

Chapter One: The Quest For the Source

An inherent law in the universe and cosmos. An inherent law in natural selection. An inherent law in human nature. My name is (inaudible first and last name) and I'm here to change the rules. I just need the help of the four others and their symbols. But they've been separated. Torn apart. Cast away on separate planes. I can bring them back though. I just need the power. The power of... MEMES!

I don't necessarily mean the internet kind of meme by the way. Symbols. Expressions. The memes of the four. The original meaning. Genes are important too by the way, but what I was talking about before was the original. There is a source. Maybe it's an impossible dream, but hell, I wanna try it anyway. I've almost never tried anything new in my life. By try it, I mean REACH IT. Who's the closest to the origin though?

Fifth was shattered into 111,111,111,111 pieces. If only that was 11 1's, that would have been truly marvelous. That number is how many humans there will be in the turning point. For reference, there's an estimated 100 billion to have ever lived right now. Life is a mathematical equation, but what kind?

I don't know, that's why I need to find someone else who knows. However, out of those 12 one's, there will be THE ONE. It would be kind of funny if there were 12 ONES and then there was a secret 13th baddy they needed to defeat. This has all been weird so far, and so let's backtrack a bit and talk about how Fifth was shattered. She had always had a certain immunity to the hardships of life. I decided she was just acting stoic but freaking out on the inside. Why do people act stoic anyway? Phonies. Liars. However, now I do realize she may come back as a phoenix. Why? PHOny, PHOenix. That may be stupid, but this stupid puzzle are like those video games where you jump into a pit because you're sick of being stuck and don't even know what to do anymore.

Okay yeah, to prove I'm not just making up meaningless ramblings, I'll tell you that Fifth's immunity was because she earnestly believed she was empty, not even having a core. But, the primordial monster had a very special thing and we all recognized it, except for her. It was enough to break us four. It was terror incarnate. We all ran away, leaving her alone. *So much for loyalty.* She decided to try and cut it off, thankfully First had run away. I do not want to speak about why that's a good thing. That's right First, I DO have a sense of empathy!

However, it angered the monster. Like very badly. It definitely had to get rid of her, no matter what. It decided to use the ultimate weapon. No, the special thing was not a weapon. You should definitely be ashamed of yourself if you see it as a weapon. The ultimate weapon was one that could affect EVERYONE. It was... the panic of drowning.

That's actually how the monster got it's name by the way. A primordial fear that all humans shared in common. Supposedly even people who couldn't feel fear could still feel panic if they were drowning. So the monster decided to annihilate himself to annihilate her. He turned into a flood of water and Fifth was caught inside. We didn't see it, but the monster was glad to inform us later on that it shattered her core. He also told us that it was near-impossible to do that, and that it only worked on Fifth because her empty nature made it easier to access.

How did she even get shattered into such a specific amount of pieces? Would it just be a group of cells invisible to the naked eye? Apparently the answer was yes, and that each group would have it's purpose. It still hadn't had a purpose yet though. That's what the monster told us. Oh yeah, nobody defeated it by the way. To this day, it still has it's reign of terror on the world. The monster is a really boring character to analyze, literally all it wants is to hurt people. Pure sadism.

Now, the whole flood thing may seem like a weird Biblical metaphor but I'm going to tell you right now. It is not. Stranger metaphors are yet to come. I wonder if there's a worse monster though, somehow. That may sound like foreshadowing, but come on now, do you think I would make such an obvious red herring? But what if this is a double red herring and me saying it's a red herring is actually *not* a red herring. I was going to continue on with the layers but I think you get the point.

I remember I mentioned symbols in the first paragraph of this... story? Is this even a story? Whatever. My symbol is a pair of wings. I tended to see them a lot in dreams. Flying. I decided it likely meant something about freedom. I tend to end up frequently tied up or caged in my dreams and then escaping. Uh, I also have my own theme song sometimes. I always feel so sad when I wake up after those kinds of dreams. Does this mean I see life as a cage? I'm not sure actually. I guess I did talk about reaching an origin, but is that not still life? Do I actually want something beyond that?

That would be strange! The source is supposed to be *the* beyond. What could be *beyond* the *beyond*? Would that just be where I am now? My head hurts from just thinking

about it. I do tend to get a lot of headaches. I wonder if it's because my emotions are getting stuck up there or something. Somatization.

If I'm going to talk about what emotions are getting stuck in the parts of my mind I can't even see myself, I guess I'll have to dive deep into it. I remember the 9th incarnation of the universe had a man invent a way to delve into that. Like not just observe it, but literally *go into* it. Unfortunately for everyone, it was not a device or anything. That's lame because the way to delve into the hidden mind is to do the exact opposite of what it wants to do the most. So basically, you had no way of knowing what it wanted, or if it was even possible.

The man ended up finding that what he wanted to do the most of all was to get a tattoo. Of course, the opposite of getting a tattoo was to remove one. Getting a tattoo and then removing it had worked. Apparently it freaked out the tattoo remover because she thought she had accidentally killed him as he was now unconscious.

That's such a weird thing to unknowingly desire the most. I wonder if mine is something like, riding a hot air balloon. What would even be the opposite of that? What a stupid process. You'd expect something profound like wanting to be reborn, wanting to achieve one's full potential, wanting to create a universe, but no. Literally just... wanting a tattoo.

Anyway, after the man had entered the hidden part of his mind, he found different zones of it. There was a tattoo empire among other things. There was also a small red box labelled with "The Final Understanding" in a neon sign pointing to it, but he was more interested in the tattoo empire. He ended up learning about the future, past, and present of tattoos.

Meanwhile in the outside world, the tattoo remover desperately shook the man because he was unresponsive. She then decided it would be someone else's problem and ate a glazed donut. For some reason, the smell of the donut ended up waking the man. The man told her about what he saw, only mentioning the box as an afterthought to the dismay of the woman.

He did not seem to care, and after he went home he wrote a blog about his experience. Most people who saw it seemed to dismiss it as creative writing, but others said they had similar experiences that nobody believed. One said that she had an

experience like it every time she ended up vomiting after eating a burrito, and that she was too afraid to open the red box.

They made an odd spin-off website for discussing what lied in their mind that they found and they found out that none of the people had ever actually opened the box. After much arguing, the burrito woman admitted that she lived a miserable life because of her incredible reluctance to do anything even mildly scary or risky. She decided she would do something courageous for once and open the box.

So she did, and that was the last time she ever heard of them. The moment she opened the box, her vision was filled with white, to the point where she could not see herself anymore. It was light, but not the kind that would hurt your eyes. She had been the fourth person to reach the Final Understanding, and thus she was dubbed Fourth. Are you seeing a pattern now?

Unfortunately for us, reach did not mean *understand*. We reached the final understanding but did not understand it. That was the puzzle nobody could solve. To recapitulate the story so far, Fifth had reached the Final Understanding when she was shattered. She was known as fifth not because she was in the 5th reincarnation of the universe, but because she was the fifth to reach it. In fact, she was in the 14th reincarnation. The reason that we were there instead of in our separate planes of existence was because we could send ourselves into the new reincarnation as a reincarnation. Even though we had our memories wiped, we were all in Fifth's friend group and helped her out.

Despite being in different planes, we could communicate with each other through this weird form of transuniversal chatting service. There was also a transuniversal internet and world wide web. Though it was more like a multidimensional wide web. There were also transuniversal internet memes. Let's call it the uninet for now as that's simpler.

You may have many questions right now. I'll get to them. The first one, did we all communicate in the same language or was it somehow translated? Well yes, for some reason we all resided in the United States and spoke English. Some parts of the uninet and the unichat were in different languages though, so presumably there were other groups.

It is known that after someone reaches the Final Understanding, the universe recreates itself. Sometimes nobody reached it, and the universe reset itself anyway. I don't exactly quite understand how it works, but it's something to do with quantum physics from

what I've gathered. It struck me as a puzzle that changed every time someone was about to solve it.

Fifth reached it by being shattered. Despite what I had said about her having an immunity to things, that was not her symbol. Symbols seemed to be something achieved at the time of ascension. Ascension? Is that what this is? Anyway, her symbol was rebirth. Fourth's was courage and achieved it by doing something scary, to her at least. Sometimes people changed when reaching ascension. Fifth now had a determination I had never seen in her before. Before, she had a very casual attitude. But now, she really wanted to solve the puzzle.

Fourth was now very hyperactive. She seemed to have an unstoppable energy. Somewhat similar to Fifth, but different. Fifth's energy was a beam of directed light, Fourth's energy was a beam of scattered light. Now is probably the time to tell you that I don't remember what First and Second were like before. I am the third, from the 6th universe.

The way the world worked at the time before I ascended was mostly of chaos. However I was very much the opposite of chaotic. I mentioned that I did not try many new things. Something my parents gave me when I was very little was a necklace in pristine condition. Nobody had ever worn it before, and my parents told me it had a unique power, yet I was to never wear it. I was not afraid of what would happen, I just didn't care. My life was of routine, and though I would have never admitted it at the time, I craved something else. Something new and original.

I actually didn't know what the outside world was like because I lived a very sheltered life. There was no public school in the world I lived in because of the constant war. Schools were not protected. It was a strange war. The only reason I survived into my teens was because my house was in the middle of an isolated forest. My parents educated me through books that were passed down through generations and oral traditions.

One day we were found though. I wouldn't say it was the *opposing side* because there were many sides and not-sides. Chaos, yeah. But basically we were surrounded by enemies. They told us some things about how life sucked and how it was meaningless, but I was mostly focused on how to get out of the situation. Now this part may sound impossible, and I guess I'd agree if it didn't happen to me, but one thing I thought of was to put on the necklace. My parents screamed at me to not do it and I briefly considered just

letting us get killed, but I was not going to go down without a fight. I put on the necklace and with an incredible conviction hoping that something would help, I suddenly had grown long angelic wings.

Maybe my symbol's meaning was double-sided. Not just freedom, but also belief. Because wings can be a mythological symbol and yeah. My parents were shocked, and time seemed to have slowed down as if I was in a movie and something was about to go down. I pretty much treated the situation as if I was actually in a movie and beckoned our rivals toward me. I grabbed them, flew up into the air and threw them away, having them tumble down, one even fell into the cursed chasm. Before he died, the last thing he ever told me was that the end is never the end. Denial, much? The rest said nothing.

After that, some of the remaining foes ended up calling for support. I needed to escape. I grabbed my parents, and flew off to the sunset. Escaping the forest seemed to have satisfied the universe and thus my vision filled to white. It was a good feeling. Unfortunately, my parents did not reach the Final Understanding with me. Now to describe the place, it was a white floor that stretched infinitely in all directions. There were some things in front of me such as a device connected to the uninet and a letter.

The letter told me that I was the third to have reached the Final Understanding and that now I needed to find out how to understand it with the help of all the other people who had or will reach it. It went on about how the universe would be reincarnated, how I could see everything that would happen in it, how I could send myself down there to help someone new reach the final understanding, and how I could speed up my perception of time to skip the boring parts of the new universes. Finally, it told me I was from the 6th incarnation of the universe.

I remember talking to First and he told me that he was from the 2nd incarnation of the universe. I asked him a lot of questions about it, and he told me that neither he nor Second could figure out what the source universe was like or how it was created. I suggested that we should definitely try and figure that out because it may lead us to a clue on how to understand the Final Understanding. To this day, none of us had ever solved it and thus we dubbed it a puzzle that nobody could solve.

A thing that was strange about this entire thing was that Fifth was simultaneously a person, and 111 billion shattered remains. She told me that she had a main sentience, and

111 billion mini-sentiences that she could think through but not in her main sentience's full capacity. So basically, she was a hivemind.

Another way Fifth's thematic repeating 1's thing continued was that she was from the 11th incarnation of the universe. Something I noticed was that the universes seemed to have been getting stranger as they went on. Perhaps it's like cell division where minor changes happen every time they're copied. To give an example, First had described his world as being one continent, one government, where deviance from social norms was unheard of. Not because of a totalitarian system or anything, but because there was no need for it.

The social norms of that world were simple. There was little conflict, people were born, grew up, got a job, had kids, and then died. However, First had told me that the little conflict did not necessarily mean that everyone was happy. He noticed that people would often disappear and nobody would know why. But besides that, people's writings seemed to have alluded to something they wanted but could not reach. First had studied some of them, and he had a few theories. The first theory was that there was an inherent law in human nature where people wanted something else no matter what. The second theory was that there genuinely was something else.

I guess there was something else though with all this stuff about the Final Understanding. Maybe they wanted to reach the source universe too? When I had reached the Final Understanding and talked with First and Second, I had noticed that their universes also had a similar theme of something that people wanted to reach but couldn't. This is what got me into the idea of there being an inherent law that connected the universe, natural selection, and human nature.

My universe, Fourth's and Fifth's also had the same thing. Fourth's universe wasn't really chaotic or warlike, it was more *random* than anything else. I mentioned the thing about being able to jump into your mind, and yeah. There was a similar thing where people would staple food on their ceiling and it would fall into someone else's mouth after it had become rotten enough. I can see why she was afraid to do much.

Fifth's universe was like mine but worse. I had mentioned the primordial monster, but there were others. The opposite of that was the impossible monster. I think Second named it that way, and now that I think about it, I've barely talked about him at all. He's strange, I don't really know what to say because he's also very guarded about how and why

he is. But returning to the impossible monster, he said he named it that way because it was impossible to recognize it. Because it was from the future.

Apparently some people did though? There were two teenagers looking at us behind bushes. One a boy, one a girl. And now that I think about it, I didn't see them run away or anything. They just seemed to have disappeared. I should mention that we are also all teenagers for some reason. I was actually only 13 when I flew away from my universe. It's been a few months now, and my birthday is actually in a few days.

You may be wondering how I know the passing of time here. It's actually because this place works like a lucid dream, I can control it. It's not quite a parallel because I can't escape or wake up. Unless you count reincarnating myself. However I've sent myself three times down there and only lived one full life. Then I returned here. The lucid dream though, I basically have almost every power. Some notable exceptions are, the ability to escape, the ability to create sentience, the ability to bring sentience, and the ability to instantly acquire knowledge.

The ability to create sentience, though. I remember I thought I could but when I tried to fuse consciousnesses with someone, it was just nothing. By nothing I mean I still had myself, but it was like I had nothing new. It was like this for everyone. I tried to do the same with people I brought in and it was just nothing. I guess that's so that the last exception can't be evaded. Guess whoever created this place is smart about it, maybe because they were here themselves.

I remember I asked the rest of the group if they could create sentience but they could not. Second told me he decided to then torture the "people" he created. First had shapeshifted into many forms, while Fourth and Fifth were busy talking to us to find out the clues.

Something else I had tried was asking for their names. When Fifth had said her name was Fifth, I said that was ridiculous. She said that she didn't say that her name was Fifth which only confused me more. Finally, she noticed there was a filter for her name. She tried to say her name in many forms, and they all got converted to Fifth. I wonder if we're just stroking the creator's egos by showing them how smart they are all the time. Is that the final understanding? I doubt it is.

I wonder if we'll get to be like the people that created this system thing and create some for new people. Or if there even are people that created the system thing. Maybe it created itself somehow. It's like how something could have come from nothing because there was nothing stopping the something from coming into existence. Some other philosophical or mathematical thing I definitely do not understand should go here.

You may have noticed the imbalance. How nothing is stopping something from coming from nothing but something is stopping nothing from coming from something. That's one hell of a tongue-twister. It basically means that something is stopping the universe from collapsing in on itself. But, what could it be? Could it be the mere fact that we don't want it to collapse in on itself? Don't some people want that though? So, is the inherent law in the universe that it's a democracy that people vote through with their hidden mind?

Hey wait a second, that sounds familiar. Fourth had discovered that the Final Understanding was inside of her hidden mind, presumably everybody's. So to recap, the inherent law I'm trying to change is that the universe is a democracy that is voted on through the hidden mind which has the Final Understanding in it that nobody understands. Now that I think about it, I wonder if there are understandings we need to understand first before we understand the Final Understanding.

However, like I have mentioned, I want to change the inherent laws. This is because I know something about it that is troublesome. It prevents us from reaching the source, and to get everything anyone has ever wanted, you need to be able to understand how to get it. The source will let us understand how to get what we want because we will see how it was all created. Seeing how everything was created will help us understand how to get what we want because we will see the creation mechanism. With this creation mechanism, we can do anything.

You may be wondering some things. First, why do these inherent laws prevent us from reaching the source. Secondly, why should we get everything we want? To the first one, they prevent us from reaching the source because they essentially create a system that creates people that vote against reaching the source. I don't need to recap the timeline of the universe, but you should know that human nature was created through natural selection, and natural selection was created through abiogenesis, and abiogenesis was created through the universe, uh somehow.

Basically these inherent laws work together to create the system I'll dub *antioriginism*. Antioriginism is a system of ignorance. It creates every ill, malice, and evil in the world by distorting pure bliss into suffering and pain. It creates everything that it is trying to avoid just by existing. Antioriginism is another word for what is more commonly known as... *existence*.

Chapter Two: The Final Wish

That's right, I said existence. Not necessarily all existence is bad, in fact, I want to keep it, just change it's rules. I don't necessarily know what I want to change, but after seeing all of Earth's history a few times, I thought it was all... very unfair and miserable. Maybe there's an afterlife and it's all justified somehow but I don't see why we get no choice in existence that we know of. See, this only makes me want to see the source universe even more so I can know the why and how of everything so I can improve it.

So, you may be wondering why there was no dialogue in Chapter One. Think of it more as a prologue or set-up, except I didn't call it a prologue because then people wouldn't read it.

"You have now received a friend request from Zero," said my screen. Someone making sockpuppet accounts, much? That's actually pretty clever, I'm surprised I didn't think of it myself. I click accept and they start voice chatting, I decide to voice chat too because I didn't want to be rude.

"I've been waiting for you, (first name, last name)."

Oh god. Oh god no. They continued.

"I'm actually from the origin universe. I am a male, 15 years old, and I heard that you wanted to reach the origin and stop antioriginism. You may wonder how I play into this. Well, the origin universe has an intelligent creator that sometimes communicated with us. I thought it was an okay universe, however compared to the rest of them, I much prefer my own. They were far too complex and chaotic, but Sixth, or Purity-B disagrees. I tried to ask the creator, or God, why he created the universe. They always seem to dodge that question."

Well I have no reason to doubt him. I didn't tell my name to anyone else. That's interesting that the filter doesn't work when someone says your name. He continued.

"You may be wondering why I haven't helped you yet. Well, I have my own goals. Before I design a universe where everything is predictable and I'm at peace, I must need to reach a few milestones. A bucket list. Now I had to observe you for a while before I confided in you this. You strike me as trustable so I'll tell you this, I have a crush on Sixth. I want to be her boyfriend."

I started to respond, "Oh okay, what happened with you and her?"

He sighed. "I tried to talk to her in the 15th universe, but she had major trust issues. Also, she thought I was a bonehead. She used my poor handwriting and social skills as an example. I remember when she reached the Final Understanding. To give some backstory to the universe, aliens had made contact with us in your equivalent of the 19th century and helped accelerate our universe to technological paradise. Eventually her dad started an alien war or something, and she escaped to their planet in disguise."

He continued, "Her father had killed the alien royal family and then she became a sensation for being a cute human girl that could sing in a beautiful voice. Eventually, the ice kingdom at the north adopted her as the host princess. So basically, it was like a reverse 'Luke, I am your father,' moment when she met her dad. She knew she could summon a hoard of aliens if she reached the apex of her princess tower."

He continued, "Her father knew this too, so it was a race to the top. When she reached the top, she was about to press the summoning button but then a cage fell onto her and trapped her. Fortunately, the holes were big enough for her to throw her uh, princess sword onto the button and press it. That's when the aliens freed her and took her father to the dungeon."

He continued, "I should mention that her princess sword isn't really like a normal sword. It's the size of a pea on the outside but around a foot long when unearthed. She looked at her sword and had a realization about what it *meant*. She decided it represented a certain disregarded purity and thus called herself Purity-A. Unbeknownst to her, I had already discovered the same thing about myself and called myself the same name. I had to rename her to Purity-B because I thought of it first."

I didn't really get it, "So, you had a prince sword or something? Do you two share the sword symbol?"

"Heh no, do you think any of this stuff is that literal with all you've seen so far? But yes, I did have a prince sword. It also extended but not as much as hers. Some people could say mine is more handy. But hers was a beauty when seen at full size. I love her princess sword."

"Can you get to the point?" I asked.

"Right. Our symbol is the *phallus*. I thought mine was more obvious but she explained hers to me. Basically, the female phallus is what is more commonly known as a clitoris. Did you know that it's actually much bigger on the inside?"

"Uh no, I did not. Why would your symbols be literal genitalia? That's stupid. That's very stupid."

"It's not meant to be literal, you bumbling idiot. I think it's supposed to be a gender power thing. Maybe gender will be a grand theme in all of this." he said.

"Oh okay. So, why do you want to date Sixth?" I asked.

"Well, it's because I feel like we are meant to be soulmates and she just doesn't recognize that. I don't want to seem delusional or anything, but it's an intense feeling I have of just *knowing*."

"And how can I help with that?" I asked.

"Well she hasn't logged onto the chat yet, and she definitely won't accept a friend request from me."

"Well how am I supposed to send her a friend request without her knowing you sent me?" I asked.

At that moment, she had sent me one. She started to use voice chat and I had to tell Zero that I'd see him later.

"Hello, Third. So, Zero finally talked to you?" she asked.

"Yeah, he gave me a long backstory to explain why he wants to be your boyfriend. Can you please just pretend to date him or something? I'd really appreciate it if you did because then we can get more insight on the originism puzzle" I said.

"Well sure, it can't possibly be that easy though," she said.

I ended the chat and waited for them to do their thing. One of my activities I like to do in my plane of existence is to play hide and seek with myself by hiding seven uh... colored shoes and then wiping my memory of where I put them. I originally thought of hiding crystals, gems, or pendants but I thought they were overused and couldn't think of anything else.

My plane of existence doesn't have an overarching theme or anything, it's pretty much random stuff that I came up with. There's giant beanstalks, sky castles, sky hoops to fly through, etc. It would be kind of nice if we could all combine our planes of existences together and have some sort of multiplayer dream world. First told me he had made a bunch of theme parks based on media he liked in his universe.

Speaking of First, to spend the time until Zero or Sixth started to chat with me again, I tried to theorize if there were parallel universes and how they worked in all of this. I said that they're on their own quests and we can't interact, First disagreed with me and said that if he hadn't reached the Final Understanding, then the universe would have taken longer to reincarnate and thus we wouldn't be born exactly as we are, and maybe we're just parallel universe versions of him. I asked how he would become Fourth, Fifth, or Sixth and he talked about Sixth's weird tech stuff.

Not going to question that. At this moment, Zero started to talk with me again.

"Okay okay dude thanks. She told me about all the stuff about me that she had never noticed before. I owe it to you. So, what do you want to know?"

"Well you said that God didn't want to say *why* he created the universe, so *how* did he create it?" I asked.

"Ah well, he said that on the 100th incarnation of the universe, the current God starts to disintegrate. The person with the most thoughts associated with them becomes the next God. However, the next God can give a God charm to someone and have them reach a kingdom of eternal bliss."

He continued, "God said that he became the most thought about person because he would create tulpas that would create each other and he made them thought slaves to him. He gave his God charm to his wife, by the way."

I started to think about this, "So are you saying that there is no true origin universe?"

"Well I don't know, neither does God. He said that he didn't think of asking the old God."

Well that just put a massive dent in my plan. Not only do I not know the actual source, but if I tried to become God, then I'd be replaced by someone who could ruin everything I worked hard for.

"Oh okay... do you know if the 100th incarnation of the previous uh... universe system(?) is accessible somehow? Through time hijinks or something?"

"Ah, good question. I also do concede that this is getting hard to keep track of, I guess we can call them unisystems. Apparently, anyone in the kingdom of bliss can visit any previous incarnation," said Zero, "Including a previous unisystem."

"Well how does God know that about the kingdom of bliss?"

"Well God asked the previous God about a bunch of things and then told me because I was the first to reach the Final Understanding."

"Why didn't he tell me or the rest of us anything?"

"I'm special, (first name, last name)" he said.

"Stop with the mind-games, I already hooked you up with your crush," I said.

"About that..." he started to say, "I can't do much with her because we're still stuck on different planes of existence. I did not really think this through very well."

"Ugh, I guess God's wife... we should really call her by her name by the way, may be able to lead us to the source," I said.

"See, the problem with that is that you need the God charm to reach the kingdom," he explained, "Also, her name is Sophia."

"Well, maybe we can get the God charm if we stay in the Final Understanding until the next God comes along," I said.

"That's not a bad plan, but the thing I dislike about that is that we may get a lot of new folk in our unichat. And that makes me anxious."

"Just deal with it, if we win, then we can reshape the universe to our whim. And you can be... not anxious!" I said.

"That makes me feel as if you're dismissing my feelings."

"Well I'm not, I just think you should set them aside for now and focus on what needs to get done," I said.

Now that I think about it, his voice seems to lack warmth and emotion. I feel like there is something different about him but I can't pinpoint quite what exactly.

"Let's tell the rest of the group that we're going to accelerate until the 100th incarnation," he said.

"Wait, this may sound dumb but can't we just ask God to give us both a God charm?" I asked.

"No. When a God ascends to Godhood, they only get one God charm. He already gave his to Sophia."

"Good to know," I said.

Something to know about universal incarnation acceleration is that we can view the past, present, and future of the current incarnation, but not the previous and future incarnations. This means that to skip an incarnation, we need to get the group to agree. Apparently we're all in the same time zone or something. You may be wondering why I can't just hijack the accelerator and do it without the group's permission.

On that note, I have access to the unichat through a unitablet. The unitablet has an app simply called *Agreement* where it says "Do you wish to skip this incarnation?" at the top with an "Info" button to the side. In the info section, it says that the majority vote wins after 24 hours of the first vote, but if it's tied then a random choice is selected.

I created a group chat with the group and started to speak, first recapitulating the plan, and asking if anyone had questions or disagreements.

"Well I guess 24 hours gives me enough time to see who the Necklace of Hell REALLY belongs to," said Sixth.

The votes started piling in, but before the last one, there was a question.

"Okay wait, 24 hours for each incarnation? This is going to take so long, do you know any ways to speed up the process?" asked First.

"Well we already got two important people to join, maybe God can join. It would be a literal deus ex machina moment," said Second.

At that moment, I saw a notification and all I could do was laugh. He actually did join.

"I know I have a limited lifespan, but I don't want to die in just a few months. Is there anything you guys want that I can give you?" he asked. He seemed to have a tired voice.

"Is there a way for us to travel before this unisystem to the previous one?" First asked.

"Not that I know of. Look, I'm really sorry. All I really want is to live forever with my one true love. Unfortunately, Sophia said she only wanted me for my God charm. I created

this Final Understanding place to find people that could help me. I don't want to be betrayed twice."

"Well, if we solve this puzzle, then we can all get what we want," I said, "I can even recreate your sentience, hopefully."

"That's quite a big risk. None of you may even get the God charm, and you may have to repeat this cycle again. And I'll be gone forever."

"Listen here, kid," said Fifth, "I don't care what it takes for us to solve this damn puzzle, but we will do it. Even if it takes all eternity. We will remember your final wish, and we will ALL have a good ending."

"Now that I think about it, the next God may not even know about these planes of existence. You may actually have a chance. Good luck, I'm counting on you guys," he said.

With that, the unisystem's incarnation counter started ticking up, second by second.

"This is gonna be AWESOME!" said Fourth.

Eventually the unisystem reached the 100th incarnation.

"Okay, I can't skip any more incarnations. I guess we can't just make ourselves God again by just being the only being in the universe when it's skipped."

"Hey do you think there's like a Super-God behind all of this? And if so, is there a Super-Super God?" asked Fourth before a response of awkward silence.

The group began fast forwarding through the universe until the end. You may be wondering what I mean by the end. The end of a universe is the last moment before it has to reincarnate. For the science fans, it's some time beyond when the universe reaches thermodynamic equilibrium.

This time, the new God will be a man by the name of Billy Beeswax Jr. He became the most thought about man in the universe because he had the powers to be nigh immortal and write books just by thinking about them. It was said that he wrote 90% of the

books in the universe. How did he get those powers? Huh, there seems to be no pinpoint for that event. Peculiar.

"I'm counting on you guys," God said.

With that, the unisystem passed over to the next one and God ceased to exist. His final wish made him seem like any normal man. There may be some profound meaning to this, but I can't really find it.