War of the Portal Part 2, Chapter 19 - "Sors" March 18, 2005 By Alkador Note: Dedicated to the song; O Fortuna.

The red sun rose slowly as eyes from both hell and heaven watched upon all. Eyes of the heavens could be seen as fading stars and the almighty eye of the sun rose to reveal a day of heat and hell. The red hard ground gave no mercy as heavy twisted winds carried over the dust, propelling loose sand further inland. The wind was warm and came from across the sea, seeming to be impossible. It seemed that weather conditions had turned earth to a state of hell and the world cried out for anyone to help it. Those eyes in heavens wished to help, but the rising sun had to cause them to go away.

In times of the ancients, Alkador had told the others that submissions and the ancient ones coexisted with one another, using powers and creating objects that were more advanced than those used this day. How they had become so advanced, no one had known, but something had caused this technology to become lost. The gods gave up on the ancient ones, departing the world. The submissions had felt that the gods had turned against the ancient ones and a war of impossible calamity began. Destruction reigned for centuries until the ancient ones devised a powerful method beyond scope of current use of the power. Using the power of destruction, they managed to destroy one of the two Geminus lords that existed at the time. Then using the power of protection, the sealed all the submissions beneath the earth, where they existed in their own world that was known as the *intestinus universum*, the Portal. After the ancient ones had accomplished their task, they began to rebuild their lives and monitor various areas of the portal. Deciding to drop their language due to the potential dangers it possessed, they destroyed all text and relation to the language they found, to ensure that no one in the future could get their hands on any of the power. The ancient ones then realized that submissions that wished to aid the world could be released to cleanse the world of the condition it had nearly torn the world into. These angels watched upon the world and kept it safe. Yet it seemed the fate for the ancient ones had repeated for humanity now and no one was prepared as they.

"That was a really interesting story Alkador," Smiled RedCircle. "Really."

"There seems to be similar links to that and the history on the ancient ones," Replied Gfoxcook. "If what the story says is true, then that must mean there should only be one Geminus lord left. The story said that they *destroyed* one."

"There could be more to it," Commented TheJoe324. "What if another Geminus lord was created?"

"I see it," ReconRebel pointed over the hill where a small jet of smoke rose from the ground, whilst scanning for any unwelcome parties at the same time. "That's the geothermal." "We're nearly there." Optimised XkwiziTOnE.

"Will it be easy to put the cure into the portal from there?" Wondered Qwoxyl.

"Shouldn't be too difficult," Replied ramagi. "Just a case of opening and closing it again."

-Mazza- and YoinK_VineS sighed at the same time, only to flash a look at hatred to one another.

They both knew that they were in love in ramagi and that there could be only one winner.

D0GMA interrupted the nonsense. "Alkador, can you speak the ancient words?" Alkador looked at D0GMA. "Who, me? Yes I can but...I can't use the Power if that's what you're asking."

They slowed pace as they all stood before the geothermal, unharmed. Jonthomson took a rod from ramagi as he quickly muttered a skill that was used to crumble earth. The ground collapsed before them as they stared into the crimson sea below.

Ramagi stepped forward as she pulled the vial from her side as she slowly removed the lid. She smiled as she moved it over the hole.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," The others turned around to face Dobio, standing next to Tom_s00, who held Kiba with the golden short sword pressed against his neck. "Unless you for your friend to die."

To be continued...