

Chapter XI: Sleep Impact

Herobrine: I was right. To something... and away from something.

Notch: Null wanted us to come here so we'd be distracted and he could sneak into the overworld and steal sacred artifacts to infiltrate the rest of the Universe.

Light Steve: He's going to genetically engineer and replicate your DNA.

Notch: I get that, and we're stuck here. We need to find a way out of here! What do we have?

Steve: A pickaxe, torches, and slime blocks oh gosh I have PTSD.

Alex: Sticks, 2 gold ores, lots of cobblestones, pork chops, and a bucket of lava.

Boss Steve: I have enough emeralds and gold to buy us a planet.

Rainbow Steve: Likewise, but that won't help us.

Light Steve: I just have the amulet you gave me.

Herobrine: I've got nothing.

Notch: Me neither, Null literally put that stupid command block down to corrupt spells.

Boss Steve: Hey! I see the overworld!

The End wasn't really another dimension, it was just too far and too dangerous to travel without a portal, so once in the End, you could look over the edge and see the main planet of the Overworld dimension, but nobody does since they are at risk of getting knocked into infinity of the void from the Ender Dragon, but the dragon wasn't there, so they were fine.

Notch: I should have realized, a person who doesn't kill, does something just as savage; and that's to destroy everything they love.

Suddenly, an actually visible boom was seen all the way from the End, Null had blown up one of the 10 biome nukes, and it sure did do a lot of damage.

Notch: NO!!!

Light Steve: This creature leaves us to watch as our world disappears, and then for Null to come capture us for his “many uses”.

Alex: Hold on, where’s Herobrine?

Talking to a bunch of endermen.

Herobrine: Fi you wonk a yaw ffo eht dnalsi, ew dluow yltaerg etaicerppa ti.

Rainbow Steve: ...Does he require psychological therapy?

Notch: No, he’s speaking the enderman language, aka “Backwardness”.

Enderman: Yrros, sala ereht si on yaw.

Herobrine: Yako, sknaht.

Notch: So they can’t help?

Herobrine: Nope, all I could imagine they could do is take apart the island and build a bridge all the way back.

Boss Steve: We need some sort of teleporter. Does anyone remember any safe coordinates we can go to and prepare?

Notch: Well yes, but we have no command blocks..

Things were really looking bad for them, the sun had set, the shield had shattered, or the joy had saddened. However it’s best explained, they were in some real trouble.

Light Steve: He really did think of everything.

Notch: Null’s gonna blast another one any minute, I’m sure of it.

Herobrine: Why, did you two even do that? Who leaves giant missiles lying around for villains to take them and do madcap stuff??

Boss Steve: Well we didn’t think that he’d bring them all out that quick! I mean, each one weighs like 80 to 90 metric tons!

Rainbow Steve: Yes, and there's like 30 of them in EACH of our bases, big and small! Plus, the doorway wouldn't fit the big ones, the only way to get the big ones out of there is to ignite them and shoot them off, or haul them carefully up an entire mountain!

Boss Steve: Exactly! And that would take hours, and more than 10,000 people, and I don't remember there being THAT many Shadows, or the Ender Dragon having been THAT strong.

Herobrine: Well I would think, after all, he has a way of getting LITERALLY EVERYTHING all laid out. Tricking us to all this! He's surely figured it out, probably by blowing up the mountains.

Rainbow Steve: How to kill a virus, unknown.

Light Steve: Well there IS something we can do!

Boss Steve: There isn't! This island is a spit!

Light Steve: For EVERY problem, there IS a solution, no matter what, we just need to figure out what that solution is, and use it!

Notch: Well, there are no objects that can help us, is there any ONE who can help us?

Steve: The Endermen can't.

Alex: The dragon can't.

Rainbow Steve: Yeah, and all other mobs are hostile toward us.

Herobrine: ...I have an idea.

Light Steve: See, solution! What is it?

COVER EARS NOW!!!!

Herobrine: *WHISTLE*

Herobrine's one creation, the Witherzilla- a massive wither that he created accidentally. Both in the Nether from the dying corpse of a normal wither, Herobrine was incautious of the Nether's actual effect on the body of dying wither. It absorbed so much power, and therefore size.

Witherzilla was Herobrine's strongest weapon, and could be called like a dog. It leaned its enormous face in towards Herobrine and rubbed against him. It closed his eyes and lay on the ground next to him.

Notch: Herobrine, where has it been all this time.

Herobrine: She's been far off in the Nether, roaming. I didn't want to bring her into my fight.

Notch: Why not?

Herobrine: Because despite the fact that I may have escaped before, I wouldn't risk the life of the greatest thing I've created.

Light Steve: ...You're a good man Herobrine, well, maybe not good, but... certainly not bad.

Notch: What's the plan Herobrine?

Herobrine: She can give us a little push.

Light Steve: ...Nevermind, you are bad.

Notch: Herobrine, that is ludicrous.

Herobrine: Exactly, we're gonna knock some sense into Null with 5 billion tons of sweet revenge.

Witherzilla crawled to the other side of the island and used her powerful forces of the Nether to push the entire End island back to the overworld, it wasn't that far, not millions of miles, it's only about 14,000 miles away from the overworld atmosphere. Witherzilla was truly a master at force, with the millions of souls she had absorbed over the years! Now they just had to reach the overworld before Null's Hypothesis became a law.

Herobrine: At this rate, it should have taken 20 hours, and as of now, 16 more to go.

Boss Steve: Will you bring her to battle this time Herobrine?

Herobrine: I don't know. I think it's a matter of how far along Null is.

Boom #2.

Light Steve: He blew up the glaciers! Now he's causing global warming!

Herobrine: Can you even read a thermometer?

Notch: It won't be long, patience is key.

Notch's patience diminished over the next 30 minutes

Notch: Null could do a huge number of disasters in 15 hours, can Witherzilla move any faster?

Herobrine: I don't want to tire her out and she's too weak to fight.

This was a total accident, Null had set his small nuke rockets to shoot off, but he angled them incorrectly, so 12 small nuke rockets were wasted and shot into space, right at them!

Herobrine: INCOMING!!!

Notch: Guide her!

Herobrine: *WHISTLE*!! GO... Left! Right! Under! Dive! Linear!!

Alex: Does he know??

Steve: No, he couldn't!

Herobrine: I think he made a mistake, he would have used those for more destruction.

Suddenly, one small section turned completely black, it was infected.

Boss Steve: World rot!?!

Light Steve: The shadows are claiming land! They are destroying life to take what they want!

We have to stop them!

Notch: We will, I know it!

It felt like centuries, but they were just about there, and unfortunately, sleeping was confusing.

But luckily, they all suddenly remembered that they were still in the End.

Steve: Yeah, never mind, who needs sleep?

Rainbow Steve: Yeah, sleep is for sick people and dead people.

#3.

Alex: There went another.

Boss Steve: I'm gonna light up his darkness.

Light Steve: No need to be racist.

...

Herobrine: That's not racism, that's murder.

Boss Steve: It's the same thing nowadays.

Back on the sad, destroyed planet of the overworld...

Null: Nice work Shadows, we have achieved a high state of control, now let's spread this infection to a new dimension!

Shade: Well how do we do it?

Null: I have a plan.

Shade: Do you-?

Null: Come Elvis!

The 8 heroes only had 20 minutes from reaching the atmosphere of Minecraft's overworld, finally some luck to the good.

Notch: Alright, 2 minutes before we fall like never before! We should land right in the ocean!

Herobrine: *WHISTLE*! Slow down!

Witherzilla stopped, but the island kept going.

Light Steve: Herobrine, did it ever occur to you that it's called space because there's nothing to obstruct us?

Herobrine: And?

Light Steve: There's nothing to obstruct us!!

...

Null: See, with all the power in this dimension, we exist as a monarchy here, and a knight everywhere else.

Shade: Well, we need to break that bedrock before we get that throne.

Null: Exactly, Herobrine is gone, but I still have a plan, if we use another forbidden spell and we can break large portions of it.

Shade: Really?

Null: Yes, and that's number 161 on my list of illegal glitch apprehension.

Shade: ...That's all you got?

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Rainbow Steve: We're only 14 miles away, what do we do?

Light Steve: With our current rate, this will be a mighty smack if we don't do something.

Herobrine: We don't do something!

Notch: Are you mad, we're going to fall down at over 18,000 miles an hour, and you propose we do nothing??

Herobrine: The faster we fall the more the shockwave increases, this island is only about 300 meters wide, and the Overworld is massive, we need to get speed in. *WHISTLE*! PUSH!!!

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Null: We shall rip open that gateway, and spill into the rest of the Universe. Mighty shadows, are you ready?

Shadow Army: YES!!

Null: Go Elvis! SHADE THE WORLD!!!

Suddenly a trident stabbed the dragon in the leg, and started... pulling?

Null: What the Nether is this?? Where is-?

A light with the illumination of 10 suns suddenly sparked, trees came flying up in the distance, and a magnitude 86 earthquake rolled in.

Null: What is that?

Shade: ...EVERYBODY TAKE COV-!!!

WHOOSH!!!!

With the force of 10 trillion Newtons and an energy release of 862 billion GigaJoules, the officially named "Xiroxemous" Impact destroyed everything within 10,000 kilometers, literally everything died. And from the rubble...

Notch: Is everybody okay?

Steve: We're not the ones you need to ask that to.

Herobrine: Where's Null?

Light Steve: ...There's not a single thermal signature around.

Alex: I... don't think he's entirely gone.

The sky was burnt orange, the air toxicity was almost unbearable, and what showed but a crack in space. Null may have escaped.