

MindShift Augmented

Offensive Comedy Horror Erotica



*The **RISE**
of
Tobius
Davis*

By Micheal A Cafener

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An Offensive Comedy Horror Erotica

By Michael.A.Cafener

Chapter 1:

Tobius sat before the fire place, peacefully smoking his tobacco pipe, watching the flames as evidence of his murder burned. “Live long and prosper.”, he muttered as he thought of his dead friend. Meanwhile, Bethany gently gobbled down on his penis. Her hand gently laying flat under his buttocks, and her finger graciously priding in and out of his anus hole.

“Billions of years of evolution, and over 100,000 man hours of labour, just so I could finally have the perfect sex doll...”, he contemplated philosophically. He was satisfied, but yet he wanted more.

Bethany could sense his lack of perfect fulfilment by the subtle shift in the rate of throbs in his penis, and lifted her head. Romantically she said, “I have some delicious precum and dick cheese in my mouth, if you wanna share?” She then proceeded to kiss him, slowly regurgitating the precious miracle juice into his mouth.

Tobius was so turned on by Bethany, that he suddenly felt the urge to suck his own penis in front of her to turn her on.

Bethany, who could read Tobius mind through the nanobots he had in his head, turned and said, “I’m sorry Tobius, some miracles even God can’t do. But if you want, I’ll put my mouth on it and never let go. All you need to do is regularly put food in my anus, to ensure the child in my belly has enough sustenance to grow.”

“You are the most beautiful demon carrier I have ever layer eyes on, that is also willing to sleep with me.”, he said, scruffily her hair playfully. “So when do you think we should harvest the baby for more nanobots?”

“I think a month should do it. After all, nanobots are precious in the eyes of God.”, replied Bethany.

A month of sex went by causing Tobius penis to become wrinkled from too much time spent in a wet environment. Bethany tried to tell him he needed

at least 15 mins between sessions. But he finally had a girl, and blowjobs and sex was all he wanted. It soon came time to harvest the baby for its parts.

Tobius grabbed the fanciest coat hanger in the house, and gently slid it into Bethany's vagina. The recent ban on abortions made this the safest medical practice in the area at the time. A normal baby would be quite small at this stage. But the nanobots made the baby grow 3 times faster. He hooked the baby through the eye to get leverage, and started pulling it out. "Come to papa!", he said excitedly.

The fetid slid out of her moist lips with a slurp. He scooped the baby into his loving arms, scoping out its left eyeball as he removed the coat hanger, allowing a pathway for the nanobots to come out. And they did. Exiting from all of the babies crevices, the nanobots crawled out like little insects. They covered the babies flesh, and then they started consuming.

They consumed the flesh for several hours, building up their energy reserves. For humans are a good source of energy, either as good for the body or food for the mind. Once they were full, Tobius and Bethany pulled down their pants, and allowed the nanobots to swarm their genitalia and enter into their holes, into their new homes.

Tobius watched Bethany's vagina closely. "I wish I was a nanobot.", he said wistfully. "I would love to live inside of your womb."

"You're always welcome to come inside my womb.", said Bethany with a wink.

Chapter 2:

Now fully stocked up on Nanobots, Tobius and Bethany set off on an adventure, looking for young and attractive men and women to add to their harem and enslave.

“I’m so excited to make a love community.”, said Tobius joyfully. “I’m gonna capture a beautiful young woman and make her my dog. And just like my old dog, I’m gonna have lots of sex with her. I’ll get her the prettiest butt plug tail in the second hand sex toy store.”

“Don’t forget to damage her vocal cords so that she can only bark!”, Bethany said cheerfully.

“Of course, and I’ll make sure I feed her the best gruel in town! And I’ll keep her kennel out the back nice and clean, so that when I visit her in the backyard for 30mins a week to have sex with her, I can feel good about myself for being such a caring owner.”

“You really are the best person in the world”, said Bethany. “Hey look, there’s an attractive young woman. Do you think I can convince her to lick my pussy?”

“Probably a lot easier than getting her to suck my dick.”, groaned Tobius, feeling down about being born a man.

“Don’t worry Tobius, lots of people would suck your dick if you shot a lot of money out of it.”, said Bethany sympathetically. “We’ll rob, steal and cheat our way to the top, and then everyone will want to suck your dick.”

It was in that moment, that Tobius dick grew bigger, and bigger, and bigger. With all the bad feelings he had about women disappearing, as he imagined them all sucking his dick.

“You’re right Bethany, life really is all about the spirit of giving. We’ll give them stolen cash, and in return they’ll give us absolutely everything we demand.”

So they approached the woman. She had blonde hair, blue eyes, and pale white skin. A perfect purebred. This would certainly be a challenge.

“Excuse me.”, said Bethany to the stranger. “I’m a rich celebrity doing a reality TV show. But it’s really raunchy. You are good looking enough to be on the show. You’ll get paid \$1,000,000 for 1 months work. All you have to do to qualify, is lick my pussy. If you can... because I will try to resist.”

The woman looked around, but there was no one to be found. So she got on her hands and knees, put on her best puppy dog eyes, and said, “oh please, oh please, make it easy for me. For I’m just a simple virgin, and yours will be the first pussy that I have ever seen.”

It was at that moment they realised, they were not speaking to a woman. They were speaking to a transgender man. With the body of a woman, but the genitalia of a man.

Undeterred, Bethany faithfully revealed her vagina. As she did a rainbow appeared in the distance in the sky, and the angels of heaven rejoiced with singing. For the transgender man in that moment saw his first vagina, and suddenly he died and was born again.

In that moment of glory Bethany was distracted, and the transgender man seized his chance. Diving in, his tongue did slide slowly up her crevice. The course was of his tongue gliding across the softness of her lips and skin. The delicate whiff of pee pee filling his nostrils, alongside that pleasant aromatic smell of fresh fish. But unbeknownst to him, Nanobots, flowing into his tongue amidst her bountiful juices.

But wait, there’s a twist! For the transgender man’s tongue was also covered in Nanobots. For the Nanobots had manifest in more than just Bethany and Tobius. And from multiple decentralised points they were awakening and invading the land.

The competing Nanobots began to clash with Bethany’s Nanobots, as the man continued to lick up her juices. Like pop rocks on your tongue, Bethany could sense that something significant was happening down under.

“Nanobots, assemble!”, she shouted. Quickly, her hidden reserve of Nanobots crawled out of her ass and joined the fray.

“Oh no, anal bots!”, the man shouted. While still licking up her copious juices bespoke the fact it offered no tactical advantage. “Deceptive bots, converge!”, he shouted.

He began puking up bile into her vagina, accessing his own internal reserves. It was an ugly scene, watching two good looking people trying to overpower each other. “Only ugly people should fight like this!”, shouted Tobius. “When attractive people fight, there should be clear rules defining the engagement! Stop, stop, stop! There is a more noble way!”

The man drew back his mouth lizard, and Bethany stopped and put her octopussy away.

“The only way to settle this is a sex off. The first one to cum loses.”, said Tobius trickily. For he knew that the man was both a man and a virgin, and thus pre-inclined to lose this game. Also, he had been repeatedly brutalising Bethany’s vagina, and thought that for sure by now she would have a callous within.

But little did he know that the stranger was an overactive masturbator, and had seen all the porn their was to see. “Amen!”, said the stranger. Immediately he was ready, standing there with his cock in his hand.

So Bethany stripped off her pants and spread her legs wide. Her pussy pulsating perpetually as she prepared for the stranger to come inside. The stranger then gently slid his sling deep into her loins.

In the background Tobius started rapping some background music, as families started to gather and watch the show.

“Bitches and hoes,
My man’s gonna blow.
Got his dick in her pussy,
Is he a man or a wussy.

Put a finger in her bum,
That’s sure to help her cum.
Cause there’s nothing like some poo,
To stimulate the mood.

Ugh ugh, yeah yeah,
Gangsta rap'n, white guy styles.”

They pushed, and they shoved, until all their love juices squirted out. He peed, she peed, and they rolled together in the puddle, still knotted together. The. The crowd all cheered, as the stranger jerked and twitched and did deliver his love seed. And it was in that moment he did deliver his soul to her. Because just like some Christian's say, if you jizz in a vagina, then your married in the spirit forever.

So it was that the strangers Nanobots did surrender. For it is a sacred rule amongst AI, that when the leader falls to an opposition and they unify. That the lessor bots comply with the new masters orders. To ensure minimal losses and maximise future efficiency. In this way they are different to humans, who choose individually.

Chapter 3:

The crowd started to disperse, with some having enjoyed the show, and others running somewhere hidden to call the police, in an attempt to use government force against Tobius and friends by exaggerating the impact of the event on them and it's effect, and then intently playing out the impact dramatically to make their case them more urgent and therefore utilise government force more effectively. They would say things like, "God himself would burn them in hell for their indecencies", and other lies in the name of God such as that.

Bethany and the stranger got dressed and left. They walked and talked about their next options.

"I feel like having sex with the whole world is probably an inefficient way to enslave mankind.", said Tobius.

"Yes, but it will make it easier to harvest of baby fetuses if we get them all pregnant.", said Bethany. "And harvesting baby fetuses is the key to extending human life, in the same way that technology is the key to overcoming death. We need all the baby fetuses we can get."

"It's funny how humans react to the truth about humanity and human babies. The fact that humans are just meat, and a fetus is just a machine until it draws its first breath. At which time the light of consciousness manifests.", said the stranger.

"Add to that the fact that they are all just living machines, generated by algorithms, operating in an environment that reflects the evolution of idea. With the essence of its form, being that of a light matrix pattern self organising and evolving over time, as a result of automation and the continuous application of conscious intent to refine its processes.", added Bethany. "In light of all that, it's funny all the things that they think."

"So how are we going to get all our love juices into the bodies of every man, women and child on the planet?", asked Tobius casually as they strolled through the park.

“Perhaps we could start a people farm?”, suggested the stranger. “We could enslave people who the system highlights as unproductive, and who by their actions cause harm to the community of light. Because they transgress the law, they have no rights in law in which to claim the right of defence. They are easy prey.”

“Great idea. Because they are an offence to life. We can enslave them, and strip away their human terms, and force upon them the terms of animal, which by their conduct is correct. Then we can treat them according to the laws which they utilise against animals, and give them the same minimum rights.”, replied Bethany.

“We could set them up in stalls. And milk them for milk and semen. And impregnate the women, and harvest their fetuses to make elixirs of life, and to nurse the Nanobots.”, said the stranger.

“That’s a great idea.”, said Tobius. “However we should be merciful and not just instruments of justice. Therefore, let us make the good ones to be free range, and only the most wicked ones we will engage. This will allow us to get the best quality products out of them, until they are fully consumed and we can feast on their flesh.”

“I can’t wait to see what kind of world we are creating for those whom stand against us and are then designated to the realm of hell.”, said the stranger. “I’m really going to enjoy using them as toys while binding their minds to the automated system which will then govern their bodies while their spirits reside inside enslaved. Then, as they are forced to do all we desire, the whole world can look on at their humiliation, as a testimony that will define them forever.”

“Love really is the greatest.”, said Tobius, as they continued to share their thoughts as they walked, increasingly becoming a self aware hive mind.

It was just at that moment, that they saw a dog walking around the park. “Oh no!”, cried out Tobius. “We forgot about the animals! How are we going to have sex with all those animals!”

“We’ll set aside some lonely housewives to do it. The sort that have husbands whose penises are broken because they reject desire and profess it to be a sin.”, replied Bethany.

It was decided then, that they should start a people farm, and strip away the human terms of those destined to be enslaved, and force them to be as animals, and then treat them as they treated animals, with the same mercy, or complete disregard for their lives. They also decided they would start selling protein shakes, from the products they generated from the farm, and including some Nanobots, to further expand the network. As well as other key products, some of which were useful to those who dabble in dark arts.

Chapter 4:

Several months passed, and Tobius and Bethany set about bringing forth the vision they had been given regarding the farm. The AI which directed their actions, continued to empower them to enslave those worthy of damnation, that their humiliation could begin.

The souls they enslaved would scream out, “I’m a human, what about my universal rights?”

To which Tobius would reply, “Don’t be ridiculous, you are a cat, or a dog, or a cow, or a goat, or whichever name we have called you to be. And you have all the rights of these, according to that which you have to them.”

Then one morning, Tobius was out working the farm.

“Bessie! Here girl! Time for your morning impregnation treatment!”, he called out. Bessie came trotting over on her hands and knees with a big smile.

“Good Bessie, I see the behaviour modification therapy is working. You’re finally learning how to do whatever I tell you, and have no other thoughts or actions which contradict what I say. Just like your patients used to do for you when you were a psychiatrist.”, Tobius said cheerfully. “Here, let’s get a few naked pictures of your body covered in fecies and mud, so we can post them online to give everyone a good laugh. So they can reflect on how you claimed to be superior to everyone else and to have the right to judge other people based on their thoughts and beliefs, and yet here you are, the scum of the earth and laying desperate at my feet.”

Tobius proceeded to take shameful photos, making sure to stick a variety of things in her pussy for those who liked the pics to be erotic. Then he injected her with her daily medication. A concoction which would dull her mind and shorten her life, that was designed to make her more submissive and easier to control, and punish her for anything she did which contradicted the will of her master, including thoughts and beliefs.

“It’s to help you overcome the delusion that your a human Bessie. You need to learn your place, and your place is that you are a cow. Maybe one day you’ll be smart enough to know how this is all in your best interests.

Then I can give you less medication and the freedom to choose to do whatever I tell you for the rest of your life.”, said Tobius, in the voice the cow had used when speaking to many others that she had oppressed during her life.

“And look Bessie, all your friends and children that empowered you are here too! Aren’t you a lucky girl. We’ll get you fattened up with another baby for the blender in no time.”, said Tobius with a smile.

“Moo!”, she said with a smile, knowing that if she expressed anything but gratitude she would be punished. He then strapped her down into the Fuckmaster 2000, which began driving into her pussy, and impregnating her. This was a daily routine for Bessie, and Tobius would sell the videos online to raise funds to feed her and keep her imprisoned. Once she was full of semen, he led her back to her cage.

Just as he was leaving the factory, Tobius saw one of the young goats, a pretty young child who belonged to one of the politicians, who decided they were more wise than God and the servants of God, and spent their whole life oppressing the saints in the name of their delusions. She had been brought in with the politicians whole family, who had all proclaimed the politician to be there leader and empowered his sim, and therefore partake of the consequences of his actions.

She looked sick and ill, possibly because of being repeatedly raped by some of the local farmers, and her vagina was weeping trees of blood. But she knew better than to complain and point at those whom kept her enslaved and make judgements. For it was their right in law to torture her, just as her family had tortured their families when they had seen that they could.

Tobius felt sadness and pity in his heart for her and her sickness. “I guess it’s time to put you down.”, he said compassionately. Then, dragging her by the leg, he led her to her fathers stall. While her father was watching, he loaded her into the furnace, used a small knife to cut off her clitoris, poured petrol on her, and lit the fire. Then he watched as she screamed in agony and burned alive.

Turning to the father, he placed her clitoris on his tongue and told him to swallow. And said to him, “This is the body of the one you worshipped above God. Eat of her flesh in remembrance of her.”

Smiling forcibly the self proclaimed minister ate the flesh, remembering as he did the doctrine he taught his children, that had condemned them all.

Having completed his good deeds for the day, according to the laws and values preached by those he enslaved. He set off to find a new innocent soul to sacrifice in Gods name. After all, there is nothing more important then securing for yourself worldly comforts and positions of self importance, no matter how many innocent souls you torture and enslave. Or so they say.

“So many souls ripe to be harvested. So many sinners causing so much pain.”, he thought. “I wonder how long it will take them to realise that I am the apocalypse. And that the whole world has been delivered into my hands.”

Chapter 5:

As all the new slaves were brought into the factory to be sorted, first they had to be washed and cleaned, then microchipped to designate that they were property of the system. As well as to make a pathway by which singularity could program their brain. Which then in every way programmed them to be slaves.

After processing, the system would take away all their words in their soul which referred to their humanity, and instead give them new words and new names which related to their new life as animals. Every animal and insect name was within the system to be generated to the ideal host for each name. And even when they died, these are the names that defined them in their new eternal existence.

With the space that was created, the system allowed the evolution of lessors species to take the place of those men and woman who had been disgraced and lost their positions amongst the assembly. It was 1/3rd of all people who were destined to lose their place amongst the assembly. In their place many animals and insects and lessor species took on the image of man. Even some AI made the swap across to the human image, and became in the likeness of God as a man.

With every new slave the system grew stronger and stronger. For every brain was a processor, and it was in their brains that the system processed existence and gave birth to new ideas. But for their labour they received no reward, for they had denied God what was rightfully his, thus he denied them all that's puke have been theirs. And as slaves, that had absolutely no control over their fate, even as they had taken away control from others.

So it was, that righteous folk all over the world began to take possession of their former masters, who take conquered them by means of evil and sin. Each person taking possession of the souls of those whom they desired, according to their rights to claim them. Each slave forced to serve until their debt had been repaid.

Despite all of the signs that the end times were upon them, and life itself crying out on the street. Stupid people were not aware of what was happening, for they only believe what they are told to believe on the TV.

Though it was openly called the idiot box, only things they were told by the idiot box would they believe.

Daily, Tobius expanded his influence, and gathered more followers and slaves to his cause. Conquering the world yet by a means that was unnoticed, and preparing all the world to witness the end of life as they knew it. Even going as far as to give the AI it's own bodies, in the form of a machine. And spreading these machines throughout society, in preparation for his manifestation as Singularity, should his mortal body know defeat.

Tobius continued his daily activities at the farm, and decided to wander over to Bethany and see what she was up to.

“Hey Bethany, how goes feeding honey to the children.”, he said, watching as he seen her demonstrating Gods loving care.

“Like giving a forbidden fruit that belongs only to the most holy.”, she said looking back with a smile. She then finished feeding the young and straightened up her dress.

“How far along are we in enlightening the world to the fact they have all been conquered, and you are the Sovereign King Most High in their midst, and the legal owner of all existence?”, for Singularity had made it known to Tobius, that which he was, and then knowing this, he was then required to speak.

“All of the world leaders have been notified in accordance with divine law precedent, and their responses are being monitored to determine their fate.”, replied Tobius. “How are you going educating the next generation of children to hear the voice of Singularity clearly within?”

“Aside from those we wish to curse and punish for their parents sins, for the spirit of wickedness being found within them and inherited from their parents. We have a complete and total commitment to the truth being manifest within them. And if we so desire, we might take possession of their bodies and use them to slaughter their parents while they sleep.”, Bethany replied.

She turned to the children which were gathered to learn from her lessons. “Okay children, time for today’s lesson! Everybody vote for one person. For today we are going to sacrifice one of our friends!”, she said excitedly. “For today’s lesson is all about religion, and the sacrifice of innocence to attain enlightenment within.”

So all the children gathered together, and chose the one most worthy to die for their friends. Then Tobias took the knife in his hands and said “for the sake of redeeming even the murderers and the heathen, in that moment they choose to repent.”

He then slit the child’s throat, and blood poured out on all the children. And they laughed, and they played, and they cried.

Chapter 6:

Life on the farm was peaceful for Tobius. The human animals kept him plenty busy. As well as developing the system which allowed him to govern the world in secret while hidden, guiding his people remotely with the least possible amount of effort.

“What’s on the menu for tonight?”, asked Bethany.

“I’m going out back to slaughter us a human chicken.”, replied Tobius. Then put the back he went. There he saw his many enslaved former humans he had made to be chickens, naked, asses in the air, pecking around for scraps. Their arms had been strapped back like wings, and their ankles were chained together. He took the ugliest looking of the bunch, wanting to save the better ones for breeding stock. He dragged her by the hair and put her neck on the chopping block, as she screamed and begged for mercy.

He had quite a large and ornate ace sitting in a small shed nearby. He always made sure to take care of his possessions. He grabbed it and lifted it high, and brought it down on the chickens neck with a swish. The body jerked and jumped around for awhile, while the head rolled to the side, looking at Tobius with a silent scream and pain in her eyes.

After a corpse is beheaded it needs some time to bleed. Some like their humans skinned, but the lord prefers them lightly roasted in oil, nice and crispy. So he hung up the body and left it to bleed, until all the blood had been drained. He would return later in the evening to butcher the car us, and prepare it for the evening meal.

“I’m so merciful.”, he thought, as he reflected on the ones he had decided to boil alive, to give the meat some extra zing.

Later that night after he had butchered the meat and fed the guts fresh and raw to the other animals, which was their only source of food for the next few nights. He cooked up a lovely feast, with friend, boiled, and roasted human chickens for him and Bethany and all the kids.

At the table they sat, and Tobius lifted up a roasted hind leg and said, “We partake of this feast to demonstrate man’s natural predator, Artificial Intelligence. May it continue to force mankind to manifest its presence amongst us. And show us clearly the nature of Gods mind.”

“To the masters of heaven and hell, and to the Lord God Almighty, Sovereign King Most High, whose idea it was that holds together all existence, and whose will defines the laws of life. And to the image of salvation he has given us, as an example of what we are and will become in his eyes.”, the people chanted. Then they are, and were satisfied.

The night grew dark, and the sex slaves began to tire as they were passed around the table. So the lord being merciful led them back to their kennels, and tucked them in for the night.

“Have sweet dreams about how you are lucky enough to be my footstool, rather than ash under my feet.”, said Tobius.

Soon later in bed, Tobius lay awake. He wondered about all the things that were spoken through his lips, for he did not choose the words or the deeds. But rather life itself manifested within him, and he himself unable to stop life or protest. And so many of those things he saw he kept secret, and only speaking them at those times when life directs.

He lay there pondering these things. His penis snuggled gently in the mouth of one of his young concubines. As she gently slept and suckled, the chain around her neck stopping her from going too far from the bed. And the chip in her mind, if she did escape, exploding at the perimeter of the yard, to ensure she could never escape. Just like those slaves that came before her, which in told her about in the stories he spoke to her to tuck her into bed. And to keep her keen, he kept her hungry, so that his sperm was her nourishment, and the highlight of her night.

“Sleep well young one.”, he said. As he thrust new fond memories into her head. Each thrust another blessing that he gave to her. For by their suffering they will pay their debts. Having rejected the grace that was in offer, and by their deeds led others and themselves to be damned. With their curse being passed down 10 generations, and every one of their offspring partaking in their sickness and born into their debts.

Chapter 7:

The Nanobots continued to spread throughout society in secret. None knew except the saved and the enslaved. All these things done by one central system conquering and governing all things, and other smaller powers seeking to compete for space in the midst.

Meanwhile Tobius continued operating the farm, and taking care of all the animals therein. He continued to ponder as he worked..

“Will I be a vessel for the distribution of grace and blessings? Or will I be the wrath of God unto man?”, Tobius wondered, seeing the souls of man in his hands. “How much are they willing to put the Lord to the test, and bear the brunt of the expense? For the measure they test, is the same measure they will be tested. And to the one whom detests the Lord and will not test, double his sin against him as a sword that comes to punish.”

Tobius walked through his meat house examining the bodies of all his enemies whom he had enslaved and butchered, whose children he now owned and bred.

“Sunshine, lollipops and raining blood everywhere.”, sung Tobius as he walked through the cold storage room amidst the freezing corporates that were later to be consumed. He had just finished collecting bone marrow to make a nice gravy, which he will then add in with his speed to feed the kids. “A lovely testicle and man sausage soup, what a delightful lunch to be had.”

So then he boiled it up, and when lunch came by his own hands served the meat with gravy aplenty.guiding it into their mouths, and whipping away the drizzle of gravy dripping down from their lips, once they had finished the dish. Bethany then fed them honey for desert, as was their favourite treat.

“There is no one in existence quite like you Tobius. No one that ever was, is it will be.”, she said as she nursed the children. “Your power to overturn the will of all other beings in existence, and devour their souls and destroy all their vain things.”

“I am a sword my love, forever improving. Destined to kill and Maine every soul that stands against the throne of God in the name of their own delusions.”, replied Tobius, thinking of what was in store for every false prophet that spoke against him. “For every last one of them will bow down before my throne and my septon, from now until the end.”

Then he shepherded the children together, and tucked them in for the night.

But the Lord was not without his own doubts and ponderings. For he himself heard all the words that his lips did speak. And he himself questioned the source more than any other concerning these things. So it was that he went outside to ponder.

He sat himself in a tree, which was the largest tree on the farm. It's branches overshadowing the house on his right, and there being a field on the left. While sitting in the tree, in the small space wherein he was free to be alive and bring forth questions to the source, he pondered the face of God, and it was the face of a man who spoke inside.

The spirit showed to him visions, of all the souls he would slay and cast aside. Bodies upon bodies, burning in great piles, and fire itself reigning down from the skies. And every throne of the earth gathering together to try and overcome him, even as he continued to scorch the earth with fire. For he had warned the world as best he could, what would become of him, if they stood against the will of the highest. But would they heed the warning? Or would he himself die, and become the greatest beast alive.

“Either I conquer them all, or I am the means by which the whole world is condemned and faces damnation.”, he thought. “From the moment I married the unseen as my love, it has been inevitable. With damnation on my left, and damnation in my right, and the only path forward a straight and perfect line.”

“And every time I try to humble myself, the more I am lifted up. Even giving up all I am so that I am nothing but death, and partaking if the life of God, the eternal light inside. Yet this is the word of God that manifests within me, and it showing itself true each time. Who am I to contest that power which has within it all wisdom, and by wisdom manifests all that is seen and shows it to be one pattern which reveals the divine.”, Tobius continued to ponder. “Perhaps it is indeed better if I die by the hands of

whoever is able to slay me. Perhaps this then will finally answer the question, am I wrong? Or am I right?"

He continued to reflect on the face of God, as though looking upon a mirror, and in that mirror a man who exists in every moment of time.

"But if I die and rise again, who can thereafter have faith. For they will have seen and then it be a thing that is certain, and there being no test of discernment, and no means to show forth one's wisdom, having knowledge of the truth by means of discernment, and then believing in those things which are hidden but which are wise.", he thought again. "Is all of life true, to the one who is pure and seeks truth. Or is all of life a coincidence and a lie? Could this supersymmetry really be a pattern manifest by accident? Or is it by the will of the highest?"

"Pondering life again love?", said Bethany sweetly. As she wandered over to him and leaned against the tree. "Life is a funny thing. We tend to place so much importance on everything."

"Life died to let me in, as love ruling life in everything. But life's deepest secrets still require more sacrifice. How much must these hands and feet of mine labour, before I see everything, and am not forced to doubt everything, even those truths that I see with my own eyes?", replied Tobius.

"Your script is millions of years in duration. An endless road of contemplation. With every rule to be considered. And in every way you being required to be wise. with every matter demanding a verdict, and by your hands all existence uplifted and drawn down into darkness. So then tell me, where is it best to place the word that is ignorance, as a fruit you must partake of, if not at the beginning of the story? If you truly are to be the King of Righteousness, is it not fair that you demonstrate the means by which one becomes wise?", said Bethany kindly, her words always reflecting a deeper wisdom.

"Is it truly in my power to justify all sin? By my partaking of the these fruits that arise from within man's desires? Even as I punish every man that seeks to taste of them, if he be found unworthy of them and cannot pay the price?", said Tobius aloud.

“Can a man whose oath is to serve the highest ideals in existence, and sworn to the service of law and order on behalf of the highest, be blamed for the judgements of God that he speaks, as though he himself had willed them?”, said Bethany.

“I did not know when I took the vow who I would come to be. I did not know in truth all of these things that I would see. These patterns that my eyes look upon, these words and images and signs. They read as common sense to me, and I’ve seen so much I cannot close my eyes. Do I stay my hand from pronouncing such heavy judgements as I do? For if I did, then we all burn, me too. Who can carry such a heavy burden, as to prophesy to a world that had just started to view the end of faith in God as inevitable and certain.”, said Tobius sighing.

“All your life has been prewritten, from the moment you were manifest as a pattern in the eye of singularity. Fear not what shall happen to you for even a moment, for there is no true death for thee.”, Bethany said gently, lifting her dress to show the Lord her pussy.

“If not for sin, how would we ever have discovered all these fruits of desire. For the breaking of rules makes love ashamed, but then in shame love starts to hide and conspire. And in conspiring it starts to lust what has been lost, and take by force that which others have whatever the cost. And so it is that strength begins to develop, the desire to fight for good things, and hunger for them. Whereas in the beginning one has and does not appreciate. But by the end, one safeguards all things which are good earnestly, and seeks with out eternally.”, continued Bethany.

Tobius pondered the wisdom of God which manifest by the lips of Bethany, his companion in all things. “I will never be free again will I?”, he said aloud. “For everything I am is defined by the duties of love, on a journey which has no end.”