

War of the Portal

Part 2, Chapter 3 - "A New Enemy"

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By Alkador

Thanks to BonusStage for checking the story with me.

"Something's not right," whispered ramagi. "Someone unwelcome is here."

RedCircle hugged his submission more tightly, noting that it was now starting to make strange noises, as if in pain. "Don't worry. There's nothing wrong."

Gfoxcook opened the door and noticed that no one was there. A flash of lightning flared across the sky, with a man many yards away seeming to stare up into the sky.

"It seems that we are not alone." ramagi said, continuing to stare at her papers. She was using the power in her mind to try and find out who the man at before the house was. Of course, her magic would be detected, but she felt that this person was someone she had known by name. Nothing came.

"Who are you?" Gfoxcook demanded. The guard knew that this man did not just have any kind of skill in the Power. To create a thunderstorm to spread for miles in such a short time took a great strength.

The man laughed, his voice seeming the echo the whole area. His cackling laugh died and he stared down at Gfoxcook. Wearing a black cloak with hidden black armour beneath, the man seemed to not care about the guard and the people coming out of the house to see him. A dark mask of shades covered his face; a special type of skill rarely used. Of course, he used the Power to create a false face, but as to why, Gfoxcook did not know.

"Names are meaningless in this world," Said the man. "It is only personalities, voices and faces we remember; names only shape us to who we are told to be."

"I don't get you," Said Qwoxyl. "What is it that you want?"

The man laughed again as his sound seemed to stretch to the horizon itself. Gfoxcook knew that this was a skill in the Power as well, to be able to manipulate sound waves at such a powerful level – this man was out of his league.

"What I want is simple and perfectly clear. But the way I see you now..."

"What is it that you want?" Asked ramagi. "Do you want my whistle, my rod or my powers?"

The man laughed again, his insane chortle pounding everyone's ears.

"They are pathetic tools compared to what I want. Give me the cure!"

Everyone looked at each other as they heard the man say the word that meant so much to them.

"What are you going to do with it?" Thought BonusStage, who spoke too quietly for anyone to hear.

"I have my purposes...BonusStage." BonusStage jumped at the mention of his name. He wondered how he knew.

"All will be revealed in time. Let me just say that it is a rather simple spell. Now, I asked for the cure. If you do not co-operate, I will have to take it by force."

"Why should we just waste something we've worked so hard on?" Sneered Recon_Rebel. The idea of losing something that would save the world would have devastating effects.

"You do not wish to comply? Very well. *Venias vis viris mori!*"

A ball of pink light erupted in the man's left hand. Qwoxyl fell suddenly as the man gripped the strange ball. Qwoxyl grabbed himself as if in great pain.

"You give me the cure, he lives." A smile curled on the man's lips. His grip on the ball tightened as Qwoxyl began to move uncontrollably.

"What's this?" Asked XwaynecoltX.

"My god...I've never seen anything like it," YoinK_VineS used the power to look beneath Qwoxyl's body, noticing the all his veins and nerves were infused with an energy matching the pink ball. The man had total control of his whole body. "Th-this is not right! What is this power?"

The man's grip on the ball tightened. YoinK_VineS looked back at the energy, noticing that it had expanded, forcing the edges of veins and begin to flicker throughout his nerves, causing unimaginable pain.

"Get the cure or he'll die!" Cried RedCircle.

The man waited, keeping a firm grip on the pink ball of energy. Of course, he had this all planned and waited, for their next move.