

DougDoug Joins Lifesteal

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DougDoug Joins Lifesteal

by [kkequix](#)

Summary

A theoretical story on what would happen if DougDoug joined lifesteal.

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

"Hello chat! Today we are JOINING LIFESTEAL, a minecraft smp where death equals delete. Now, let's go kill some people!"

Doug's finger pressed down the left click, starting the load screen to join the server. With the weird-mountain-load-screen finished, the first thing on screen was a piece of bacon. On the bacon's head was a green and red headband, golden chains wrapped vaguely around neck height, and a golden watch on the bacon's left stick figure arm.

Terrifyingly, the bacon spoke, "Yo what's good?"

Twitch chat was screaming on the second monitor, finding the utmost enjoyment in a piece of talking, walking, breathing, bacon. Meanwhile, Doug began blinking rapidly to try and make the supposed bacon illusion disappear.

"Sorry," Doug started, "are you, just, a piece of bacon?"

His brow was furrowed, face set into a grimace, while he further examined the cooked meat slice. Chat began calling him rude, and saying not to question bacon boy,

"Yeah man. My name is BaconnWaffles0 after all."

"Ooooookayyyy, that makes sense" Doug replied, choosing to instead take in more of his surroundings. They were on a high, floating island, with cherry blossoms covering the ground and tree. Behind him was a house and crater that seemed to be very unimportant. Rather than going into the blown up house, Doug looked over the cliff.

There he saw tall mesas with a wall built onto them on one side, the other having long, stretching plains. Doug leaned further over to get a glance of directly below him. Now twitch chat had started spamming 'WATCH OUT', 'HES BEHIND YOU', 'MURDER BACON BOY' and various other exclamations.

Shaking his head Doug responded to all these screams, "calm down chat, he's friendly. He's a friendly little bacon boy. Look, I'll turn around and he won't even be near me."

Rustling could be heard behind Doug.

"Maybe he even has a gift!"

Now, doug turned around fully.

Bacon held no weapon, so everything was fine.

Until he threw his fist into Doug's gut, screaming out "THATS WHAT YOU GET FOR CALLING ME BACON BOY!"

Doug had no control of where he was going, this being the first time he had opened minecraft since being repeatedly blown up with pointcrow. He tried his best to make it to the water, twitch chat becoming a mix of 'WE TOLD YOU' and 'D:' as it became more apparent he might've been too slow. Screams of "OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD" flew out of Doug's mouth, body reaching closer to the water, almost there-!

splat.

Through the actively dying ringing in his ears Doug heard a young man exclaim "Oh look! a dead body!" and felt marker come in contact with his face before fully dying off.

End Notes

I giggled

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