

War of the Portal

Part 4, Chapter 5 - "Power of the Gods"

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By Alkador

Dobio had been treading the stupid flower fields for a few days, looking for a particular item that should have remained after the large battle.

"Foolish, is it not?" Mocked a voice behind him. Dobio turned around to face the source of sound.

A lone man in a black robe falling to the ground covered his body, like a perfect arch mage, with a hidden power. A black crown encrusted with pink gems rested on his head, with long black hair hanging before his dark black eyes containing an expressionless gaze. His immortal black face was free of age and wrinkles, a sign that one could mistake him for a child. He was not a child, and one would have run away at the sight of his black charred skin. A shiny pink gem was encrusted on the centre of his forehead and Dobio could have considered him a human that had submission genes injected into his body. Though this was more than a submission, more than a black demon, and even greater than a Geminus Lord. No man should be a fool around this lone man, for he was a risk to anyone and everything alone.

"The mortals are more foolish than me – The King of the Portal, you must admit that." Dobio said as the man as he pulled out a long metallic rod that had a single pointed dark pink gem at the very end. A simple tap of the bottom of the rod on the ground released two other points to make the rod into a three pronged trident.

"Foolish indeed, yet also amusing. You have worked so hard to destroy thee, but you have failed."

"I have my reasons, but they are blind." Grunted Dobio. Why was the man even talking to him?

"First you try to destroy thee by means of a virus. Of course, it takes fifty days to come into effect and you stop those who unwillingly try to destroy us – once. You then decide to speed the process and take further action by opening the portal *and* obtaining a weapon to fight against my children. You open the portal again, but you are stopped. Then you have a final act for the virus cure and you are compelled to believe you stopped them yet again. But you are proven wrong and they release the cure. None of us die. Then further on, you attempted to distract the black cloud while your friend tries to kill my brother. He fails and it is the intervention of the gods that end it."

"As I said, they are more foolish than I." Dobio added. The mortals were foolish. If only they had listened to him from the start, they could have worked together to put an end to the threat.

"But there is one matter that I fear more than any other. As a demigod, you present a threat to me. D0GMA destroyed my brother and half of my children. I am curious as to what you may do."

"The Gods abandoned the mortals thousands of years ago. They will not return to the mortal's aid again. The three of us were born because they had not returned. With D0GMA dead and the third god unbeknownst to us, what do you expect?"

"I feel you are a threat to my life," Smiled the man, as his white clean teeth smiled through his

black lips. “With you dead, my life shall be easier and I shall avenge my brother’s death with simplicity.”

“You may have lived through Alpha, but you still believe Omega will occur? Not only will the mortals fight, but the Holy Ones will also fight alongside them.”

“And that is why you – as a demigod, must die.”

Dobio smiled as he fought for his bitter fate. Using words of the ancients with the aid of the stone, he summoned earth and compressed thousands of tonnes of fire within. Using thin threads of air, he held the stone as one and behind he back, he held a single drop of water as a weapon. At that instant, a wall of light appeared before him as a shield. Throwing it to the unmoved King, he released the drop of water as the stone cracked, shattering shards of fire faster than he had ever seen. To his shock, the King dodged all the spikes without great difficulty, laughing as he did so. He threw a wind towards Dobio, whose shield broke instantly, pushing him back to an invisible wall. He felt air vanish from his lungs as he gasped, staring at the King in horror. Supreme power. The submission smiled as he crushed Dobio’s body to his death. The man laughed as he stared at death before him.

It was done. The King of the Portal had risen.