

HERO OF THE NEW WORLD 5

Negredo. Back at Club Hero, the crew were gathered around in the gym area and going over their recent strike. Tara had obtained a copy of a local jew's paper that had been released and the news was greater than what had been expected.

Underprivileged, you was targeted by Muslim extremists. Mosque raided by military. The article showed an image of the scene with police tapes stretched around the mosque and bodies with toe tags scattered on the lawn.

Magnus scanned his laptop for more news and it wasn't hard to find. Spectacle of hate! Could white supremacists be working with jihadists? The idea had nonetheless been seeded into the mass mind of gang war and ethnic strife and the consequences of associating whites with jihadists would simply further dispossess the majority of whites from their ancestral territory, the only place they had, and thus would force them into a corner and to understand that even in spite of the overt savagery of the non-whites and their obvious responsibility for their own actions, nevertheless it was whites as a collective who were being targeted if only implicitly in the jewish media. Most whites would undoubtedly fail to register that they were the victim but a sufficient number would come to understand that the violence of non-whites is hardly something that can be blamed on whites and laid at their feet.

Dan spoke. The whites will wake up to a slight extent until they go back to sleep, drowned in a deluge of more media psychodrama. The real value of our action so far has been to foment ethnic strife between rival gangs and to castrate their power, severing them from the jewish cabal, disempowering the latter and working against all simultaneously, playing both ends against the middle, taking a page out of the jew's book of witchcraft, divide and conquering the nations.

Next we strike against the Zulu nation and pin the blame on the Chinese. Now we have Arab against nigger and as a retaliative backlash, nigger against Arab. We have Chinese against jews and jews against Chinese.

This should bring about sufficient pressure and ethnic strife to fulfill our purposes in destabilizing the system at a basic level. We can then go back and really get down to business and any fallout that occurs will simply be blamed on the rival group while we hang back and spray gasoline on the fire. But first the Zulus.

Dan took out a remote controller and pressed the button which brought down the screen from the wall. A presentation began which showed the particular layout of the Zulu headquarters and general area and Dan narrated as he scrolled through the images that had been taken by a drone. This mission will be another rite of passage for our new members.

Rudy, Carl, this shouldn't be a super and superly difficult job for you as the niggers are as you are aware a rather pedestrian group when it comes to intellectual qualities. Their ghetto headquarters is haunted by all manner of astral forms they call the orishas that are the demonic entities who feed off the blood of sacrifice and confer power upon them influencing them to carry out their deeds of evil. While you go in for your strike you should hopefully have built up your aura of protection so that the entities can't vampirize your energies or attach themselves to you and possibly influence you to carry out deeds of their own transforming you into their vehicle.

The orishas have pursued the niggers from Africa and have come under the sway of the kabbalistic angels of the Jews with whom the niggers are interbred. As you know the slave trade was carried on by Jews and niggers in our local area and in the whole of North America thus the nigger so-called Afro-American is actually a Jewish hybrid that makes it even more volatile and chaotic than that of darkest Africa who are only possessed and work with the orishas. Now the orishas who have followed the niggers to North America on the Jewish slave ships are under the influence of the kabbalistic angels who subordinate them on a spiritual level or rather an astral level through astral bondage just as the negroes in the physical realm are enslaved through the chains the Jews have placed about their necks thus we have a group of powerful entities governing a group of lesser entities nonetheless they are a powerful group only in this case though this will pose to be a test of your occult power both of you will have to go in alone and that means no interference on the part of santur or myself or of any of the deviants if you can withstand their psychic attacks you will have resurrected yourself from the ashes like the phoenix and develop the astral body to a greater degree of spiritualizing your material form and rendering it largely impervious to any assault or psychic attack brought against you this strike will serve as a test through which you will prove yourself worthy of having attained a higher degree in the order subordinate only to magnus and myself in our cell you will be able to recruit others to fight in our war everlasting against the cabal and perhaps create an associate cell all of your own should you wish or should you leave the city for other purposes magnus has decided to remain as my lieutenant and tara remains as my soror mystica to assist in the very many duties of the club now is your time to shine to become the hero that you dad flipped the a few more slides in the slideshow as we've already seen in the last slideshow this figure of a slide displaying of a nigger savage with gold grill and a blood drop tattoo on his cheek is the leader of the pack of beasts one conrad con johnson is the major link with the and has proclaimed himself king of the zulu nation now that the arabs are at war with them he has staked his claim to kingship transferring his gang transforming his gang into a nation and declaring war against his former slave masters the arabs he is out for vengeance and the arabs assault against his ghetto has put him into bunker mode your mission is to infiltrate and to decimate the enemy from within all the while you will undoubtedly be harassed by the arishas who infest the environment and will have to employ great skill in overcoming them in the in their influence while you attempt to

blend in with the niggers for however long it takes you to get their leadership and their crosshairs johnson and his right-hand man mac mac 11 smith have gone into chameleon mode clandestine mode so that they can they can avoid any targeted assassination you must gather intel on their location and wipe them out this may take a day or two and you'll have to fake nigger behavior quite well as they can be a cunning group as you may know rudy and carl saluted dan as the slideshow ended signifying their obedience to the will of their fuhrer the group then adjourned to the meditation chamber to dedicate the coming strike to the devia club santour who would not be intervening in the mission against the zulus in the room the rays of the sun shone down upon a symbol of the black sun and laid on the floor and gold and seated themselves around it tara having gone to prepare the morning breakfast after the group's workout dan began the chant to bring santour into manifestation as a ceremonial leave taking for carl and rudy in the event the latter two may not make it through the operation's flames through reasons repeating this cadence three times and eventually bringing into the black sun circle santour who manifested in the light of morning the soft glow of the sun not yet risen on the horizon suddenly illuminating the form of the devia who faced them all simultaneously though they were seated in different points on the circle of ruins santour spoke you too carl and rudy have proven worthy prospects of the order and have carried out your tasks without any great flaws worthy of note you now must demonstrate your capacity for guile to an even greater extent than before and ingratiate yourself in the good graces of the nigger savages and to carry out a clandestine assassination of the leadership who have themselves buried themselves away in the midst of a gang war with the arabs in this mission you will fulfill your training to become an adept and through the combat with the orishas that control the ghetto and its citizens you will have attained a spiritualized astral body evidence of your capacity for against the enemy to attain victory by assassinating your leadership will banish the orishas who have bound themselves to the leadership kill the king kill the kingdom as the jews have said knocking out the zulu gang leaders will cut all ties to drugs and further escalate the gang war which will almost certainly prove the destruction of all of their operations in the city there are many operations being carried out globally now against the jog system and this is simply our microcosmic positing of the macrocosm our breaking of it of the link in the chain that binds the white population to pick the ball i and all the other devias with you both look wish you both luck and success in your mission this will prove the most dangerous of all as you must go in without your veria pistol and involve yourself in dialogue with the savages good luck rudy and carl the devia disappeared and dan orillas followed by magnus and the others down to just the two let's get into your bigger costumes and get ready drive one of the vehicles a few blocks outside of the ghetto and walk in claiming you are from out of town and that you just moved to the area and that you're looking to get affiliated with the zulus that you were crypts in compton california but the mexicans forced you out and you're looking for another set in their parlance i'm sure you're both people have heard and seen enough of the images to pick up their slanguage and its mannerisms nevertheless it is best to not be too loose-lipped and to volunteer no

information not asked to always deflect in attention from your past and to keep any information adhering to a strict narrative you were from compton you got chased out you're looking for another set and are living in a hotel until you can find a place that should be enough of a narrative to convince them especially in the midst of a war when they need more bodies to serve as cannon fodder against the faithful killers iraq gang they should have no difficulty accepting you if you can manage to play the role of the ex crypt nigger gangbanger that escorted the youth down to the armory where they were given their apparel a backpack of clothes and some hair straight in their solution he told them to attend at the video sequencing room after for another lecture to send them on their way they attended and seated themselves in the chair dan said one last video that magnus compiled from the internet video footage of nigger gangbangers and their latest greatest language and behavior the video played and featured a random assortment of savages going through their posturing behavior and employing their barbarous vocabulary now dan said as the video ended you should be up to speed on ebonics time to insert yourself in the hood and kill king pest and his chief cockroach rudy and carl dressed in their gaudy ghetto clothing with gold chains depending from their necks made their way to the exit tunnel shouldering their packs and headed away from club hero the two made their way into the downtown and came out of the manhole that led to the club hero in the adjacent parking lot the order's vehicle was waiting and carl took the driver's side rudy climbing in the passenger side but he was speeding away into the distance through the office high rises of the downtown and around the ghetto area the vehicle was designed to electrically shock anyone who touched its side and carl parked it in an out-of-the-way space in an alley which was frequented little by any saved delivery trucks by the looks of it anyone attempting to tow away the vehicle would get the shock of their life and wind up on the other side to ensure the vehicle wasn't stolen rudy and carl concentrated together and wove in the aether a defensive shield around the vehicle which interpenetrated its matter rendering it impervious to any demolition or mobility they exited and made their way to the area seeking to penetrate the zulu nation and carry out the hit the high rise rises faded as they walked a few blocks into the light industrial district which served as a buffer heading into the ghetto a few niggers were meandering around outside of their ghetto ride a souped up boomer beaver with platinum colored rims and a candy colored paint job which was blasting the latest greatest gangster rap music in the surrounding space without consideration of the ghetto business nearby the vietnamese convenience store in the east indian liquor store that's serviced the niggers with poisonous substances for a profit the karma of the non-whites was just beginning thought rudy and as the two draped dressed in blackface and ghetto attire strode into the nigger gangbangers who were posturing with arms folded and around their chest and stared in challenge at the newcomers one of them seeing that they had no willingness to flinch and look away from their stare showed it up sup cuz rudy replied in a confident manner so was cracking low they addressed them entering into conversation as the two who narrated their script about being from compton and having had difficulties with the mexicans they're relocating to the city in

hopes of finding an affiliation to get down to business i.e. to continue their criminal lifestyles of drug dealing and violent crime the gang members attempted to interrogate the newcomers critically questioning and backtracking over their story seeking inconsistencies and asking key questions that would entail a basic knowledge of the crime scene the life of a career criminal rudy and carl both drew upon information from the akasha drawing upon the nitty-gritty knowledge of the thug and made a sufficiently convincing display of authenticity that satisfied the scrutiny of the zulus y'all gotta know we at war with the sand the arabs they struck out at us and now we're going to strike him and kill them all for their slave trading the motherland of africa y'all want to join y'all gotta prove y'all sail the biggest of the gang banger said his gold grill shining in the sun rudy asked what it was they wanted them to do and the leader said y'all gots to kill a sad nigga and bring back his head as proof rudy asked further if the banger wanted two heads one for each or just one the nigger thought for a moment said two is better than one so y'all gots to got that mission two sad niggas heads and by tomorrow y'all ain't the zulu nation rudy and carl asked if they could get a gun to carry out the strike as they didn't have any having flown to the city from california the banger thought for a moment and finally said aye y'all can have a tech man each but y'all gots to pay collateral for the piece the two said they got they can get the cash but they would have to backtrack as it was hidden away in the apartment the exchange was arranged for later that evening and rudy and carl were to come back to the ghetto to obtain the tech knives promised by the bangers the money was no difficulty to obtain as carl and rudy both had the capacity to read the akashic records and hit an atm using their knowledge of the mechanism of the machine and employ telekinesis or action at a distance to cause a malfunction of the atm which spewed out wads of colorful banknotes they summarily proceeded to stuff into a sack which they concealed in behind a dumpster to pick up after the strike either there's going to be a very rich vagrant wandering around or we'll have a surplus for club euro not to say we'll ever need it but it can be used to assist poor whites who have a need of it and who could potentially be conscripted into the order that demonstrating that at least some upper-class whites have regard for their kind this could be a way to build a private army and has been a policy of the order from the beginning most of the reactionary conservator demographic are only concerned with the preservation of their socioeconomic status and care nothing for the preservation of their own race they'll be forced to learn the hard way almost of a certainty the two attended the ghetto residents with the wads of money bills and knocked on the dilapidated door of the ghetto shack around which ran a few nigglets dressed in a miniaturized ghetto apparel one of them staring at rudy with a rude stare which rudy ignored as the door to the house was opened and a rough banger appeared his hair and dreadlocks and a marijuana cigarette depending from his spare tire lips and laid in with gold rings and chains and a do-rag yelled him new niggas he says slurring his words in a state of inebriation y'all got the cash carl nodded and quickly displayed the wad of bills he was keeping in his bulky hoodie I what y'all looking for the banger said toward the nigglet who became distracted and was staring at rudy and shuffled his shifted his attention away rudy to assuage any

suspicion or closer inspection to his appearance by the banger interjected nigger must have been sniffing glue or something the banger replied little bitch been a nuisance from day one the three went inside the ghetto house and encountered more of the bangers who were lounging around in front of the tv which played loudly in the room carl and rudy both could detect the lower astral forms the orishas who pervaded the environment and who were tied into the collective consciousness of the zulu nation carl and rudy both did their utmost to resist the swarm of the dark entities whose ghoulish forms professionally bombarded them on all sides the power of the arian coursed through them and deflected the attempted banterism of the orishas who were tied in with the dark lord of jehovah and his angels and who had enslaved the orishas just as their material counterpart on earth the jews had enslaved the niggers the astral combat would undoubtedly be a perpetual one thought the two order members who telepathically communicated with one another and worked in conjunction with one another to subjugate the astral assault against them the banger came back after having left them for a moment in the kitchen and placed two tech nines with two spare magazines fully loaded on the kitchen table and said let's see the cash carl handed him the money and the banger counted it out y'all overpaid he said subtracting some of the bills and preparing to hand it back to carl who held up his hand and said keep it we're considering a donation we got ourselves a five-finger discount at the local apm we'll just want to fight against the sad niggers and then get down to business carl and rudy took up the text and examined their mechanism of action cocking them and inserting the magazines inspecting them to discover whether they were properly lubed and in working order looks good rudy said when we get to kill them sand niggas the banger said he was told by the leader that any time they wanted to go was fair fair game and after a short party the order of members made their way out of the house and prepared to strike making their way back to the vehicle in downtown the two decided they would knock off some easy targets and gather their heads and be back by nightfall the quicker they were the better it would send a message to the zulus that they were skilled operatives and that they would be available a valuable asset in the war to come rudy decided it would be best if they split up and met back later that day to return to the ghetto rudy still grabbed in his ghetto attire and banger gear thought it best to conceal himself until he was ready to strike and dematerialized his form existing only on the astral as he placed his tech in his waistband and headed toward the high-rise building of offices as contemplated he contemplated his next course of action where he would strike and given his experience with arabs and the vocations they typically occupied he conceived of an idea recalling his past memories when he was needing dental care and had gone to an arab who had butchered one of his teeth drilling into it with fanatical hatred deriving some personal satisfaction from harming a white person his name was mustafa kamal and his he loved and he last rudy had been to visit the first and last time was located at the sixth floor looking out toward the law court's building adjacent as he headed toward kamal's office he conceived of another idea through association and communicated it telepathically to carl check the law offices for arab immigration lawyers there's got to be one or two sad

niggers in there to dispatch taking one of them out would be a means of throwing a monkey wrench into the system and curtailing the invasion also if you can manage leave some sign sign of jewishness around that implicates the jews we want to turn up the heat and ensure that the so-called chosen have their pet slaves turn on them the more chaos the better 10-4 carl replied i was thinking along the same lines and hadn't gotten there yet thanks for the boost rudy rudy continued toward the medical arts building and entered past the oblivious nigger security guard who sat watching the cameras and drinking his grape drink rudy approached the elevator and observed a floor reference on the wall with the names and rooms of the doctors sixth floor just like last time rudy thought as he punched the button and headed for his old nemsis office as rudy stepped out of the elevator he moved through existing on the astral a fat nigger in her chillens who were caterwauling and screeching and headed toward the office door down the dreary hallway with its dim lighting and passed through the door of kamal the dentist's office was filled with patrons and while he was making his way into the inner sanctum of the office he observed a medical inspector speaking to his secretary who was apparently laying down the law of the on the jihadist kamal the secretary seeking seeming quite nervous and typing rapidly on the keyboard of her computer more trouble for the arab i'll solve the problem soon rudy said to himself with a smile as he passed into the dentist area the dentist kamal was a steroidal bodybuilder whose bulk overarched his patient a frail baby boomer with gray hair who attempted to twist away from the sand nigger's grip as the latter chiseled away into his teeth and buzzed away with his dentist drill rudy looked down at the tray of implements the dentist had arrayed next to the patient and seeing the gleaming scalpel picked it up and observing that the arabic nurse's backwards turn thrust the scalp into her neck and plucked it out as a spray of blood shot out of her carotid artery kamal continued to drill with sadomasochistic glee rudy took a took up the challenge and working like a sewing machine gouged the arab nurse with the surgical steel her brown body perforated with puncture marks similar to the sacrifices that she and her ancestors had perpetrated against the whites in the middle east her live snake-like body dropped her fake breasts cushioning her fall and rudy was up and ready brandishing the sanguine implement as it gleamed in the artificial glow of the dentist's light the arab must have detected motion of the corner of his eye he twisted a feral look of rage on his mongrel features his drill still tearing apart the teeth of the baby groomer who squirmed under the pressure of his steroidal bulk rudy was giving no quarter and he brought down the scalpel in an ice-pick grip puncturing the left eye of the arab who almost without registering the pain lunged out at him and was met with another jab to the throat which was retracted in an instant as the dentist fell on the tile floor crash cracking his skull his perfect teeth flying out of his mouth in ruins as blood covered the ground rudy not affected by the baby groomer who clung to the dental chair as a life preserver surrounded by fighting sharks went to work in decapitating the sand nigger after a minute of vigorous sawing and laceration with the razor sharp scalpel rudy had the head off and had stuffed it into a medical waste bag before dematerializing bringing with him the head of the camel jockey kamal this mission was accomplished

and he would wait for Carl to complete his gruesome work at the vehicle and then walk back to the ghetto headquarters and complete the first phase of their mission meanwhile Carl had taken a different though similar route only a few buildings away the office to which he went was a large large one that was the home of many of the most anti-white egalitarian race traitors and their Jewish overlords he entered the foyer and observed the directory still disguised in his astral form and scanned down until he observed a prominent name of an immigration lawyer he had read about in the Jew's paper the other week a certain Mamud Tafari who was the senior partner of Tafari Greenberg and Picciolini the lawyer had been instrumental in facilitating the passage of more nigger Muslims from Sudan who had been a serious serious thorn in the side of the white poor being involved in a sex slavery ring euphemistically called by the Jews media a grooming gang and that with his instrumental instrumentality would be a revolving door system the members who were apprehended being merely dragged through the system after gaining entry and sent through the jails and out after a minimal sentence Tafari using his network of legal petty pogs to generate enough red tape to get to go off the system and enable the niggers to continue their operations abducting white girls and boys and shipping them overseas where they would be filmed in snuff films and ritually murdered having their soul energy served up to Allah Jehovah the dark lord Carl would ensure that Tafari would pay for his crimes and that a message would be sent to the cabal that none of their genocidal clans would be tolerated Carl decided he would dematerialize in front of the cameras to bring more heat on the Zulus implicating them as well and continuing the chaos as he didn't have any articles that would implicate Jews and he intended to also dispatch the Jewish lawyer as well as he was yet another enemy that had to be removed like the cancerous tumor on society he was when the elevator door opened he came out and entered into the open foyer of the lawyers observing a Jewish female at her desk she looked at him suspiciously as he put on his most ingratiating smile and saddled up to her asking in a Negro accent hey pretty lady i'm looking for Mr Greenberg is he in she looked suspiciously at him at him again and said in a cold and frigid tone you have to take a seat he's with a client she looked down again expecting him to leave but before she looked up again in anger he had snatched up her bottle of spring water and took a big gulp in front of her she backed away and reached for the phone to call security but he finishing the water and taking his tech out of his waistband said piss his spot as he aimed the tech at her with the bottle on the end held by his left hand spraying her with a fusillade of leaden hail knocking her over in her chair he decided to invite himself into a meeting with Mr Greenberg and approached the door twisting the knob which was unlocked and thrusting it open as he got Greenberg in the sights the Jewish Jewish lawyer's balding head being the only thing visible but Carl knew he was a Jew given his off-colored skin and balding paint green balding paint Greenberg noticed him immediately and attempted to lay down the law what are you but he was cut off as he was raked by the technized barrage the window of the office being peppered with holes on as as was the back of the client's skull the two of them going down in a mist of blood the pop bottle was still serving its purpose in suppressing the sound and Carl headed out

toward the next target a mr picciolini a white race trader or crypto jew by the sound of his name carl scanned the akashic records briefly and registered that the former was indeed the case and he swung himself around to the next room which was emblazoned with the placard of the lawyer opening it as before with a swift rush of error the lawyer picciolini was seated at his computer and had a variety of papers spread out before him in his office was a chinese couple who were in the midst of the immigration process carl would ensure that he threw a monkey wrench in his own of his own into the dirty works of this race trader and his chai con clientele with a fusillade of rounds cracking his dome in a spray of blood and muck the chinks meanwhile pivoted their feral instincts moving them on invisible strings but they had no time for prayers and salvation as these christian marchers were served up as a sacrifice to their dark lord jehovah their bodies crashing to the ground carl was out before they dropped his plastic bottle silenced silencer serving him in good stead as he exited the race office he was confronted by tafari who stood in astonishment at what was going on around him aloha he cried taking out his pistol from its holster in his sport coat and before he could bring it up to get off a shot carl discharged the rest of his clip into the jihadist genocidist who had made it his life's mission to attempt to destroy the white race through a clandestine population replacement program he was the one being replaced now and his schemes had come to an end as his live form lay on the plush carpet blood trickling from his mouth mission accomplished while there carl decided he would loot the safe to gather more intel for future strikes and obtain whatever tangible goods the greedy jews had stashed away rummaging through the offices he discovered a safe in greenberg's room that he using his knowledge of code derived easily cracked and swung its weighty bulk open the contents were revealed and he took in the site a large pile of banknotes lay stacked in the back in a fat bag of cocaine powder as well as an uzi with extended box magazines fully loaded he took up a money bag and stuffed the contents inside heading down the elevator and back to the vehicle to where rudy was was waiting he communicated telepathically to the latter and said couldn't implicate the jews but i'm bringing back some valuables the zulus will look favorably upon it should be an incentive to ingratiate ourselves with them and complete our mission the two met up at the car made their way toward the zulu area for with their sacks of arab heads they approached the residence as before and walked up the porch and knocked the two could sense the orishas circulating around the atmosphere above them and did what they could to fight against their vampiric nature three the order members astral sight enabled them to observe the savage demonic astral forms the negroidal features fat lips pulled back menacingly and beady black eyes peering out of them their diaphanous forms which sought to entwine themselves around the auras of the order members whose auras crackled like electrical like an electrified fence preventing the orishas from attaching themselves and vampirizing their energy repelling them with electrical fire just as a campfire keeps hyenas away from hunters on safari and indeed the order members were hunters they were here to hunt big game in the urban jungle of darkest afro-america the same banger who had been their initial contact answered them answered their knock and invited them

in to come around back seeing the blood stained blood stained bags they were carrying rudy and carl attended the backyard where the zulus were having a barbecue listening to their feral music which thumped and banged from extra large sound system the negroes gyrating and twerking to the beat the scantily clad females undulating in a bizarre mating dance attempting to entice the zulu warrior gangbangers who competed with one another for access only just removed from the level of a jungle ape rudy and carl came around in the head banger raised his hands in the air shouted all right everybody shut the fuck up the music was turned down by one of the bangers we got two recruits here who's gonna show us the proof that they had check this shit out he gestured toward the two who placed their sacks on the table next to the liquor bottles the banger gestured toward the two you do the honors and rudy snatched the bag of the head of his target revealing the gruesome head of the arab whose fat spare tire lips were drawn over his pearly white teeth the ghoulish grin upturned giving prayers to allah carl followed suit revealing his mark whose features were similarly contorted and the banger clapped his hand saying big up niggas y'all y'all got it in y'all be a recruit but to be full-fledged members y'all needs to demonstrate y'all skills in war we replied that he was ready for whatever and that he just needed to be pointed in the right direction the banger smacked him on the back now that's what i like y'all gotta see plenty of action my niggas we we must be we's in the midst of a war with the sad niggas now this he said gesturing to the head which stared out vaguely be just an appetite stick around for the feast the banger took them around to the back entrance of the house and they ascended the porch and entered the banger explained to them he was going to go over some plans with them to strike against the arabs they headed to a back room and he pulled out a book with a bunch of newspaper clippings and photos posted inside here's the book of allies and enemies he said we yeah we had a few traders in there in the mix who be the bitches bitches are the sand niggas they be the number one target and they often come into the ghetto traffic and bizarre in business here then traders rudy asked if there was were any places they frequented specifically and the banger stated that they were attempting to infiltrate in disguise and to carry out an assassination against himself one of the lieutenants of the zulus and the big boss and his right-hand man rudy probed further for information and eventually discovered that the big boss who he suspected was the leader of the zulus was located at the extreme edge of the ghetto in an underground bunker underneath an old car repair garage the cowardly voodoo priest was holed up there surrounded by a bodyguard detail who monitored the surrounding block on a 24-hour basis rudy communicated to carl telepathically as the banger continued to go over names and faces flipping through his book of targets looks like we've got conrad con johnson in my crosshairs now it's time we took out the trash in an immediate vicinity as he spoke he directed his conscious awareness at the back of the skull of a nigger who rambled on and intimated to carl that they should continue their conscious awareness and direct their will in a telekinetic strike against the nigger the music outside continued to bang away and the order members had worked up their energies to a fever pitch directing a penetrating penetrating beam of hatred against a

bigger whose body rigidified and eventually crashed to the ground with a thought as his blood-brain barrier ruptured causing an instant death rudy and carl grabbed up the persian rug and began rolling the bigger rudy observed that the front entry was devoid of niggers and the house was clear save for the kitchen where a nigger was making himself a drink they walked waited until he was out and carried the carpet out of the house and out to the dumpster through the throwing the carpet inside now let's get up to the the con job once he's eliminated will be all the more dysfunctional and the arabs will become emboldened seeking to strike against the ghetto from that point it will be a great conflagration that should blow up that should free up space for us to go after other targets without anyone else getting in the way save the boys in blue who you know who you are aware serve the jew they're paymasters rudy said carl replied like dad said we've got bigger fish to fry once we eliminate the coon in his inner circle there will be windows of opportunity opening through which we can strike against the cabal the two made their way over to where they had parked their vehicle and waited until nightfall communicating with dan and santour back at the headquarters and giving a progress report the two prepared to make their strike at the sunset on this as the sun set on the city turning the orange red skyline to purple they explored the ghetto territory on the astral plane observing all the minute layout of the coon compound where con johnson and his coterie were holed up attempting to avoid assassination it would be hard pressed reflected rudy to avoid their impending demise courtesy of the order of the white hand when night had finally descended the two awoke from their recharge and turned off the vehicle ozone generator machine which had saturated their tissues with oxygen and insisted in spiritualizing their material forms purging them of a buildup of waste matter and negative energies restoring vitality to their system they were ready and had taken the uzi from the ghetto house in addition to the tech nines and with extended box magazines firing hollow point nine millimeter rounds the two decided to carry up the strike as the night was still relatively quiet before the partiers got around to their business and became more alert as was the nature of the nigger being a nocturnal being they made their way from out of the downtown and toward the headquarters of a nigger boss at the edge of the ghetto conrad con johnson lit up a fat cigar as he put his feet up on the large desk which covered most of the room along the wall a skylight above allowed the dim light of the stars to enter into the room which was lit by a brass lamp positioned behind the nigger's head allowing him to observe the facial expressions of the white females that were being showcased before him the white girl in front of him was stripped bare and had her hands cuffed behind her back her feet be having been tied together with leg irons she was being manipulated by the right-hand man of the leader mac mac 11 smith whose firm grip communicated to her that he was that her fate was securely in his hands the leader spoke blowing a stream of cigar smoke into the ashen face of the girl who coughed and weaves tears streaming down her cheeks as mac cuffed her across her face with his hand she was on the verge of falling under the force of the blow but mac steadied her yanking her handcuffs upwards and causing her to jump like a puppet on a string johnson laughed boisterously and said in his arrogant tone

this bitch beat his rat for the stable the girl was led out of the room by mac who then came back and conferred with the coon king the latter said in his characteristically boisterous fashion the air as we surrounded us we got to strike a leadership but how he slammed his fist on the desk which caused it to mac replied we surrounded and there's no way out best we can do is to sit and wait for him to come and strike when they enter the boss responded keep keep all the niggas in their houses with supplies they got to be on full alert and ready for the infiltrators the leader drew upon his cigar and blew smoke out of his nose into the air and paused the moment the look of ostentatious arrogance on his face attempting to appear a paragon of wisdom damn why bitches go fetch a pretty price on the slave market bet they'd be attempted more so for sure mac reached back and rocked back and forth posturing in his typical gangster way and said maybe the buyer not going mad if we the leader again contemplated for a moment blowing smoke in the atmosphere and finally said smacking his thought yeah buddy damn the orishas they'll make sure the whites white hoes keep quiet they may not be virgins for we done for we done but they sure not gonna be silent as the grave knock sneered with a lascivious look on his face and raised his right hand toward the ceiling y'all be all right no y'all gonna make them white hoes behave and shit the orishas who pervaded the environment and who can be seen by the nigger leadership and some of the other more intuitive zumbos those whose blood memory had not been all but erased by mixture with the their former jewish slave masters had the power of sight and could observe the flitting of their forms in the aether the orishas who had infested the room flitted about over the heads of the niggers and communicated in their voiceless language with the coons reassuring them that there would be no liability accruing to themselves should they violate the girls the orishas would wipe away the traces in the acacia and make the girls nearly new in the minds of the prospective buyers the leader rose from his leatherback chair and took a drag on a cigarette i say it's about time these white hoes got a lesson in subordination he gave mac a pound and the two of them went off into the room in which all the girls were capped chained to iron rings which were sunk into concrete carl and rudy meanwhile had made their way to the edge of the ghetto and were within sight of the compound which stood before them it's chain link fence and a razor wire protecting the gangsters from ordinary intruders a sign showing a lightning bolt signifying that the former was electrified however these were not ordinary intruders and as the pair approached they dematerialized and walked through the fence which had no effect upon them their astral form slipping through and entering into the other side the doberman dog which was lying on the ground continued to sleep soundly as the two slipped past and into the steel door of the building where the zulu nation leadership was the interior of the building was a dingy mechanic shop still reeking of gas and oil with added olfactory offenses in the form of weed cigar smoke and stale liquor they made their way into the interior into what was the main floor receptionist and observed a couple of niggers watching sports on a tv who were presumably the guards whose duty it was to monitor the exterior as there were banks of cameras situated beside the tv which revealed the activity going on in the night random vehicles driving past and the

occasional pedestrian carl approached the nigger on his left and still in the state of dematerialization reached into his baggy ghetto clothes and extracted his blue back double-edged commando knife and materializing his hand in the implement of destruction it contained moved it up in an arc and brought it down impaling the savage who sat reclining his chair carl following suit knifing the others sports fan in his thick skull the knife making the sound of a hatchet splitting a block of wood blood gushing out in a squirt as a nigger rigidified and shook attempting to twist around but both rudy and carl were upon them with their black fangs rending their flesh the two guards the order members cast into the desk as the tv continued to blare broadcasting the nigger ball game to a now silent audience the two members moved forwards toward toward their end goal observing a staircase rising from one end of the room toward an office overhead they moved past the plastic potted plants which had a few 40 ounces lying around them amidst all the other detritus that was strewn around the area on the linoleum tile floor and began the ascent up their staircase toward the office above in which the two inferred the savages were located as they ascended the staircase they heard a scream and accelerated their pace coming onto the landing with their tech knives up and at the ready their form still only partially materialized carl and rudy entered the steel door into the office space and observed in the next room a gang of niggers with gold chains around their necks defiling a young white girl who was chained to an eyeball sunk into the concrete floor the niggers throwing punches and kicks at the girl who attempted to struggle and break free of their grasp in the aether swirling around their heads the orishas circulated and attempted to attach themselves to the aura of the girl which pulsed with red and dark colors as in pain and suffering carl and rudy didn't wait on an instant longer and receiving reaching for their texts let loose a fusillade of hollow points rudy taking out his uzi and blasting the niggers in a 360 degree radius radius their bodies shucking and jiving as the slugs rained down upon them like brimstone causing their bodies to crash to the ground like a series of dominoes in a ghetto gambling game the girl collapsed to the ground and curled up in a protective posture the terror of a gunfire and death causing her to lose her ability to function carl used his side power to telekinetically break the chains that bound the girls who still not seeing the two dematerialized forms shook with fear in the corner as their bonds were severed leaving them free to roll though rudy didn't want to break cover he decided for the sake of the girls that it would be best and telepathically communicated to carl that they materialize themselves and lead the girls out to safety as though they were corrupt morally he was aware that they were still virgin and thus not defiled by the bestial seed of the savages or of any other man and thus they would serve a valuable purpose in the continuance of the Aryan race and the conception of children for posterity in freeing them they were providing posterity with the means of reincarnation and thus fulfilling their duty to the white race carl materialized following by rudy followed by rudy and spoke to the girls in a soft and kindly tone girls we have saved you and will take you to safety away from these beasts these savages we have the power of the gods and are allowing you to observe this so that we may guide you to safety as you can see we are

dressed in disguises appearing as nigger savages so as to better ingratiate ourselves with these bestial creatures and to eliminate the problem as you can see we have no intention to harm you or we would do so right now please follow us to safety and you can find your way home from there one of the girls spoke up her tear-stained gaunt face looking at carl and then at rudy imploringly but we have no home we're all orphans and runaways our parents beat us another said the girl looked toward them almost in supplication and finally rudy said contemplatively we might have a place yet what do you think carl carl and rudy then went aside from the girls and pretended to whisper to one another meanwhile conferring on the astral via telepathy we must seek feedback from dan and discover whether there is room for the girls on the farm being superintended by our other members they can be groomed for a better purpose and serve the race and the cause that they know that the powers that be can't be trusted and that we have saved their lives that they will be able to live in a picturesque state of nature and fulfill their destiny in the world rudy concentrated and called up dan and onto the via the astral planes and revealed to him the girls he had saved requesting that they be assimilated into the order as future mothers and assistants on the farm furnishing the order members with the fair they partook of like like the livestock and greenhouses the farm contained dan and santur communicated to the two that the girls would be a welcome addition should they have a willingness rudy thanked dan and posed the question to the girls if you could live anywhere in this country and do what you want what would that be tell me i would like to know one of the girls the one who would be the first to speak up spoke again i always wanted to live on a farm in the country where i could have a family and live a quiet life but away from the city and it's it's she looked at the nigger's corpses on the ground and tears welled in her eyes and rudy interjected we can make it happen we have a farm that is just like your dream would you like to live there all of you he asked taking them in and attempting to win their confidence with a winning smile the girls brightened and yet her cynicism born of a life of abuse and neglect one out in her features again sank into a look of despair mistrust and fear how can we trust you here you're a killer like them she looked toward the nigger's corpses again we kill so that good people can achieve their purpose in life so that we white people can have a future in this world are you willing he said repeating his request just gesturing toward the other girls to at least pay us a visit and give it a chance you may just realize your dreams one day he gestured toward the girls come let's go there's nothing for you here now your future lies with us with the white race the girls immediately followed half out of fear of a worse fate half out of the faint hope that dreams really do come true and that these handsome warrior magicians who could materialize themselves out of the great beyond could realize their dreams the group headed out of the mechanics garage and into the night carl putting the doberman to sleep with his telekinetic mental influence and breaking the lock off the door of the electrified fence with a warning to the girls not to touch it as they passed them through toward the streets beyond and to freedom schools out forever carl and rudy had returned to club hero and had taken a day to recuperate from the action of the previous

strike working out and undergoing meditation in the room to build their psychic power to develop weapons to strike against the jewish leadership while they were patching they were partaking of a sumptuous vegetarian meal dan presented another slideshow to prepare them for the next strike he took up the remote and the video he and magnus had put played the first series of images was of a wiry fag with a tight-fitting multicolored dress outfit ball underpants in a femininely coiffured hairstyle in his ears he had ear studs and an impish smile in one of the photos this fag's name is michael orneal a typical irish race trader who sold out his people to the jews for profit he as his professional photograph reveals as a professor at the city university and teaches international law they represent the presentation revealed the professor leading a group of non-white non-whites lecture a lecture on the history of colonialism which displayed nothing but an endless series of pictures of white generals and others in others juxtaposed with pictures of non-whites with slave callers and other influence around their limbs ingraining in the mind of non-white youth a hatred for whites michael o'neill is a significant significant figure that we have had in our crosshairs for some time but haven't yet gotten around to he is scheduled to deliver a lecture at the university that will serve to buttress arguments for the institution of the noahide laws in the nation and which is concealed behind the facade of social justice if he manages to have these laws implemented it will mean a further step in the jews self-fulfilling prophecy of the creation of their zion government and will enable harsher punishments for those who criticize jews creating a slippery slope that will lead toward execution of dissidents and decapitation ultimately according to the noahide laws he has been a significant target put on hold as there have been higher priority targets to dispatch but now he must be the number one priority target he is due to give a lecture tomorrow at the university in front of a group of reporters and establishing people as all kinds of all kinds from professors on the faculty to the jewish leadership several prominent rabbis will be in attendance the place will be filled to the brim with security forces so this strike will require a more clandestine focus all we need you to rudy and carl to do is to enter into the university incognito that is on the astral plane and install what we have had our engineers design glass coated pressurized canisters of sulfuric acid that can be triggered to dissipate in aerosolized form over the audience your mission should be to install the canisters in the air conditioning ducts and to ensure that no one can escape the room once the acid is dissipated and then clean up the leftovers the devices are stored in the in the trunk of one of the cars that are ready to go dan turned off the presentation and stated this assassination could just as easily be done through a black magic strike against a professor but carrying it out in front of his of live feed cameras sends a message to cabal and to the average joe six-pack observing a scene letting them know that there is more opposition to the system than that they were were formerly aware of and that the system is far from infallible but instead is quite vulnerable that regardless of the police and military presence the privileged elite anti-whites are not immune they can be gotten to and will be gotten to rudy spoke up i assume the entire scene should be broadcast as a as a training video for for other cells here dan nodded in the affirmative

and said that in addition to the installation of the aerosol canisters they were to install pinhole cameras which would transmit a footage to club hero after the strike they could be removed and brought back to the event of discovery the four transitioned to the runic room where they would seek to draw on the power of the gods in preparation for the strike the stone walls resonated with the energies of the ancient builders who had crafted them millennia ago and which still empowered the various who occupied the rooms the four seated themselves around the symbol of the black sun as the rays of the sun glinted off the 24 karat gold illuminating the room and amplifying its energies the four seated themselves on the wooden chairs and placed their hands in bhajra mudra intoning the rune spell here i sun went here i sun hell selling song here i broke on balter i warned santa santa what news from the devias above center center bring us news from the devias above at that moment from out of the ether center crystallized into manifestation and spoke hail members of the order center comes with news from above the cells around gerda are rising up clandestine strikes over the earth mother against the jog many have fallen for the cause and more shall fall there are greater numbers falling of the enemy for every one of ours about hundreds fall on their side the cape of africa is now in an uprising and the niggers die like flies in europe europa motherland and fatherland the white defenders are executing the weeds from their racial garden we have a rapport from the report from the devias from santour myself to the members of the order there is a figure in the city who is a man behind the scenes who are you are aware of a man a devil rather derived from the reptilian bloodlines who have mixed with the jews ancestors and who have become what we now know as jews he is a threat to the survival of whites his name is julian stone and exists in the shadows of society on the periphery operating a child's sex slavery ring and the main wheel behind the drug machine he has amassed a large army of clandestine operatives in the city of massad and russian and chinese mercenaries led by jewish sergeants julian stone is the glue that holds together all of these players he must be struck down and in doing so the entire cabal will have a significant portion lost of its power as santour is speaking a flood of images cascaded before the faces of the order members who took in the the images and planes upon which the mercs the ships and planes upon which the mercs were trafficked and the features of julian stone as he sat in his high-rise office staring out of his bulletproof glass window down upon the population of goyim with an arrogant smirk plaster on his face the white children being shackled to cargo vessels and shipped overseas to the ultimate destiny as sex slaves and victims of brutal sacrifice by the nine white hordes julian stone santour resume must be the first priority target after you take out the fag professor and all those who have come to attend his lecture in two days at the latest he must be destroyed as he is intending to set his mercenary troops in motion at that time and that all almost certainly lead to a manufactured chaos and create a window of opportunity through which the dark forces can make a grab for total power and take out the pro-white forces in the police and military center continued now however you rudy and carl must take out the professor before he gives his lecture today you must install the gas cylinders and cameras and wait overnight in the university to

monitor the environment and ensure that all goes well you may continue with your strikes against the enemy on the astral planes while waiting for the main event center then dispatched dissipated into the aether and the four rows from their chairs returning to their places dan spoke you've got your orders guys let's head down to the armory where you can get kitted out and be on your way to strike against the anti-white race traitors the four of them went down into the basement again and donned their armor of the gods and equipped themselves with their deria pistols in the event anything untoward may have transpired hail victory hail the white race the two saluted as they extended the roman salute and made their way out of the armory and into the adjacent garage wherein was kept the fleet of vehicles the armored sedan whose black flat black paint job was parked against the suv gyrocopter and motorcycle all armored and painted in the same colors those in the negrito phase of kalyuga they would soon blacken the hollow halls of academia and perhaps one day brighten the halls bathed in the purple light of night and the golden sun of a new age an age without the dark forces who now imprisoned the earth and their matrix of low vibrational frequencies it was people such as professor o'neill who perpetuated this that state of existence and created a dark enlightenment preaching the false light of a false dogma of egalitarianism which sought to bring low the virias and prevent them from attempting godhood the viria would soon banish the darkness of illusion of maya and replace it with the true light they were phoenixes soon to ascend from the ashes of a fallen world a world which they intended to ruin through every possible means and clear the earth of its slavers and savage horrors