

Chapter III: Poisonous Advice

1 month ago, (10 Earth hours) Steve and Alex got a strange message from the Guardian of the Moon, telling them to get married, continue the bloodline, and defeat their unknown uncle, so of course, now they were outside in a large field surrounded by oak trees. Steve and Alex stood up at the front, the priest was talking, and of course, there were like 25 villagers and that's it.

Priest: You 2 were forced into this, but the greatest possibilities come from accidents, so may you do what you are setting out to do, and maybe find more from this. So, I yeah pronounce you husband and wife, and yeah that's... go get your uncle!

Clapping

They spent two days (40 Earth minutes) collecting hundreds of useful tools. But because they figured their uncle would be as far as the Far Lands, they went through an another entire week of preparation, and hundreds of trades, they were about ready, but as they were driving their shuttle to the local mining ravine, there was an accident that caused a terrible and delaying experience, and they left all their essentials at home!

Alex: Park here!

They parked the shuttle a few meters from the ravine, but suddenly the shuttle started sinking into the ground, and the wheels were sparking dark black, it went very deep through the ground, when it was done, they looked down, and there was a mossy hallway.

Steve: What the heck, it's stuck in a stronghold!

Alex: But that's not logic, how did it sink?

Steve: I think something happened at the wheels, did you see the BLAAAAA-!!!!

Someone pushed them into the hole, and they didn't have time to look back and see, but they saw black smoke, and 2 white glowing objects- supposedly eyes.

Steve: We're stuck in cobwebs!

Alex: Better than crashing 90 meters into bricks!

Steve: Ok, so now we're stuck, and have nothing but a diamond pick, torches, these slime blocks, and porkchops.

Alex: Well these places do have good stuff. Look for the loot room and in the libraries for chests.

After a little while of searching, they found the loot room, the library, the fountain room, and the dungeon room, but there was trouble ahead in the last type of room.

Steve: I got an apple and a pufferfish.

Alex: Yeah, I got sharp 4 and looted 3 enchants.

Steve: I have no life luck.

Alex: So is that it, should we head back to the shuttle?

Steve: I think there's only one direction we haven't gone. That way!

Steve pointed to the only piece of the stronghold that wasn't illuminated... a dark, creepy hallway.

Alex: Uhhh, I'm out of torches.

Steve: Oh, me too.

Alex: Hold on, I see something.

...

Steve: Nice, take these sticks, I'll get the coal.

They took the coal and made torches with the sticks.

Steve: *GASP!*

Alex: What? Silverfish?

Steve: No, the end portal! It's here!

Alex: Wow... wait, it's already completed?

Steve: ...Wait, what?

Alex: The chances are one in a trillion, do you really think...?

Steve: Well, we sure as heck shouldn't go now.

Alex: It's almost as if someone knew we were here and prepare-

SHOVE! ZIP!

Alex: Oooh, what the Nether just happened?

Steve: ...I don't know.

Alex: I think a spider shoved us through that portal.

Voice: Incorrect.

Steve: Who said that?

Voice: I did.

Guardian Moon flew up to the island, and stood there 3 meters from them.

Alex: What the? You pushed us??

Guardian Moon: Listen, this may seem bad, but actually I saved you from a horde of creepers in that hall, I didn't mention I can see the future.

Alex: What are you doing here?

Guardian Moon: I promise you guys I'm not trying to be a deceiver, but everything is a lie!

Steve: Which would mean you are too!

Guardian Moon: Okay guys, I don't want to do something rash, but I need you to understand.

Alex: We'll understand the day the Ender Dragon swallows us and we live inside it for 6 months!

Guardian Moon: ...That's quite odd, but very well.

He snapped and Steve and Alex were teleported to the fattest and tallest obsidian pillar in the End! Atop an interior spiral stairway, the Ender Dragon resided.

Ender Dragon: My prey!

Steve: ...What in the actual-?

CHOMP

The Ender Dragon gulped them down and sat down to relax.

Steve: You had to give him ideas. I mean look at this! What now?

Alex: Guardian Moon keeps saying that we need to understand, but understand what?!

Steve: Well, I don't think we'll know for 6 months.