

War of the Portal

Part 2, Chapter 4 - "A Dark Power"

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(Note: RC found this confusing)

"We have no choice! I'm getting it!" Said Slightly_Crazy_Dude, who tried to sound confident. Gfoxcook moved closer to the man that watched them. The sky was scarred as a bolt of lightning melted through the clouds like butter. Maybe thje guard could get some answers.

"How are you summoning such a vast power? In order to do that, you require a massive Portal stone and I don't see any on you."

"Simple," The man said. "The typical Portal stone has Carbon atoms connected in quadruple bonds. But what makes them so strong is their massive electro negativity."

Gfoxcook nodded his head as the others looked on in confusion.

"Now let's say I have a stone like that applied with a force of magnetism. Then a large amount of photon energy, masses compressed so small, that you could not even see it. If you mould the compressed photon energy and magnetise it, it can amplify powers of certain objects that have high electro negativity, such as the Portal stone."

"I understand perfectly..." Gfoxcook said. "But where did you acquire one? The only place could be – no, that's impossible!"

"Wait, theoretically that is not possible!" Said RedCircle.

"You people make the assumptions of what you are told," Said the man. "Sometimes man must assume things not possible true, otherwise he will falter and fall."

Slightly_Crazy_Dude exited the huge house holding the vial of the orange liquid in hand.

"Here it is!" He said, moving closer to the man. He stopped, and then threw it. Everyone gasped, frozen a lapse of time as the small vial spun through the air, until it safely landed in the man's right hand.

The man dropped his left hand as the ball still floated in the air, Qwoxyl dropping to the ground in pain. He removed the lid of the vial and wafted the scent into his nose. He nodded to himself, as if checking something. He lifted it to chest height, and then proceeded to drink a sip.

"This is it," The man said. "This is the cure."

The man smiled as he placed the lid back on the vial, keeping it safe. He removed his left hand away as a crunching noise cracked from his hand. Everyone stared as fragments of glass and liquid oozed to the ground.

"H-How could you?" Stuttered BonusStage. "You will have to die for this!"

"No!" Cried Qwoxyl.

"Very well," Said the man. "Then so be it."

"Venias vis viris mori BonusStage!"

The pink ball flickered as BonusStage fell onto the ground, moaning in pain. The man squeezed the ball slowly as he roared in agony, with YoinK_VineS watching the energy slowly destroy him.

"Stop this!" ramagi. "You'll kill him!"

"Oh, will I?" Smiled the man. His fist suddenly tightened more until he squeezed the ball to the

state it burst. BonusStage stopped moving.

“Bonus!” Cried Qwoxyl, who moved painfully towards the lifeless man. “You’re not dead...are you?”

“He is dead indeed,” The man said. “Death is inevitable. Life is not.”

”I will never, ever forgive you for this!” Qwoxyl stood slowly, ignoring the charring pain that still wavered through his body.

Qwoxyl charged to the man, bat held high in the air. He threw a swipe as the man dodged it as if being too simple. Qwoxyl spun forwards wild, trying to put an end the man’s crazy antics. The man continued to dodge as if finding it too simple.

“You lose,” Qwoxyl smiled.

He threw the bat suddenly, striking the man’s face with all his strength, causing him to fly in the air backwards, ready to land on the ground with his flopped head. The man laughed as his dead body hit the ground, vanishing in a puff of smoke. Qwoxyl fell to the ground, having endured too much.

They may have defeated the man, ignorant of the final spell he summoned to destroy their house. But there was a loss involved.