

JIN THORNE AND THE CELESTIAL MAELUSTRUM

BOOK ONE: THE UNRAVALING



The Successor of the Multiverse

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Elias stood in the pouring rain, a homeless man with nothing left but his inner decency. When a truck barreled toward a distracted little girl, he didn't hesitate, lunging forward to push her to safety as the world faded into darkness.



Instead of the afterlife he expected, Elias awoke in a boundless white void stretching into infinity. Surrounding him were ten thousand other souls, all drifting in the same silent, confused state, waiting for a sign of what came next.



A colossal figure composed of swirling galaxies and burning stars manifested before the crowd, towering over the souls. It introduced itself as the Lord of Creation, a god whose long era was finally nearing its inevitable end.



The cosmic deity announced a grand tournament to find a successor, where each soul would be reborn into a new universe. Their starting power and number of blessings would be determined by their karmic balance from their previous life.



Elias discovered his karmic balance was exceptionally high due to his lifelong suffering and final selfless sacrifice. While the average person had only three blessings, he was granted eight powerful gifts to shape his new destiny.



He chose the bloodlines of the multiverse's greatest warriors: the Saiyans, the Kryptonians, and the Viltrumites. These combined heritages promised him near-limitless physical potential and the strength to survive any cosmic trial.



To ensure his growth, he selected the powers of the Twelve Talismans and the Gamer system to manage his life like a video game. With the Great Sage to guide his mind and the ability to create new skills, his path to godhood was solidified.



As the choices were finalized, the white void began to dissolve into brilliant streaks of light. The ten thousand contestants were cast out across the infinite multiverse, their old identities fading as they prepared for their new lives.



Elias opened his eyes to find himself in a warm, soft crib, reborn into a new family in a modern world. He felt a strange weight behind him and realized he had been born with a brown, furry monkey tail that no one else seemed to notice.



Now known as Jin, the young boy looked out the window at the quiet, magical streets of Kuoh Town. Though he was just a babe, the powers of legends slept within his soul, waiting for the day the grand tournament would truly begin.