



# Chapter One: The Quest Begins

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 is 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 its 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 its 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 its 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 labeled 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 war-like, 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 hate 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 sentence 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 its 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 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 in 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’s 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-SuperGod?" 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 writebooks 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.

## Chapter Three: A World Devoid Of Safety

"Achievement Get!" said the unitablet, "What is this, a JRPG?" it was called, "Watch God Die" read it's description.

The unitablet continued putting words on it's screen, "Okay no but seriously congratulations. As a reward for reaching the next unisystem, you guys can now visit each other's uniplanes! This will be done through the Uniplane Home app, where you can enable or disable anyone you're connected to through the unichat"

Now is probably a stupid time to mention this, but you know what? Our Unichat group name is "Beyond The Origins" and when we need everyone online at once, we say "Originators, assemble!"

"Okay just to recap, God told me that people in the kingdom can still access the uninet," said Zero.

"So we can just invite Sophia here then, right?" I asked.

"Well yes, actually," he said, "But how would that help us redesign existence?"

"Perhaps she knows something we don't," I said.

"You boys don't know what's wrong with your plan, don't you?" asked Sixth.

"What's wrong with it?" I asked.

"Sophia isn't called Sophia on the uninet. We all have our names sorted as a string of random digits," she said.

"How do you know that they're random?" asked First.

"Actually... I just assumed that. Perhaps we can gather information from inviting random people into a separate chat. Just... take the things they say with a grain of salt," she said.

First took the initiative and started to invite a bunch of numbers.

"Oh and by the way, I want to visit someone else's uniplane for a change. It feels like I haven't seen someone in person in a long time," said Fourth.

"You aren't going to visit mine," said Second, "Nobody will."

"Well you can visit mine," I said.

"Mine, too!" said Zero.

I went into the app that my unitablet was talking about and enabled everyone to visit but nobody to be able to alter anything. I noticed that Zero enabled everyone to visit and to alter. Either he's an idiot, or it's some kind of trap.

"Oh, you both enabled it at once! I guess I'll visit Zero's first because he seems nicer, I'll check out yours later though, Third!" said Fourth.

Of course I am nicer! Fourth is a bitch for not seeing that. You know what? I'm going to steal her unitablet and make her uniplane a living hell. That's what she deserves. I started to design my deviously intelligent plan. I would simply let her go inside my uniplane, and use my superior male strength to overpower her and take the unitablet. Then I'll teleport away.

"Bad news everyone," said Sixth, "A boy in the group chat I made gave us a lead. We're in the 58th unisystem so there's 57 total spouses we can try to contact. Also, the term for all the different unisystems is a megasystem. There are 6 megasystems, and each has a void aspect that only exists outside of it.

"How is that bad news?" asked Zero.

"Dude, did you ever see that show Pastarama? It was about a guy who got sent 1,000 years into the past to work as a spaghetti chef," asked First.

"What does that have to do with anything?" asked Zero.

"Professor Pastaworth often said 'bad news' to refer to good things. It's just funny to me," said Sixth.

"The scene where Zoidstein says that good things with a bad implication could be called a pasta-lining made me laugh so hard," said Fourth.

"Fourth! Are you back yet?" I asked, "I'd love to see you in my uniplane."

"We need to verify that what the boy told Sixth was true," asked Fifth, "We could travel to another mastersystem where life is better."

"Wait, what's our void aspect, anyway?" asked First.

"The boy didn't know but he said his mastersystem's void aspect was love," she continued, "Love didn't exist inside of his mastersystem. He said he wants to do a transfer quest with us so that he can try finding love and one of us can try finding our void aspect," said Sixth.

"I think he seems nice," said Fourth, "I'd do a transfer with him!"

"Are you braindead? Someone who can't feel love probably wants to enslave or torture us all," said Second, "How else would they be happy?"

"I would be happy if I got a new hope to feel something amazing," she said.

"Look how rude Second is, jeez. How was the visit to Zero's, Fourth?" I asked.

"It was a simple house in a garden, he told me that it was all he remembered of it before he reached the Final Understanding," she said, "It means a lot to him."

"Ah, I see. Want to see mine?" I asked her, "There are things like giant beanstalks, sky castles, dungeons, and more!"

"That would be delightful, Third. I'm coming right now," she said.

I stood a few inches next to the spawn point and saw her. Damn she was ugly. I grabbed her unitablet and teleported away. Well, that was anticlimactic. I half-expected some superdemon or something to come and tell me it was against the law or something. Speaking of the law, what would happen if I broke it, if it even was possible?

So I tried it and slammed it onto the floor. To my surprise, it actually broke. I teleported back to Fourth and noticed nothing happened to her. Damn it. She gave me a devious smirk though.

"Nice try. You don't remember, don't you?" she asked.

"What don't I remember?" I asked. She then manifested a plush doll with one needle stuck through it that looked uncannily accurate to me.

"This doll represents you. Each time you break my unitablet, you lose a doll life. You start with 5 doll lives, you get one back if you go a week without losing one. Now you have one doll life left. Wanna know what happens if you lose them all?" she asked. She then did a motion with her hand as if to represent slicing her throat.

"Why do you have a doll that controls my life?" I asked, "I don't remember any of this."

"A magician never reveals her secrets," she said, "But don't feel targeted by me, I have a doll for everyone," she continued, "Also I've explained this to you several times. It's not my fault you have severe mental derangement."

She manifested her unitablet back and banned me from her uniplane. I checked chat for any negative things she said about me and found none.

"Welcome back, Third and Fourth. You two missed us saying that we had a dice roll to see who gets to go on the transfer quest," explained Second, "First got chosen," he said, "We can reincarnate ourselves into the first universe of this unisystem, or watch."

"I want to reincarnate myself. I want to help Apostrophe experience the blossoms of love and the wonders of the world," said Sixth.

"The boy's name is Apostrophe?" I asked.

"Yes," said Sixth.

At that moment, Billy Beeswax Jr. joined the chat.

"I heard you guys wanted a Billy Meal?" he asked, "It's the equivalent of what Tyler called a God Charm. Oops I'm not supposed to call him that."

"Okay, how do we get one?" I asked.

"You need to ask the REAL questions. What does the Billy Meal taste like?" asked Fourth.

"I'll answer you both! A Billy Meal is given to someone who can fully beat Billy's Game, and it tastes like rainbows and puppies!"

"Why do you know what puppies taste like?" asked Zero, "That's concerning."

"Tyler pranked me by giving me puppy-flavored gum; it was surprisingly good," said Billy.

"Wait hold on, what the hell is Billy's Game?" asked Sixth.

"Billy's Game is a special game. I won't describe it until you join it, but whoever wins gets a Billy Meal," he explained.

"I'm not doing this bullshit," said Second.

"I'm not doing it either," said Sixth. It seemed that this was enough to trigger a cascade of people not wanting to play Billy's Game, as the group kept resigning.

I waited until everyone else resigned to ask Billy if I could be counted as a winner.

"Golly, none of you guys want to play?" asked Billy, "That's really sad!"

At this moment, Billy manifested a die with each of our titles on it. He rolled it, and it came upon Second.

"The anti-die says Second will be immune" said Billy, "Honestly raffles and competitions should be done through a process of elimination. That would be more fun."

"Is Billy's Game multiplayer only?" asked Fourth.

"No actually, but wouldn't a contest be more fun than a race to see who can finish first?" he asked.

"I don't fucking care about some shitty half-baked fun! I want to be happy in an entirely new way," I said.

"I agree with you," said Sixth.

"Golly, that's rude! I'm sending you two down there to learn some respect."

## Chapter Four: Billy's Game

We found ourselves in another plane of existence and to the front of us, there was a long road that stretched out until it hit a small castle. The road diverged at a few points but after a certain point, each diversion was covered by fog. There were also mushrooms and mushroom trees decorating the world.

"Golly, it seems like you two are lost! I'll help you out though. This world is labyrinthian and you'll meet many false prophets leading you astray to the Token Of Interconnections. Remember though, you are once again mortal here and if you die you'll respawn back at this point. That's not the worst thing that can happen though, some things here can wipe your mind, you might encounter a shit abomination, and you might meet your own dark side!" said Billy.

"What the fuck is a shit abomination?" asked Sixth.

"You'll find out!" responded Billy.

I decided that the castle was a red herring and ran off to the first divergence to the left. I saw that Sixth went straight forward. What a predictable idiot! Meanwhile, I saw that the mushroom trees slowly getting shorter as I went further down the path.

Eventually I saw some black and white animals running around. Then there was a zebra that looked at me with a manic hungry face.

"Badger badger badger badger MUSHROOM MUSHROOM" it said.

Fucking hell this must be one of the readers of the story me mocking the beginning by appearing as a zebra. They saw "memes!" and didn't understand the incredible genius and irony of such a statement. I will not stand for such a mockery of our epic quest!

"Zebra bitch you're going down!" I shouted, running towards it. I punched it in the neck and it seemed to bruise it.

It then started to rain and the zebra just stood there, trying to look up but couldn't. I realized that maybe it didn't want to be a zebra. I would be pretty pissed too if I got turned into an animal.

"Sorry Zebra I just had a moment of empathy. I realized you were probably a fan of our story that got turned into an animal and bothered me out of pain. I will excuse your actions if you don't cross me again."

"You're right about me being in pain but not for the reason you might think! You see, SOME BITCH FUCKING FARTED ON MY GRASS!"

"W-what?"

"It got rid of the delectable taste of people's feet! I hate her for what she did! She kept rubbing her ass on my grass and making it taste awful!" it said.

"Okay..." I said.

"Do you want to know my deepest desire?" it asked.

"Not really to be honest."

"Fine, I guess I won't give you a hint on how to find the Token of Interconnections."



"You said what now?" I asked, "I need that!"

"Well, you won't get it because you didn't listen to me"

"I'll listen to you now"

"Too late, you'll have to do a favor for me now. Find a way to paint me red and do it successfully!"

"Okay, I'll wait for you here."

Stupid zebra! I doubt there is paint anywhere around here, however maybe I can get a container and get some animal's blood inside it. Then I'd throw it onto the zebra. I paced around thinking, maybe I could make a nest with some sticks.

"Do you know if there's any sticks anywhere in this world?"

"Yeah, if you go forward further the mushroom biome changes into the Irony Biome" it said, "I think it's called that because of the caves but I've never been down them. There's also normal trees."

"Thank you kind zebra!" I said, running forward.

Eventually I found a tree split in half between being a mushroom tree and a normal tree. Fascinating! I wish I could take a picture. Maybe when I get back to my uniplane I can recreate a biome of them. While admiring this epic tree, I felt something rough bang hard on my head and found myself at the beginning area again.

"Did I just die?" I asked.

"Yeah, you were killed by a bucket of paint. A bucket of red paint," said Billy.

"This game is stupid. Why is the zebra a freak that wants me to know his desires and wants to be painted red?"

"You see my friend, while you wanted an escape from existence because it's unfair, boring, and meaningless. I provided a world that is fair, fascinating, and meaningful. You'll just have to be patient and you'll be rewarded with everything you've been dreaming of."

"Fine. Just know that after the final incarnation of this unisystem, you will cease to exist as you will be replaced by a new God. And I will NOT recreate you."

I ran over to the Irony Biome again and went to the spot where the bucket of red paint killed me only to find out that it was spilled all over the floor with no way to recover it.

"Billy!" I shouted, "What am I supposed to do next?"

He responded, "Golly! I can't tell you what you're supposed to do next. That would ruin the fun! Instead, you need to ask me what you *\*can\** do! I can help you with that!"

"FINE. What can I do?" I asked, obviously annoyed.

"I can give you a syringe and a blood collecting tool to collect blood from yourself to put into the bucket," said Billy.

"Sure," I said, fully knowing I would not use it on myself. I saw both the items materialize on the floor, with me picking them up and putting them into the bucket for easy carry.

"Billy, can you tell me where Sixth is?" I asked with a devious smile.

"Yeah, she's right behind you," he said. I turned around and saw nobody there.

"What do you mean she's right behind me?" I asked.

"She's in ghost mode," Billy explained, "She got ghost powers after absorbing a power crystal in the Crystal Zone."

"I want powers too!" I shouted, "Where's the Crystal Zone?"

"It's inside of a portal in the castle that's straight ahead from the spawn zone," he explained, "But remember you can also get dark powers."

Dark powers, eh? That sounds cool. I decided to run over to the castle with my bucket and try to find the portal. Inside the castle, I found myself surrounded by living skeletons. They didn't seem to want to attack me. I guess this world doesn't run on video game logic.

"Where's the portal to the Crystal Zone?" I asked one of them, and they said that it was downstairs to the right. What a helpful skeleton. I wish the zebra was as helpful as the skeleton. I went downstairs to the right and found the portal, entering it. Inside the portal I found myself in a large wide cave with colorful stone as the floor.

"This place is cool!" I said as my voice echoed across the cave. I looked behind me and saw the portal back to the castle there. I went down a passage and after awhile of exploring, I saw a massive ethereal black gem, about four times my height. I touched it and I saw it take on a windy form and enter from the top of my head. It felt strange but not in a bad way at all. It was rather pleasant.

"You just got the power to summon skeletons!" said Billy.

Awesome, I thought. Maybe one of them knows how to get red paint. Despite not being told how to summon, I felt a twitch in my soul that I could control and use to summon a skeleton. It felt as natural as moving my arms.

"Do you know how to get red paint?" I asked. The skeleton just stood there and said nothing. I heard Billy laughing.

"I never said they were the living skeletons!"

"FUCK OFF!" I shouted. Although, what he said gave me an idea. I rushed back to the portal and the living skeletons looked at me.

"Do you guys know where I could get a bucket of red paint?" I asked.

"Yes, it's downstairs to the left," said one, "We appreciate you asking for help."

I followed the skeleton's directions and found a room with paint buckets and paint brushes. There was also the tool to open the buckets, and that's exactly what I did. I poured some red paint into the other bucket I had until it was full. Finally, I carried the bucket all the way back to the zebra and found it waiting at the same spot. I was exhausted, but the zebra looked ecstatic.

"Paaaaaaaint me!" it moaned. I considered killing it because of that but I didn't. I got my paint ready and splashed it.

"Do you want to know my desire, (name)?"

"Sure," I said.

"I've always wanted to be the center of a joke," it said, "So here it is. What's black and white and red all over?"

"A magazine?" I asked.

"No, I am!" he said, laughing hysterically, "Wa-wa-wanna know where the token of-"

I was guessing he was talking about the Token Of Interconnections. At that moment though, he threw up and a white rectangular token came out. How disgusting!

At that moment, a mustached man with an outfit designed with black and yellow stripes ascended down from the sky and the token came up towards him, floating as if he was using telekinesis. He used blue beams from his eyes on the token and the vomit came off.

"I'm gonna play Jenny's Game now!" he said, excited. The voice was from Billy, "Oh, and I'm going to give you the Billy Meal!"

I saw a burger in a bubble with pink patty meat float towards me. I poked the bubble and the burger floated towards me. It smelled otherworldly somehow. I've never seen any smells be described that way before, but yeah. It wasn't good, bad, or neutral

either. It was... special. I decided to take a bite, and the taste was similarly otherworldly. I ate the whole thing and felt my eyes dilate, with the place around me getting blurry.

"You can now enter the Kingdom of Bliss when you focus on the color pink," said Billy. I started to focus on the color pink, and found myself entering a stereotypical depiction of heaven with clouds and everything. Although I did wonder what would happen to Sixth, I decided to ignore those thoughts. Not my problem.

## Chapter Five:

Now I was here, at the Kingdom of Bliss! There were 57 other spouses here to contact besides me. I saw many homes, decorated with wood and clouds. Then there was the central building with cherry blossom trees all around it. I decided to go there first and found three women and one person that I couldn't identify their gender as. I deduced that perhaps the origin of the source might have created humanity in a duo-gendered or ambiguous state.

I went behind the androgynous person who was standing there, just thinking. I said, "Excuse me?"

"Who is this?" they asked. This question made me think, should I tell them my real name? I guess since we aren't on a uniplane then my name wouldn't be filtered.

"My name is Magnus Whitlock, the third ascension of the 57th unisystem."

"Which mastersystem?" Their voice was ethereal and androgynous, kind of like them. They were wearing a white gown and had long hair.

"I'm not sure, actually. Why do you want to know so much about me?" I asked.

"That's a good question. I should tell you about myself. My name is simply Origine and I've been here since the very beginning of reality. Before there was reality, there was unreality. That may seem like the same thing as nonexistence but it's not. Nonexistence cannot exist. To give context for unreality, I'll tell you this. If you have an inner monologue, and that inner monologue is you... then who's listening to that inner monologue?"

"I don't know."

"Exactly. The thing listening to your inner monologue is unreality. Most of us have unreality in us, and that prevents us from being fully aware of our predicament. Yet, the trap with it is that it looks like it's making us more aware. It's the main mechanism behind anxiety and overthinking. When everything was unreality, it essentially thought itself into existence and thus it's why existence has suffering."

"You're really smart!" I said.

"Thanks. It's what being an immortal who has nothing better to do is like," they said, "My only novelty is the new people who come here, like you."

"It's fascinating that we both arrived at the same conclusion. I remember what you knew as unreality I called antioriginism," I said, "Do you know how to rid the universe of unreality and make it fully real?"

"Unfortunately, I'm not sure if that's possible. I've seen people here attempt that and become dust. That scares me."

"That's not what I want either. The God of my unisystem wanted me to bring him back. I can't just abandon him."

"What about your parents? Don't you love them?"

"W-well," I was caught off guard, "Of course I do, I just don't want to be bossed around by them."

"You're not going to save your parents because they boss you around?" they asked.

"Well... if I had to save them, why not save literally everyone? Hell, why not save the unconceived too? The point is, that I'm not under obligation to save people I dislike. The reason why I'm saving my God is because I made a promise," I said.

