

War of the Portal

Part 3, Chapter 1 - "Revelations "

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By Alkador

After moving north to the abandoned military base, the team have assembled and prepare for war against the uprising submissions.

The Elite Guard Supreme Commanders, Crono-, DOGMA, gfoxcok, ramagi, ReconRebel and YoinK_VineS were in charge of all. They commanded everyone and were in charge of everything that went on within the base. They organised meetings, discussed matters of high importance and most importantly – planned for the war.

But one day, ramagi held some flowers, pink roses that she had been carefully planting in the small garden she found that was previously overgrown. She was ready to confess her love to a handsome man she was too blind to see love for earlier before. She never knew that both YoinK_VineS and -Mazza- were both in love with her and if she had, she would have taken both sooner. But she knew that she could only have one and that would be YoinK_VineS. Yes, she thought, she would give him the flowers and propose to him with her golden ring, kneeling on left knee. How romantic! She knew that -Mazza- and YoinK_VineS hated each other, but she didn't know until recent it was because of their combined love for her. She smiled at the thought of marrying YoinK_VineS and her mind trailed off. She sniffed the flowers and sighed. She would have to apologize to -Mazza-, who she felt would be terribly hurt as well. Oh how bitter life could get!

Pressing her scented red coated lips together, she sauntered towards YoinK_VineS' room. Everyone in the base had their own rooms and it was even more unfortunate that YoinK_VineS was next to -Mazza-'s. Stopping before the door, she prepared to knock. At the sound of voices in the room, she stopped. Her eyes shifted to the slightly ajar door where she could see two people moving closely together. Her eyes bulged in horror as she gasped at what she saw. YoinK_VineS planted his lips around -Mazza-'s, kissing passionately and hugging his warm tender body. They caressed one another while speaking lovingly words as ramagi stared in sheer shock. YoinK_VineS's eyes shifted to ramagi's at the door, and he smiled, standing up. "Oh come in ramagi," Smiled the man. ramagi knew that he loved him; oh it just had to be the truth. "We have something to tell you."

-Mazza- grinned as he glanced back to YoinK_VineS, who spoke. "We're engaged!" ramagi continued stared in shock as -Mazza- stood up to hug YoinK_VineS. Her heart was broken...

RedCircle studied the child like submission, which seemed happy to walk around the room. It could walk and talk now, but RedCircle was sad that it could only speak Ancient tongue and not English. ReconRebel and Alkador watched the submission stutter. "O-obumbrata m-mundi." "What does that mean Alky?" Asked ReconRebel, who took another sip of his alcoholic beverage.

"It literally translates to 'world covered in shadow'. It sounds like a warning to me."

"He's been saying that for some time," Added Qwoxyl, who was reading a book on the history

of the Ancients ones. His eyes shifted back to its pages, fully indulged in the true history of their lives. It seemed that in their time, they preyed to gods and served under their service. It was funny how people relied on such false religions back then.

“Mala urite!” Cried the submission as he closed his eyes and fell on the floor to a fast sleep. The others stared at Alkador as Inuzuka-Kiba entered the room, in wonder of such silence.

“Evil...rise...?” Alkador speculated. “It’s grammatically incorrect, but...I don’t know.”

”What’s all this?” Questioned Inuzuka-Kiba.

“The submission has just said something new,” Replied carmelhadinosaur, who had been sitting next to Qwoxyl. “And it doesn’t sound very good at all.”

gfoxcook studied the design of machine as he continued to mutter ancient words.

“If we can make a perfect copy,” Said DOGMA. “Then we may stand a chance.”

“It’s a rather interesting design, you have to agree.” Smiled Crono-.

“Very.” Added the_phantom_spancker.

“If we can use to our advantage,” Said _lightning_. “Then this little baby shall be our weapon against the submissions.”

The small group stared at the relatively large white coloured tank as gfoxcook continued to attempt an exact, workable copy. This had been his forty fifth.

XwaynecoltX stared around from the tower as he sighed. “I hate being tower guard.”

“It can’t be that bad,” Entered a smiling XkwiziTOnE, who managed to carry three cups of coffee into the room with bubbles of white cream standing on top. No, this was no normal coffee, but the cappuccino, his specialty. With the automatic door shutting behind him, he handed one to Afterburner.

“Anything new?” Asked Afterburner.

“Not really,” Replied XkwiziTOnE. “Just the same old.”

Eldarion entered the room with a cup of coffee in his hands as well. “Just thought I’d keep you company. Oh hello XkwiziTOnE, how are you?”

“What’s that?” XwaynecoltX pointed to the horizon as he saw a beam of pink white light burst into the sky.

“That,” Gulped Eldarion. “Doesn’t look very good at all.”