

Chapter I: The Cavern

2 months after Herobrine was captured and relieved of the terrible Bloodlust illness. The council of the underground refuge declared sectional freedom, and the Temple of Titans was reinstated and cleaned of overgrowth. Light Steve had to return to his Realm, and God had not been heard from since Herobrine's capture. Boss Steve and the Keeper of the Rainbow, or better known as "Rainbow Steve", (I know, another customized duplicate of Steve) began formulating plans to track the INFECTER, and began building weapons to safeguard the land.

Not many had heard from the INFECTER, he was leaving no traces nor footprints; no clues where he could be. Herobrine said that he had lost all real connection after being relieved of Bloodlust, so he was of not much help. Alex and Steve began building defense towers and walls to prepare for any sort of attack, but nothing out of the ordinary happened for weeks. Despite their weariness, this creature was dormant, and without a trace to follow, this would be near impossible to identify...

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Alex: You really aren't sure?

Herobrine: I don't remember much of what my goal was; our goal for that matter. I remember we tried to cure ourselves, and when we lost hope we began destroying cities. Other than that, I don't even remember where we had last crossed paths.

Notch: That's fair, Herobrine. I've never even seen his face before.

Steve: In all the time you fought him you never saw his face?

Notch: He was a scientist. He formulated attacks where he was not even in the action. Once, he snuck into a city at night and summoned a dozen withers, by morning, half the city was in ruin, and nobody even saw movement on the ground the night before.

Steve: Wow.

Notch: Yep, it's like Herobrine said, we're fighting a ghost. And if we want to get clues on how to counter him, we are going to need him to strike first.

He would strike, as a matter of fact, he was in the Temple laboratory right now, gathering a simple element for the last thing he would need to launch his first attack. He would come back to his camp and start up the experiment with nobody to stop him. But luckily, Steve was clumsy enough to discover the secrets to all they needed!

Alex: Okay, I'm going to go get some more wood, you find something else useful to defend the Temple, maybe some andesite.

Steve: *Ugh* Andesite.

Steve: I've never seen so much andesite in my inventory. Oh hey, mount Blastomaltius!

Mount Blastomaltius was the second-most dangerous volcano in the world, so Steve couldn't stick around long.

Steve: What is it? 1:30? Should erupt in a few more hours.

Steve headed back...

Steve: I wonder how I could make this work...

Steve got distracted while sorting his inventory... and walked off a cliff.

Steve: AHHH!!

He braced for impact, but he didn't crash, he went through the stone.

Steve: What was-??!

Splash.

Steve: Was that holographic stone?? What is this?

A hallway dug underground led to an obsidian wall... which had one section that was not connected to the rest of the wall, and Steve pushed it forth. The door opened to a large cavern.

Steve: Whoa, what is this place? *Covers mouth*

A creature in a cloak stood at a table mixing things and creating potions, Steve pulled out his stone camo suit and zipped up.

Steve: He doesn't see me, he doesn't see me.

Creature: Who's there?!

Steve turned and faced the wall, holding his breath; sweating, praying.

Creature: Whoever's here won't be a threat to me eventually!

He turned back to his work.

Steve: I need some evidence here. Alex won't believe me.

He pulled out a map and quill, and began drawing an image of the scene.

Steve: That's decent enough. Now, time to go.

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Steve missteps, and slides down the wall in a gravel-slide.

Steve: Oh, hi. Will that be all? Great! See you tomorrow.

Creature: Wait up Steve!

Steve: No, not Steve, this is... old man bill from church.

Creature: Oh I remember now, yeah, and what color was the truck I lent you a few weeks ago?

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Steve: How do you know my name... sir?

Creature: I think a better question is, what are you doing in my lab?

Steve: I fell.

Creature: Well, if you're leaving, then I have a favor to ask.

Steve: You never- who are you?

Creature: I think it's perfectly clear... I'm the one you're all waiting for.

Steve: You're-

Creature: ...The INFECTER, yes.

Steve: Um... what are working on?

The INFECTER: Well that's exactly what I wanted you father to know. I need you to deliver him a message.

Steve: What would that be?

The INFECTER: Tell your father, Notch, "the shadows are coming."

Steve: ...Uhh, what does that-?

The INFECTER: -And tell your uncle Herobrine, "my friend, the plan is finally complete"

Steve: Wait... What? Herobrine is-

The INFECTER: -Steve, you really think Herobrine is on your side? He's literally just stalling until the project is done.

Steve: He- what?

The INFECTER: Oh, and eat this golden apple as well.

Steve: ...Why?

The INFECTER: I won't hurt you, but the fall damage might pinch a bit.

A spring pad launched Steve through a small hole up to the surface, where a piston door opened for him to pop through, and he landed right at Alex's feet.

Alex: Steve? Where have you been?

Steve: Alex, I-

Alex: Nevermind that, it's almost sunset, we need to return before the monsters come out.

Steve: Alex wait! You won't believe what I just heard!