

The Darkness of the Heart

By ChaoticVirus001

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We follow a young boy, whose name is Deven. He is a young boy of age fifteen and lives in a small town called Twilight Town. It was a world which was about to become separate from all others; his world was soon to be engulfed by darkness. It all happened

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1 - From World, to Heart, to Soul, to Darkness

Prologue:

Darkness, everywhere. No sight, no light. Just darkness. How had I gotten here? Why did I almost give up my heart? Why did I almost become one of those creatures? And how did I end up in this universe with the Keyblade master?

So cold, so very cold; I had no idea what happened. I was nice and safe, everything perfect. Then they came, engulfing everything: the shadows; the Heartless. They pounced on me like a pack of savage wolves. Then I fell into the darkness. I only knew how to keep my heart just by playing the game. Sure, how could a video game ever come to be true? Well, it did.

The Heartless kept on trying to steal my heart, like it was the heart of a world. I still do not know why. I continued to fall through the darkness until I landed on the ground, hard. I just lied there, trying to piece together what happened. After being in the darkness for so long, my memories had begun to fade, but I would not let that happen. Then I re-called it all; the black rain, the swarms, falling. I shuddered. I opened my eyes and gasped. I was lying in the halls of Hollow Bastion. I knew that I had to get out of there, for the powerful Heartless are here. So I began to search for some exit. To try to keep my spirits up, which was very hard to do, I started humming "Sanctuary" by Utada Hikaru to myself. Then they appeared...

2 - Savior

Behemoths. Why-oh-why did it have to be Behemoths? I started to run away, but it was no use. They attacked me with everything they had. In my mind, I thought to myself, "Oh God. Please, save me!" Suddenly, I felt something in my hand. I opened my eyes and saw it.

"Oblivion!" I yelled in joyous rapture. I clutched it in my hand; it felt like it belonged there. The power rushed through my body. I jumped on to one of the Behemoths and attacked its horn. I destroyed it. It felt so good. As I attacked the next one I realized that I was yelling.

"THIS IS FOR MY FAMILY! THIS IS FOR MY FRIENDS! AND THIS IS FOR ALMOST SUCKING OUT MY HEART!" I went at them relentlessly. Pure rage and fury poured out of me with every swipe. Finally, there were no more. I was panting. I was still so angry. The Heartless took everything that I knew and loved. Then I realized it.

"Who gave this to me?" I asked looking at the powerful Keyblade. I looked around and saw no one. I tried to think. The only person who would have this is Sora, unless he has the Ultima Weapon. And if he was here, he would have helped. Oh well. Once again, I set off to find an exit. After an hour or so, I made it to the outside. I do not know what I was supposed to expect, but it was totally deserted. I then fell to the ground sobbing. I was so confused. For a moment I thought I felt a hand on my shoulder, but when I turned around, nobody was there.

"What should I do? Where should I go? How should I get there?" The first place I thought to go to was Traverse Town, but who would help me there? Then I thought of the Destiny Islands. I knew that there would be people willing to try and help there. Then I realized that Kairi would be there. She would completely understand; but how in the world would I get there? I do not have a Gummi Ship or any parts.

Then, like Ansem wrote in one of his reports, 'It started raining gummi blocks.' (Ansem, Report 6)

"Somebody up there must like me." I said as I started piecing together a Gummi Ship.

3 - Gratitude

After about a half an hour of collecting gummi blocks and then making the ship, it was complete. I could finally leave this place and get some help. I climbed in and departed. It took me a few minutes to get used to the controls, and for a few minutes, I was having the time of my life.

“I’m flying; I’m actually flying a real gummi ship!” I thought. Later, the Destiny Islands were in sight. Well, let us just say that I have never been good at landing. In other words, I crashed; right into the sand.

“Ow! My head...” I groaned as I stepped out of the ship. After I got out, I fell to the ground unconscious. I was falling. The Keyblade was gone and the Heartless were getting closer. Sora and Riku were just walking away. My Heart was being torn out.

“AHH!” I screamed as I awoke in a bed. It was just a dream; a horrible dream. I relaxed.

“Are you alright?” a girl’s voice asked.

“Yeah, who are you?”

“My name’s Kairi, what’s yours?” she asked as she appeared in my line of sight.

“I’m Deven.” I replied.

“Nice to meet you.” She said cheerfully. “Nice outfit,” she continued.

For the first time since I fell into the darkness, I looked at myself in a mirror. My clothes were all jet black. I was in a leather hooded cloak and leather boots.

“Uh, thanks.” I replied trying to think of where they came from. “Kairi, I have a favor to ask of you.” I said.

“Okay,” she replied, still very cheery.

“I need to know any information you have about freeing a world from the Heartless.” I said. At this most of her cheeriness faded. “Please,” I begged, “my whole island was taken and I know other worlds were also, so please.”

“The only thing I know is that you would have to go to Kingdom Hearts.” She informed me with a slight tone of depression in her voice.

“Thank you,” I said, “and if I see Sora there, I’ll give him your regards.” I added with a smile trying to cheer her up. And that I did.

The next day after getting some supplies and having a friendly duel with Tidus, (in which I won not

knowing where my sword skills came from), I left for the world called the End of the World.

4 - The Plot Thickens

The trip to the End of the World was pretty un-eventful. I did not stop at any of the worlds I passed, determined to free my own. I still wondered where the strange outfit came from. I do not know how I did not notice it before, yet it seemed oddly familiar, but that was not important right now. Yet it was pretty cool. Eventually I made it to the End of the World. There was only one way to describe this place: Creepy. A few Heartless appeared, so I slashed them, enjoying it as I did it. For another odd reason, I liked killing them. It brought me some form of pleasure. I continued deeper into the inner layers. Then I saw the gateways to the world keyholes, and the door. I cannot believe I thought that I just had to walk in there and everything would be fine. I opened the door to Kingdom Hearts. I was amazed by its glory. A small part of me wanted to take all of the power here, but my better half knew otherwise, so I continued. If I ever saw Sora, I would have to thank him for un-locking it. I still do not understand what happened next. It felt like some massive force came directly at me. I was expelled from the area and I thought I heard a voice say, "The Keyholes," before I fell unconscious.

5 - The True Quest Begins

I awoke some time later in my ship. Odds were that the force sent me straight there. I should have known that it would not be that easy. I used a few potions on myself before leaving. The first logical Keyhole to go to would be the Traverse Town Keyhole. So I set a course there. I would have to get a warp drive while I am there, for speed purposes. A while later I attempted landing again. It did not go so well. I landed, I mean, crashed just outside of Cid's shop. And once again, I fell unconscious.

Running, the Darkness catching up; the light just in front, being pulled in. I awoke with a start.

"What the heck is with these dreams?" I thought. I was in another bed. "Dang, pretty nice people in this reality," I thought smugly. I heard footsteps outside the door. I listened as closely as I could.

"Don't know where the kid's from, but he's dressed just like you," a voice said.

"Hmm... Interesting, let me get a look at him," a second, younger, voice said.

The door opened and a teenager with white hair and a blind fold walked in.

"You must be Riku," I said.

"How did you—what is your name?" He asked.

"First of all, my name is Deven. My world was engulfed by the Heartless, I was somehow transported to this reality, I need to free my world, and in my reality, you and this whole reality is just a game." I replied.

"Do you really expect me to believe that?" he asked.

"Let me prove it to you, your name is Riku, you almost became a Heartless and joined Ansem, your two best friends are Sora and Kairi, and I have this." I reached into my coat pocket and pulled out a picture. It was really a picture of the "Kingdom Hearts" cover on the box. I had it as a reference to my parents so that I could tell them what I wanted for my birthday.

"Good enough for me," Riku said, "so why don't you tell me what happened" he continued calmly.

I probably freaked him out with the picture so I put it away, and began my story.

6 - The Guardian of the Heart

After about an hour of talking to Riku, who remained silent while listening, I asked him, “No offense, but, are you really blind, or just sensitive to the light?”

He paused before answering, “I-I was nearly blinded when I was purified, so now I am just sensitive. I hate it when people think that I am blind.”

“Sorry, just wanted to know.” I said.

“No, it’s fine, many people just immediately think I’m blind, very few actually try to find out.”

There was a long pause before I asked, “Where did this come from?” I picked up Oblivion and handed it to Riku. “I thought Sora had this.”

“I can’t really answer that.” He answered as he handed it back to me.

“Oh, well, thanks anyway.” I said. “Now I have to go to the Keyhole and find out what I have to do.” Riku nodded and decided to come along.

A short while later, we arrived at the fountain, and made the Traverse Town Keyhole appear. At first, nothing happened. I went closer to the Keyhole and held Oblivion up to it. Suddenly there was a large flash of light, and both Guard, and Opposite Armor appeared.

“You’ve got to be kidding me.” Riku chuckled, and he brought out his Keyblade, but as he said it, they combined into this huge monstrosity.

“You had to open your big mouth, didn’t you?” I said.

Then I heard that voice again, “Defeat the Guardians of Heart to unlock the final door.” It said.

So, Riku and I attacked. The Guardian was powerful. It had all of the Armor’s hands and legs swiping at us like a cyclone. Not to mention both main body parts were firing energy blasts at us. Riku was good, very good. He whacked each blast back like it was nothing. I on the other hand, was taking out the limbs. Believe me; it hurts when they hit you dead on. I was knocked back, and I was pissed off. I used Judgment on the arms and they exploded into health balls. Then I went for the legs as Riku was pummeling the torso sections. The legs were being difficult. I took swipe after swipe, but they kept dodging. Finally, I used Judgment on them too, except they exploded into munny. I quickly collected the spoils then joined Riku in attacking the torsos. One of the blasts hit him square in the chest, so I used a Hi-potion on him. We both attacked at the same time and destroyed the last of the Guardian.

7 - Arrival

The second the Guardian was destroyed, I heard that voice again, except this time, it seemed stronger, "The others, free the others." It said this time.

"That right there, was weird." said Riku.

"Tell me about it." I replied. Just as the words escaped my lips, a fireball appeared in the sky, heading right towards us.

"Something tells me that we should run." said Riku calmly.

I agreed, and we both ran like frightened little forest elves. We got out of the way just in time, before a gummi ship crashed right where we had been standing.

"That brings back some unpleasant memories" I recalled.

Riku and I went over to the ship to see if anyone was hurt. Just peering through the fogged up glass, I could make out three figures inside. One was short, like a mage or something, probably had feathers. Another, much taller, looked like he had a shield and long ears, plus buck teeth. The third figure looked human, kind of spiky hair and holding a- OH MY GOD! I opened up the cockpit and just as I had predicted, Sora, Donald, and Goofy were lying there unconscious, alive, but unconscious! The Keyblade Master had arrived.

8 - Response

Riku and I dragged the unconscious trio back to Cid's shop. He got three beds ready for them. I could only imagine what happened to them. By the looks of it, they must have had a rough journey: their ship had scorch marks everywhere, their clothes had rips in them, and they had some wounds. Riku just said that they needed some rest, but Cid still bandaged their wounds and such. I used the munny I got from the Guardian and purchased a Warp-G for my ship. I was heading back to the Destiny Islands to get Kairi. I told her that I would tell her if he appeared, and I am a guy who keeps his word. Some good news is that my landing had improved; meaning that I did not fall unconscious this time. When I told Kairi what happened, I could tell she was overjoyed. She was so happy, that she fainted right there. I dragged her into the ship and we headed back to Traverse Town, but I have to say, using a Warp-G is awesome. On arrival, I did not crash at all!

"Luck." I thought to myself. By that time, Kairi had come to. I led her to the room Sora was in. Riku was still sitting near him. Then it happened. Right as I brought Kairi into the room, Sora began to wake up, so did Donald and Goofy.

"What timing." I said as Sora opened his eyes.

9 - The True Keyblade Master

Even as I think about it now, I still shudder. It...It was not really Sora. A trick was all it was; a trap. When he opened his eyes, those were not his. It was really a Heartless, specifically, Anti-Sora. It leapt for Kairi, but I would not let another heart be taken. It seemed like the world was in slow motion. Riku instantly attacked the fake Donald and Goofy while I jumped in front of Kairi and plunged Oblivion into the Anti-Sora's head. And like always, it disappeared into smoke.

"That was too close for comfort." Riku said. I could tell that Kairi was heartbroken, but then it caught my eye. Right where the Heartless had been was the Oathkeeper chain that Kairi had given Sora. I handed it to her silently, and knew that he was in trouble. I took no hesitation in going straight for the Keyholes. The first one I went to was Wonderland. Just as I had expected, a new Guardian, two fused Trickmasters were waiting. I immediately attacked the head by jumping on to the table then leaping towards it. I then used a Ragnarok which apparently caused major damage. I could not believe how easy it was to defeat it. I then went forward to the Keyhole. I had to convince the doorknob to open his trap the hard way, I pried open his mouth and propped it open with a stick, and then Oblivion did its thing, making me one step closer to Kingdom Hearts.

10 - Moving On...

My next destination was the Deep Jungle Keyhole. After hacking my way through many bouncy wilds, power wilds, wizards, green requiems, and Wyverns, I made it to the Keyhole. Just as expected, I was up against a duo Stealth Sneak fusion. The only difficult part of the battle was it being invisible. So I had to find the Guardian's shadow; and they say that the Darkness is bad, heh heh heh. So, after much confusion, and damage, the Guardian was gone, Keyhole re-sealed, and I mastered Curaga. It was my lucky day. My next stop: Olympus Coliseum. It was the easiest one yet. Instead of having to use a yellow trinity and push the stupid block, I just smashed it and kept going. Whoever said, "Haste makes waste," was a complete idiot.

11 - Things Get Difficult

While on my way to the next Keyhole, I began thinking.

“I’ve re-sealed almost half of the Keyholes, so why hasn’t anything changed?” I also kept thinking about Oblivion, Sora, and what will happen after I re-seal the last Keyhole. I do not know why I did not think about it before, but I remembered that Leon, Cloud, Aerith, and Yuffie should have been at Hollow Bastion. Either they would have also helped, or... I re-directed my course for Hollow Bastion. Sadly, I could not just land outside of the fortress like last time, so I had to make my way through the Rising Falls. After I fell off of a platform, I was standing on the water. Holy crap! I am just like Christ! After the shock wore off, I tried jumping from platform to platform again, this time without falling off. Finally, I was in the entrance hall. I rushed up the stairs and into the library. It was completely deserted.

“This isn’t a good sign.” I said. It was not nearly the beginning of it. A whole battalion of Wizards and Defenders appeared, and I brought out Oblivion. This was going to be fun.

12 - We Meet At Last...

Meanwhile in a dark chamber within the Dark Depths...

"Is he still on that path?" a voice asked to another hidden figure.

"Yes, they believe that they are chasing the King's stupid mutt."

"Excellent", the first voice said, "what about that anomaly that has been destroying the Guardians?"

"He has returned here, and is currently wiping out our forces in the Library." Replied the second.

"We can't have him releasing Sora. There is too much at risk."

At this, both of the figures walked into visibility, and they were wearing the same outfits as I was, the only difference was that their faces were hidden. Then they both turned to three tubes that held the real Sora, Goofy, and Donald, all unconscious.

"I shall take care of the anomaly." Said the second voice, and then he used Darkness to teleport to the library.

Back in the library, I had just finished off the last Defender. "Whew, these guys just don't want to die."

Behind me, some guy in the same black clothes as mine appeared. "Impressive, very impressive."

"Who the heck are you?" I demanded.

"I am merely one of the followers of the Great Ansem, Seeker of Darkness."

"You mean that Ansem is still ALIVE!?" I yelled.

"That is for me to know and you to think about, but you have been causing us much trouble by destroying our Guardians and re-sealing the Keyholes, so I am going to have to destroy you now." As he said it, two swords appeared in his hands.

"Bring it on!" The mystery man lunged at me with his swords. I jumped out of his way and countered with Ars Arcanum.

He grunted with pain and tried sending a few energy blasts my way, but after a few practices with Wakka on the islands, they were nothing to worry about.

"You are very skilled." The unknown said. "I will have to stop holding back."

Now he started levitating and speeding across the room. Perfect. I jumped, and used Ragnarok at the

precise second to have him defeated.

“How could you have beaten me!?” yelled the unknown.

“It’s simple really, the light always beats darkness.” I told him, as he faded away into darkness. After about half an hour, I was in the Grand Hall, I took a big breath and walked into the Dark Depths to find the biggest surprise yet, the real Keyblade master.

13 - Awakening

"No way, I can't believe it!" I nearly yelled.

I was standing in front of the tubes that held Sora, Donald, and Goofy. I thought that they were on another world, but what happened to Leon, Yuffie, Cloud, and Aerith?

"Astounding, you defeated Zexion. A truly rare moment," said an unknown voice.

"Show yourself you Heartless freak," I told him.

Then a taller person than the last one walked in from the shadows, also in the same outfit.

"Who are you?" I demanded. "Fine, I am

Roxine." She told me.

"Answer me this next question: where are Leon, Yuffie, Cloud, and Aerith, plus what did you do to Sora?" I asked.

"Hmm, Ansem was right; one who knows nothing will understand nothing." She replied.

"Stop speaking in riddles Roxine." I demanded.

"Over my heartless, un-moving body," She said.

So the battle was underway. This one was being very annoying. She kept flying around the room, summoning Heartless, and shooting magic at me. I focused on just beating her. As she was preparing to cause major damage, I leapt into the air and pulled a lengthy Strike Raid Combo, direct hit. I got her so many times that I could use Judgment on her like with the first Guardian. In other words: victory. The Heartless nearby all disappeared, and I could tell that Roxine would soon.

"Now tell me where the others are, NOW!" I yelled.

"T-They are in t-the caves b-beneath the castle." She gasped.

"Fine, as for you," I raised Oblivion right above her heart, "I hope you're ready for the light." I plunged the powerful Keyblade into her heart and locked it forever, and she disappeared.

I returned to where Sora was. I could not figure out how to open the capsule so I did some thinking. Two seconds later I attacked the tubes, but my blows just bounced off.

"Hmm..." I thought for a few more minutes. I could not find any way to open them.

“Let’s see, I’ve tried smashing, and I’ve tried NOT smashing, and they still won’t open.”

Then I tried thinking like an evil person, how would they keep a hero right where they wanted him? Then it hit me like a punch in the face. I raised Oblivion to the level of Sora’s Heart. My plan worked perfectly. A beam shot from Oblivion and the tube disappeared. I did the same for Donald and Goofy. Finally, the Keyblade master was free.

14 - Liberation

I put Sora and the other two in the safety of the ship; afterwards, I went down into the dungeons. I only encountered a few Darkballs on my way there, so it was not very eventful. Later, I reached the gate puzzle. It was too easy, how anyone could have trouble with it was beyond me. At the end of the tunnel, I came to a very large cage. I used Oblivion to undo the lock and found the four I had been searching for. Leon was slow in trusting, and so was Cloud. Translation: they attacked me the second I freed them. They thought I was with Zexion and Roxine because of my suit. I had to explain to them that I was not their enemy. I used Oblivion as my proof. I told them the whole story, the Guardians, Riku, the Anti-Sora, Oathkeeper, and Kingdom Hearts with the voice telling me to go to the Keyholes. That is what convinced them, finally. Back in my ship, Sora was beginning to wake up. In their minds, right when I freed them, they had fallen into a vortex of Darkness.

“W-What happened? Where are we?” Sora asked when he opened his eyes.

“You are in my ship; I just saved you from Ansem’s goon’s fantasy world they had you in.” I answered.

“And who are you?” He asked, quite puzzled.

“My name is Deven, and that means that you are the real Sora.” After I gave him my name, I told him the whole story, again.

After my tale was finished, he asked how he got in that tube in the first place. I guessed that after Sora closed the door, that he fell into a state of unconsciousness due to the Darkness, and he was captured. He took it well, and confidently said that we should keep going, but first we went and re-sealed the Hollow Bastion Keyhole, except this time, both of the Keyblades sealed it. Looks like two keys are better than one.

15 - Enigmas

After the Hollow Bastion Keyhole was re-sealed, Sora and I split up. He would continue to new worlds, seal those Keyholes, and try and find Ansem. I would continue re-sealing the Keyholes Sora locked the first time. My next destination was the Agrabah Keyhole. After reaching that world, I was greeted by bandits actually a whole lot of bandits to be precise. After plowing through them, I “borrowed” a camel. To tell the truth, I stole the camel and rode out into the desert to get to the Cave of Wonders. After braving through a bunch of traps, Heartless, and falling, I was in the treasure room. I could not help but take a few bags of gold with me. I then went into the chamber. As I got closer to the Keyhole, two Kurt Zisas appeared, and fused.

“Oh crap.” I said to myself. It was actually a challenging battle. I had to go through round after round of breaking force fields, getting hit by four giant swords, dodging sandstorms, not being able to cast magic, and trying to hit its evasive heads. Needless to say, it was very annoying. After I had re-sealed the Keyhole, I healed my wounds, and continued on to Atlantica. I used some ‘bottled magic’ that Donald gave me before going with Sora. I have to say, being part-fish is weird, really weird. This time, I did not have to fight a Guardian. Alleluia. The difficult part was trying to convince the King to let me near the Keyhole. After the sealing process, I stopped by Halloween Town. I still get chills from thinking about that place. I used a costume Sora used when he was here, and fought a giant, living, fused manor thing to get to the Keyhole. I had to scale the creature, dodging many fireballs, Heartless, and disappearing foot holes to destroy a bunch of orbs of Darkness that powered the thing. After it was gone, I sealed the largest Keyhole I have ever seen in my entire life. I was in the final leg of my journey; I just had to seal Neverland, and then enter the final door. Little did I know that I was about to face the worst of it. I reached Neverland, and stood on the deck of the ship. There was nothing in sight, no Heartless or anything.

“So you’re the guy who beat Roxine and Zexion.” A man’s voice said behind me.

“Tell me you’re not another one of Ansem’s followers.” I replied, but he was.

He revealed his hood, and said, “I am Axel, and I have to destroy you now.” As he said this, he raised his arms to his sides, and a large circle of fire surrounded us, then two rings of flame circled around his hands and formed into red chakras. He fought well, I’ll give him that, but he was no match for me. Just as he disappeared, another one came.

“Don’t you guys ever take a break?” I asked.

“Don’t count on it kid.” The unknown replied. He removed his hood. This one was older than the other ones; he had wrinkles, and long brown hair. “I am Vixen.” He told me.

“And I am about to teach you the meaning of pain” I replied to him.

Vixen was a fierce fighter. He was definitely a mage, because he sent spell after spell after spell at me. I found that I could deflect them, and used that against him. Just as the others, he disappeared using the

Darkness. I aimed the Oblivion to the Keyhole, and locked it; finally, I made it away from the Heartless, forever.

16 - Deception

I went full speed to the End of the World. Just as I got there, I was greeted by another Unknown, much larger than the other ones.

“Four out of six, not bad, but now you must die.” He said.

“Why don’t you just tell me your name, like the others did?” I asked him.

“If I must, I am Lexus.” He told me.

Like the others, he removed his hood, showing his short dark brown hair. In this battle, he was relentless. He used many swords, seeing how I kept destroying them. Lexus relied on mostly brute strength. After landing a final Ars Arcanum, he also disappeared.

I continued through just like last time, but right in front of the door, the last Unknown appeared, and said, “So none of the others could defeat you,” he said, “those pathetic fools.”

“Who are you?” I demanded.

“I am Muarcha, leader of Ansem’s followers.” He told me. “I thin

k that is kind of obvious seeing how you are the last one.” That last remark really pissed him off.

“No one ever dares insult me!” He yelled at me, and then brought out this huge scythe. After that, he rushed at me so quickly, that he knocked me off my feet. Not such a good idea; I leapt into the air and struck at him, but he blocked it.

“Finally, a challenge,” I thought to myself.

Then he started spinning his weapon extremely swiftly, and attacked me like a drill. Now I was mad. I started running at him, dodging some spells he sent at me, and hit him with an Ars Arcanum Bash combo, knocking him into the air where I used Ragnarok; but before I landed a finishing blow, he teleported away. By the time he was gone, I was panting. At least my journey was about to end, or so I thought. As I opened the door, a man in a red robe with gold lining, an almost mechanical hollow where his heart should be, and his face wrapped in red cloth except his mouth and piercing golden eye appeared. I instantly knew who it was.

“Well if it isn’t Ansem, the “Great Seeker of Darkness” I said in disgust.

“So you are the one who went to the Keyholes aren’t you?” he said.

“Yeah, what’s it to you?” I replied bitterly.

"I just want to thank you." He said.

"I've never helped you in your entire life!" I yelled at him.

"Oh but you have. Have you ever wondered who sent you that blade, and why you are in that suit? Oh yes, recognize this?" As he finished that last phrase, his voice did not escape his lips; instead it was the voice of the force that had been guiding me all along. My eyes suddenly widened, I could hardly breath.

"No, it can't be!!" I gasped.

"But it is," he said with a smirk, "you haven't been sealing the keyholes, YOU'VE BEEN UNLOCKING THEM!! All you have been was my unknowing pawn." He continued.

"B-but what about your followers that I defeated?" I asked. As I said it, all of them appeared, looking very amused.

"All brilliant actors" he answered, "so now, I can harvest enough darkness to consume every world." He finished.

All of a sudden, the followers disappeared; all of the darkness I unwittingly unlocked surrounded Ansem, and turned into a giant vortex. Right then, Sora and all of the others entered, and the ground around us fell into the vortex.

"What's going on!?" Sora asked.

"Is that- No, it couldn't be!" Riku said.

Ansem then said, "Now, I cannot be defeated, darkness shall RULE!"

I was still staring dumbstruck, before I realized what to do. I knew now, that the only way to undo what I had done was to stop the Darkness. Right then, my Keyblade went from black, to shining gold. I walked to the edge of the cliff, and faced Sora.

"Sora, after this, my role is over. Ansem will not be destroyed, but all of the damage I've done will be undone. Odds are that everyone except you will forget about me existing, but just remember this, with darkness, there is always a greater light." With this, Sora shook the sadness from his face and nodded.

"The rest- is up to you, Sora." I said, before I did a back flip off of the cliff, and fell towards Ansem in the center of the vortex Keyblade first.

"Say hello to the light Ansem." Was all I said, before striking down Ansem and myself into the darkness. Up on the cliff, the others saw nothing of me or Ansem for moments.

"Oh no," thought Kairi.

"He didn't make it," thought Riku. Just then, a giant pillar of light shot up from the center of the darkness with me on top. It then branched off into millions of beams, going to all of the places I've been,

keyholes I opened, and people I met, except for Sora. With a final flash of light, all the others were on their home worlds, and nothing was to be found of me, except for one of the gloves which Sora has to this day.

17 - Epilogue

I gasped and opened my eyes. I was in my room, right where I was before the attack. What just happened? Everything that happened must have just been a dream; all just a some-what cool dream. I closed my eyes and took a few deep breaths; I could hear some of my friends outside.

“HOLY CRAP, that looks like a giant keyhole!” A voice from outside exclaimed.

My eyes shot open and Oblivion appeared in my hands.

The End... Or the Beginning?