

War of the Portal

Part 3, Chapter 4 - "Quartus Mensis Balatro"

April 1, 2005

By Alkador

"Fire the annihilator now!" Demanded gfoxcook.

"It's not fully charged!" Spat ReconRebel.

"We have no choice!" Screamed ramagi. She leapt towards the keyboard as she smashed her fingers at superior speed.

D0GMA lunged towards her as time slowed down. YoinK_VineS jumped to D0GMA as various other people rose up to stop who they believed right. Crono- grabbed and pulled D0GMA as gfoxcook punched the commander in the face.

brokensaint69 flared forwards at incredible speed as he rippled through bodies of submissions, easily missing the lasers and hail fire of missiles that aimed towards him. He targeted himself towards the strange device where a current of blue electricity radiated from. Without hesitation, he flew through the structure, breaking it instantly. Ripples blasted through the air expanding out as a circle of heavy tornadic like winds. He did a complete barrel roll, quickly performing a hundred and eighty degree turn as he finished, turning to face the ambushing submissions. Sighing, he rose vertically just before the fleet of oncoming allies into the sky, laughing with a great evil in his heart.

"Annihilator system has been completely destroyed!" Gaspd ramagi. In that instant, a strange boom rippled through the building, breaking all glass and destroying the ability of hearing. Seeming to blast their heads apart, the majority of the group fell to the floor, unable to balance from the crescendo of noise that intruded their ears. Qwoxyl tried to stand as he saw blurriness in front of him, barely able to find a sense of coordination or direction. He fell the floor as he barfed blood.

The laser towers broke under the advanced speed of a sonic boom that brokensaint69 had flown to create. It also affected the hundreds of submissions that flew threw the air, dropping towards the ground like wingless moths. Most of the ground submissions appeared unaffected as they charged forwards, aware of the immunity they faced from the SAMs. They smiled as they began to climb the broken defenceless wall.

"What the...?" ReconRebel swore as he stood up; weary with a huge noise still ringing in his ears. "Is everyone ok?"

Not everyone stood up, yet RedCircle, XwaynecoltX and Alkador were the only ones strong enough to lift themselves up. RedCircle stared in horror as he saw ramagi's head half cracked from the fall. He saw a pool of blood around Qwoxyl's head and the worst – shreds of glass sticking out of his submission's body.

"W-We have to get out h-here!" He cried as his jelly like legs made him step back.

"The s-subm-missions are c-coming!" Gaspd Alkador as he quickly charged towards the door, still dizzy. Without realizing, he charged into the wall, quickly gaining sense of direction.

"Everyone..." XwaynecoltX stared at the motionless bodies that were littered on the floor before

him. Shocked, he quickly left the room.

“Holy...the submissions are coming!” Recon remembered as the memory of the annihilator being destroyed returned to him.

“You’re bleeding!” XwaynecoltX yelled at ReconRebel, in shock of the blood that was falling down his face.

“There’s no time for that!” Grunted RedCircle. “We have to get out of here now!”

Inuzuka-Kiba lifted his head slowly as blurs moved in front of him. Of course, they had to be his friends. He raised his hand forward, to be lifted up by what seemed to be colours of white. His eyes came into focus as he saw the submission quickly tear his limbs and slice its claw through his heart. At once, the roof broke open as submissions flooded in towards the dead and unconscious bodies, pulling at limbs, veins and what flesh remained. A stench of death wafted from the room as the submissions growled like vultures. One black winged demon thought it fun to make good use of carmelhadinosaur’s arm. Their base defence had failed.

ReconRebel lead the others into a dark corridor as they continued to run.

“This will lead to the underground area. After we reach it, we’ll b–“

“Stop!” Commanded a deep voice behind them.

The four of them turned around with the hair’s on their necks rising as they looked at the huge black robed human like creature. He had long silver hair and a pink crystal encrusted on the centre of his dark grey forehead. Dark black eyes stared at the four as he lifted his black glove, pulling his hair back. His dark eagle wings shifted slowly as a deep smile of white teeth flashed on his face.

“You foolish mortals have hidden from us long enough,” His black face did not change in expression. “You will die now!”

Charging to RedCircle, he decapitated his head off, stretching his head large enough to swallow it whole. The other three began to run as Alkador whispered to himself.

“Dobio...you’re our only hope now...”

The submission lunged at ReconRebel, quickly pulling the flail from the man’s arms unharmed, using it to smash his head to the wall. The submission flared a red beam of flame at XwaynecoltX’s chest, burning the life out of him instantly. The monster roared as he charged to Alkador, grabbing his chest and tearing him in half. It was done; they had lost the war. The submission caught breath as he rubbed the silver flail in his hand.

“It was simple. Not even these friends of Dobio could ever possibly *revive* you.”

The group had spent so long in finding suitable defence, only to be thwarted by the true power of the submissions. All was lost. Only Dobio and his company could stop the threat upon the world now.

brokensaint69 smiled as he spoke once more, leaving the corridor. “April Fools.”