

Chapter XIX: The Element of Surprise

New plan! After learning a lot from Wally, the Illusionist, they realized that since all the energy that was built up within the Rune of Darkness after all the evil actions that the C-MOAE committed, perhaps they could channel it in Shade! Just like taking pictures on a phone then uploading them to your laptop.

Shade: Is it done?

Ding

Light Alex: It's ready.

Shade: Alright, hit me with it.

Steve took it and threw it at him.

Shade: Hit me with- oh forget it.

After stepping on it, the Rune began to pulse energy waves into Shade, but like a defibrillator, after one big shock of energy, he spazzed!

Notch: Woah woah woah, okay.

...

Shade: Did it work? Did they win the playoffs?

...

Light Steve: Who?

Shade: The Jeffersons?

Light Alex: Give him a zap.

Light Steve: Here goes. Clear!

Defib.

Shade: Oh my god I hold all the power of evil it's so good it's so bad I had steak for lunch I got a 1700 on my SAT I can feel the heartbeat of the flea on my face I just got shocked by a hell of a lot of lightning I'm going back into cardiac arrest, signing off for your local weather news!

Plop.

Alex: ...Honestly, I think he might have to get used to it.

He eventually did.

Notch: You really think that'll work?

Shade: The Infernal Oppression's lasers can be extremely dynamic, all we have to do is lure them there.

Light Alex: But how do we-?

Shade: With a few of my best bird calls. Primarily, the peregrine falcon, the midnight raven, and the black-headed gull.

With a signal only readable by those with the 11th sense, the C-MOAE would now be notified of the location of the Rune of Darkness.

Herobrine: Our humble gratitude.

Bloodlust: Find and oppress the keepers of the Runes, suppress the Runes, and glory will linger.

The sins receded just prior to them recognizing the signal, it was the Rune of Darkness calling them, and they could feel it getting stronger the closer they came, so they designed an efficient way of travel.

Lary: Be sure to keep quiet, I need to focus.

Null: No problem.

Herobrine: That signal is on the move, headed south.

Null: ...You don't think this is a trap do you?

Herobrine: It doesn't matter, they intend to use the Rune of Righteousness against Bloodlust, and we can keep them from conjuring them, leaving them unable to use the Runes against us.

Null: ...Your right, plus we have the other artifact.

Herobrine: Exactly.

Both sides were about to seriously underestimate one another, but after a couple of weeks, both of them began to question whether or not this would be the absolute end for them.

Herobrine: I estimate 4 kilometers till the beacon.

The Hexad was about to walk up the stairs until Steve saw the son of Bloodlust laying on the ground decomposing.

Steve: Uh, guys?

Notch: What's wrong?

Steve: I think his 3 lives are spent.

Shade: ...Well, Bloodlust won't be disappointed now.

Alex: He was 1/3rd of a cat

Wally: Hey! What are you doing back here?

Alex: We have a plan to kill the Bloodlust! We're just waiting for the C-MOAE!

Wally: ...Well in that case you oughta be patient.

Wally saw the C-MOAE coming over the mound with their minecart and rails, the element of surprise was about to be lost.

Notch: Oh my gosh, they're early. Get to the bunker!

The Infernal Oppression had a control center/bunker underneath the peak, inside that bunker was a lever that was only ever flipped once, and by the looks of the holes in the ceiling above, many would think you wouldn't ever want to flip it again.

Herobrine: Where is it?

Wally: Where is what?

Null: The signal has never been stronger, it's right around here!

Wally: Sorry, I have absolutely no idea what you're talking about.

Lary: C'mon Wal, you know where it is and what it's coming from.

Wally: ...Well, I do know it's here, but I don't know what it's coming from. ...Say, perhaps it's coming from over there.

He nodded his head toward Dreadlord's final resting ground, which did seem like a conceivably possible 11th sense signal origin.

Null: Dear God.

Herobrine: He really did have more than one life.

Lary: Wow, hey now we don't have to call me Lary!

Null: ...Actually it really is easier to say.

Herobrine: Yeah it really is.

Lary: Alright, fine then... well what should we do with him?

They lit him on fire, but not like one should be cremated.

Steve: You think they're above us?

Shade: No, they're burning Dreadlord's last remains, with hot coal, and... is that an anvil?

Wally knew exactly what was about to happen, and he knew his time was up, that's why he became neutral to both sides.

Shade: They're walking back up the stairs, alright I'm gonna wipe the signal.

...

Null: I still sense it.

Lary: You think it's-

Gone.

Herobrine: It's gone.

Null: Well where did it go?

Camera pans right, one of the many lasers turns on.

Notch: Go go go, quickly.

The temple was about to be ultimately shattered, all because prison builders don't think clearly.

Lary: What is that?

Wally: It's a self-defense mechanism. Something sinister is on the way.

Up above a boy was running from a zombie in the jungle, but he tripped on a root and got tangled in a bush. He covered his face with his arms, waiting, but nothing happened to him. A giant laser had burned through the ground, melting the zombie. More popped up alongside it, forming a line, the boy got up and ran the other way. Batten down the hatches, the ground was about to quake.

Herobrine: Are you sure this is self-defense.

Wally: ...No, it isn't.

All the lasers had popped up, and the roof above was about to be cut open, like a big cookie cutter!

Null: This is a trap!

Wally: Certainly is, it was an honor serving you three, I'll see you when we get there.

Lary: Where?

Wally: Oh right, we're already here.

CRACK!

Herobrine: Holy-!

This would not be a good day for anyone, the ground above would have a serious quake, and the ground below, God help- ...nevermind, no need.

Wally: Shalom Chaverim.

With a small flash of red, the second-biggest rock to ever smackdown onto Minecraft ground crushed the Infernal Oppression, which sure enough was built upon a shelf above the lava ocean, the fallen objects began to melt, along with the skeleton of Dreadlord. The Infernal Oppression was completely shattered, and many trees from above began to fall through the hole and burn. With that, they were quite sure, the war was over... You already know it isn't, I don't have to say "or was it?" or "but could this...?". Alright onward.

Light Alex: I think we just won.

Shade: I think so too.

Alex: We just killed the Bloodlust!

Steve: What a rush!

Light Steve: Notch?

...

Light Steve:...*Sigh* Did it feel wrong?

Notch: It was too big a cost.

Light Steve: Hm. Look, the wrong things are always done for the right reasons, it's not all a happy ending.

Notch: I know, just... the reason didn't feel right enough.

After climbing out of the hole, and making a short trek back to the ruins of the Temple of Titans, Notch became more and more uneasy, he wanted to take it back. After 2 more days, he said he wanted to use the Time Rune to undo it, he didn't know what the right choice was anymore, he couldn't bear such a thing. But he wouldn't have to, not for long.