

Psychopath

“You don’t understand!” I shouted over the buzzing in my head and the unpleasant vibrations from the landscape. “This isn’t evil! This isn’t about evil! None of this is real! We’re in a simulation, and I just found how to access the console commands!”

“Tell that to your victims!” she howled at me.

“They’re not real, either! They never were! It’s all just a...” and that’s when she stabbed me with the glass shard.

Dammit. Immersion is great, but that **hurt**. And I had forgotten to do a recent universe save, too. Well, time to wait for the loading screen...

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.
- <http://www.moelane.com>
- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>