

Chapter XX: The Most Powerful Weapon Ever!

The Hexad raced out of the RV and hustled their way to Null's cavern; the origin of the infection.

Notch: Alright, look for anything skeptical, anything regarding the Time Rune, or the actual Time Rune itself. And then that Bloodlust elemental code, maybe there's a formula somewhere.

Boss Steve: What about plunder the fridge?

...

Alex: What are you doing?

Steve: I'm looking back through those photos from a week ago, maybe I missed something.

Alex: You missed the lower zipper.

...

Steve: This guy seriously couldn't have any lights other than a desk lamp.

...

Alex: Wait what's that?

Steve: That's this new thing called a crafting table. (Sarcasm)

Alex: Not that. That.

Steve: That's also a crafting table.

Alex: Oh. Dang his lighting really does suck.

Steve: ...Wait look at that.

Alex: Another crafting table?

Steve: That's a smithing table, but regardless, look above it.

Alex: That's just obsidian.

Steve: But notice how lustrous it is...

Alex: Glass. It's glass.

Steve: He's got that blackout texture pack.

Steve marched down to the glass and pulled out a stone pickaxe.

Boss Steve: Uh Steve, you might need something a little more consolidated to break-

Smash!

Light Steve: ...Well that was quite an ascent.

Alex: Anything in there?

Steve: Yes! Blood-lust Energy Compound Formula! We've got it.

God Existence: Thank you, Steve.

Alex: God?

God Existence: Look, it's inexhaustibly unmistakable that you have happened upon Null's little self-reminder. And I recognized Null's terrible punctuality when it comes to experimentation, and well, actually following through with his operations. The kid may be a genius, but it would take him 7 years to build a computer.

Rainbow Steve: So basically, he may be an architect, but he's no builder.

God Existence: What kind of nitwit metaphor is that?

Boss Steve: ...Oh no, nononono.

God Existence: Aye, Nothowerstetire.

Rainbow Steve: No. Not no what no not where? Nah-ah!

Notch: What exactly is happening, besides a pair of twisted tongues?

Boss Steve: Isn't it obvious? He's being a... donkey.

Alex: He is. Did physics fall out?

Steve: What was that thing he said about something not being the worst of most choirs?

Rainbow Steve: Nothoe-Wersta-tire.

Notch: Well it definitely isn't the worst attire.

Boss Steve: Nothowerstetire is an anagram that God created for only us two. He would say it so we could recognize it and repossess all his knowledge and discoveries. And when you rearrange it, it creates the phrase "Winter to the Rose"!

Light Steve: Winter to the Rose? As in... hibernation.

God Existence: No chum, it means-

Rainbow Steve: -It means. See he has a philosophy that since plants can't be understood as a being, cause well they don't have brains, thoughts, feelings, emotions- The powerful yet beautiful rose, departs its soul each winter, then a new soul, with new thoughts and feelings enters in the spring. That's the easy version.

Boss Steve: So basically, his soul is diminishing, and a new one will soon come to recover the being with new life and thoughts.

Alex: That's folklore, that's incitement, BASICALLY... He's dying.

Rainbow Steve: Yeah, I guess we could have summarized it.

Boss Steve: Yeah I mean he wouldn't have told it any better.

Steve: So, he's about to die?

Rainbow Steve: He can control it for a week or two-

Boss Steve: Really??

...

Rainbow Steve: No, he's got 2 days max.

God Existence: 2 days? I found me a can of asparagus bread in 3 days!

Rainbow Steve: ...Those 2 days most likely won't count for much.

Notch: Well then, um. God there's-?

God Existence: Ya?! Wassup bro?

Notch: Take him over and try to get him to either talk, or get him to stop talking.

Steve observed the hidden hole.

Steve: There's got to be something else... wait is this another one. Mailbox?

Smash! Rumble...

Steve: Holy geez!

Steve jumps out of the way.

Alex: What are you doing?

Steve: Did an avalanche of mail just annihilate me?

Alex: Mail, yes. Avalanche- overemphasized.

Then he gets up.

Steve: What are you talking about, that's like 3,000 letters right there.

Alex: What you should be frustrated about, is the fact that we have to search each and every single one of them.

Steve: No we don't.

Alex: There could be a missing piece in this mess, we need to make sure every part of this quest is done thorough and efficient, otherwise-

Steve: "Dreadlord".

Light Steve: What?

Steve: Dreadlord.

Alex: Where did you get that?

Steve: From the slot labeled "Important mail"

Light Steve: You did not just say that name!

Steve: Okay I'm sorry. If you have a jar I'll put a diamond in it.

Light Steve: Let me see the handwriting.

...He fainted.

Alex: Does he have something against unique names?

Steve: Maybe it's because his name was Leprechaun for 20 years.

Notch: Actually he was Mastodon, nonetheless, the first thing that pops into his head when he hears someone's name; depending on who they are, it's either a dream or nightmare.

Alex: That's why he doesn't like evil names?

Notch: Yep. Aside from names, what else does that say?

Steve: Here's the whole letter. *Null, how do you make a pumpkin pie? I was hoping the 4 of us could have a celebratory feast. Bring "Potion of Weakness" and "Potion of Speed" Wink.*

Thanks, Dreadlord

Alex: Huh. Maybe scribble off the word "wink" real quick.

Notch: Don't. We can't mess that up... Celebratory feast. Hmmm.

...

Alex: Did you?

Steve: Yep he'll be mad.

Alex: 'Least he'll be sane.

Notch pulled out an Ender chest.

Notch: Everyone, it's time to do exactly what Herobrine said. Call it cheating, it's all fair.

God Existence: I understand you Notch! Did you all know that I know that she understands about me understanding the fact that I can process the thought of knowing that all of those people know?

Notch: Yes God, we do, and we think you will be a very effective part of this team, now reach in here and grab something.

God Existence: Oh my wow, it's like Wheel of Jeopardy!

He pulled out a Rune? With an engraving of a purple music note?

Rainbow Steve: What is that and where did you get it?

God Existence: Oh, that's the Rune of Sound. It sure is shiny. Izz currently on break, it retired at 77. Nowadays, it plays the game like a gamer, and it sings the... the... the the the... the the the the the... the the... the the the the-

Notch: Okay, you know what? We're good. You can just sit here.

God Existence: YAY!! If you divide that by algebra, it's half as good as standing!! YAY!!

Notch: Yes! It IS amazing!

God Existence: You're loud. I hope you choke on a rock.

Notch: Okay. Find a way to shut him up.

Boss Steve: That's what I do best.

Notch: That's the fact-iest thing you've ever said.

Boss Steve: Oh geez, he's influencing a state of derangement.

Steve: I was saving this for a special occasion. Too bad there's no one to use it for.

Notch: Exactly. Alright well, ladies and gentlemen. Let us begin.

Alex: Are these obsidian helmets?

Notch: And chest plates. With the weapons including an obsidian sword, with the center of mass in the precise middle. Also, iron shield; withstands a sharpness 5 diamond sword. These bows are strung with efficiently hydrated spider silk, no circular vibration.

Rainbow Steve: This stuff is more than enough.

Notch: Aye, but to teach the very soul of an enemy a lesson, one must strike fear and demoralization. And what better to do that with a forbidden, fatal, unstable, near-uncontrollable weapon that can't even be mentally conceptualized.

From the e-chest came a blade, it was slightly longer than a regular sword, it was built of near-invisible material.

Steve: What-the where-the who-the what who what what-the HUH?

Notch: This may look like glossy glass, but this a complete design of fused bedrock zeptotubes. 7 times stronger than a command block, 5 times stronger than bedrock, and 36.9 times tougher than Earth's most durable material as of mid-2019.

Light Steve: That literally is the strongest material in any dimension.

Notch: Ah, you're up. And yeah, tell me about it. This thing would not break if it was stretched between 2 black holes. It only weighs 15.7 kilograms. No armor, no shield, and no other sword could shield against this thing. It can shatter a diamond with only 4 and a half Newtons of force. And can kill a man by placing it on his head.

Boss Steve: Okay, I think we've heard enough about the sword of ultra impending Universal annihilation. Do we really even need that?

Notch: All is fair in war. Also-

Steve: Also?!?

Notch: No, no no no, this is not an advantage, it's a warning. If this sword is to even touch a large accumulation of silicon and magnesium...

Alex: What?

Notch: God help the Universe.

God Existence: I can do that! Imma need some Mr. Clean wipes!!

Bonk.

Rainbow Steve: You might want to speed this up a little.

Notch: Thankfully Minecraft substances don't see very much of these elements, but if we take this to Earth. Pretend like this sword is in a balloon factory, but the balloons are bombs.

Steve: Does it have some sort of cheesy name?

Notch: “The Fruit of the Winter Sapling”.

Steve: ...Not that bad.

Once they all suited up, they prepared to open a portal.

Notch: Alright Steve, set a course for Earth. Los Angeles bay.

Steve: No problem.

Notch: Mastodon!

Light Steve: Really??

Notch: Keep that Rune of Matter nearby.

Light Steve: Okay Mr. Octagon.

Alex: You were Mr. Octagon?

Notch: Just open the portal.

God Existence: Did I ever tell you about the time-

Rainbow Steve: Yes you did! Put a cork in it!

Notch: Alright everyone, the Inderectible Neurons Fluctuating Empowerment Chronically Terrorized Entities’ Reputation will be shut down, this infection will meet its mass extinction.

Who’s ready to kick “so mass”?

Light Steve: Clean and clever, nice.

Null was right behind that doorway, what would they find?