

Raid After Raid

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Introduction

So this actually happened in Minecraft yesterday.

Chapter 1

My brother and I (let's call him S) decided to play Minecraft yesterday. S found a Pillager outpost and asked me if we should go there and raid it, which would then make them raid the next village we went to in return. I agreed. S had about 14 wolves at the time, and they attacked whoever S attacked and whoever attacked them. So after we raided the pillager's chest, we went home to the fairly impressive castle S had made and soon, a raid started. We'd been in a few raids before, but I don't think many in survival, which is what this world was in. Survival and hard. We destroyed the first few rounds. But soon it seemed their raids would never end. I started dying. S had so many wolves he only died once or twice in the whole raid, but when it was creative (cheats are on) I didn't want to cheat too much and so, had mismatched armor. Leather boots aren't the best. But I had some iron and chain mail. Evokers would hit me once and get me down to half a heart, making me die several times in a row, until I had S distract them. I used two totems of undying, shot an illager beast a couple times, then S turned it into creative and I exchanged my armor for diamond. Then we changed into survival. I was in the structure in the center of the castle where the villagers live, in a room with no door. So I shot two illager beasts down from there. It felt like the raid should have ended long ago, and even more raids came after that. Not too long later, though, S and I emerged victorious from the raid with Hero Of The Village Status. Discounts for life! But I decided to explore a bit soon after, then make a mine.

So there it is. The Story of Many Minecraft Raids. This actually happened! Please comment.