

War of the Portal

Part 4, Chapter 7 - "The Rising"

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By Alkador

Interesting note: Geminus is Latin for double. The Geminus lords represent the two submissions that have the greatest power in the world. Geminus is similar to that of Gemini, the two sisters.

“What the hell happened here?” ReconRebel roared, stepping into the house of destruction, closely tagging Stamper and Alkador behind him.

“You remember that rat we met in the city?” Afterburner said as he glanced to the phantom spancker and lightning in particular.

“What about him?” Asked Denvish, who had heard the amusing tale.

“He came back to avenge us for Dobio’s death. I don’t understand.” Crono- said slowly, looking at the new person with an inquisitive look. “And who’s he?”

“Let’s get everyone together and talk about.” Suggested gfoxcook.

The eighteen of the group including Stamper moved themselves in the lounge. A huge hole was present in the ceiling where crumbs of black ash littered the floor. Everyone quickly proceeded to the couches, removing any form of stain they might risk sitting on.

“Is everyone here?” Asked Denvish as everyone nodded. “Let us proceed.”

RedCircle sighed as he looked out the window, noticing that the sky was gradually turning grey; a sign of late winter.

“I hope the others get back soon.” He said, wondering if the portal stones Alkador had mentioned really existed. Most likely not.

The ground suddenly shook as carmelhadinosaur entered the room, confused by the strange shockwave.

“What was that?” He asked as he looked around him and glancing at RedCircle as if he had the answers.

“It was me.” Said a voice behind them. They turned to face the source of sound, RedCircle gasping as he saw the familiar face.

The rat charged to him as he grabbed RedCircle’s hair, pulling them all out at one. He grabbed RedCircle by the legs and spun him around the room at incredible speed, throwing him to the wall and releasing a ball of ice that scarred his skin.

Gasping for air, RedCircle convulsed as he stared at the rat in fear. The illusion had caused him to fall as he shook in a state of shock.

carmelhadinosaur stared at rat feeling a burning rage. “Who are you?”

“You may call me Rat,” He said while stroking his whiskers. His voice boomed. “You *will* die for Dobio’s death!” Charging to the boy, Rat threw his fist causing carmelhadinosaur to fly towards the wall. A roar of hope echoed behind Rat as Eldarion charged with his with knuckle duster. Rat grinned as he caught Eldarion’s right arm, laughing manically.

“You are foolish; you will die!” He laughed as he squeezed as tight as he could, in bliss with Eldarion’s screams of agony. The sounds of two cracks tingled throughout the room as Rat stared at Eldarion with a grin.

“M-my arm!” Eldarion cried as Rat forced his foot on Eldarion’s chest, causing him to fly

towards another wall. Rat laughed as he summoned bolts of lightning which began to destroy the house.

“And then I came in,” Muttered Inuzuka-Kiba, staring at Eldarion’s arm. He told the rest of the tale as gfoxcook nodded.

“It’s our turn now.”

The room shock as the group looked around in shock. Without hesitation, the group followed ReconRebel and gfoxcook, who continued to attempt to carry as many portal stones as they could. The ceiling above them gave way as huge submission giants came crashing down, roaring at the group. They spat circular discs of plasma as the group quickly reached the dead end, glancing up at the hole a few feet above them.

“No!” Roared Stamper as they all suddenly floated upwards. A thunder crack burst behind them as they stared at the mountain, which had a deep scar on its side. More began to develop as they ran on, submission giants bursting out of the ground throwing creations of the Power at them. Stamper turned to face the ambush.

“*Casus!*” The ground before them erupted giving way to a black abyss as they turned again, quickly proceeding towards the rofcopter, ignoring the remaining submission giant behind them.

“That’s how it was.” Said gfoxcook as he glanced at the group.

Stamper stood up as he looked at the house and the group. “I will help.” The others smiled at him as he muttered ancient words. gfoxcook raised his head quickly as he understood some of the words. Eldarion gasped as the pain from his arm vanished and the house around them began to morph. Cracks and broken walls healed as the hole in the ceiling vanished. Small pieces of debris and charred carpet faded away as Stamper finished, looking at the others. He had no need to speak.

“Gratias.” Said Alkador, having no need to translate such a word.

The King of the Portal smiled as he held Dobio’s body firm in his arms, looking at the white mansion before him. *These are the ones that fought against my brother; let them grow in fear. Then I shall kill them.* He placed Dobio’s body against the doorstep as he took out the golden blade from Dobio’s pocket. He smiled as he stared at the intricate design, a power of the submission Ancients. He growled as he thrust it in the dead man’s chest, feeling the pain of the man’s heart. *Dobio nearly destroyed us; but his human personification prevented him from doing so.* The King of the Portal grinned as he stood up, having no need to stay around any longer. He thought for a second of taking the dark ‘Heart of the Portal’ fragment on Dobio’s neck, but he had no need of making the times ahead of him less boring.