved around an uprising of the submissions and mortals to aid. A tragedy, but never thought it would be real."

"It's very real indeed," Said Gfoxcook. "The fact that Dobio could be on his way here sends a shiver down all our spines. We have very little time left and we haven't had much time to plan things through. I think we'd better do that now."

"What do you intend to do then?" Asked Alkador.

"We need to find somewhere to release this cure," Muttered DOGMA, sitting in the corner of the room, reading an old book written in ancient text. "Another hole where submissions can escape. That's how the virus went in and that's how it will go out."

"We have all we need too," Smiled _lightning_. "ramagi's whistle, your skills in the Power, our penta power and most importantly, the virus cure."

"It's just a matter of putting it all to action." Responded TheJoe324.

"And how do you propose we do that?" Wondered Jonthomson.

"May I say something?" randyrandy paused, waiting for heads to nod. "I think I know where there might be an opening nearby..."

Inuzuka-Kiba stared at the purple triangle pyramid that sealed Dobio. He knew that the man was powerless and was unable to use the Power. As well as that, Inuzuka-Kiba knew he could use all the energy from the evil guard.

Sighing, he thought back to how he survived. The day when the portal sealed above him and all seemed lost.

The island crumbled away as the rocky apostle 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."

Waking up in a dark crimson coloured world where submissions roamed, Inuzuka-Kiba managed to learn how to manipulate the intense power of the threads. He had landed on a submission that broke his fall, enough to keep him alive. Living on a diet of rats, Inuzuka-Kiba survived, fought on. Eventually, he managed to find an escape, a hole too small hundreds of feet up that would be too difficult for any ordinary submissions to notice. With hope, Inuzuka-Kiba climbed up a huge cliff face for days, managing to crawl out of the hole, half dead. The dark moon welcomed him as he laughed, crying and happy.

He had learned more than willpower, but a dark secret that he had to tell the others, before it was too late.

Inuzuka-Kiba's eyes widened instantly as he noticed Dobio wielding his golden blade, forcing it through the purple shield. A cracking noise echoed through the world as the blade broke through and Dobio tore down the rest of the shield, stepping out.

"I'm back." Smiled Dobio.

Inuzuka-Kiba cursed himself. He hoped that the others had done what that needed to, before all was too late. The thought of Dobio and the threat hidden bellow the portal made him run for his life.

"It's done," Smiled ramagi, looking towards Eldarion. "Thanks to you, we've made the second virus cure. Only this time, we have two vials instead of one." Smiling, she handed the other vial to Eldarion, who took it carefully.

Leaving the lab via the ladder in the ceiling, they were quickly brought to a stop by Qwoxyl in the corridor. "We have to go outside...all of us."

"What is it?" Asked Eldarion.

"We all need to talk, now." Qwoxyl left as the others stared at each other. Whatever it was, it seemed urgent and needed to be addressed quickly. The others nodded and moved on.