

Runescape: The PKKer Alliance

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Usman Mirza died in a battle one year ago, so Samus formed a clan. The PKKers. Aay, Patrick, and Kid Mental, from Oh Dear, have joined the clan in their quest to kill son of Zamorak, Iban.

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1 - PKK?

PKK?

Aay, Patrick, and Kid Mental were walking in the wilderness, travelling. They were looking for treasures in the wilderness.

"I don't like this place," said Kid Mental, "gives me the creeps..." Kid Mental was, well, a kid. He drank more than he fought, but stopped drinking. He has a smithing talent, and he's talented with a dagger.

"I agree, Kid Mental," said Patrick. Patrick, or Sir Patrick, is a powerful mithril warrior. He met Aay in Lumbridge, and quickly got a crush on her. He's been helping Aay in any way he could, from food to a new house. His brother was a devious leader of a Pking team. He regretted killing his brother in that battle.

"Patrick," said Aay, "can we leave? I'm tough, but I don't like the wilderness." Aay is a girl with a dream, to be the strongest warrior in Runescape. When she met Patrick in Lumbridge, she developed a crush on him. She was in the last Pking battle when Dav was alive. She faced many injuries back then, but now she is on a roll to becoming the strongest warrior in Runescape.

They continued walking, but found nothing in the wilderness. They did, however, walk into a trap, a Pker's trap.

"YHAAAAA!" yelled a charging man. He was swinging a Dharok's Greataxe, making him a powerful, fearsome, Pker. Thankfully, Aay, Patrick, and Kid Mental heard his battlecry, and dodged his attack.

"Who are you?" asked Kid Mental.

"The name's Bogart, you little runt! Remember it when you die!" said the man.

"He's a Pker!" yelled Patrick. "Fight back!" Patrick drew a mithril longsword, Aay drew a steel longsword, and Kid Mental drew a mithril dagger.

"Oh come now," said Bogart, "do you really think that those weapons will-" he stopped, dropped his axe, and fell down. Aay noticed that a magical arrow was shot in Bogart's back.

"You might want to be careful when you're in the wilderness," said Samus, "Pkers prey on unsuspecting travellers."

"Who are you?" asked Patrick, his sword still raised in his hand.

"My name's Samus," said Samus, removing his helmet, "oh, and lower your blade, I'm not a Pker."

"But you just killed that guy!" said Kid Mental.

"You're right, I did." said Samus. "I did kill that Pker."

"Doesn't that make you a Pker too?" asked a scared Aay.

"No, it makes me a PKker." said Samus. "I always was."

"PKker?" now Patrick was confused.

"That's right," said Samus, "A PKker. PKker means Player Killer Killer. Protecting anyone from Pkers, and killing the Pkers. My friends here are too." He turned around and signaled his friends out of the shadows. Gabby and Usman Ranger were the one there in the shadows."

"Would you like to join our clan, the PKkers?" asked Samus.

"Thanks," said Patrick "but we-"

"Come on Patrick," said Aay, "please? They are friendly, I can see that clearly, and there is a girl that looks just my level too."

"Now that you mention it, Samus looks my level too." said Patrick. "Okay then, we accept your

offer!"

"Welcome to the PKKers, Aay, Patrick, and Kid Mental!" said Samus. "For the start of your membership, we need to-"

"A clan reunion," said a shadowy figure, "how nice. Let's kill you quickly so I don't have to hear this!" Five people jumped out of the shadows holding a rune weapon of different varieties.

"Ready, everyone?" said Samus.

"Yeah!" yelled Aay, Gabby, Patrick, Usman Ranger, and Kid Mental.

"Okay, then, ATTACK!" yelled Samus.

To Be Continued...

Mustard_Girl, I wrote this story with 3 of your story's characters, don't get mad. I'm taking requests to put people in my stories! Just tell me your characters name, armor, and if you want to be a PKKer (Player Killer Killer) or a PKer (Player Killer). Thanks for reading my story!

2 - PKKing Never Got So Intense!

PKKing Never Not So Intense!

Five people stood out of the shadows, each one holding a different variety of a rune weapon. Two of the rune warriors slashed at Gabby and Aay, and kicked them on the side of the chest, knocking them down. The other two warriors saw Usman Ranger and Kid Mental coming directly at them. They dodged the attack and hit them both. Usman Ranger was unconscious, and Kid Mental was pinned down by a warrior with a rune dagger.

"I think you'll put it in your best interest not to move!" said the fifth warrior.

"Patrick, let's start PKKing these guys!" said Samus.

"Right!" said Patrick, and the battle was on. The fifth warrior dropped Kid Mental and put away his dagger, and drew his rune 2-handed sword. Warrior two had a rune longsword, warrior three had a battleaxe, warrior four used a dagger, warrior five had a rune mace, and the leader, warrior one, used a rune scimitar. Samus drew his dragon longsword, and Patrick drew his mithril longsword.

The second warrior charged at Samus, but Samus dodged his attack, and slashed him when he was getting his blade out of the ground. Second warrior was dead. Patrick launched a powerful kick into warrior three's chest, sending the warrior into the air. Patrick then jumped and slashed warrior three dead in mid-air. Warriors four and five charged at Samus and Patrick, but died painfully when Samus's and Patrick's longsword had been lunged into the PKers' bodies. The leader put up his rune scimitar, and used two rune longswords as his last resort.

He continued blocking Samus's and Patrick's attacks, and slashed them both in their shield arms. They weren't using shields, though. They stabbed him when he held up his swords. That PKing team was down. "Not bad for a new PKer, eh?" asked Patrick. He was panting, so he must've been exhausted.

"Not bad at all," said a tired Samus. "I can see why you were Sir Patrick in Lumbridge." He was also tired. Everyone else woke up from their unconsciousness.

Aay and Gabby noticed their slash marks, and the wounds from that attack was quickly flowing for a few seconds. "Samus!" yelled Gabby. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah Patrick," said Aay, "are you okay?"

"I'm fine," said Samus, "just tired"

"Same here," said Patrick. But they weren't as okay as they said they were. They used a lot of stamina in that battle, got slashed a lot in the shield arm, and eventually, they fainted.

"Oh no!" yelled Aay and Gabby, "What happened to them?"

"They fainted," said Usman Ranger, "they must be real tired from that fight."

"And we all know what that means," said Kid Mental. Usman Ranger and Kid Mental activated the Burst of Strength prayer, and carried Samus and Patrick to the guild base.

Patrick and Samus woke to see some surprised faces. "What happened," said Patrick, "How'd we get here?"

"We carried you guys," said Usman Ranger and Kid Mental, "and we got sore arms doing it too..." Everyone laughed at that fact.

This, thought Samus, is going to be the start of the greatest guild, and the start of the greatest friendship too.

To Be Continued...

3 - Dark Times

Dark Times

"Well," said Samus, "our clan is going so good so far. I have everyone on the clan list, then I just completed enemy clans and allied clan sheets. Take a look." He posted 3 sheets on the guild home's bulletin board. The first sheet showed this:

PKKer Alliance Members

Name Status

Samus	Okay
Patrick	Okay
Aay	Okay
Gabby	Okay
K.Mental	Okay
U.Ranger	Okay

The next sheet posted enemy clans, defeated or undefeated status, and bounty for defeating them:

Enemy Clans

Name Status Bounty

The Evlen Alliance	Undefeated	100K
The Rune Warriors	Defeated	Obtained
British Fleet	Undefeated	10K
Zamorak's Returned	Unknown	???

The last sheet show the allied clans and their status:

Allied Clans

Name Status

Saradomin's Warriors	Okay
Varrock Protectors	Neutral
The S&D'ers	Okay
H.A.M. Alliance	M.I.A.

"What does H.A.M. mean?" asked Aay.

"It means Humans and Monsters," said Samus.

"M.I.A..." thought Kid Mental. "Doesn't M.I.A. mean missing in action?"

"That's right," said Samus. "They disappeared in our first clan war. No one even knows where to find the H.A.M."

Patrick began talking off topic. "You know, I think it'd be better if we all knew aobut eachother."

Samus paused for a moment. "What do you mean?"

"Well," said Patrick, "if we all knew eachothers history and about eachothers family, don't you think the clan would then have a purpose?"

Samus started to sense fear in himself. "Well, okay," he said, "but since you aksed, Patrick, why don't you go first?"

"Sure," said Patrick. "My family was a group of the most elite warriors in Runescape. We protect and serve, and that's our purpose. Wiping out evil in a city is our specialty. How about you Samus? What's your family history and your history alone?"

Samus paused for a long time, only because he was scared to speak of his family's history. Even his history alone was frightening. "My family was a group of the most powerful warriors in Runescape. We support those in need, and kill all living traces of evil wherever it treaded. Nothing bad would ever happen to us, until one day..."

"My mother, heir to Guthix's power, was one of those most honored in my family. My father, however, was not honored as much as my mother. He started to become jealous of her, so he went to the chaos altar with the Zamorak book to obtain Zamorak's power. He chanted the spell before my other family members could stop him, and everything went bad..."

"The spell he chanted wasn't a power obtainer spell, but he did get the power. In fact, he got Zamorak sealed in him. He quickly was overtaken, and killed. Zamorak was in my fathers body now. Zamorak killed a ton of my family. When Usman Rangers father, heir to Saradomin's power came, Usman Mirza and Usman Ranger was with him. They noticed me hiding, watching my family get torn apart by the evil of Zamorak. I was in terrible tears. Usman Mirza, Usman ranger, and I were sent to a citizens house until the raging battle ended.

"My mother had to sacrifice her power and body to use Guthix's power to half banish Zamorak. Usman Mirza's father used the other half of the power. All god and people were banished. But the gods didn't banish all the way, they just locked their seals into the next person in the family. I got Guthix's power, and Usman Mirza got Sardomin's power. Zezima, the future strongest warrior, got Zamorak's power.

"I killed Zamorak and Zezima in the last war of Duel Arena. Usman Mirza had risked his life for me, though. I was trying to pick up my unconscious friend, and a blast as powerful as 1,000 flames of Zamorak came bursting towards me, I knew I'd die, but Usman Mirza let himself get hit by it. He was dead..."

"Zamorak isn't free anymore, he's locked in his own world. Iban, son of Zamorak, is trying to resummon Zamorak, in full body. The purpose of this clan is to kill Iban before Zamorak can be resummoned."

This brought a pause to everyone. "We must stop Iban before it's too late!" yelled Kid Mental.

"Patience," said Samus. "Iban isn't even starting on his ritual. We have much time."

To Be Continued...

4 - Mysterious Virus: A Threat is Rising

Mysterious Virus: A Threat is Rising

"Unngh," moaned Samus, getting up from his bed. His head started throbbing with pain. "What happened? I feel so weak..." He walked in the parlour to see Patrick, Gabby, Aay, Kid Mental, and Usman Ranger sitting down, waiting for him to wake up.

"Good morning, sleepyhead," said Patrick.

"How long have you been here," said Samus, puzzled in confusion, "and how'd you get inside my house? I locked it."

"We've been here for a couple of hours," said Kid Mental, "and your key was in a bush." Usman Ranger laughed upon hearing that.

"Well," said Samus, "you guys have been here for a while, why don't you stay for breakfast?"

"Sure," said Aay, "but two of us are girls."

Breakfast at Samus's house consisted of bread, scrambled eggs, and tea. As everyone started eating, Patrick asked Samus something.

"Samus," said Patrick, "you've been acting strange lately. Is everything okay?"

"Not really," said Samus. "My head has been hurting ever since I woke up this morning."

"Maybe you should see the apothecary in Varrock," said Gabby. "Maybe he can treat you."

"No, I feel fine," said Samus. "All I need is rest."

"Well then," said Kid Mental, "you won't mind if I do this." he pulled out a bent rune dagger and a hammer, and hit the dagger.

"Kid Mental," yelled Samus, "quit it! I'll go to the apothecary then..." The walk was long, seeing a bunch of thieves tried to pickpocket Aay and Gabby, and were smashed in the head by Kid Mental's smithing hammer. Kid Mental tried taking Gunthor's beer, so all barbarians attacked Kid Mental, taking longer to get to Varrock.

They finally made it to Varrock, and headed to the apothecary. "Let's see," said the apothecary, studying Samus's head with his eyes of detect, "he appears to have a mysterious virus, passed down his family. It's not contagious, but it is painful to the one infected with the virus. Any source of loud sound can activate the pain, aching his head. The louder the sound, the more painful the ache. Try to keep Samus away from loud sounds."

"I don't know," said Patrick, "Samus has a tendency to not follow rules sometimes."

"Well, Mr. Apothecary," said Gabby, placing a bag holding 200 gold pieces on the table, "here's the bill."

"Oh no, keep it," said the apothecary. "And by the way, you can call me James."

As they walked through the endless amount of people in Varrock, they came across a stall holding several rare items. A hooded girl stood behind a stall, selling a set of fifty law runes to a mystic mage. "That'll be 25,000 coins, please," said the girl.

"Mario San," said Samus, walking to the stall, "is that you?"

"Samus!" said Mario San, "it's you! It's been two years since we last met, what happened?"

"Travelling," said Samus. "A lot of it too. I made a guild too. He handed Mario San a scroll holding information about the clan, The PKKers.

"Well, said Mario San, "you sure put a lot of work into this guild, I can see that a lot."

"Run!" yelled a traveller, wounds all on his body. "Dark wizards! They're all attacking! The

sonicboom mage, Ahrim II, is with them!" The citizens and travellers heard him yell what he yelled, so they ran off into the houses. Samus, Usman Ranger, Patrick, Kid Mental, Aay, Gabby, and Mario San were still out there in the center of Varrock.

Usman Ranger kicked over a stall for his range protection. Aay and Gabby hid behind there too. Mario San equipped herself with her best useable ranging armor and weapons. "Get ready!" yelled Samus. "Here it comes!"

Samus forgot about his virus, so he's in deep trouble.

To Be Continued...

I am accepting people's requests to put them in my story.

5 - Mysterious Virus: Ahrim II Strikes!

Mysterious Virus: Ahrim II Strikes!

"Close the gates!" ordered a Varrock guard. The three gates were sealed, the citizens were inside, but Samus, Patrick, Kid Mental, Usman Ranger, Aay, Gabby, and Mario San were still in the middle of the city. "Get out of here!" said the guard. "You'll die if you don't hide!"

"You want me to believe," said Samus, "that I'm going to turn down the opportunity to support Varrock? Forget it, then."

"Me too!" said Patrick.

"We'll do our best!" said Usman Ranger.

"Let's do it!" said Kid Mental.

"Why not?" said Gabby.

"Let's do this!" said Aay.

"I'm with you guys all the way!" said Mario San.

The gates burst open, and several dark wizards flooded into Varrock. firing earth strikes to kill the guards. Usman Ranger knocked over a stall, and used it as cover for Aay and Gabby. Samus and Patrick armed themselves with their best weapons and armor. Kid Mental pulled out two adamant daggers, and Mario San used a mithril two-handed sword. The battle was on.

"Charge!" yelled Samus. He ran for the first wizard and slashed him hard, killing him. He got a second one, then a third. As he charged for the fourth, something happened. A strange soundwave hit Samus, leaving a searing pain in Samus's ears. The pain grew, and Samus fainted. Usman Ranger pulled Samus behind a wall to recover, then rushed back into battle. He launched several shots of magical arrows at several mages killing all of them.

"There's too many!" said Patrick. "We can't hold all of them off, even with Samus!" Just as he was about to speak, a wind wave hurdled towards him, hit him, and sent Patrick crashing into a wall. Now earth strikes were ballistically firing towards Usman Ranger. The dark wizards stop firing after a while, and a hooded man walks down to Usman Ranger.

"Hello, Usman Ranger," said the man.

"Who the heck are you?" asked Uman Ranger.

"My name," said the guy, "is Ahrim II!"

"Ahrim II?" asked Kid Mental. "I thought there was only one..."

"Well, idiot," said Ahrim II, "you're wrong." He fired a soundwave at Kid Mental. He fell back hard. "It's the price you pay for being stupid. Anyway, you don't know much about me then. I'm Ahrim's younger brother, with more power than Ahrim I. I'm the third person to ever master sound magic. It's an impossible magic; its powers are near equal to ancient magicks. If you can top that, you can beat me. But you can't, 'cause look what you have as a 'clan'. Three weak girls, a ranger with lack of aggression, a mithril wimp, and a warrior that succumbs to the first level of sound magic. You certainly can't beat me with that low level of skills."

Ahrim II walked over to Samus and picked him up by the collar of his shirt. He threw him into the ground, with an impact of a small crater. He launched a sound dome at Samus, lifting him into the air, and sending endless sound into Samus's ears. "In 30 seconds, the sound will kill him. If that doesn't happen, the sound will cripple his body. It's a lose-lose situation, and you can't do anything about-" He stopped. He fell down. Kid Mental was behind him.

“Who’s stupid now?” asked Kid Mental. “You were too busy lecturing about your dumb past I crawled from one spot to another till I got behind you. I got back up, and stabbed you in the back. In the mage’s weak spot. Your death ends the dome.”

Samus fell down. He woke several hours later. He felt normal again. Everyone else was asleep. When he looked outside, it was pitch black. “Well,” he said, “at least everything’s normal; or at least,” he smiled, “as normal as the PKKers can be.”

To Be Continued...