

## War of the Portal

Part 4, Chapter 8 - "Gathering"

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Interesting note: The Latin – ‘Vocare vis viris extermino’ literally means ‘I am summoning the strength to destroy’. It translates to ‘I summon the power to destroy’.

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ramagi stared at MPA who held a positive grin on his face. He dared not fight against ramagi as he was aware of the reflective shield which surrounded her.

“Why are you here?” Snarled Tom\_s00, demanding for answers.

“The same reason you are here,” ramagi replied coolly. “To destroy our enemies.”

“What do you mean by our enemies?” Questioned Slightly\_Crazy\_Dude, who had alcohol spilt all over his shirt. ramagi’s eyes twitched as she stared at the kilt that was covering his pants.

“Those who resisted you from the start,” She looked at Rooty-the-Pie and ShittyKitty; spies for Dobio. “Those who I once called my *friends*.”

“They are not our enemies,” Said FIGMENTUM as he entered the room tightening the grip on his bronze gauntlet. “They never were.”

“What do you mean?” ramagi was confused. She was sure that Dobio was after them all this time. It all made logical sense.

“Dobio’s enemy has always been the submissions.” M-A-R-C-U-S said, staring at ramagi closely.

“I don’t understand, but...” A memory flickered in ramagi’s head.

*The demon laughed at Jonthomson. “I see a great hunger in you. The man who wishes to destroy us is succeeding, but there are mortal fools trying to stop him. But you, yes you will be a part of the man who wishes to destroy soon.”*

*“I don’t understand you! I’m already helping my friends to destroy all of you!”*

“Dobio...was trying to destroy the submissions?”

“Correct,” Rooty-the-Pie only grinned. “Dobio only tried to stop you because you were ruining his plans.”

“...the mortal fools...” ramagi stood still, half frozen by the thought while Slightly\_Crazy\_Dude purposely dropped his bear mug near ramagi’s shoes. He grinned as he squatted down, his eyes pointed upwards while taking his time to fumble for the glass. “...it can’t be...” Her eyelids dropped as she moved forwards. Slightly\_Crazy\_Dude gasped as his head was halfway up her skirt, when she fell and her body snugged around the drunken man’s head.

ramagi moaned, waking up to a full body rub by all the six men in the room. Her body ached as she slowly sat up; every part of her body had been rubbed vigorously. Every.

“Where am I?” She said as she looked around the small room in confusion. She stared at the six men who rubbed her legs, looking in the direction of her trimmed skirt.

“You’re safe here,” Said ShittyKitty in a smug voice. “Dobio should be back soon.”

At once, ramagi sat up erect like the world had fallen around her. Memories returned as she looked around the room. “If Dobio is destroying the submissions, then we can help! If we join

together, then we'll be more useful than we are when we're separate."

"We," FIGMENTUM sighed. "Who is *we*?"

"It depends as to how Dobio thinks," Replied Tom\_s00. "We obey him only."

M-A-R-C-U-S lifted his head like a dog to stare at the locked door behind him. "Did you hear that?"

"Hear what?" Slightly\_Crazy\_Dude stared at M-A-R-C-U-S as if he was stupid.

"No, it can't be..." Tom\_s00 had a look of horror burnt onto his face.

"Can't be what? What are you talking about?" ramagi pulled her legs away from the massagers as she stood up, wiping herself clean.

"Dobio is..." ShittyKitty quickly moved to the door as he opened it quickly. Footsteps echoed down the hallway as ramagi heard a man's scream. The other five quickly charged out as ramagi stormed down the corridor with them.

"The ball...is broken." MPA pointed to the broken glass. "He's dead!"

"Who is?" ramagi wanted answers.

"Dobio." Said FIGMENTUM.

"What's happening?" Screamed ramagi in a screeched voice.

"This was a glass ball of red light that Dobio created," Said MPA. "You could call it a shell that held a weapon that is very powerful. Dobio explicitly explained to us how this ball would stay intact as long as he lived..."

"How can this be...who would have?" Tom\_s00 slowly raised his head to make eye contact to ramagi's face. "Take us to where your friends are. We cannot let them get away with this." ramagi paused for a second, a hesitation in harming her friends. Forgetting the remaining pieces of respect she had for them, she nodded. "Follow me."