

Chapter XIII: Fulfillment of a Nightmare Part 2

Steve: So let me get this straight, you want to slightly alter my identity coding and use it to replace the identity coding of Herobrine, Null, and Lary to try and confuse Bloodlust?

Notch: Basically.

Steve: That's completely ridiculous!

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Alex: Is it?

Steve: No it's the best plan I've ever heard, my IQ's like only negative 3! Let's freakin' do it!

There was a security camera making its way back to its primary position and viewpoint, and it had eyes on the other side.

Security Guard: *Sip* *Slurp* *Turns head* *Coffee spilling down shirt*

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Notch: Alright, now to reconfigure and replace the code is no big stretch, but it's gonna take a while for this to reboot itself once it's in place. I mean, the entire dimension will have to redevelop. Now if we activate the Wifi routers in the room we saw earlier, then we can double, maybe even triple the rebooting duration. So Alex and Steve, go power on those data magnets! Shade, let's shut out this son of a glitch!

In the Minecraft city of San Houstom, the C-MOAE began to rain terror upon the innocent to enhance their overall transcendent power, but it wasn't enhancing Bloodlust's power.

Null: Hey Lary, want a cup of coffee?

Lary: Oh, don't worry man, it's on me.

Boom goes "Grand Central Perk"

Lary: Yee, this coffee's kind of hot.

Null: Yeah I guess we could use some refrigeration.

Snap goes the water tower.

Herobrine: You know what this city could use right now? A nice boulder.

Lary: Easier done than said.

A huge boulder came chasing after a gold looter; it never stopped following him.

Herobrine: I say we take a break.

Null: Yeah, the debris is starting to become a bit bothersome.

Lary: Good idea, we've done enough for the day anyway.

A spring of lava exploded right before they left; goodbye San Houston. Back at Microsoft HQ...

Alex: All routers are running.

Notch: Excellent, Shade?

Shade: Last configuration... and- we got it!

In approximately 93 minutes, the C-MOAE would be too immature to kill anyone.

Notch: Alright, now we have to get back to Minecraft before that thing is set to refresh.

Shade: Right, alright now go turn off those Wifi routers and we can-

Security Guard: Got 'em! Files room! 6 units infiltrated! Freeze! You're under arrest!

Shade: Touch me.

Light Steve: Wrong kind of talk for right now man!

Shade: Just put your hands on my arm!

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Security Guard: Freeze!

They were gone.

Notch: Why didn't you tell us you could transform into a legitimate shadow?

Shade: Because if I had, then you all would have been at least 14 and half percent less focused on hacking into the system!

Light Alex: How are we supposed to get out of here?

The security guard suddenly aimed his flashlight in their direction, and the 6 shadows on the wall remained there.

Shade: Get to that window, now!

Security Guard: Move move! Suspects using some form of cloaking.

Walkie: Pardon me, did you say invisible suspects?

Shade: We gotta disband, everyone let go on 4!

Steve: Why 4?

Shade: 3, 4!

Shatter!! And down into the dumpster!

Security Guard: Got 'em trapped in the west dumpster, send lots of... flashlights!

Back in the Far Lands...

Scientist: Alright, begin.

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Bloodlust: My creation, I submit the secondary opportunity. With your partial possession of the souls of the 3 assets within the C-MOAE, you now have one strike, regard this forthcoming opportunity. The apprehension of this genesis involves the hunt of the Rune of Darkness, I've discovered it within your old friend Shade, the living element of pure darkness. Hunt him down, and destroy the Rune. But first, you'll have to capture the Fruit of the Winter Sapling. GO!!

Dreadlord: Don't make it too easy.

That's a turn!

General Mustard: Alright, come on out! Turn off that invisibility cloak! And state your reasoning of breaking into the system!

Alex: Well this might just be the most pleasurable predicament we've ever been caught in.

Shade: Yes but at least you don't have a bullet in your head.

Steve: I'm certainly stuffed with a bunch of little projectiles.

He held up a pack of jelly beans.

Notch: So what's our next move?

Shade: Well... as soon as I get this pesto sauce out from between my fingers, we oughta-

Outside people: *Screaming*

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Light Steve: You know, I'm pretty sure that excessive panicking causes Autism.

Shade: That wasn't me!

Light Alex: I think it came from outside.

They lifted up the lid and peeked out, and across the field...

Steve: Holy crap!!

Light Steve: What in the world happened here?

Alex: Hey look a little spider.

Oh crap, get the heck out of there NOW!

Notch: Wait a minute, wait wait wait wait wait! Oh my god run!! Go!!

Shade: What? What's going on?

Notch: Run into the forest and don't stop!!

Light Alex: There's a road right there!

Notch: Well then just look both ways!

Light Alex: And if there's a car coming!?

Notch: Well then just outrun it!!! GO!!!

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Shade: Notch what the Nether is going on here??

Notch: On our first week hiking to the far lands, one night, we told 3 campfire stories!

Shade: ...Since when were you 11?!

Notch: Entity 303... or Lary fabricated the first one, it was a zombie invasion. In this one, a half a million spiders kill the army, and then a maniac of some sort consumes the soul of one of us.

Shade: Okay then, that's a good reason to get the hell outta here!

The spiders didn't follow for long at all, but something was waiting for them in the woods.

Everyone: *Catching breath*

Notch: Okay... I think we're well out of range.

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Shade: He fabricated a campfire story?

Notch: Yes, which is why we better have eyes on every corner of ourselves.

Light Alex: We're not in Minecraft anymore. There's no such thing as corners.

Shade: So some psychopath is gonna steal our souls?

Alex: Yeah, it was a uh, a pre-defeated nemesis.

Steve: Oh yeah it was. Who have we killed recently?

Shade: Well you did kill the- AHHHHHH *Starts to get... crispy*

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Dreadlord: 8th Rune! Corner pocket!

Steve: ...You're supposed to be falling forever! With a sword through your face!

Dreadlord: Well I just... walked it off.

Light Steve: If you run off with that you will regret the heck out of it.

Dreadlord: There's a lot wrong with the way you threaten me.

Light Steve: Oh yeah? Go die!

Dreadlord: Oh God, I promise I'll keep it to myself!

Notch: Did you kill him?

Dreadlord: No, that was consolidation of life force and actual atoms, now Shade is this rock!

Light Alex: I thought the C-MOAE took the other 7.

Dreadlord: You know, they've been blowing so much up, they leave quite the paper trail.

Light Steve: How many of them did you steal?

Dreadlord: I got out with all but Time and Space.

Steve: You overlooked an entire continuum worth of them!

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Notch: So how are you back?

Dreadlord: Bloodlust gave me the secondary opportunity, I have partial possession over the souls of Herobrine, Null, and Lary, so I get 3 strikes.

Steve: Are you throwing a curveball?

Dreadlord: Actually I'm just gonna touch base, no need to play hardball when I tell you this, but Bloodlust directed me to use the Fruit of the Winter Sapling to destroy the Rune of Darkness.

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Light Alex: That certainly is out in the left field.

Dreadlord: Hey I can't strike out again, I have to bring it home!

Light Steve: Well you're not getting the sword, and you can't just vaporize a Rune!

Dreadlord: Sorry, I have a task, Bloodlust told me to destroy it, and that's exactly what I'm gonna do!

Notch: Get the hell out of our faces.

Dreadlord: You're not gonna kill me.

Notch: What reason do we have not to??

Dreadlord: Because I'm the only one who can tell you what Bloodlust wants them for.

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Alex: Why haven't we learned why it wants them?

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Notch: So, you don't destroy the Rune, we all go back, and we just talk about what to do next.

Dreadlord: Oh no, we have to track down the C-MOAE, they're constantly on the move!

Notch: ...Oh I don't think that they're going further than 3 miles in about an hour.

Light Steve: That's right, yeah we better get the HECK outta here now!

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Dreadlord: What do you mean they won't go further than 3 miles?

Steve: We copied my identity coding, and reconfigured it to replace the coding for all 3 of them.

Dreadlord: What??

Steve: Yeah, so in 62 minutes and 21 seconds, they won't have the intelligence to kill anyone!

Dreadlord: So that's why you guys were here. Dang that's a real advantage.

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Light Alex: This is ridiculous, how're we gonna travel 3,000 miles in 62 minutes?

Steve: Can matter be converted to energy?

Light Steve: No.

Steve: Darn it. Why aren't those helpful?

Notch: Infinity!

Light Steve: Doesn't work, Shade's made of stone and Alex and Steve don't have their adolescent genes yet.

Alex: What about you two?

Light Alex: We're made of energy! Yes we harness the same power but we don't have blood!

Dreadlord: Talk about dry mouth.

Steve: ...Wait you have the Righteousness Rune right?

Dreadlord: Yes why?

Steve: Alright, grab some rope. It's time to break physics!

The Fruit of the Winter Sapling has more momentum than an 18-wheeler on the freeway, and with a little bend in physics, it never lost any of it.

Dreadlord: You better have thrown this thing in the right direction!

Light Steve: I once scored 94 touchdowns in 1 hour, I think I'm pretty good at defining the prime route!

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Notch: Be prepared to stop that sword!

Steve: 4 minutes.

Alex: I see the island.

Light Alex: There's the wormhole! Drop the sword.

The supremely powerful sword suddenly shifted its momentum to that of a chicken's feather.

Notch: Alright we're falling, that's good progress!!

Dreadlord: Let's build a boat!

Using the Rune of Energy, Dreadlord froze the water beneath and built a boat of ice.

Notch: Nice thinking, let's go!

Tick tock tick tock, shouldn't be too long!

Light Steve: Power up!

The sword drug them behind like a water sled behind a jet ski, and in moments they flew right through the gateway!

Notch: Stop the sword!

Wipeout.

Steve: Aw geez! *Spitting sand*

Notch: Oh for the love of all good and living things, this had better work.

1 minute.

Herobrine: A new city, let's get busy!

Lary: Watch this.

He stirred up the ground and formed an asteroid, then opened a portal below it connecting to one hovering over the city.

Lary: Alright, now let's show them a hell of a- *Zap*

"A problem has been detected and Windows has been shut down temporarily"

Collecting data...

Initializing data...

Loading...