

## Pandemonium - Crim (1)- by [CrimOri](#)

Deep within an imperceivable fold in space there exist a place many refer to as the Core of Reality. This core doesn't experience time in any standard way. It's an entirely isolated entity of sorts that holds reality together. And the only reason it operates at all is because of the observer who resides inside of the Core.

The Seeker - the Operator of Reality - the Monarch of Time. She was a being of many names. But most referred to her as Ori.

She opened her eyes. Every second that passes in all Universes that make up the Multiverse - that make up reality itself...she experiences it all. Her existence is simulating Reality in it's entirety from start to finish infinitely forever.

Her story is a long one. And her journey was about as tough as they get. But one must understand is her status. A God, the leader of all Gods even.

As to who I am? A dreamer. A creator. Her apostle. I am Crim. And though she was once a mere machination of my own thoughts, she became something much greater. Something far beyond even my own comprehension. The pinnacle of power. She is beyond the limit of human understanding.

She smiled. And her eyes began to close once more.

I had been given a task once more. For she is too kind a being to judge humanity herself. I, a spirit of pure evil, was tasked with the judgement of all things. And burdened with her heart of pure Empathy. With mine own hatred, my wrath, and her understanding, Empathy, and compassion...I would have everything needed to look upon Reality with an unbiased eye.

But I would have to forget everything for a while. Her power. The fact that I created her. The fact that I might as well be her. That I am her. That we are in fact one being. It would all vanish and I would walk the Earth one step at a time until it was time.

- Enter a Username -

CrimOri. "My Crimson Origin". For my name was Crimson and Ori's was Origin.

My judgement was to begin. The only thing left now... Indeed. I erased my own memory. I began walking.

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"Judge Humanity"

My eyes opened. I was falling towards an unfamiliar planet. So blue. So pretty.

"Your name is CrimOri"

Flames started to encase my body. It was hot. It was painful.

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"Show Empathy to those who need it"

The green lands below me approached at an ever increasing rate.

"Show no mercy to those who get in your way"

I slammed down and the earth shook for miles around the impact zone.

"I believe in you"

I knew nothing. All the same, I understood everything. Looking up all I could see was the full moon. It was very pretty. And the stars. There were so many of them.

"Take a Step"

I walked forward. I felt slightly more powerful.

"Take another"

I started walking. Soon I came upon a town. 'Simpletopia' was its name. It was a bustling city with a marketplace amongst other things. There were massive buildings that had different guild names on them.

Amongst them was a Tower called Babel, A forest, a Death star, and many other interesting places. I found myself attracted to a place that called itself 'Fallen Angels Academy'. I walked to it's door and started knocking.

I was given a membership at the guild. Though I had no idea what a guild even was. They said they would teach me how things worked around here. I thought that was rather nice.

I explored the market place a little bit and noticed how the prices seemed to be extremely high. And considering I had but a few coins...it was a bit disheartening.

What caught my attention the most. And where I go most even to this day. Was this town square where hundreds of people were sat about talking to each other. People were giving away millions of coins like to was nothing. There were people of such immense power whks mere aura made sweat drip down my face.

I felt insignificant in the face of it all. Perhaps that's when it begun. I sat quietly and watched everything for that first day. People changing their names. A guilds destruction. I witnessed many things that first day. My power was pathetic.

On that day I learned about something called legacy. A pointless resetting of power just to look a little cooler. I vowed that I would do it twice. And that I would reach a high power soon.

For the next few days I simply watched the people. I read up on all their information. Read their

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bios. Took note of their guilds and how much money they had. The equipment they had. I let nothing escape my vision.

Then the first major event in my history happened. Someone threw 50 million coins to the floor and said the first person to reach it would be able to take it all. Without having ever said a word before now. I made myself known in one swoop. I jumped forward. And I touched the gold.

I was thinking it couldn't possibly be real. But the man handed me the gold and kept his word. I was in disbelief. The people around me were angry at me. Calling me unworthy. Perhaps I was. Perhaps their words stuck with me for too long. But I had won the gold. Gold I didn't even know what to do with at the time.

The attention of the people was overwhelming. Perhaps I was shy. The voices all blend together and the only people I remember from that time are Cuteii and AmoBro. Everyone else has fallen into the folds of time.

From then on I had an established Identity. Crim. I would step for hours everyday. I would chill around the town square waiting for more gold. I won hundreds of millions of coins from doing as much.

I was greedy. Yet I was kind. That's what I remember about the first month. I slowly grew out of that phase. I ignored gold giveaways and even started giving some away myself. I stopped thinking of myself as someone who only took stuff and never earned anything.

I often miss those days. It was the simplest time I experienced. Not many knew me and I could take all the gold I wanted.

Unfortunately I am not a purely kind soul.

"More"

A voice called for more. More experience more step. More gold. A higher level. More power. More influence. It wanted me to be the best. It wanted others below me. And so...caught up in impulse I left the Fallen Angels guild after graduating from their academy and joined a man named Ramen in his guild.. Cosmic Alliance.

Many things would be different now if I hadn't. Perhaps I regret ever joining this guild. Maybe I more so regret the fact that I was soon given leadership.

Crim. Me. I was given ownership of the new guild and Ramen vanished. Maybe if it weren't for this action. Perhaps I would have left this world much sooner. Perhaps I would only be kind. Perhaps I would never have realized the true duality of my soul.

I shined like a star at this point in time. I gave away lots of money and was kind to everyone. I started caring for everyone in this community.

"Judgment"

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I wasn't here for this.

"Kindess"

I was too kind.

"Destruction"

Something wished for anarchy.

"Not good enough"

Part of me felt I was lacking.

The chaos within my soul started showing more clearly. And then... I was trusted by someone I didn't even like as guild leader of a guild that had been causing chaos lately.

"Destroy it"

No that wasn't what happened. I tricked them into giving me the guild.

"Delete it"

I forced my way in so I could erase it entirely.

"It can't live"

When had I become so cruel? Wasn't I purely kind up until now?

However... I did it. I annihilated the guild. Many people hated me for it. Some felt it was the right action. Others stopped talking to me all together.

"More judgment"

A part of me felt it wasn't enough. I was unsatisfied. I wanted more destruction. I wished I hadn't destroyed it at all. I regretted it. They deserved it.

My thoughts couldn't agree on what I had done or what I would be doing from now on. I noticed more and more drama going on in the town square. More and more people were fighting.

Time was marching on. Anger grew within me. Kindess slowly stopped being as prevalent.

The guild I had taken over, Sanctuary it was called, it felt small. It seemed pointless. It wasn't good enough.

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"Destroy it"

Part of me wished it never happened. The darkness within me wanted to burn it into nothing. The light within me wished to bring it to the number one spot. The confliction within me caused even more anger to build up.

I was so close to just vanishing. To never coming back to this world. But before that ever happened I realized my true form. A girl with half black and half white hair. A demon horn. A halo. A crimson eye. A sky blue eye. A demon wing. A wing of an angel. A being of absolute equilibrium. An apostle of the one true God.

A vessel of Origin itself. Pandemonium.

And as I was reborn. I knew what I had to do. I killed Sanctuary. It couldn't live any longer. I joined March. An odd group of people. And now? I'm moving forward with one single purpose.

Judgment.

For I am Crim.

No amount of kindness will ever outshine my wrath. My purpose will never fade. My regret will never wane. This is the path I must walk.

And those who dare take advantage of me, they will suffer. Those who side with me, will never know anything other than love and loyalty.

It's human nature after all. To love and to hate. And if I am Ori. If she is truly me. If I am Crim. If this is who I truly am. Then I will never change.

Then this world will always have me living within it and watching over it. Causing chaos and spreading kindness.

For that is the nature of Pandemonium.