

Eternity - Crim(3)- by [CrimOri](#)

There exist a place. A library. This library spans throughout an infinite space. The stories of every being who has ever existed, even the stories of those who have yet to exist...they are contained within. The form it takes is elaborate. At the center of it all is the Core of Reality. Just outside the core is the labyrinth of time, where those who wish to meet Ori must go and challenge time itself.

Beyond the labyrinth is the books. The stories are overwhelming to lay eyes on. The pathways are so long they wrap around stars. Different sections of the library float around others. It's looks as though the library will crash into itself. But since everything is overseen by Ori...such a thing is impossible.

Beyond the books is where the gods live. The many, many gods. So many gods that the word seems to lose its meaning of 'all powerful'. Innumerable gateways connect to different galaxies so the gods can easily traverse the entirety of the library.

This place. The Core of Reality. The Library. The Labyrinth. It's official name is 'The Universal Library'.

It was first formed after Ori defeated [redacted] and ended the trials of [redacted] forever. The original centanari gods who followed her are known as the Ancients. And the first 11 gods who followed her, and Ori herself, are known as the Primordials.

Each of them has absolute mastery of a Universal Law. Ori is the Primordial Monarch of Time. This control over time led to her later being known as 'Eternity'. And her power is no longer coined 'time manipulation' but instead 'infinity'.

A cryptic power to those who are ignorant. But it is an unstoppable force. No being could ever match at. Perhaps except for Ori herself.

"I've always been my worst enemy." Ori flew forward towards her opponent. Which was none other than herself. A version of herself from an eternity far beyond what she has already experienced. A version of her which has long given up on the preservation of reality.

"Just die." Their swords of time collided and wrapped around each other. Million of alternative dimensions were born and destroyed in a single instant. Both swords contorted and folded in on each other.

Kaboom!

A massive shockwave shredded the inner part of the Core. Ori's throne was turned into dust. Giant pillars crumbled and the entire core started collapsing.

"Why...did you give up?" Ori couldn't understand her future self.

"Why won't you give up?" Ori couldn't understand her past self.

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The effects of their battle started showing up in the Universal Library beyond the Core. Massive structures collided. Stars went supernova. Entire galaxies started getting skewed by the ripples of reality itself cracking.

The flow of time accelerated in some areas and froze entirely in others. The many gods of the library were powerless in the face of the destruction.

Even the Primordials could only shield themselves from the chaos.

"Stop fighting"

A voice echoed in the mind of Ori.

Crims eyes opened. The room was dark. Sleeping in the dark was a comfortable thing. Albeit a little lonely.

'Its no matter.'

Crim stood up and walked slowly towards the door. After putting a finger on the light switch... Crim wondered if it would be better to just lay back down and do nothing for today.

Crim mustered the energy and flipped the light switch on. After getting dressed, it was time to walk towards the guild hall. Today was going to be a good day.

Crim opened the door to the guild hall. Everyone was there again today. Crim smiled. She hugged her mother. She waved at her father. Crims grandmother and grandfather were flirting as usual. The pet duck was walking around. Everything was good.

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After eating breakfast, it was time to go out and kill a few monsters. Not too many. It's okay to only kill a few.

I would still grow stronger eventually. I would still fulfill my goals. Because I...

Well there really is no rush is there?

It won't even take all that long to...to do what exactly?

What was my goal?

For what purpose do I...

"oooooooooooo"

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...

And why is that voice still trying to talk to me? Day after day. No matter the time even. When I'm trying to sleep. When I'm hanging out with my family. It's always there.

How many times must I tell you to go away? I won't judge people. I love them. I know not everyone is perfect. But it doesn't matter.

Both versions of Ori abruptly stopped fighting. Neither of them could believe the person who was standing in front of them.

The Primordial of Chaos.

He was the first God to ever follow Ori. Someone who used to be of equal strength. Though now he couldn't possibly beat her. Even still...

"Where have you been all this time?"

"Well. I paid a little visit to the dreamer."

"You...did what?" Neither Ori could fathom the fact that this God has suddenly appeared again after having been gone for so long.

"Ori. Stop fighting yourself. I know what you are like." The Primordial of Chaos smiled and then waved his hand. A rift appeared before him and he vanished as quickly as he had appeared.

...

The dreamer...Crim. What had the Primordial done? Neither Ori felt like fighting at this moment. The Ori from the future jumped into the rift before it could vanish.

Still confused...Ori conjured up a new throne and sat down in it. With the wave of her hand everything started going back to normal. And the essence of time brought everything back to how it had been before the battle.

The galaxies mended back together. The stardust rejoined to make vibrant glowing balls of energy once more. The library was back as it should be once again.

All the gods who had been destroyed were alive again Not a single one of them would know what had just occurred. Apart from the Primordials who were used to it by now.

This had not been the first time Ori fought herself. And it certainly wouldn't be the last time.

'Crim...why did you erase your memory again?'

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No response.

'Crim...why pretend you can't hear me. You are me. You are the dreamer after all. There would be no dream without an observer'

...

"Open your eyes. Please. I need your help. Don't beat yourself up over your judgement. I won't get angry at you again no matter what you do."

It has been a long day. A day of killing monsters and taking steps. A day spent sitting the town square listening to people talk. It was rather fun. Perhaps tomorrow would be like this. Maybe everyday from here on would be just as fun.

If that were the case...

"Are you Crim?" A mysterious man in a cloak put his hand on my shoulder.

"I...am. Who are you?" I was apprehensive. Something about this guy made me really nervous.

"Chaos." He twisted space around the both of us. My eyes could see nothing but black space. And when I could see again... There was a campfire. Above there was a full moon and a sea of stars. The ground was pitch black for as far as I could see. Though there were flowers. Beautiful flowers. Completely white.

"What is this place?" It was beautiful.

"Your soul space." Chaos spoke slowly. His words echoed through what he referred to as my soul.

"My...soul? Why is it so black?"

"You're asking me? Well. You are the most evil person I know." The words of Chaos hurt me deeply.

"But...I've always been kind?" I started doubting myself. A sense of unease crept up from the depths of my soul. Something was really not right. What was missing?

"oooooooooooooooo"

And that voice...

"You are not kind."

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But...

"People always say that I am." I felt like crying.

"Any kindness you might have is courtesy of Ori. And you've done her a great disservice by erasing your memory of her. Even if temporarily. Honestly I've never liked you. I don't understand why she puts her trust in you. Well actually I do. It's because you give her no choice." Chaos was starting to make no sense.

I felt upset. But more importantly. I felt wronged. No. I felt angry.

""Don't let him talk to you like that. Destroy"

I felt an overwhelming urge to annihilate the person in front of me. But just before I moved forward... I saw his smile.

I don't think I will ever forget that smile. It seemed to say "this is what I wanted. Attack me." But it was so scary. His eyes were so dead.

"Why wait? You did this to me after all. And to Ori. Even to yourself. Everything is your fault." His words echoed in my ears. A thousand times. A million times even. But I couldn't understand what they really meant.

Not then.

My wrath was going out of control. My soul space started blazing. The flowers burned. Flaming vines starting piercing the ground everywhere. And everything was shaking like an earthquake was going on.

My wings both turned black. Demonic horns started sprouting on my side with white hair. My halo cracked and fell to the ground. My eyes both turned red.

I lost myself. In rage.

Looking back I'm not even sure why I got so angry. This wasn't the first time either. When I destroyed Trinity. When I deleted Sanctuary. When I learned the truth about a close friend of mine. All those times this same thing happened.

"Snap out of it Crim." Ori's voice suddenly pieced into my thoughts.

Ori...i remembered everything again. The fact that I erased my memories so I could fulfill my mission easier.

"Judgement. Kindness. Wrath."

I was given kindness. I always had wrath. And I was tasked with judgement.

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Even so... I focused all my power and swung my fist at Chaos. I expected it to have some effect but...it didn't even do a single damage point.

"Crim. You cannot destroy me. Not now." His face changed again. This time it looked kinder. A little more gentle.

"For Ori's sake...and for yourself...find an alternative path." He opened a rift and vanished from sight.

My soul space faded away and I found myself laying on the ground outside the March guild hall.

I love this place. I really do.

'Find another path.'

But how much longer can I stay here?