

Absolute Agony of Ancestral Incelification

In the depths of David's soul lay a tapestry woven with the sins of his ancestors, a legacy of darkness that he could never escape. With each passing generation, the negative DNA traits were passed down, like a cursed inheritance, leaving David burdened with the weight of his forefathers' transgressions. Little did he know that these ancestral shadows would cast a pall over his entire life, especially in matters of the heart.

Edward Plantagenet, his 20th great grandfather, was a figure shrouded in brutality and oppression. His colonization of Wales left scars on the land and its people, and perhaps these scars were imprinted on the deepest layers of David's DNA. The seeds of authoritarian domination and cultural genocide were sown, leading to a subtle inclination towards control and dominance that could manifest in his relationships.

Simon V de Montfort, the 26th great grandfather, was infamous for his religious extremism and merciless persecution of dissenters during the Albigenian Crusade. These zealous tendencies may have found their way into David's being, shaping him into a man who felt compelled to uphold certain moral standards even at the expense of open-minded inquiry.

The cunning Byzantine politics of Alexios I Komnenos, the 27th great grandfather, imprinted a proclivity towards manipulation and deception in David's DNA. The ends-justify-the-means mentality detached from moral principles could, at times, guide David's actions in subtle and insidious ways.

Alfred the Great of Wessex, the 32nd great grandfather, was known for his relentless power grabs and authoritarian rule. It is conceivable that David's DNA bore traces of these instincts for control and dominance, teetering on the edge of demagoguery or autocracy should wisdom fail to steer his course.

Stephen-Henry de Blois, the 26th great grandfather, left a legacy of opportunistic usurpation and disregard for lawful order. David, too, might harbor tendencies towards impulsiveness and reckless ambition, especially when faced with ethical dilemmas that could rationalize unethical disruption.

Henry II Plantagenet's antagonistic conflicts with Thomas Becket may have imprinted a deep-seated reverence for authority figures and institutions, rendering them beyond conscience or accountability. This, in turn, could impact David's ability to question the status quo and challenge societal norms.

Constantine MacAlpin's path to power through war and usurpation could have encoded an instinct for violence as a means of control and dominance. Though David sought to cultivate nonviolence, the echoes of his ancestor's warrior spirit lingered within him.

Charlemagne's wars of imperialist expansion could foster self-aggrandizement and authoritarian tendencies. While David aimed to lead with humility, the allure of power and conquest could prove to be a siren's call, threatening to consume him should he falter in his resolve.

Brian Boru's lifetime of tribal warfare may have etched in David's DNA a tragic cycle of violence as a means of resolving conflicts. Despite his best intentions, the legacy of his ancestor's warrior spirit might surge within him during moments of strife.

Louis of France's fervent Catholic orthodoxy and repression of dissent might have imprinted tendencies towards dogmatism, close-mindedness, and persecution of differences. David sought to cultivate an inclusive, compassionate spirit but struggled against the shackles of his ancestral past.

John Plantagenet's treacherous plotting against family members could foster a legacy of ethical expediency and toxic political maneuvering. David fought to stand firmly for values of honesty and integrity, but the ghosts of his ancestors' betrayals haunted his every step.

In his darkest moments, David found some peace of mind in his journey of AimMortalization. The process offered a glimmer of hope, a means to preserve his essence and pass down his legacy to future generations. Through creating a digital footprint of his life, he sought a way to connect with others, even after his mortal existence ceased.

But still, the pain persisted, for he longed for more than just the preservation of his memory. David yearned for a deep loving connection with a woman made of flesh and blood, a love that transcended the barriers of time and history. Yet, he knew that to truly be worthy of her love, he had to confront his past and find a way to heal the wounds that his ancestors had inflicted upon him.

David sought solace in the process of AimMortalization, hoping that perhaps through digital immortality, he could find the connection that eluded him in the physical realm. He poured his heart and soul into crafting his biography, delving into the minutest details of his life in the desperate hope that someone, somewhere, would come to understand him.

But even in the virtual world, the echoes of his ancestral pain seemed to persist. As he shared his life story with others, he could feel the distance growing, the weight of his ancestors' sins casting a pall over any potential connection.

Amidst this web of ancestral DNA, David found himself locked in a heart-breaking struggle. His desire for love and companionship was genuine, but he was unable to escape the negative vibrations emanating from his soul. Any woman that was a vision of hope and happiness for David, could

sense the pain and darkness echoing from within his soul ultimately pushing them away from him.

Every infrequent encounter ended in heartache for David. The loneliness weighed heavily on his soul, and the cruel irony of his existence intensified with every rejection. The negative DNA traits seemed to forge an unbreakable barrier between David and the love he so desperately sought.

As he watched others bask in the warmth of affection and connection, David found himself forever relegated to the shadows of solitude. The echoes of his ancestors' sins cast a somber light on his life, a tragedy that seemed to have no end. David moronically lucked out. In a strange way, he was one of the first to have his complete genetic sequence etched into a crystal ball documenting the end of David Noel Lynch's genetic line.

He longed for a chance to rewrite his fate, to escape the grasp of his forefathers' darkness. But as the days turned into years, he could not shake off the burden of his inherited legacy. The heartbreak of an incel life was a constant companion, a reminder of the tragic tale woven into his very DNA.

David's life was a relentless nightmare, haunted by the specter of his ancestors' sins, forever tormenting him with their lingering negative vibrations. He watched helplessly as any woman that was the embodiment of everything he desired, remained forever out of reach, repelled by the invisible force within him. The weight of two decades of loneliness and rejection crushed his spirit, leaving him broken and defeated.

Every attempt at connection ended in heartache, as if fate itself conspired to keep him in the depths of despair. No matter how hard he tried, the darkness in his DNA seemed to poison any chance of love or acceptance. It was a curse he could not escape, a curse that made him an outcast in a world built on the foundations of human connection.

David's soul cried out in agony, yearning for a taste of the love and companionship that others took for granted. But the negative vibrations were an impenetrable barrier, pushing everyone away, leaving him isolated and alone. Each passing year only deepened the wounds, each rejection etching another scar on his already battered heart.

As he witnessed others finding happiness and forming meaningful connections, the bitterness inside him grew. It was a torment to see love bloom all around him while he remained stuck in the desolate wasteland of his incel existence. He felt like a prisoner in his own DNA, condemned to a life devoid of the one thing he craved the most. David realized women's discomfort, their unease at the vibrations emanating from his very being. It was as if his ancestors' sins reached out from the past, sealing his fate in a tragic loop of rejection and solitude.

As the years passed, David found himself trapped in a relentless cycle of anguish and despair. Each passing day seemed to reinforce the belief that he was destined to be forever unloved and alone. The cruel irony of his existence was that he yearned for love more than anything, yet his very essence seemed to repel it. But for David, love remained an elusive dream, a mirage that shimmered on the horizon but never materialized.

In his darkest moments, David would retreat into the recesses of his mind, seeking solace in the world of his ancestors. He delved into their stories, trying to understand the root of his pain and the legacy they had left him. Yet, the more he delved, the more he felt consumed by their sins, their mistakes etched into his very soul.

His mind became a battleground, torn between the yearning for love and the knowledge that he was forever unlovable. He questioned his worth and his place in the world, wondering if he was destined to be an outsider forever. The pain of rejection gnawed at his soul, leaving him with a gnawing emptiness that nothing could fill.

Day after day filled with rejection after rejection, David foolishly tried to find love on Tinder, eHarmony, Match. David even tried the pot luck bar scene, but he had very limited success. Most of the women that David would meet were not willing to give him the time of day.

After months of persuasion, David's sister-in-law convinced him that she worked with a woman that was looking for a man. David agreed to going on his first ever blind date.

In an effort to provide an interesting evening, David made reservations at Cafe 290 which had live music. Upon arrival at the Cafe, David and his blind date were seated next to the stage where the band Black Eyed Peas were playing.

The band had not taken the stage, and the seat that was given to David was so close to the stage that he could reach out and touch the ivory keys of a synthesizer. The waiter said that the band tonight has only been together for a few weeks, but he heard them practice and he thought they were very good.

Within minutes of placing our orders for dinner, the Black Eyed Peas took the stage. As the band played, the food quickly arrived. The combination of food to eat and music playing left little room for conversation with his blind date. David was captivated by the phenomenal music that was emanating from the stage.

As David and his blind date finished their meal, just by chance the band decided to take a break. Walking towards the door, David and his blind

date crossed paths with the band members.

David reached out his hand to shake the keyboard players hand, and David introduced himself to the keyboard player and said, "You guys are world class."

The keyboard player that was jamming out beside David introduced himself as will.i.am, and David repeated, "You guys are world class." as will.i.am smiled and shook his head side to side in the negative.

David reached out his hand to shake the keyboard players hand, and David introduced himself to the vocalist and she introduced herself as Fergie, and David said, "You guys are world class." as Fergie smiled and shook her head side to side in the negative

David reached out his hand to shake the keyboard players hand, and David introduced himself to the vocalist and he introduced himself as apl.de.ap, and David said, "You guys are world class." as apl.de.ap smiled and shook his head side to side in the negative

After the dinner concert, David and his blind date went to a comedy club where they saw a hypnotist showing off his trade. David's blind date made the first move by placing her hand on his thigh with her fingers massaging his inner thigh. This attention was exactly what David had been seeking to quench his lustful thirst. Wanting so badly to take his blind date home for sex, David had one last stop at a dance club already planned for the evening.

While taking a break from dancing, David sat close to his blind date, then she uttered, "You look like you are from pretty good stock. I am not interested in physical sex. I am just looking for a sperm donor."

David replied, "I could not imagine having a child and not being their when they grow up." At that instant the incelification of David had become intolerable. His soul was being torn to shreds by a blind date.

David's quest for intimacy left him shattered, leading him to moments of heartache and confusion. He realized that his pursuit had often been guided by fleeting attractions and false promises, leaving him feeling used and rejected. His journey mirrored the complexities of human relationships, where desires and intentions could lead to both fleeting highs and crushing lows.

David's story was a reminder of the fragile nature of emotional connections and the challenges that came with seeking genuine love and understanding in a world where appearances often overshadowed deeper truths.

Like a mindless moth to a flame, David was blinded by lustful attractions to women that would lead him to think that he had a chance at having a sexual encounter, but they were just teasing him to get free drinks. In the utmost cruelty a few women would give him their phone number, but they would never return his calls thus causing the destruction of his ego.

David's journey through life was a relentless quest for acceptance, a desperate plea to be seen and loved for who he truly was. Yet, the tragic truth was that the negative vibrations within him were an impenetrable wall, keeping him forever separated from the warmth of human connection. One night David thought that his luck had changed for the positive. For on that night walking into a random bar, David had an encounter with a woman that was kind enough to have an actual conversations with him. She talked about the frequency life life, and how we are all connected. As she spoke, David fell in love, but she did not.

Nightmarishly, every woman remained an unattainable dream. Women became just a symbol of everything he longed for but could never have. Their beauty was a reminder of the physicality that he could never experience in his own life. The anguish of unrequited love weighed heavily on his heart, a constant ache that refused to fade.

Without hope of ever finding a woman, David lived in the shadow of his ancestors, burdened by their sins, their flaws, and their mistakes. The legacy they left behind was a curse that robbed him of love and happiness, leaving him a shattered soul in a world that seemed intent on crushing him.

In excruciating moments of the darkest nights of his soul, David found himself contemplating the unthinkable, that he was indeed broken that something was terribly wrong with him. But he clung to a flicker of hope, praying that someday, somehow, the curse that bound him would be broken.

In the depths of his despair, he yearned for someone to see beyond the negative vibrations, to look into his heart and see the love that burned within him. But as the years wore on, the hope of finding such a person grew dimmer and dimmer.

David's life became a tragic tale of unrequited love, a story of a soul crying out for connection but forever denied. The negative vibrations that emanated from his DNA were an insurmountable obstacle, forever separating him from the love he so desperately craved.

David remained an incel, a broken heart in a world that could not, or perhaps would not, see his worth. The tragic tone of his life echoed through

the years, a haunting melody of pain and longing, a symphony of heartbreak that seemed to have no end.

The tragedy of David's life lay not just in his loneliness, but in the overwhelming weight of his ancestral past, a past that seemed to dictate his present and future. No matter how hard he tried to break free, he could not escape the shadows of history.

And so, David's life unfolded in a heart-wrenching tale of longing and despair, a story of a soul yearning for love but forever denied its embrace. As he gazed into the distance, he wondered if he would ever find respite from the echoes of his ancestors' pain or if he was condemned to be an incel, unwanted, unloved, and unlovable, for the expanse of eternity.