

## Chapter 1: Breaking the Ew Cycle

The battlefield of Memeverse 404 was eerily silent after Taeyang summoned the Sigma 아니아 Shield. A ripple of pure energy, shimmering in neon hues, flowed from the shield, scattering the Ew Meme Minions like leaves in a gale. The once-chaotic realm seemed to hold its breath, awaiting the resolution of this clash of ideologies. Even the fragmented echoes of forgotten memes seemed to hang in suspense, their glitching forms flickering in and out of existence.

Reese stumbled back, his smug grin faltering as the energy emanating from the shield pushed him further into the fragmented remnants of forgotten memes. “Taeyang... what are you doing?! We’re Ew Brothers! You can’t—”

“No, hyung,” Taeyang interrupted, his voice steady yet filled with regret. “This isn’t unfiltered. This is chaos. And chaos isn’t the vibe.” His words echoed across the battlefield, resonating deeply with the scattered remnants of both Ew Meme Minions and bystanders who had been swayed by Reese’s influence. The glowing fragments of the shield began to pulse, reflecting the newfound determination in Taeyang’s stance.

Jayden stepped forward, the shattered pieces of his Sigma glasses glinting under the shield’s light. “Finally. Someone gets it,” he said, his voice calm yet filled with determination. He adjusted the faintly glowing Riz Saber in his grip, the weapon thrumming with barely-contained energy as if responding to the shift in the balance of power. Around him, the ambient energy of the Memeverse seemed to brighten, signaling a return to its natural equilibrium.

Reese growled, his hands clenching into fists. “You think this changes anything? The Ew Memes are bigger than both of us! The vibes will never recover!” His voice cracked with desperation as he lunged toward the shield, his cringe aura flaring wildly and warping the very fabric of Memeverse 404. The cringe energy twisted reality, creating grotesque shapes that towered ominously over the battlefield.

The shield pulsed, its neon light intensifying with every step Reese took. Taeyang held firm, his expression unyielding. “Hyung... it’s over,” he said softly, though his voice carried the weight of finality. The energy of the Sigma 아니아 Shield began to resonate with the core of

Memeverse 404, creating ripples of stabilization that spread outward. These ripples erased the warped shapes, restoring the pixelated ground to its pristine state.

The moment Reese made contact with the shield, a torrent of light erupted, enveloping him and Jayden in a dazzling clash of energy. For a brief moment, time seemed to stand still. The echoes of Reese's defiance mixed with Jayden's calm resolve as they were both consumed by the overwhelming power of the shield. The fragments of outdated Ew Memes disintegrated in the light, their chaotic influence fading into nothingness, leaving only faint, harmless echoes of their former presence.

As the energy subsided, Jayden emerged, his Sigma glasses now glowing with restored brilliance. He extended a hand toward Taeyang, who looked shaken but resolute. "You made the right choice, Taeyang," Jayden said. "The vibe isn't about being unfiltered or chaotic. It's about unity, about bringing balance to the Memeverse." His words carried a sense of closure, but also a hint of caution, as if sensing that this balance was tenuous at best.

Taeyang nodded slowly, his gaze shifting to where Reese had been moments before. In Reese's place lay a faint, pixelated shadow—the last remnant of his once-powerful cringe aura. "I just hope... hyung finds peace," Taeyang murmured, his voice tinged with sorrow. The shadow flickered momentarily, before dissolving into the air, a testament to the finality of the confrontation.

Jayden placed a reassuring hand on Taeyang's shoulder. "He will. The Memeverse has a way of healing itself when the vibes are restored." His words seemed to echo beyond their immediate surroundings, as if the Memeverse itself was acknowledging the sentiment.

As they turned to leave, a faint tremor shook the ground beneath their feet. The remnants of the Sigma 아니아 Shield began to coalesce into a new form, its energy pulsating with a rhythm that seemed to resonate with the core of the Memeverse itself. Jayden paused, his expression thoughtful. "This... this isn't over yet," he said quietly. The pulsing light of the shield fragments suggested that it was becoming something new—something neither wholly destructive nor wholly protective.

In the distance, a faint, distorted sound echoed through the realm—a sound that sent chills down the spines of even the most unbothered. "Amogus... Amogus..." The haunting sound

grew louder, reverberating across the battlefield and into the vast, shimmering expanse of the Memeverse.

The trio exchanged glances, their resolve hardening. The Memeverse had been saved, but a new threat was already stirring in the shadows. Jayden gripped the Riz Saber tightly, the light reflecting off its surface now sharper and more determined. The rise of Infinite Gyat had only just begun, and the Memeverse would need its protectors more than ever.



## Chapter 2: Echoes of Amogus

The haunting echoes of “Amogus... Amogus...” reverberated through the Memeverse, sending ripples of unease across its shimmering expanse. Jayden, Taeyang, and Lila stood still, their eyes locked on the horizon, where the light from the coalescing fragments of the Sigma 아냐아 Shield dimmed, leaving an eerie void behind. Around them, fragments of memes began to shift and distort, as if the very fabric of the Memeverse was reacting to the alien sound.

“What was that?” Taeyang asked, his voice trembling. His hands instinctively gripped the edges of his oversized hoodie, a protective gesture against the creeping chill in the air. The

usual playful glow of his aura dimmed, replaced by a faint, flickering uncertainty.

Jayden tightened his grip on the Riz Saber, its light flickering faintly as if responding to the unease in the air. “Something older. Something deeper than cringe. The Amogus energy hasn’t been seen since the Meme Wars of 2018.” His voice carried a weight that silenced even the faint buzz of residual meme particles around them.

Lila stepped forward, her gaze sharp and unwavering, though her fingers flexed at her sides as if readying for a fight. “If it’s Amogus, we’re in trouble. That energy isn’t just chaotic—it’s deceptive, parasitic. It corrupts everything it touches. Whole realms disappeared back then, swallowed by its lies.” She paused, scanning the horizon. “But this feels different. It’s like it’s waking up... feeding.”

Jayden nodded, his Sigma glasses glinting as he looked back at his allies. “Then we need to move fast. Whatever this is, it’s growing.” He took a cautious step forward, the Riz Saber’s hum steadying, as though urging him onward.

The void left by the shield’s collapse began to swirl, faint whispers echoing alongside the haunting “Amogus...” Shapes started forming—warped, jagged silhouettes of what once might have been memes, now unrecognizable. Taeyang shuddered as one of the figures jerked toward them, its hollow eyes flickering with glitching static.

“Jayden...” Taeyang’s voice faltered. “I’ve seen this before. These are Meme Wraiths. They’re the leftovers... echoes of what the Amogus energy devours. They’re... hungry.”

“Then we’d better not stick around.” Jayden swung the Riz Saber in a wide arc, its glow slicing through the nearest wraith, which dissolved into fragments of corrupted data. But as quickly as it vanished, more emerged from the void, their distorted forms multiplying. The air grew heavier, thick with static that seemed to cling to their movements.

Lila cursed under her breath, raising her hands to summon the residual energy of the shield fragments. “We need a plan, Jayden. If these things keep coming, we’ll be overwhelmed.”

Jayden's mind raced, searching for an answer. "We need to find the source. If we cut off the Amogus energy at its core, these wraiths should collapse."

Taeyang hesitated, glancing between the growing swarm and the void beyond. "The core... it's probably deep in there." He pointed toward the swirling darkness, where the faint echoes of "Amogus..." grew louder.

"Then that's where we're going," Jayden declared. He turned to Lila. "Can you hold them off while Taeyang and I push through?"

Lila smirked, her confidence returning. "Please. I've handled worse." With a snap of her fingers, the remnants of the shield burst into shimmering fragments, forming a radiant barrier that pulsed outward, holding the wraiths at bay. "Go. I'll keep these creeps busy."

Jayden nodded, gripping Taeyang's shoulder. "Stay close. We'll need to move fast."

As the two plunged into the void, the static seemed to press in around them, whispers growing louder with every step. The corrupted ground shifted beneath their feet, forcing them to balance as the world warped and twisted. Shapes loomed in the distance, fragments of the Memeverse's past consumed by the Amogus energy, now twisted into grotesque parodies of their former selves.

"Jayden..." Taeyang whispered, his voice barely audible over the cacophony. "Do you think we can stop it? What if it's too late?"

Jayden glanced at him, his Sigma glasses reflecting the distorted landscape. "It's never too late, Taeyang. The Memeverse has survived worse. As long as we keep moving forward, there's always a chance."

Ahead, a faint light glimmered, pulsing in rhythm with the echoes. Jayden tightened his grip on the Riz Saber. "That's it. The source."

But as they drew closer, the ground beneath them began to crack, and a deep, distorted voice rumbled through the void:

"Who... dares... disturb... the Amogus?"

The light exploded outward, and from the darkness emerged a massive, shifting form, its many eyes glowing with chaotic energy. Jayden and Taeyang froze, staring up at the monstrous entity as it loomed above them. The Memeverse's greatest threat had awakened.

### **Chapter 3: The Trial of Infinite Chaos**

The towering form of the Amogus entity loomed above, its shifting mass of glitching, chaotic energy radiating a power that twisted the very air around it. Jayden held his ground, the Riz Saber steady in his grasp, its light dimming as if struggling against the oppressive force. Beside him, Taeyang clenched his fists, his aura flickering in erratic waves, his usual confidence giving way to unease. Around them, the battlefield twisted and pulsed, fragments of reality fracturing under the oppressive force of the entity's presence.

"Taeyang," Jayden said, his voice low but firm. "Stick close. This thing isn't like anything we've faced before."

The massive entity tilted its amorphous head, dozens of glowing eyes locking onto the pair. Each eye pulsed with a chaotic rhythm, their intensity enough to distort the surrounding reality. "You... dare... approach the core?" Its voice was like a distortion, overlapping tones that seemed to burrow into their minds, planting seeds of doubt and fear. "You will... be consumed."

Taeyang took an uncertain step back, his movements betraying a hesitation he hadn't felt in battles before. "Jayden... what's the plan? That thing looks... invincible." His voice wavered, and he wiped a bead of sweat from his brow.

Jayden smirked, his Sigma glasses catching a faint glimmer of light from the entity's pulsing form. "Nothing's invincible, Taeyang. Not if you've got the vibes on your side."

The entity's form began to shift, tendrils of corrupted energy lashing out, tearing through the distorted ground around them. The tendrils didn't merely destroy; they corrupted, leaving behind jagged, pixelated fractures in the Memeverse itself. Jayden and Taeyang dove apart as one of the tendrils slammed into the space between them, sending shards of broken meme fragments spiraling into the air. Each impact resonated with a discordant hum, a reminder of the entity's raw power.

"Stay agile!" Jayden called, rolling to his feet. He swung the Riz Saber, deflecting another tendril, though the force of the blow sent him skidding back. The ground beneath his boots cracked and wavered as though reality itself were unstable. "We need to find its weak point!"

Taeyang hesitated, his gaze darting across the shifting form of the entity. Then he noticed something—a faint, rhythmic pulse in its center, where the chaotic energy seemed to converge, glowing brighter with each beat. "Jayden! There! Its core!" He pointed toward the glowing nexus deep within the Amogus entity's mass.

Jayden's eyes narrowed. "Good eye, kid. Let's see if it can handle this."

With a burst of energy, Jayden surged forward, dodging tendrils as he closed the distance. The Riz Saber hummed with renewed vigor, its glow intensifying as he focused his energy. Each step felt heavier as the air thickened with static, the oppressive force of the entity pushing back against his advance. Around him, the Memeverse seemed to rebel, gravity distorting and fragments of old memes flying through the air like shrapnel. But as he drew near, the entity unleashed a deafening roar, and a wave of static energy exploded outward, throwing Jayden back with enough force to crack the ground where he landed.

Taeyang rushed to his side, helping him to his feet. "Are you okay?" he asked, his voice strained as the static energy prickled against his skin.

Jayden winced but nodded, shaking off the impact. “Yeah. Looks like we’ll need to tag-team this one. You up for it?”

Taeyang grinned nervously, his hands glowing faintly as he summoned his inner energy. “Do I have a choice?”

The entity roared again, its form distorting as more tendrils emerged, each lashing out with increased ferocity. The core pulsed erratically, its light growing in intensity as though feeding off the chaos. Jayden and Taeyang exchanged a quick glance before splitting up, each darting to opposite sides of the battlefield to divide its focus.

“Keep it distracted!” Jayden shouted as he deflected another tendril, the Riz Saber’s glow creating a protective arc around him. “I’ll go for the core!”

Taeyang nodded, summoning a barrier of shimmering light to block the incoming attacks on his side. The barrier flickered under the strain, but he held firm. “Hurry up, Jayden! I don’t know how long I can hold this!”

Jayden charged forward again, weaving through the onslaught of corrupted energy. The Riz Saber thrummed with power as he leapt into the air, aiming for the pulsing core. The entity’s chaotic roar echoed through the battlefield, and for a moment, time seemed to slow. Jayden’s strike connected, the blade piercing the core with a surge of blinding light.

The entity let out a final, earsplitting cry as its form began to collapse, the tendrils retracting into its body. The chaotic energy dissipated, leaving behind a fractured but stabilizing Memeverse. Jayden landed heavily on the ground, breathing hard as he surveyed the aftermath.

Taeyang stumbled over, his barrier fading. “Did we... did we get it?”

Jayden nodded, though his expression remained tense. “For now. But something tells me this



isn't over."

In the distance, faint whispers echoed once more: "Amogus... Amogus..."

The ground beneath them rumbled, and cracks began to spread outward, revealing a faint crimson glow beneath. Jayden's grip on the Riz Saber tightened. "That wasn't its core... that was just a fragment."

Taeyang's eyes widened. "You're saying there's more?"

Jayden nodded grimly, pointing toward the glowing fissures. "We're just getting started."

## **Chapter 4: The Final Vibe Check**

The crimson glow from the fissures beneath the ground illuminated the battlefield, casting eerie shadows across the fractured landscape of the Memeverse. Jayden and Taeyang stood side by side, their breaths heavy and their bodies weary from the battle with the fragment of the Amogus entity. But as the glow intensified, they realized their fight was far from over. The oppressive energy weighed down on them, and the distorted air crackled with menace, as if the Memeverse itself was holding its breath. Every fragment of shattered meme essence around them vibrated with instability, creating an orchestra of tension.

Jayden adjusted his Sigma glasses, the lenses reflecting the pulsing red light. "This is it, Taeyang. The real core. It's waking up."

Taeyang swallowed hard, his fists glowing faintly as he summoned his remaining energy. "You're telling me that thing was just the appetizer? What's the plan, Jayden?"

Before Jayden could respond, the ground beneath them cracked further, and a massive form began to emerge. The true Amogus core was a towering behemoth, its chaotic energy swirling like a storm, tendrils of crimson and black reaching out in every direction. Its countless glowing eyes locked onto the pair, each radiating malice. Around it, fragments of corrupted

memes twisted and contorted, forming an ever-shifting barrier of chaos. The air grew colder, and a low hum filled the space, resonating with the oppressive power of the entity.

“You... cannot... stop me,” the entity rumbled, its voice shaking the very fabric of the Memeverse. “The vibes... will be mine.” Its tendrils twitched and stretched toward the duo, each movement leaving streaks of static in its wake.

Jayden tightened his grip on the Riz Saber, its light flickering but holding steady. “Not while I’m still standing.”

The entity roared, and waves of static energy rippled outward, distorting the battlefield and sending Taeyang and Jayden scrambling to avoid the blasts. Taeyang raised a shimmering barrier, deflecting one wave, but the force shattered his shield, sending him stumbling backward. The debris from the shattered barrier scattered into shards, each sparking with unstable energy that fizzled out into the ground. The shockwave caused nearby meme fragments to burst into chaotic sparks, painting the air with fleeting images of distorted nostalgia.

“Taeyang!” Jayden called out, rushing to his side. “You okay?”

“I’m fine,” Taeyang grunted, pulling himself to his feet. “But this thing’s stronger than anything we’ve faced.” His voice betrayed a mixture of fear and determination as he steadied himself, his aura flickering erratically as he re-centered his focus.

Jayden nodded grimly. “We’ll need to hit it where it hurts. The core. We’ll have to work together for this.”

The entity’s tendrils lashed out, forcing the duo to split up. Jayden darted to the left, using the Riz Saber to deflect and slice through the corrupted energy, while Taeyang weaved to the right, his glowing fists smashing through the smaller tendrils that tried to ensnare him. The air grew heavier with each passing moment, the oppressive energy of the core pressing down on them, distorting even the faint light of the Memeverse around them. Their every movement

sent ripples through the fragile stability of the battlefield, each step a battle against the weight of chaos.

“Taeyang!” Jayden shouted, his voice barely audible over the roar of the entity. “I need you to distract it! Give me an opening to get to the core!”

Taeyang hesitated for only a moment before nodding. “You got it!” He charged forward, his fists glowing brighter as he unleashed a barrage of energy blasts at the core. The attacks struck the entity, drawing its attention and causing it to recoil slightly. The chaotic barrier around it flickered, revealing glimpses of the glowing core within. The pulses from the core grew erratic, as though sensing the duo’s intent.

Taking the chance, Jayden sprinted toward the core, the Riz Saber thrumming with power in his hands. Each step felt heavier as the air thickened with static, the oppressive force of the entity pushing back against his advance. But as he closed in, a massive tendril erupted from the ground, slamming into him and sending him flying. He landed hard, the Saber skidding out of his grasp as the ground beneath him cracked further. A faint trail of red energy leaked from the tendril, as if marking its victory.

“Jayden!” Taeyang cried out, rushing toward him. The entity seized the opportunity, unleashing a torrent of corrupted energy that engulfed them both. The Memeverse around them flickered and warped, the chaos threatening to consume everything. The fragments of broken reality swirled around them, forming a storm of disorder. It was as if the Memeverse itself was unraveling, pixel by pixel.

Through the swirling chaos, Jayden’s voice rang out, steady and resolute. “Taeyang... remember what I told you. The vibes aren’t about power... they’re about unity.”

Taeyang’s eyes widened as the words sank in. He turned to Jayden, who struggled to rise, his Sigma glasses shattered but his resolve unbroken. “We need to combine our energy,” Jayden continued. “Together, we can overpower it.”

Taeyang nodded, stepping to Jayden's side. The two clasped hands, their energies merging into a brilliant light that began to push back the chaos. The Riz Saber flew back into Jayden's hand, its glow brighter than ever, while Taeyang's fists radiated a golden energy that pulsed in sync with the Saber. Their combined energy formed a radiant aura that pierced through the swirling storm, stabilizing the space around them momentarily.

The entity roared in defiance, lashing out with all its might, but the combined energy of Jayden and Taeyang formed an impenetrable shield. "This ends now!" Jayden shouted, charging forward with Taeyang at his side. Together, they unleashed a final, devastating strike, the Saber piercing the core while Taeyang's energy shattered its defenses. The light from their attack illuminated the entire Memeverse, casting shadows of the past and present. The core pulsed violently before imploding, sending shockwaves of purified energy through the realm.

The entity let out a final, earsplitting cry as its form dissolved into light, the chaos fading from the Memeverse. The ground steadied, and the eerie crimson glow vanished, replaced by a calm, golden light that spread across the landscape. The corrupted fragments of memes reformed into their original, wholesome states, and the Memeverse began to heal. Around them, the remnants of shattered vibes reassembled, weaving a new balance into the fabric of the realm.

Jayden and Taeyang stood in the silence that followed, their breaths heavy but their spirits unbroken. "We did it," Taeyang said, a tired smile on his face.

Jayden nodded, adjusting the broken frame of his glasses. "The Memeverse is safe... for now."

As they turned to leave, a faint whisper echoed through the air, sending a chill down their spines: "Amogus... Amogus..."

Jayden glanced at Taeyang, a wry smile on his face. "Guess we'll have to keep an eye out. The vibes are never truly at peace."

With that, the duo walked into the horizon, their silhouettes bathed in the golden light of a restored Memeverse. The light shimmered, promising a fragile peace, but also hinting at the challenges that still lay ahead. For Jayden and Taeyang, the battle might have been won, but the fight to protect the vibes would never end.