

MMORPG Story

By Adanix

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*This is a Story i have been writing for a few days/weeks however long its been ^^
Plz read! Plz Comment! Plz Enjoy!*

Also the chapters aren't too long.

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1 - Ok

Chapter One - Ok

He steps out of the shadows into a moonlight, face still covered by a black hooded cloak. He looks down the forest path

to see a man in a white hooded cloak. They both conjure their weapons out of nowhere and grip them intensely.

"I see you made it, what a shame...", says the man in the black hooded cloak laughing slightly to himself,

"Why can't

you just fade away?" he says through gritted teeth.

"Wheres the fun in that? Besides Divine Slayer versus Chaos Knight . . . a battle far greater than which the ancients could ever imagine . . .", replied the man in white, staring at the full moon.

"Then . . .", the man in black prepares in battle stance.

"You think i can be bothered with you at the moment no I have much better things to do", he pauses and thinks, "How about we make a little game of this? No?", he chuckles a little.

"You never beat me, what makes you think you can now?", he replied sharply, slowly retracting from battle stance.

"Ha, shames me to admit it but that is kind of true, but this is different . . . i'm talking a war sized game . . . interested yet?", he turns his back, "One year from now you will receive a message of war, be ready by then, ok?", White wings shoot from the man in white's back, he looks backward.

"Seya round . . . Balthizar!", he spreads his wings and flies up through the trees. The man in black stands there for a while, then turns round and walks into the shadows.

2 - Hate

Chapter 2 - Hate

I stare down at my A.R.M.TECH... "Adanix, Male, Rogue - Divine Slayer, Rank # 1... ha, still the best am I? Oh jeez 304 friend requests!", I say to myself, while walking down the path that lead to the Realm of Despair for my usual hunting of rare items, and worthy opponents.

"Hey newbie remember me!", I hear someone shouting at me, "Always was like that weren't you?". I turn around.

"Stuff you jer- I really wish you'd stop doing that", I recognize my friend , long black hair tied up in a ponytail, Dressed in blue and black robes hims trimmed with ornate gems, wielding her Tournament Prize Tome from a special event way back, she from last time we met was rank 134.

"I see you noticed my new robes?", she says twirling around showing off her dress."Cost me 2,000,000 MUN3Y! But its worth it for the power boost it gives!", she smiles widely.

"Pretty cool, where'd you get the money? Your famous hacking or were you honest this time?", I laugh slightly as we both carry on up to the road of despair."Just killed a few noobs...got bored and hacked into the shops database clearing out there money", she says with a triumphant smile on her face.

"Do you ever get tired of smiling so much?" I ask her.

"Nope!", she laughs loudly.We eventually reach the bridge crossing towards the Castle of Mordork, the only place to go without being bothered by noob 14 year olds who try to scam you, but not like I need anything from someone else, i'm a LVL 193 with Full Profession stats, plus i'm one of the few Divine Slayers around here, so there is very slim pickings for me considering the 50 LVL attacking limit.

"Hear about the guy claiming to have found the Holey Grail?",she asks seriously.

"Really? Bet he was faking it all?", I reply coolly while rummaging through my inventory.

"Nah, apparently loads of witnesses said it was real even had a MOD check it...I want to be a MOD some day"she says staring absentmindedly into the sky in which two people riding dragons in the sky. I find what i was looking for,

"This thing?" I wave a battered up cup in front of her. She stopped and blinked a few times,

"....I hate you so much....!", she says blatantly.

3 - Greetings

Chapter 3 - Greetings

We find ourselves at the gate of the Castle and knock loudly on the great oak doors.

"Names?", came a creepy voice.

"Adanix!", I shout loudly.

"Maia!", shouts my friend.

"Hmmm.....You may enter....", the great oak doors swing open with a long load creaking noise. We both enter the room. This room was candle-lit and had pictures of Hero after Hero dating back to the first day the guild was formed by Sir Daniel Forkstew. Back then it was a majestic castle filled with heroes from all over the world. Three doorways lead to the only stable rooms that weren't destroyed by The Great Battle Of Importance. One room being the ball room (not to used in these days), another room was the Cooks Quarters (used a bit to much), and the final room was the dueling room which lead off to the balcony were people can race dragons around the country.

"Greetings Adanix, horrible to see you again! And you Maia just as creepy as ever!", this voice being familiar as our Guilds Leader Ragnar. Dressed in DEFAULT clothing , which was black pants and boots, and a white top, his hair due clashed with this with a shockingly bright green. "Heeeeey, didn't I kick you out?", he asks scratching his head.

"Ape man didn't fire us because I beat you in the Dragon Race Around The World, don't you remember?", I walk forward and smack him on his head and walk away into the cooks Quarters. Maia walks up to Ragnar who was rubbing is head.

"Mess with him, and you know what will happen then? Don't you? And put some better clothes on you make this Guild look like a disgrace", she smacks him on the head , then follows me into the Cooks Quarters.

4 - Bar

Chapter 4 - Bar

We walk into the Cooks Quarters to find a new sight, the room was now a bar. A long counter stretched down the room a few of the seats were filled with passed out people still holding glasses in their hands. We walk up to the counter and I tap him on the shoulder, he turns around, dressed in a dirty white top and over sized black shorts, apron covered in unknown substances.

"Wha'ya wan'?", he says in a gruff voice.

"What happened to this place?", asks with a disgusted look on her face.

"I d'no, people came 'n' wen', all I know is i'm gettin' payed for it!" he laughs, then lets out a wheezy cough."So what'cha havin'?", he finishes grabbing a glass from under the counter.

"Nothing if involves drinking out of that! Come on Maia lets go to some place decent",I say turning.

"Glad to!", she says following me out of the room as quickly as possible."So where are we going?", she asks once we had exited the castle and were making our way down the path.

"Who knows?", I reply, I start running down the path.

5 - Hacker

Chapter 5 - Hacker

As Me and Maia Walk into town we notice its a lot busier than usual, there were groups of of people scattered here and there in search of something they wanted because it looked cool. Many people noticed that I had just walked into town, some of them laughing at me.

"Wonder whats up?", says Maia quietly.

"You've been out-ranked...", came a voice from the alley way to the right. We walk over to the speaker.

"Sorry, what did you say?", I ask the man, he stands up, the man was a summoner with a black scar across his face, spiked black hair, black top with black pants, silver boots matched his silver eyes and the trim of his clothes.

"You have been out-ranked by my leader...", he says coolly stepping forward slowly. I check my A.R.M.TECH, and true as it was I was now rank 2.

"Who are you?!", I say clenching my fist.

"Names....Ragnarok....", he walks right past me and stops in front of Maia, who looked very nervous.

"Hmm...He said you were a hacker correct?", say the Ragnarok to Maia.

"Whose asking?", she says looking around for MODS. Ragnarok too looks around for MODS. Then grabs Maia by the arm and in a puff of black smoke they both vanish.

"Where the hell did he go?!", I shout loud enough for the whole town to hear, the people who had gathered around at the event, were backing away because the black smoke was beginning to form a shape of a giant bird. I look up the newly formed creature which was staring back at me with two red eyes.

6 - Dark Nethilis

Chapter 6 - Dark Nethilis

Everyone is running away from the giant bird which began flapping its great wings sending wind more powerful than a hurricanes into the town around it. People were logging out everywhere. I smile slightly. "Giant bird what is your name?", i shout loudly over the booming winds it was generating. It stops and returns its gaze towards me.

"My name is Dark Nethilis, Chaos bird of the seven winds! Bow before me or suffer the fate of these other pathetic excuse for human beings!", the bird says in a demonic voice.

"Dark Nethilis, Your life ends now surrender yourself and you shall be spared!", I brandish my duel my duel mage scythes with power glowing from them.

"Pitiful human, your foolish weaponry is no use! A duel to teh death it be!", The bird flies high in the sky and then makes a dive down towards me with sonic speed. I brace myself ready for the bird, i hear a voice inside my had "KILL.....KILL!", my body begins to heat up instantly. A protective bubble of silver and gold forms around me. The giant bird collides with the bubble but instead of penetrating its soft surface it is thrown backward, the bird quickly recovering its stance getting ready for another attack.

"NO!...KILL....I WONT!.....KILL NOW!!!", i scream in agony as pain surges threw me, it feels as though daggers are carving away at my skin.

"...he he he.....he he he....HA HA HA!", words spouting from my mouth without being able to control them.

I raise my right mage scythe facing the bird which was making for another attack. Feet from hitting me, I feel powerful forces emitting from my weapons. "HEAVENS DIVIDING!", I shout unknowing what will happen next. White lights emit from my mage scythes, I leap forward at the bird striking it with my weapon followed by a second blow by my second scythe, a chain of blows from my weapons finished with a blinding flash of light.

7 - Golden

Chapter 7 - Golden

I close my eyes, and think about what just happened. When I open my eyes, people were whispering between each other and pointing at me. I step forward, and everyone steps back. I carry on forwards, beady eyes of everyone watching me. I turn left and walk into a big field. "What just happened....", I whisper to myself, "I must find Maia...fast". I walk through the field, thinking of where to go first. I play around a little with my A.R.M.TECH and find my way into the transport menu. I scroll down the many locations till I reach the one main place to go for information, "Kings Palace" I say loudly. Swirling lights surround me, the field materializes away to be replaced with marble flooring and huge golden pillars reaching the end of the room here golden gates larger than the doors back at the guild. I walk down the hallway, half way through guards come out from two golden pillars.

"HALT! Identification now or leave!", says the man to the right. I sigh, quickly summon my weapons I slash at both the guards weapons breaking them cleanly in two. Both the guards back away slowly. I carry on up the hallway, reaching the door I hold my weapon to the lock and mutter a secret incantation known only by the most skillful of players. The great doors don't budge.

"Screw This", I step back a few meters, "Here goes.....HEAVENS DIVIDING!", my weapons don't react at all. "Oh well worth a shot", I walk back towards the guards, "Key....NOW!", I hold my scythe inches from the two guards faces.

The both hand over two parts of a key which fit together easily. "Thanks", I pull a fake smile then walk back up to the great gates once again. I insert the key into the lock and turn. Great cogs turn inside the door and the door slowly opens.

8 - Haunt

Chapter 8 - Haunt

As the door swing open I enter the room, at that moment I am surrounded by blades from many different weapons.

"Woah friends just came for a friendly chat with the king", I say dispatching my weapons.

"What is it you want Adanix?", came a voice from the very end of the room. Sitting in the throne, wearing a golden crown and golden armor, underneath was blood red shirt and blood red shorts, was a new face indeed.

"What happened to King Akillius?", I ask having known the king personally myself.

"He....died", his mouth twitched a small smile but resumed into a passive glare, "His loss was tragic, but I ...

King Kormodia shall take his place as leader of this land", he raised his hand and two servants came to his side, he whispers to one of the servants, that servant runs out of the room. He then turns his attention to the second servant who runs towards me, bows before and speaks,

"My king would like to request your attendance at his proper Coronation tonight at day break, will you attend?", says the servant shakily. I stare at him then spit on the ground. I stare at King Kamordia.

"No...", I turn away but many hands grab me and pull me back.

"Sir there is no real decision in this question, if asked by a king one must oblige", says the servant.

I look back, then shake off the hands.

"No...", and with one swift movement, I re-call my weapons and twirl around, hitting everyone around me with my scythe, all 20 or so of them logged out. Walking out of the room I find myself in no more enlightened than when I had entered. So that being done, I exit the building into the fresh air only to see the man who haunts his dreams.

9 - Oracle

Chapter 9 - Oracle

"I know your behind this so give her back!", I shout at cloaked figure.

"Sure....RAGNAROK!", says Balthizar sharply.

Black smoke swirls beside Balthizar, and the man from before steps out of the black smoke carrying a unconscious Maia. He drops her on the ground lightly and steps away. "She's already been as useful as anyone could be", he says with a evil grin under the hood. I walk over to her and pick her up. "Times ticking friend war time is approaching fast", Balthizar says vanishing into thin air, shortly followed by a silent Ragnarok. I run down the palaces pathway towards town. Dodging the many workers who were repairing the town from Dark Nethilis's rampage. Running past the the scene itself, I quickly find myself in front of the Crystal Gates. Selecting 'Realm of Despair' I step through the portal and found myself once again on the pathway to the Castle of Mordork. Running with a slight pain in my chest I finally reach the castle doors. "Let me in quickly or I'll blow this hunk a junk down!", I shout gasping for breath. "Name?", came the same voice as before.

"Its Adanix and let me in or i'll burn you alive!", I say furiously kicking the door hard as I can. The door swings open and i rush inside.

"Adanix whats up man?",came the voice of friend Kimeko, who had just entered the room.

"Where's Ragnar! I need him quickly!", I ask craning my neck to see if he was around.

"In the bar, found out that he can run a tab", she says shaking her head.

"Thanks a lot", I say quickly rushing into the bar, "Ragnar!"

"Yo over here!", came Ragnar from over at the counter. I walk over to him.

"This is the work of Balthizar!", at the word Balthizar he turns around and stares at Maia in my arms.

"I'm far to drunk to see what your showing me, he takes a big mug of beer and drinks heavily.

"Idiot! Game Rules Forbid alcoholic beverages! Thats Non-Alcoholic beer!", I say pointing at the label "Really?",he examines the label, "Oh, then how'd I....Never mind, you said Balthizar right? Well i didn't want to resort to this but we have no choice, but to see....", he breaths a big sigh, "...The Oracle".

10 - Brothers

Chapter 10 - Brothers

We both sigh. I carry Maia into the ballroom which seeing no one used it had been changed into a hospital wing. I lay her on the bed gently and stand up and call over the nurse and tell her to tell Maia when she wakes up that we have gone to see the oracle. I leave the room.

"You ready?", I ask Ragnar seriously.

"I love visiting the oracle! I'm always packed and ready to see her!", he says with a sarcastic smile.

"Shut up", I say smacking him on the head and exiting through the door.

"I really wish you'd stop doing that!", he says and follows me out.

Several long hours of trudging through marshy swamplands later, we approach the Cave of Exile.

Cautious of every noise around us, we slowly walk inside. The Oracle is a wise woman of immortality and she has never been wrong. We hear footsteps and laughter. As we both wearily creep around the corner we see a lady speaking to the walls in different languages.

"Oracle?", I ask slowly. The lady turns around and stares at us, then slowly she returns to the wall and continues to speak to it.

"Are you the oracle?", I ask a little more assertive, I step forward, slowly approaching the lady.

"Balthizar...", she says slowly, turning around, "Curses...", she comes over to where I am standing and slowly circles me.

"He... YOU!", she says and leaps backwards, "GODLY DEMON!" she shouts at me. This girl must be the oracle.

The oracle turns pale, "Zeus defeated you what are you doing back here in the mortal realm?!", came a godly voice that did not belong to the oracle.

"A God of the Dead does not lie down as easy as you think!", came words out of my mouth just like before when facing Dark Nethilis. "I am your brother you should be glad to see me, hahahaha!", I say.

"Hades you will be destroyed not matter what you do!", she says standing tall.

"Enough of this! Tell me where my brother Zeus and Poseidon are hiding! NOW!", my hand reaches forward and chokes the oracle. Trying to fight the enormous, I try to shout to Ragnar who was standing there blankly wondering what was going on, then he spoke, but it wasn't he who spoke.

"Hades put her down or face my power!".

11 - Fight

Chapter 11 - Fight

"Ares how nice of you to join us! Oh, and you think I'd listen to you?", The voice inside me chuckles slightly. I raise one finger and point it at Ragnar, black aura surrounds my hand.

"NO!", I shout and try to break the force again,

"No mortal can resist the power of Hades!", the aura grows bigger and bigger. Ragnar grabs his Claw and prepares himself. "Don't bother Ares you should know of all people that mortal weapons don't stop powers of a god!", the aura creeping up my arm.

"NEVER!", I shout loudly, pain crawling through my body.

"Ares ever had your soul torn to shreds?", a beam of dark power flows from my finger and hits Ragnar in the chest.

He screams in pain, but not loud enough to penetrate the scream of Ares. "Ares you are no longer a worthy enough to be a god!", the beam subsides. Ragnar drops to the ground clutching his chest.

"How could you?!", I scream moving my arm down.

"Stop fighting boy! Or I'll shatter your soul as well!", he says angrily.

"Heh....heh...HA HA HA HA HA!", the Oracle starts laughing just like before when we entered the cave. "Hades the boy has more spirit than you....HA HA HA HA HA! Fight on boy!", and with that she vanishes in a puff of silvery white smoke. I must fight. I concentrate hard on controlling my body. Pain violently scattering through my body.

"What're you doing?! Stop tha-", the voice disappeared and I drop to the ground. As I lay there unconscious, I smile happily, knowing a bet a god.

12 - Edge

Chapter 12 - Edge

1 month later

After the incident we were found by Maia after a week of our absence, it took me a week to get out of my coma, Ragnar is still in his coma and is slowly losing all normal status of life.

"I wish I could do something about it...", I say standing on the edge of the cliff by the sea at sun down.

Maia wasn't acting the same either. She was sitting on the edge when she looked up at me concerned.

"What happened in there Adanix?", she asks slowly. I stare down at her thinking on what to say, but words were failing me and I turn and walk away. I still don't believe any of what happened in that cave.

"Adanix, Your fight was brilliant keep it up and you might shatter his soul instead", came the mysterious voice behind me, but the only person behind me was Maia who was staring at the horizon.

"Who are you?", I whisper to myself, I strain my ears but all I could hear was the crashing of the waves.

I drop to my knee's, why is my life changing. All I wanted to do was fight Balthizar and get it over and done with, but then all this happens, my friend is on the verge of death, I can't even speak to anyone about anything. I just want it to fade away. This is my story and the alternate ending is about to be made.