

Runescape III: Rise of the Cursed Clan

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Two years passed since Samus and friends had slain Iban, and Zamorak's power still reeks upon Runescape. Strange things happen, Samus's curse is raging, and his father brings him a unwelcome reunion..

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1 - Prolouge

Runescape III: Rise of the Cursed Clan

Prolouge..

A clan of hooded people stand at the sacred grounds of the Underground Pass castle, two years after Samus laid waste to it. Iban failed.. said the leader. Too plain to see. I knew if Zezima couldn t do it, Iban couldn t.

James, ex-apothecary of Varrock, walked beside the leader. Gale, you can t actually believe you can repair this place in a few weeks, do you?

James, said Gale, you underestimate me. Have you seen my army? 100 Legends, 250 Heroes, 300 Ancient Mages, and 175 Crystal Bowmen at my disposal. There is no stopping my chances of rebuilding Iban s castle.

That s plain to see, sir, but if Samus can take out Zezima and Iban, without even using his Guthix abilities to the limit, what makes you think he can t destroy these?

I don t see how he can kill 825 soldiers, trained with my kind of training.

It s not just Samus. It s his whole clan. The PKKers are no joke. If we don t play the cards right, we ll end up like any clan that opposed them through brutal force.

Fine, you partially interested me. Tell me about them.

I have it in this Bingo Book.

Bingo Book?

James opened his pack and pulled out a book with the crossed swords symbol on it. Tells about every clan. It has the ability to tell about every up-to-date clan, form new ones to old ones. It tells about every member of each clan, and it tells wether a clan is still standing or not. It s a killer clan s most useful tool, apart from an entire fortress. Now, let s see.. James skimmed through the pages of the Bingo Book.

Anarchy, LunkarKnights, H.A.M. Hmm, didn t know H.A.M. was a clan.

Please get to the PKKers.

Right, sir! James flipped a few more pages. Ah, the PKKers! High-class guild, with only eight members. Samus, Patrick, Aay, Gabby, Kid Mental, Usman Ranger, Riku, and Mario San.

Tell me about them all.

Samus. Leader of the PKKers. Believed to possess the power of Guthix. His weapons are the Dragon Longsword and Guthix Staff.. His armor is the blessed Guthix robes, and Blessed Guthix Rune armor.

Mario San. Legendary merchant. Porficient in all skills, mainly accurate polearm combat. Weapons are the Yew Longbow, and the Rune Spear. Armor is the Castle Wars golden armor. Apparently she s very popular in Castle Wars.

Next up is Riku, Private of Champions Guild. Armor is Dharok s Equipment. Weapons are the Abyssal Whip, and Dharok s Greataxe. Popular among the Barrows for defeating the strongest members of the Seven Brothers, and letting him live.

Sounds too soft for someone using the Dharok Set.

Exactly. Not worthy for it at all. Anyway, next contestant, Kid Mental. Famous- uh, in all bars for drinking the most beers among all customers. Legendary for- uh, sobering up quickly after loads of beer. Heh, not the most popular among warriors, but he is a powerful blacksmith, and strangely, make better progress while he s drunk.

I m not going to worry about that idiot, said Gale. Drunks are way out of my league. Out of *any* warrior s league.

Precisely, said James. Now, up next is Aay, not much known about her. She avoided a person following her, and eventually, another girl threatened the Bingo Book writer. The writer dropped Aay s papers and fled.

Dangerous.

You should know Patrick, her husband. He s a legend, known by all in Varrock, Lumbridge, and Falador. Patrick, or Sir Patrick, has been known to have trained so hard to protect Aay, he could take out a small 150 man army.

I ll keep an eye out for that one.

Do that. This one is pretty important. Usman Ranger. Keeper of Saradomin s Power. His Saradomin skills have sharpened his eyesight so powerfully, he never misses a shot. Unless of course the target can disappear form Usman Ranger.

Saradomin s Keeper..

You seem interested.

Sort of. You cant turn your back with Saradomin s power lurking Runescape.

And the last one is Samus. You know all about him. After all, you are his-

Don t say anything about that.

Right. Sorry about that. Anyway, off to work. James turned around to the army. Okay, begin reconstruction! Master Gale wants it completed as soon as possible!

Yes, sir! said the people.

And you, Gale? asked James, turning back to Gale.

I have to pay a visit to a certain someone.

You want to make yourself know that quickly?

Better now than never.

I thought it was better late than never.

Gale sighed. Never mind. I have to go see him.

Yes, Master Gale. I ll keep your castle protected while you aren t here.

Gale disappeared.

Halfway down the plains of Underground Pass, Gale was dashing at a rate of speed inhuman to anyone except Samus and Guthix. Time to visit you, Samus, he said. It s time for a family reunion..

There you have it. Prolouge of the new story. I think Mustard_Girl for letting me use Patrick and Aay for my third story, and Dear_Me for using Kid Mental. Mustard_Girl. I may be asking too much for you to ask the people that own Otaku and Blitzzer if I can use them for my story. They play bigrole in the war, I mean BIG part. Thanks if you asked. ^^

2 - Unfriendly Family Reunion

Unfriendly Family Reunion

Come on, Samus! said Kid Mental, holding a Dragon Bitter right under of Samus s nose. You ll love it! I told you, Kid Mental, said Samus, pushing away the bitter for the seventh time, I don t drink! Kid Mental can easily tempt about anybody to drink, whispered Patrick into Usman Ranger s ear. It ll be a miracle if Samus can take his irritating ability to make people drink.

Come on, said Kid Mental, holding the beer in his face.

Fine! Samus took the bitter from Kid Mental.

Nope. Couldn t take it.

Samus walked outside and spilled it into the portal. Oh crap, tell me I didn t do that..

What is he talking about? asked Patrick.

Anything that goes through the portal ends up somewhere, said Usman Ranger. You should see what fell into my bedroom.

Oh my.

Yeah, I still freak out about that. A giant spider fell out of my ceiling into my lap, and I fired an explosive arrow at it.

Yuck.

SAMUS! roared Kid Mental, tackling Samus. Why did you spill that beer?! That was a beer, you idiot! I told you I don t drink! It s just a beer..

JUST A BEER?!

Patrick snickered. I wonder where the beer landed?

If it s on my bed, Samus is gonna get shot, said Usman Ranger.

Deep in King Roald s palace, in the dining room, Roald was drinking his wine and eating his bread. The beer Samus spilled landed on Roald s pants. Oh, my goodness! yelled Roald. Someone spilled beer on me!

Patrick and Usman Ranger grabbed Kid Mental by the arms, and slowly dragged him to the door. We re getting him somewhere where he doesn t kill someone for- ouch! Spilling a beer. Ouch! Kid Mental, quit acting like you re a freaking five-year-old! yelled Usman Ranger.

This s gonna leave bruises, said Patrick after being kicked in the shin.

See you guys later, said Samus, cracking his back when he stood up. Oh, if he does that again!

Now things got quiet. Samus went to the kitchen and made food for Aay s cat. Just like Aay makes it, I think..

The cat ate the food happily.

Samus smiled. I guess so.

Samus sat by the fire. It felt like hours since Kid Mental left. He was bored.

Boored..

Booooooored..

So bored there isn t enough space for the o s.

They don t take that long to get Kid Mental a stinking beer.. moaned Samus.

Suddenly, things got very dark, and quiet.

Are Aay and Gabby going to come back? It has been a while since-

There was a faint whisper.

Hello? Who s there?

..tales of the dark..

Who s there?! Samus unshoothed a Dragon Longsword.

..don t tell me you don t recognize the voice..

A cold wind touched Samus in the back. The chill was so fierce it forced Samus to turn around. He staggered back, and bumped into someone. He turned around, and saw dark eyes and dropped his sword when another Dragon Longsword came to his neck.

It s just like a family reunion, isn t it, son?

F-Father?! Samus felt shivers go down his spine. B-But- I thought you were dead-?!

Nope. Any person fully powered by Zamorak lives to the first touch of death.

You killed mother- the whole family..

Wiped out like nothing ever happened. Now, my son, don t be a fool and make a move. It will be your last if you do. He tapped Samus s face with the side of the sword. Listen closely. Your power is the key to taking over Runescape. Your power alone is too great to control. With that power on our side, Runescape can easily be dominated by the Cursed Clan.

You re talking about my curse, said Samus with clenched fists. There s no way you can use this power. I won t allow you to!

That s where you re wrong, now. See, I have a flame spell strong enough to take out a whole city, let alone a town. I expect you to come back to me in two weeks. Every past day after that, a town, or city, will burn, along with their citizens. You wouldn t allow that to happen, would you?

I-!

Two weeks, Samus. Only two. He started to walk into the shadows, and his body began to disappear.

Come back here, Gale! roared Samus, charging at Gale. Barbed bolts hit him twice in the arm, and a banging on the door was Gabby, and the whole clan. Help!

A Dragon Mace flew at Samus, and crashed him in the chest so hard he flew into the wall and broke through.

SAMUS! yelled Patrick. He jumped through the opening in the wall, Dragon two handed sword in his hands, ready to blow away anything.

But no one was there, except for Aay s cat, sitting on his bed.

What just happened?! said Aay.

Samus! yelled Gabby. She looked at Samus s body. Splinters, wood gashes, bolts, and a possibly broken rib. He s wrecked!

Samus, helf open eyes, heard his friends causing big commotion.

Get a medic!

Get Savant!

Someone! Help!

Samus! Are you okay?! Are you-

Everything went black.

Yep, the Great Demi-God Gale is alive still. Stay clear, because Gale is fully Zamorak-blessed, after Samus s curse, and ready to burn away anyone and anything that stands in his way.

3 - Countdown

Countdown

Samus, wake up.

Ungh, moaned Samus, slowly opening his eyes.

You alright, Samus? asked Patrick.

Where am I? asked Samus.

Open your eyes a little more, said Usman Ranger.

You re still at home, said Mario San. We re in your room.

It s been nearly a day since you shot out of the living room, said Kid Mental. Need a beer?

No, Kid Mental, I don t drink, FOR THE LAST TIME!

Who doesn t?

Everyone but Kid Mental raised their hands.

Point taken..

Ow! Samus clutched his chest in pain. He felt like his ribs were broken.

Don t bother moving for a long time, said Patrick. You shot out of the wall from a dragon mace.

Couldn t have just been any ordinary hit, because you were burned. Who did this?

Samus was silent.

Samus, you have to tell us who did this to you. We will go and kill him, even with bare hands. No one will ev-

Don t bother.

What are you talking about?

I ll tell you, but promise not to chase him.

We can t do that. No one ever gets away with nearly killing you.

Let this one go! Do you know who he is? He s my father!

Patrick was petrified silent.

What did he just say-? said Aay.

But, you said that he was dead..! said Gabby.

I did, and I thought I was right. He s alive, with every single inch of Zamorak s power. If you go after him, you ll end up worse than I did. He wants something from me. Something in me.

Your Guthix powers?

No, my curse. You remember; you had it before, too.

But why would he want the curse power? asked Usman Ranger.

Who else would try to get their hands on Ultima Evil?

Hmm? asked Kid Mental, drinking Greenman s Ale.

Oh my goodness.. said Samus. Patrick, get it into his beer-loaded head, please.

Ultima Power, said Patrick, is the darkness power with powers so great, they can literally banish the person by covering him in complete darkness. They do not know how they get in, and they never can escape.

So, like a dark portal? Kid Mental asked. *Hmm, with that kind of power, I can beat Usman Ranger, or even the whole clan!*

You re thinking about getting the power, aren t you? asked Aay. It s too obvious, if you want to beat Usman Ranger.

Usman Ranger walked up to Kid Mental, and shot a tranquilizer in him. That s for thinking of defeating the clan with cursed evil.

What the heck?! Kid Mental roared. I m gonna-! He ran at Usman Ranger, tripped over a chair, and fell asleep.

Fast acting bolts, Usman Ranger, said Patrick.

What we need to focus on, said Mario San, is how we are going to get more information about Gale.

Want another piece of information? asked Samus. He wants me to come to his castle in two weeks. If that two weeks pass, he will burn a city every passing day.

Brutal, said Mario San. Anything else?

I ve heard of former soldiers of Gale that have given up their sins to serve under King Roald and Saradomin. We can ask them of anything they know about Gale s future plans. I m sure if they have the guts to turn on Gale and leave, they have the guts to tell us what they know and help us lay waste to the Demi-Zamorak.

Sounds like a plan, said Patrick. But that can wait a few days. How about a break?

Well, I guess we have worked too hard, and we have loads of itme, so, the PKKers are on vacation.

Finally! said Aay.

It s good to get some relaxation, after so much training, said Gabby.

Time for some down time at the market! said Mario San.

I guess I ll be at the church, said Usman Ranger.

I am going to relax at the bar with friends, said Patrick. Don t worry, I don t drink.

Kid Mental snored.

Hey, look! Samus stood up. My wounds! They re all healed!

Now that s interesting, said Usman Ranger.

But, before vacation, who wants payback on Kid Mental?

Hehehe.. snickered Usman Ranger. I know just what to do..

Kid Mental woke up in his bed. When he got up and opened the door, a barrel of Greenman s Ale poured on him. USMAN RANGER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The most obvious prank of all, with an alcoholic addition. Kid Mental will not be very happy for a long time. A LONG time. Anywy, five days to relax, and that will feel good, plus the fact that the PKKers meets two new Oh Dear characters. Big thanks to Mustard girl and Otaku93! Still waiting for A certain someone s consent.