

# Brainrot chronicles Book 5

## Chapter 1: Shadows of the Infinite Riz

The golden light of the restored Memeverse shimmered across the horizon, but for Jayden and Taeyang, peace felt distant. Taeyang sat on a pixelated rock, his oversized hoodie torn and streaked with dust. He absently traced patterns in the fractal grass with his sneaker, his aura faint but steady. The victory against the Amogus entity should've been their triumph, but an uneasy silence hung in the air.

"You ever get the feeling that saving the day just means we're resetting the clock for the next disaster?" Taeyang muttered, his voice barely audible.

Jayden adjusted his cracked Sigma glasses, squinting into the distance. The Riz Saber rested against his shoulder, its once-brilliant blade now dim. "Every time, kid. The Memeverse isn't like the real world—it's alive, always shifting. When something gets fixed, something else breaks."

Taeyang sighed, kicking at a pixelated pebble. "Yeah, well, I was kinda hoping for at least a day off."

Before Jayden could reply, the faint ripple they'd noticed earlier pulsed through the air again, this time louder. The ground beneath them trembled, sending small shards of fractured memes spiraling into the air. Taeyang jumped to his feet, his fists glowing faintly as his aura flared to life.

"That's not normal," he said, his voice sharp with tension.

Jayden nodded, gripping the Riz Saber as he scanned the horizon. A faint shadow rippled across the landscape, moving unnaturally fast. The shimmering golden light of the Memeverse dimmed as the shadow grew closer, warping the air around it. The silence that followed was so absolute that even the hum of fractured memes faded into nothingness.

The shadow stopped several meters away, coalescing into a figure cloaked in darkness. Its red eyes glowed with malevolence, and fragments of corrupted memes orbited its form like debris caught in a storm.

"I've been waiting for this moment," the figure said, its voice smooth yet echoing with layers of distortion. "You've restored the Memeverse, but balance is fleeting."

Taeyang stepped forward, his fists glowing brighter. "Who are you, and what do you want?"

The figure tilted its head, its red eyes narrowing. “I am the Infinite Riz, the force that ensures balance... by any means necessary. Your interference has left the Memeverse unbalanced. Chaos must rise again to counteract your ‘peace.’”

Jayden frowned, his grip tightening on the Riz Saber. “And I’m guessing you’re here to be that chaos?”

The Infinite Riz chuckled, a sound that sent chills down their spines. “Precisely. And as of now, you’re standing in my way.”

Before they could react, the Infinite Riz unleashed a wave of dark energy. Jayden swung the Riz Saber, its blade flaring to life as it cut through the wave, but the force sent him and Taeyang tumbling backward.

As Jayden scrambled to his feet, he pointed toward the distant hills. “We need to regroup. There’s a cave system nearby—if we can get inside, we might stand a chance.”

Taeyang hesitated but nodded, his aura flaring as he deflected another tendril of energy from the Infinite Riz. “Lead the way!”

The two bolted toward the hills, the shadowy figure watching them with amusement. “Run all you like,” it called after them. “You’ll find there’s nowhere to hide.”

The entrance to the cave loomed before them, its jagged edges glowing faintly with an eerie blue light. Jayden and Taeyang ducked inside, their footsteps echoing against the smooth, crystalline walls. The air was damp and cold, and the faint hum of residual meme energy seemed to vibrate through the stone.

“This place gives me the creeps,” Taeyang muttered, glancing nervously at the glowing walls. “You sure it’s safe?”

Jayden nodded, though his expression was grim. “Safer than being out there with that thing.”

As they ventured deeper into the cave, the glow intensified, casting shifting patterns of light across the walls. They rounded a corner and froze. At the heart of the cavern stood a familiar figure—Reese.

His back was turned, his once-chaotic cringe aura flickering faintly around him. His shoulders sagged, and the confident swagger that had once defined him was gone. He turned slowly, his expression filled with exhaustion and regret.

“Hyung?” Taeyang whispered, his voice a mix of shock and caution.

Reese’s eyes met Taeyang’s, and for a moment, the older brother hesitated. Then he stepped forward, his cringe aura fading completely as he dropped to one knee. “Taeyang... I’m sorry,” he said, his voice trembling. “I... I was wrong.”

Jayden and Taeyang exchanged a wary glance, but Taeyang stepped forward cautiously. “Reese, what are you doing here? We thought you... we thought you were gone.”

Reese shook his head, his eyes filled with pain. “I survived... barely. The Amogus entity left me broken, but I’ve been hiding here, trying to make sense of it all. And now I can feel it—something worse is coming. That thing out there... it’s stronger than anything we’ve ever faced.”

Jayden crossed his arms, his expression unreadable. “Why should we trust you? Last time we saw you, you were leading the Ew Meme Minions.”

Reese flinched but met Jayden’s gaze. “Because I’ve seen what happens if we don’t stop it. The Infinite Riz doesn’t just destroy—it corrupts. It’ll twist the Memeverse into something unrecognizable, something worse than the chaos I caused.”

Taeyang hesitated, then placed a hand on Reese’s shoulder. “Hyung... if you’re serious about helping us, we’ll need you. But no more lies, no more games. We’re in this together.”

Reese nodded, his expression resolute. “I won’t let you down. Not this time.”

Jayden sighed, his grip on the Riz Saber relaxing slightly. “Fine. But if you even think about betraying us—”

“I won’t,” Reese said firmly. “I’ve already made too many mistakes. This time, I’ll make it right.”

The cavern trembled, and a low, menacing laugh echoed through the walls. “So touching,” the Infinite Riz mocked, its voice reverberating through the stone. “But you’ll find that redemption is meaningless in the face of true power.”

Jayden ignited the Riz Saber, its light illuminating the cavern. “Looks like we don’t have much time. Let’s move.”

As the trio prepared to face the Infinite Riz, the Memeverse trembled around them, its fragile peace hanging by a thread. Together, they would have to find a way to fight not only the chaos ahead but also the shadows of their own pasts.

## Chapter 2: The New Kids of 5E

The faint hum of the Memeverse faded as the group emerged from the cave into the real world. Taeyang adjusted his torn hoodie, still streaked with the dust of the battle, as sunlight spilled over the cracked pavement of the schoolyard. It was a deceptively normal day at 5E Academy, but to Taeyang, it felt like standing on the edge of a storm.

Reese leaned against the rusted bike rack, his head tilted back as he stared at the clear blue sky. His usual confidence was gone, replaced by a quiet tension. Jayden stood nearby, his Sigma glasses perched on his nose, scanning the surroundings with a practiced wariness. The Riz Saber hung at his side, its faint glow invisible to everyone but the three of them.

“You sure we’re doing the right thing, bringing them into this?” Reese finally asked, breaking the silence.

“We don’t have a choice,” Jayden replied, his voice calm but firm. “If the Infinite Riz keeps gaining strength, we’ll need all the help we can get. Even from new players.”

Taeyang sighed, shoving his hands into his hoodie pockets. “Hyung, they’re our friends. If anyone can handle this, it’s William and Rohan.”

As if on cue, a cheerful voice rang out from across the schoolyard. “Yo! Reese! Taeyang! What’s with the secret hangout? Planning something cool without us?”

The group turned to see two figures walking toward them. The taller boy, William, had a shock of bright, messy hair and an easy grin that made him look like he’d just stepped out of a sports anime. He moved with a confidence that was as effortless as it was contagious. Beside him, Rohan walked with a quieter energy, his sharp eyes taking in every detail. His neatly packed satchel and precise movements made him seem like the polar opposite of his carefree companion.

“You’re late,” Taeyang called out, a small smile creeping onto his face despite the tension.

William shrugged, slinging his green backpack over one shoulder. “Not my fault. Rohan insisted on triple-checking his calculus notes. Guy’s got backup plans for his backup plans.”

“Someone has to keep you out of trouble,” Rohan replied, his tone dry but amused. “Besides, math is important. You could learn something.”

“Yeah, yeah, future Einstein,” William shot back. “But we all know I’m the brains of this operation.”

Reese chuckled despite himself, shaking his head. “You two are exactly the same.”

As they reached the group, William glanced curiously at Jayden. “So, who’s this guy? New teacher? Cool older brother? Secret bodyguard?”

Jayden gave a faint smile, his posture calm but commanding. “Jayden. Just someone trying to keep things from falling apart.”

William raised an eyebrow but seemed satisfied. “Mysterious. I like it.”

Rohan adjusted his glasses, his sharp gaze shifting between the group. “So, what’s going on? You guys look... tense. Did something happen?”

Reese straightened, his expression growing serious. “We need your help. With something big.”

“Big like a group project due tomorrow, or big like ‘save the world’ big?” William asked, half-joking.

“Bigger,” Taeyang said, his voice steady but tinged with urgency. “Have you heard of the Memeverse?”

Rohan frowned. “The online meme archives? I’ve read about it. People say it’s a whole ecosystem for old internet culture, but that’s just a metaphor, right?”

“Not exactly,” Reese replied. “It’s real. A whole other world, tied to ours. And it’s in danger.”

William tilted his head. “In danger? From what? Cringe memes taking over? I mean, that sounds bad, but...”

Jayden stepped forward, his tone grave. “From the Infinite Riz. A force that corrupts everything it touches. If we don’t stop it, it won’t just destroy the Memeverse—it’ll spill over into our world.”

The playful expressions on William and Rohan’s faces faded, replaced by uncertainty. Rohan’s logical mind

struggled to process what he was hearing, while William's usual bravado wavered.

"You're serious," Rohan said finally, studying their faces.

"Completely," Reese said. "We've already faced fragments of its power. It's stronger than anything we've ever seen."

William crossed his arms, his playful grin replaced by a determined expression. "Okay. Let's say I believe you. Why us? What can we do?"

Taeyang stepped closer, his voice steady. "Because we trust you. And because the Memeverse responds to people who understand vibes. You two have what it takes to help us fight."

"The vibes?" Rohan asked skeptically. "What does that even mean?"

"It's not just about power," Jayden explained. "It's about balance, energy, and intent. The Memeverse isn't like this world—it's alive. If you're going to help us, you'll need to learn to work with it."

Before they could ask more, the air around them shimmered. A low ripple spread through the sky, distorting the sunlight. For a moment, the schoolyard seemed to flicker, as though caught between two realities. Then came the laugh—a smooth, mocking chuckle that echoed from everywhere and nowhere.

"More children to join the fight?" The voice of the Infinite Riz was laced with amusement. "How charming. But your little team won't make a difference. The Memeverse is mine to shape, and you're nothing but specks in the way."

The ripple faded, leaving an unsettling silence. William and Rohan stared at the sky, their earlier skepticism shattered.

"What... what was that?" William asked, his voice unsteady.

"That," Jayden said grimly, "is what we're up against."

Rohan adjusted his glasses, his analytical mind racing. "Okay. I'm in. But I'm going to need answers—and fast."

William grinned, his confidence returning. "If we're doing this, we're doing it together. Team 5E, baby! Let's

go.”

Reese smirked, the faintest hint of his old self shining through. “Then let’s get started. We don’t have much time.”

Over the next few hours, the group gathered in the safety of the cave. Jayden explained the basics of the Memeverse, from its vibrant, ever-changing landscapes to its rules of balance. Reese shared stories of their battles, his voice filled with both regret and resolve.

William quickly took to the idea of the Memeverse, his boundless energy making him eager to test his limits. “So, vibes are like power-ups, but cooler?” he asked, practicing a series of punches that sent faint ripples through the air.

“Something like that,” Jayden replied. “But it’s not just about strength. You have to understand the energy around you.”

Rohan, meanwhile, absorbed everything with quiet intensity. “If the Memeverse is alive, does that mean it has a core? Something we can protect—or use against the Infinite Riz?”

“Smart question,” Jayden said, nodding. “Yes. But getting to it isn’t easy.”

As the group trained and strategized, their bond grew stronger. William’s infectious enthusiasm lifted their spirits, while Rohan’s keen mind added new layers to their plans. Together, they began to feel like a team—a new hope against the rising tide of chaos.

But as the Infinite Riz watched from the shadows, its laughter echoed once more. “Let them prepare,” it said softly. “The more they hope, the sweeter their fall will be.”

## Chapter 3: Sigma Vision

The shimmering portal opened before them, swirling with hues of neon green and electric blue. The Memeverse hummed with life on the other side, its ever-shifting landscapes beckoning them. Taeyang, Reese, William, and Rohan stood at the edge, staring into the vortex. Behind them, Jayden adjusted his Sigma glasses, the faint glow of their lenses catching the light.

“Alright, new kids,” Jayden said, his voice calm but firm. “The Memeverse is nothing like the real world. It’s unpredictable, alive, and reacts to your every move. Stick together, trust the vibes, and whatever you do, don’t lose focus.”

William grinned, bouncing on the balls of his feet. “Focus? Easy. I was born for this. Let’s go!”

Rohan, in contrast, tightened his grip on the strap of his satchel. “If it’s as unpredictable as you say, we’ll need to observe and adapt quickly.”

Jayden gave a faint nod, impressed by their enthusiasm and composure. “Just remember: this isn’t a game. The Infinite Riz is out there, and it’s watching.”

With that, the group stepped through the portal, their forms dissolving into pixels as they were pulled into the Memeverse. The moment they crossed over, the air shifted. The sky above was a kaleidoscope of shifting colors, and the ground beneath their feet sparkled with fractal patterns that changed with each step. The hum of meme energy was everywhere, a steady vibration that resonated in their bones.

Taeyang stretched his arms, his aura flaring to life. “Ah, home sweet home.”

William’s jaw dropped as he looked around. “This is insane! It’s like walking into a video game.”

Rohan knelt, touching the ground and observing how it rippled under his hand. “The energy here is... alive. It’s reacting to us.”

“Exactly,” Jayden said, scanning the horizon. “The Memeverse responds to your energy—your vibe. And your vibe determines how much it’ll help or hinder you.”

As he spoke, a faint hum echoed from his Sigma glasses. Jayden frowned, tapping the side of the frame. A new interface appeared in his vision, lines of code scrolling rapidly across the lenses. The glasses glowed brighter, and a new icon appeared in the corner of his display: **Sigma Scan Activated**.

“What’s this?” Jayden muttered, adjusting the glasses. A wave of light swept across his vision, overlaying everything with a translucent grid. As he turned to face the group, the glasses began analyzing them.

**Taeyang: Sigma Level - High. Current State: Balanced.**

**Reese: Sigma Level - Medium. Current State: Redeeming.**

**William: Sigma Level - Very High. Current State: Overflowing.**

**Rohan: Sigma Level - Extremely High. Current State: Focused.**

Jayden blinked in surprise. The readings on William and Rohan were off the charts, even higher than his



own. “Well, that’s unexpected,” he said, more to himself than anyone else.

“What is?” Taeyang asked, noticing Jayden’s expression.

“These glasses,” Jayden replied, still studying the readings. “They just unlocked a feature. I can see Sigma levels now—how much potential someone has to influence the Memeverse. And, uh... the new kids? They’re very, very Sigma.”

William looked up from inspecting a floating pixel flower. “Sigma? Like... cool and mysterious? I mean, yeah, I’m awesome, but I didn’t think I was *that* awesome.”

Rohan gave him a flat look. “It’s probably not about how ‘cool’ you are. Right, Jayden?”

“Right,” Jayden confirmed. “Sigma levels are about balance, strength, and individuality. It’s about being able to stay true to yourself while adapting to the chaos around you. The Memeverse responds to Sigma energy because it represents stability in a world of unpredictability.”

“So, what does it mean that we’re ‘very Sigma’?” Rohan asked, his tone cautious.

Jayden hesitated, considering his words. “It means you both have the potential to influence the Memeverse in ways even I can’t predict. That could be a good thing... or a dangerous one.”

Reese crossed his arms, a faint smirk on his face. “Well, looks like we’ve got some heavy hitters on the team. Good thing they’re on our side.”

Before anyone could respond, the ground beneath them rumbled. Fractures spread across the crystalline terrain, and a shadow began to rise in the distance. The sky darkened as the familiar voice of the Infinite Riz echoed across the landscape.

“So, you’ve brought reinforcements,” it sneered. “How quaint. Do you think they’ll make a difference? Their Sigma energy is impressive, but it will only make their fall more satisfying.”

Jayden’s eyes narrowed, the Riz Saber glowing faintly in his hand. “Stay sharp,” he said, his voice steady. “This is just the beginning.”

The shadow in the distance began to take shape, twisting and warping into a massive figure. Tendrils of

corrupted energy lashed out, tearing through the ground and sending shards of the Memeverse spiraling into the air. The Infinite Riz's presence was overwhelming, its power warping the very fabric of the world.

William stepped forward, cracking his knuckles. "Alright, big guy. You want a fight? Let's see how you handle us."

Taeyang grinned, his aura flaring. "Let's show it what Team 5E can do."

Rohan adjusted his glasses, his focus razor-sharp. "Stay in formation. We'll have a better chance if we work together."

As the group prepared to face the Infinite Riz, Jayden couldn't help but glance at William and Rohan again. Their Sigma levels burned brightly in his vision, a beacon of hope in the chaos. For the first time in a long while, he felt something he hadn't allowed himself to feel: confidence.

The Infinite Riz may have been powerful, but with this team, Jayden knew they had a fighting chance.