

Chapter XIX: Uncontemplatable

BOOM!!!

Chaos-o-meter: 112. Alex and Steve woke up. They were in a temple, high up on a mountain.

What was this?

Herobrine: Ha, it worked.

They crawled backward in shock.

Herobrine: You were sent into a dream and now your minds are corrupted. You don't know what the world needs anymore, you don't have a clue.

Steve: Well I've got a small hunch that the world would be a lot better without you.

Herobrine: No, you could use a few days to reimburse yourself into the real world, I suggest doing so before you pick up too heavy of a sword.

Alex: No, let's do this.

Herobrine: Right here? The floors were just cleaned.

Steve: Right here, right now.

Herobrine: That's how you want to do it?

Alex: You! Are going-

Alex and Steve fell face-first onto the floor.

Herobrine: -Down. Hmph, I told you you needed reimbursement.

Herobrine left and Alex and Steve lay there for hours, until a shadow crossed over them. They were put onto horses, then they were led to a hill.

Steve: Alul. (Partially conscious)

Horse Keeper: Settle down.

The hill opened, and they went in. After crossing down a hallway for quite a ways, they were brought into a large room with walls lined in gold, grand pillars, and a long table. Several people were waiting for them. The horse keepers removed their cloaks, one was Boss Steve, and one was the Keeper of the Rainbow.

Keeper of the Rainbow: Package is secure.

Notch: Look at them, confused, traumatized. We'll give them a moment.

After a little while, they woke up.

Alex: Where...?

Steve: "Carl that kills people". Wait what? Where are we?

Keeper of the Rainbow: You've been out for about 7 hours, good to see you awake.

Alex: Where are we?

Keeper of the Rainbow: This is the underground refuge, a place for victims, and rebellion.

Steve: And how- how did we get here?

Keeper of the Rainbow: You rode horses.

Steve: Oh. Cool.

Keeper of the Rainbow: Now get up, there's some people I think you should meet.

He brought them over to the table, where all the council members sat.

Keeper of the Rainbow: Everyone, our saviors have arrived.

Clapping

Alex: Us?

Light Steve: Yes, you.

Steve: How did you find us?

Notch: Well, figuratively, you were right where I left you.

Alex: Notch?

Keeper of the Rainbow: I think you know him by another name.

Steve: Dad?

Notch: Alex and Steve... my forever unfinished legacy. Thank god you're safe.

After some reunion, Alex and Steve began sharing their experiences from the dream.

Alex: And then we used the Antimatter shield to blow up the entire planet and wake up.

Notch: And you did it all on your own.

Steve: Well, we had some help.

Alex: Yes, thank you.

Keeper of the Rainbow: How did you find out?

Steve: You didn't want us to give up on the Theory of Everything, it was the exact same motive style that you used when you taught us to never give up as we trained to fight Herobrine.

Keeper of the Rainbow: Hm hm, I'm sorry I led you into that state, I had no clue of what his plan was until he was already coming for you, which technically was only about 24 hours ago.

God of Existence: Oh the time we've lost.

Notch: I know it may seem like all hope is completely strewed among hard to reach places, but I assure you today is going to be a very good day. And tomorrow is going to be even better.

They began to explain to Alex and Steve about Herobrine's condition, and how he had been overtaken by a serious mental corruption.

Alex: Bloodlust?

Notch: Correct.

Alex: How do you get rid of it?

Notch: ...We're not sure. Herobrine and his allies have tried to remove it, but were otherwise unsuccessful.

Steve: So what we do.

God of Existence: We'll have to kill the host. It's most unfortunate.

Alex: We really can't get him back?

Light Steve: It's the nature of the MOAE, they can't be eradicated by neither concrete nor abstract means.

They began to talk about the dream more.

Alex: That's why?

Keeper of the Rainbow: It may seem odd but, they really didn't need you in the dream for much more than that.

Steve: So they lied about it.

Keeper of the Rainbow: I mean what more could you expect?

God of Existence: You see guys, by putting you into the dream, Herobrine's ally could access it for himself at a controlled approach, therefore allowing him access to the environment in which you are in. Then allowing him to hunt for the very clues to the items that we are trying to safeguard from Herobrine's clutch.

Steve: Which is what?

Notch: Uh let's- let's come back to that.

Alex: So, they used our corruption to their advantage, what exactly do we get from this?

God of Existence: Well that's the best part. You guys learned something very very cool.

Steve: What?

God of Existence: You learned the name of Herobrine's ally.

Alex: The Infector?

God of Existence: That's it!

Steve: So what?

God of Existence: We've got some history with the INFECTER. Don't we?

Everyone else: *Agreeing*

God of Existence: The INFECTER spilled out the chances of the theory happening in the dream, it is guaranteed to happen but somehow it didn't. ...He stole the record. You DID achieve the Theory of Everything, but he filtered it into the abyss. It happened very soon actually; Steve do you remember having any weird dreams?

Steve: ...Oh my gosh.

Alex: What does this mean?

God of Existence: It means we have a chance to find a needle in a haystack. The theory is no use in their hands, so they would let it loose. I'll do some meditation later, and perhaps I can find it floating astray in the Universe.

Steve: You can do that?

God of Existence: I am God. I can do anything.

Steve: *Ugh* Can you give me an aspirin?

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Herobrine: It had to be done.

The INFECTER: But for what cost...?

The INFECTER had stepped into the light. He resembled... space. He was entirely black, with nothing more than 2 glowing-white eyes.

Herobrine: Listen, the prototypes are almost ready, and once you launch your attack, they'll lose all sense of awareness. Don't worry so much.

The INFECTER: It's my job to worry, I'm the scientist. Are you sure that they'll be there unarmed.

Herobrine: Yes, they're completely clueless children.

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Alex: Once Herobrine sets foot past this perimeter, it's all over, the iron golem machines will be triggered the moment he comes within our eyesight. We need to be prepared with bows aimed and potions brewed.

God of Existence: Guys!

Steve: Yes?

God of Existence: I've got it!

Formulating and solidifying the ToE, they traveled over to the ambush site. They used the ToE as the bait, and then lay fire to the nearby forests in attempts of stimulating the Bloodlust and luring Herobrine. And they wouldn't have to wait long.

Notch: With enough focused energy, I believe we actually could extract the Bloodlust.

Light Steve: Notch we would need 100 thunderstorms to do that successfully, and after all, that's just a theory.

Keeper of the Rainbow: He's right Notch, this is the endgame. We only have one chance. This will be the final stand.

Notch: It's never over. Even if we succeed here we'll still have so much more to do.

God Existence: Well, every big victory only appears to be a small step for man.

The trap was set and the wait persisted, the only problem was a display of overconfidence- the exact equivalent of underestimation- underestimation of Herobrine's ludicrous ambitions.

Boss Steve: Is that a tank?

That's not a tank, that's a freakin' battleship!

Notch: Run!

Boss Steve: How does he have a freakin' tank!?!

Notch: How should I know?!

Herobrine bashed through entire forests and hills with the monster tank, but not to cause destruction, to carve a path. Once the path was carved, he rigged the gas and jumped out. The tank continued moving, it headed North.

Herobrine: You didn't think I was going to disappoint you, did you?

Notch: You've been doing that for 8 years, I only expected a less "grand" entrance.

Alex: You know it's much better if you actually utilize your one defense, now you made this easy.

Herobrine: I may have problems... but I also have solutions.

The ground began to thump, something was about to come out of the Southeast forest.

Herobrine: I come prepared.