

HERO OF THE NEW WORLD 8

The trip was a short one and they beat Dan and Magnus to it by a few minutes. All of the farm community were gathered round as the body of Tara and framed pictures of Sigmund and Siegfried were brought out and arranged on the funeral pyre. Tara's picture Dan placed alongside the two heroes and the gathering surrounded the funeral pile as Gwendolyn ignited the branches upon which Tara was placed, the whole being engulfed in flame as one of the community blew on a horn that was a facsimile of that of the ancient Teutons of Atlantis, sounding a final salutation to the dead as their material forms were burned as a symbol of their passage, though their souls had already passed into the other realm.

The gathering began to a parting blessing to the fallen which Gwendolyn began. Gibor stonar, wendai ur, tuto pergai, sedwen stand, gibor runai, godai teit, mea feki chloe, mea feki chloe, catar sunar freg, catar mani sunar, mani catar pertis, upon mea feki chloe, the gathering returned to the main farm building to hold a celebration as their hit over of their victory over the synagogue and cabal as well as to honor the memory of their comrades Gwendolyn and her girls had prepared a vegetarian meal and were seated around the table with Dan seated at the head of one end of the rectangular table and Mac at the other. Here's to the victory of the white race.

Mac cried out raising his health shake above his head, white power. All of the other members followed suit echoing the refrain, white power, white power. The meal progressed according to the salubrious principles of the order, pure vegetarian organic locally grown food which came directly from their own efforts of animal husbandry and cultivation.

Greenhouse tomatoes and fruit from nearby trees and bushes, eggs from the free-range chickens which rounded up the farm and potatoes from the garden and goat's milk from the crew from the from the area where the goats were kept. The crew finished their meal and Dan said aloud, now we must prepare for the next mission. Magnus, myself, Carl, Rudy, Derek and Mac will be required to attend.

All others can sit this one out as their duties on the farm require their presence. The indicated members made their way to the training area. Dan and Magnus led the way.

When they were in and seated on the leather chairs in the training room, Dan began his presentation. I've discovered this vital piece of information which has just recently come to light after the bombing and ran today. The mayor Samuel Sam Rubin or Samuel Rubin is going to be holding a candle lit vigil protesting anti-Semitism in the downtown and the square in front of the statue of the Jewish commie who has been labeled a social reformer.

He will be surrounded of course by his agents. We will be taking another page out of the

Jewish book this time and employing conventional weapons, dressing as Chinese triad members to create ethnic strife and further turn the Jews and chinks against one another, though they have more than their fair share as it is of animosity since our initial strikes. They are beginning to patch up their differences and we need to go in and peel the band-aid off.

The more blood the better. We can take a night to rest and strike tomorrow during the candle lit vigil which will be in approximately 24 hours. The modus operandi is to get in and get out as quickly as possible.

We'll be using the armor of God under the costumes to ensure maximal safety as well as utilizing an etheric shield in our defense against the weapons of the enemy. The technotronic mind control system which the Jews have so impudently called the voice of God will almost certainly be used to induce a near catatonic state in the minds of the masses rendering them mere zombies or attempt to easily make them programmable based upon the manipulation of their minds by the electromagnetic fields generated by the hand of God. The 5g electromagnetic array grid which the Jews were using to control the minds of the masses and mobilize them against anything or anyone remotely white let alone pro-white.

You'll of course have no problem overcoming the frequencies which the Jews broadcast. I mention this only so that you'll be sure to target any non-white civilians and those who appear like typical rotten to the core Christians and liberals. Spare the youth of course as they at least are somewhat redeemable.

Rudy responded, should we leave a fortune cookie behind? Better said Magnus. We've got Chinese flags that you can leave on the ground to claim ownership. The cameras will reveal the rest.

Gwendolyn is an excellent makeup artist. The next thing we need to do for the day is go through an overview of the scenario. Rudy, Carl, Magnus, and Derek will be in Chinese costume and will infiltrate the crowd.

Once the mayor and his Jewish celebrities that he will no doubt have an attendance ascend to the podium to light the menorah. Once that occurs, you Rudy will move away from the crowd in one direction, Carl in the other. Between the two, you will generate a ring of fire.

Once the crowd has lit their candles, the ring will move in upon the crowd and at that moment panic will erupt and the crowd will look for a way to flee. At this point, the mayor and his coterie will seek cover so you would ideally have dispatched him before then. Once the flames start creeping toward you, dematerialize and exit the crowd and reposition yourselves around key targets from the coterie of political pundits who have made their commitment to treason and have thus signed their death warrant.

Take out whomever else you deem a prudent target, omitting your Chinese, any Chinese. Then make your escape in dematerialized form. It should be a simple mission, the success or failure of which depends largely on your response time and the accuracy of your fire.

Any questions? Carl asked, so we just leave the Chinese flags outside of the fire circle? Should we burn up the whole of the spectators or just keep them trapped there? Dan responded, singe them a bit, let the flames die down and the sheep will scatter after you have dispatched some of the most rotten elements and then cast one of the flags down somewhere. You can handle the token of our Chinese brother's appreciation, Carl. Now head to the residence and get some sleep.

You boys have a long haul over the last few days. Dream of victory and the fruits it will bring. The four parted and each went to their respective rooms.

This time, Carl and Rudy were escorted by Max to another residence, the first being occupied by a couple of the workers. They entered and observed the gilt-framed pictures with the paintings of Atlantis and Hyperborea. The one on their left, as they entered the foyer, proclaimed, First Earth, and it depicted a world of lush vegetation and a translucent sun, refulgently shining upon the green swarg, a large body of water spread out before a gathering of white people, whose skin was a translucent marble color, with a bluish tinge, golden hair, and blue eyes, a depiction of an Atlantean royal family who were communing with the devias in a ceremony.

The painting on the right proclaimed, Darkness Vanished, and depicted a stoical-looking white priest of a similar view, his outstretched arms keeping at bay a group of dark energy matter entities who threatened the light, and a group of area children looking with defiant opposition toward the intrusive group of entities. The priest wore a coat of chain mail of gold-colored fish scale armor, and his blonde hair was kept back falling over the shoulders of his emerald green cloak, which nearly matched the color of the grass. A temple stood before the city in the background, and the priest's eyes were an icy blue, staring with warning at the entity, whose multifarious visage assumed the shape of a group of reptilian aliens who had as yet decrystallized the matter in the material world.

The two order members felt as if they had stepped into the past when entering into the residence, and felt a kinship with the priest in the brief moment they observed the picture. They entered and took to their separate rooms, each thinking in terms of the future and how it was up to them to ensure that it resulted in the past, that it became what the past was. The next day they were ready for the strike.

All were refreshed and had partaken of a morning breakfast in a fasted state and a nutrient-dense vegetarian meal in the main hall. Dan was present and accompanied them to the training room again when they received a costume made by Gwendolyn, an

outfit that suggested a stereotypical Chinese modern dress, that of the respectable middle-class merchant that made it difficult to discriminate between any of the three from a distance, yet sufficiently dissimilar that they were not recognized as wearing a uniform. The Chinese mask that they were given was even more strikingly innocuous, all the same, yet distinguishable enough to just differentiable enough to distinguish them and make it appear as if a natural person.

Coke bottle lenses, pasty face, and slanted eyes, as well as a pair of black contacts completed the outfit. Each member was handed a MAC-10 and three extra magazines, which they holstered on their shoulder rigs, placing them under their jackets. They were ready.

The preliminary mission was to allow themselves to be seen around Chinatown and the surrounding area of the city, so as to become an identifiable member of the Chinese community, so that they would be associated with it in the eyes of the jog, and the latter would be less inclined to suspect that the entire events that were planned were merely staged by the white hand itself. Granted, Dan stated, the jog will always suspect, but we are at war with it, at work with the devias to create a veil of illusory appearances and to observe their attempts to read the Akashic records and to properly come to an understanding of the events. The more suspicious that it was, Chinese will further fan the flames of paranoia and will be sure to strike some of the Chinese members to stir the pot of racial strife, turning Jew against Gentile to the detriment of both.

The crew headed out and located themselves in the downtown core, pretending to go about the stereotypical Chinese activities of a wily oriental gentleman, building a profile that could be targeted later on by the jog forces in the form of a strike against high-level targets in the Carl, Magnus, Derek, and Rudy all played a role that they had devised in conjunction with Dan, guided by the devias, one playing the role of a drug dealer, another that of a laundry worker, yet another that of a restaurant worker. When the sun began to set, the group met up at a dim sum restaurant as they waited for the strike. Sticking with rice and vegetables in the little egg drop soup stands MSG as it conferred on the astral about the strike to come.

Magnus, who had the ability to assimilate languages through the ether, thanked the waitress in Cantonese and the four headed out toward the final destination of the vigil. Now that, as they could perceive through the ether, the crowd had begun to gather and the podium was now full of the political whores who gathered about under the looming structure of City Hall with its gargoyles and artificial torches held in copper torches that had grown green with age through oxidization. The local celebrities from the town were in attendance as well, a mestizo female and a nigger representing the media and a race traitor white female actress with her Arab partner dressed in decadent finery and giving arrogant grinning arrogantly into the cameras.

The Arab giving the peace sign. The Jewish mayor began to ascend the podium as the four members of the order spread themselves around in the crowd selecting targets for extermination and waiting for the next right time. The sky overhead had darkened and the streetlights were now bathing the horizon in its dull artificial glow.

The mayor began speaking. Thank you, thank you, pretending that the audience had applauded. At such times as this, just getting up makes becoming, makes me, becomes a difficult task.

We are all in this together and I'm sure you, like myself, are still feeling the pain of the innocent who are so ruthlessly, so callously taken from us before their time. The audience was silent for a moment before one of the Jews who was planted in the audience shouted, kill the Nazis, at which artificial applause was played from the speakers which being also piggybacked with a voice to skull psychotronic technology influenced the gathering throng to mimic what they believed to be their peers reaction. Ruben continued waving his hands as if trying to assuage the emotion.

I know, I know, we're all feeling that way, but now, he said his voice growing bolder as if to connote his resilient struggling personality. We must be strong. At this he raised the candle and lit it with lighter that was offered him by the mestizo political hack nearest him.

Let this small light, he said, raising the candle above his head, represent our bright hope amidst the darkness which has descended upon our city. Join me, he said, up raising his candle. Send your love in the form of this small light to our departed friends.

At this the audience mimicked what some of the crowd's clans were doing and lit their candles and held them aloft over their head. This was the cue the order members were waiting for and Carl and Rudy having spread themselves to opposite sides of the crowd concentrated their psychic force and generated a concentrated ball of heat in front of themselves directing it across the perimeter of the crowd and coming together which once their respective balls of flame approached one another ignited and spread back across the path of aether that they had generated creating a call of fire that trapped the gathering amidst the against the podium. The mayor and his guards hesitated for a moment before the gunfire rang out.

The order members letting their MAC-10s sound their staccato death knell as the targets dropped. Race traitors and old baby boomers who are dressed in affluent garments, non-whites and two reporters were drowned in a pool of their own blood as the hunters attempted to stroke the jog to strike the jog in its heart with a fusillade of lead nails shutting their coffins and sending them to Jehovah for for supper. The mad scramble managed to conceal the mayor from the hammer blows and he was knocked down by his bodyguards who managed to hide behind the podium of granite the granite platform that shielded them from the rounds.

A helicopter adjacent started up and the call of fire continued to keep the agitated throng penned in for the slaughter but the order members were too late. The copter receiving the mayor and his guards and shutting its bulletproof door while the rounds of the MAC-10s pinged harmlessly on the rotors whirring and taking off away from the downtown. Carl communicated with the others on the astral and said time to disappear.

I see undercover agents coming to search the crowd. The order members did so and escaped the fire as the thugs attempted to push their way through the bystanders and hunt for game. The flames continued to burn for a time and the order members made their escape.

Well at least we've got a few of the talking heads and major players Rudy commented as they made their way back to their awaiting vehicles. The flames subsided as the remaining protesters fled the scene afraid of a return assault against themselves from the order members to whom they were an unidentifiable presence. A pervasive looming threat that was everywhere and nowhere simultaneously.

The helicopter which arrived which carried the mayor made a beeline over the city flying low to avoid being an easy target from the unknown assailant and using zigzag maneuvers to circumvent whatever arsenal would be brought to bear against its occupants. Back at Club Hero Dan awaited the members of the order who were to return. Derek being dropped off at the farm before the trio of club members made their way back to HQ.

He was observing the unfolding scene on the astral with Santur as he sat in his chair in the room. The sun filtering into the room from above reflecting off the gold inlaid ruins which illuminated the entire room with a refulgent solar light. Dan said to Santur these young men will make great leaders someday now they will have to undergo greater tests through which they can demonstrate their leadership skills.

What do you have on tap Santur are there any suitable targets who will prove a test of their mettle? Santur replied from Elysium Eterna. There is one significant target who is at this time holding the minds of the masses in chains. His name is Izzy Katzenbaum, a media mogul for Universal Broadcasting, a major media conglomerate in your region.

Let us look at what he is up to Santur said in the scenery of a high rise office building projected itself before his mind's eye. A fat Jew was seated in his office in a leather-backed chair lips his balding skin revealing liver spots in his pasty scalp a cigar depending from his lips as he bent over his desk involved in a teleconference with his senior advisor I tell you Maurice now is the perfect time we got to capitalize on this event I can see the headlines now anti-semitism Jews live in fear it's perfect his advisor smiled sanctimoniously his ingratiating smile and used that as an opportunity to lead his boss where he wanted him to go perfect Izzy perfect but wait there's more we could spin it and claim that it's the liberals who are preventing adequate security and thereby blame

them and the goyim the anti-semites then we could have the mayor permission granted of course to build up the police state and run through some some of our legislation you're on the same page as me Maurice well contact the mayor today and send the idea past him I'm sure he's already thinking along the same lines I propose we start with some more holocaust propoganda really squeeze some onion juice into the eyes of the goyim real tearjerkers that'll soften them up for their chains center at this point terminated his his presencing of the scene and had no need to say more Dan embarked on more research into Izzy Katzenbaum and universal broadcasting which he couldn't help but be familiar with as it was a large thorn in the side of the order and of the white race generally he observed the layout of the building a tall spire in the center of the city which was encased in a perimeter barrier of super hard concrete to protect it from any bomb blast the jihadists or other terrorists freedom fighter might have a willingness to subject their enemy organ of information spread to the edifice itself was comprised of a similar material with an exoskeleton of hardened steel beams and bulletproof glass for windows the outside of the of the building was also electrified the electricity run from the inside by a main switch the entrance to the building was highly guarded by a guard shack of a similar reinforced material and armed guards patrolling the perimeter on random shifts it would be a difficult building to penetrate the underground parquet being only a single entry which was also heavily guarded and only allowed visitors and employees during the regular hours however there was no difficulty for those such as the order members who could utilize their psychic powers to dematerialize and simply walk right through the super hard concrete that would have stopped a bull a bulldozer in its tracks the guards would be no difficulty either for the order members the real difficulty of the mission dad had in mind was to alter the content of the media so that the real truth got out to the broad masses and that would come in the form of shutting down the organ of misinformation the mind of jog whose thoughts were broadcast from the station and which would have to be dismantled from within one of the main sources of the lord's truth or the electromagnetic mind control system was also located on the building's roof and which was controlled from the interior indeed the entire edifice was a very veritable tower of babel broadcasting inharmonious frequencies into the minds of the masses and eliciting reactions that come all desired to pair with their media fear anger sadness love hate etc so as to program the masses to agree or disagree and indeed to learn to love or hate whatever was beneficial for the jewish leadership their days of manipulating human consciousness were nearing the end as the aquarian age was dawning on the horizon of being dad would see to it that he ushered it in with fire fireworks and fanfare dispelling the darkness of the piscian age forever and the jews who held in bondage the minds of the masses in their electromagnetic matrix dad would send the crew to tear apart the matrix like a bat ripping apart the spider's webs which attempted to ensnare the flies of the goyan to drain their blood as a vampire the vampire bat would be the one to feed upon the spiders and sending their souls to the dark lord whose power based upon ensnaring the flies in his electromagnetic web would be destroyed dan checked in with the youth who were speeding back with magnus and let them know he had a target for

them when they arrived dan took them to the training room and got them updated on the latest issues the strike you had perpetrated just a short time ago was instrumental in curtailing the power of the cabal the chief of police is dead and all of his hired mercs also however the power of the jew is not based on guns alone but operates as you know at higher dimensions and enables them to employ the guns which further enforce their tyranny over the earth your next mission will be to smash apart the control apparatus and from that point to dispatch the masterminds who twist its gears and program it with their intended programming what do you have in mind rudy asked and dan revealed to them the scene which santoor had only recently revealed to himself the scenery and schematics of the universal broadcasting building and all of its infrastructure the elf and emf generating stations and the data banks and supercomputers stored around stored underground that warehoused all of the false information the jews relied upon to generate their fictional anti-white narratives the major players maurice and izzy and a few others served as the hidden hands of the machine you boys had better strike while the iron's hot and before the latest batch of propaganda is released before the public it will serve as the basis of justifying a new piece of legislation that the jog is attempting to install draconian measures that will be used to build up the police state and strip away the freedoms of the populace enabling the jews to get away with more of their plans possibly rounding up those they call dissidents and doing away with them the mission destroy the infrastructure of the mind control system on the property of universal broadcasting and eliminate the soft targets at their residence i have seen through the aether that izzy katzenbaum the head media mogul and his cronies are having a celebration party at izzy's mansion tonight which is located in silver heights the most affluent jewish area in the city take out the tower of babel and then take out the mind manipulators the night has yet to descend upon us so there's still time to get a workout in before you head out rudy asked will magnus accompany us dan nodded in the affirmative he is a demolition expert he was in special forces it should be a cake walk to take out the tower from there you'll head up head out and raise the mansion of katzenbaum and company to ashes burnt offering cleansing fire the three headed out to the gym and hit the weights and followed it up with a little cardio before they sojourned to the kitchen for a quickly assembled vegetarian meal the four now joined by magnus who had been occupied on technical matters in the training center said a prayer for tara and the warriors sigmund and sigfried odin we send your respect and entreat you to care for our departed comrades tara our secretary who is cruelly mutilated by the jewish ghouls and sigmund and sigfried aryan warriors who died in the heat of battle we recommend them to thee and hope that they are well and will assist us in our fight giving us as with yourself divine guidance that will enable us to avoid a fate worse than death that will enable us to gain a victory and fulfill the destiny of the aryan on this earth we entreat you odin all father to bring about our victory through guiding us along the path that we may be as precision instruments of a divine will the four finished their meal with dan turning on the screen that served as a training module module playing what he had devised with santur the screen showed the schematics of the tower of universal

broadcasting and the particular hardware they had to have the face dan's voice you are now seeing the layout of the building by drone and by special robot micro camera fiber optic cable that is inserted into a miniature robot no bigger than a beetle we have gathered footage of the interior by this means as a test of our latest technology of course santur has provided us with a with collateral footage the scene continued to play itself out as the order absorbed the minutiae of the layout of the building the electronic keypad combinations to high-level security rooms the time delay alarm systems network of laser detector systems and the means to access them uh to access them away called by the jewish cabal and its insiders the voice of god which was positioned on the roof of the building when the presentation was over dan rose and spoke now that you're acquainted with the building and the chinks in the armor we'll go and get you equipped with the armor of the gods and any other devices you might need to accompany your strike the crew made their way toward the armory and donned their charcoal blacks base age ceramic fish scale armor called the armor of the gods they wore the viria 88 pistol and had the device set to disintegrator mode once fully dressed magnus said we'll take the armored suv as we don't need any logistical tangles operated to vehicles no one will be expecting us and dan and santoor will keep the dark angels of the tower and check on the astral they piled into the vehicle and magnus drove out of the garage into the underground tunnel which led them out of the downtown and into the parking lot near the trendy district from there the vehicle was parked a block and a half away from the media tower which loomed against the sky the moonlight shining on shining an eerie yellow against the grim faced grim facade of granite that rose from the streets the spines spires of the voice of god were outlined against the background of the of the of the night and mood giving the building an evil aspect soon that would cease the three coming out of the alley which was on the next block and making their way toward the concrete barrier which surrounded the base of the building the order members had dematerialized to conceal themselves from the sights of the camera and observed one of the guards making his patrols within the concrete barrier which served as a de facto wall around the building to keep out any intruders and to minimize the probability of a truck bomb being able to demolish the building the members waited while the guard made his rounds a burly mulatto who swaggered toward the entrance he scanned his his device enabling him access his thumbprint on the biometrics uh access device that was attached to the building and the members came behind their astral forms easily moving through the garden into the interior they didn't want to alert the police and military as their mission was a clandestine one of demolition which would be undergone all at once and with a flippant switch of magnus's radio detonator device it was just a matter of playing the role of the goose who lay their rotten eggs of c4 plastic around the premises in a strategic pattern to maximize the damage and eliminate the matrix which ensconced the city in its electromagnetic spiders web magnus thinking along these lines which were shared telepathically amongst the other members said first we cut the spiders web then the spider the members split off with rudy and carl heading toward the roof and magnus toward the downstairs where the supercomputer array was located and

which served as a repository of data the cabal had compiled and used against its slaves and to create its disinformation the order had its own repository of information that based upon truth gleaned from the akashic records and which was stored in an indestructible form therein santur and other devias had been recording the information and and compiling it in usable form in a micro condensed computer that held the sum total of all information gleaned therein that could be understood and accessed by adepts through the medium of a computer this was used as a means of creating a physical storage for posterity in the event they were ever in need of it using the latest technology and for those members who weren't able yet to consult the akasha themselves to an adequate degree here it was fair game hence it was fair game to destroy the cache of information the jews had as it would subjugate in large part the ease of their implementing their plans for global dominion their mind control would be diminished through the destruction of their information cache magnus headed down toward the sub basement by the staircase he encountered a swarthy jew with a five o'clock shadow on his face and beading black eyes who stopped for a moment and sniffed as if trying to deflect the presence of magnus who used his higher psychic powers to create an etheric shield to obscure his presence the jew hesitating a moment went back to his rounds climbing up the stairs magnus made his way into the sub basement and approached the heavy steel doors which were sunk in a steel frame itself in the wall he easily gained access entering the code and the door opened inwards revealing the vast array of supercomputers which lined the room in columns and rows magnus unshouldered his backpack in which was contained packs of c4 and began going up and down the rows in a zigzag pattern planting the explosives with their detonators at the computers and once completed left the pack in a corner and communicated on the astral to carl and rudy all set guys how are you on your end almost at the roof rudy's responded the two order members made their way up the winding staircase toward the roof and encountered no trouble they came out of the stairwell and up the door that led onto the roof passing through it and out on the roof where they observed the array of elf towers and they stood out against as they stood out against the light of the moon which outlined the spires of the station as two horns of a diabolical creature the two members began to distribute the toxic c4 around the structure ensuring that they placed them lower down to sever them from the source the poles which contained the heavy electrical cable that fed the monster its energy enabling it to blanket the city and surrounding area with its net of falsehood concealing the truth behind an electromagnetic web of lies the satchels laid magnetically adhering to the structure with the high powered electromagnets that were attached to the c4 charges the order members made their way back down to ground level without any problems they met magnus at the pre-arranged spot and made their way out of the tower of bagel carl said looks like the curtain of the wizards of zion will be coming down in a big way as they raced across the street magnus detonating the charges with his radio detonator device now to get the wizard he said as they entered into the suv and burned out of the downtown core the charges detonating behind the raining debris amidst the flame and thunder of cleansing fire the tower which had

imprisoned the goyam and the matrix was now down and out and wouldn't be able to be recovered by the cabal if ever for some time as it required specialized materials for its operations as the city dimmed on the skyline the lights disappearing over the hill the armored suv made its path toward the enclave of the media mogul whose party they viewed on the astro was now in full sway the mogul katzenbaum was groping one of the hired hookers of the evening a blonde waif in her late teens come on baby i got a sweet deal for you in the studio all you got to do is get us to come to accompany me to my quarters we've got a secret secret uh shin day going down i'd love for you to be my friend for the evening the girl repulsed by his advances but enticed by his bejeweled hand and diamond encrusted rolex struggled to suppress her innate revulsion and put on her best smile answering that she would be delighted he grabbed her ass and said spittle dripping down his liver lips sweet come on the other partiers of whom there were many in number were busy with their boorish conversation and let katzenbaum and a few other affiliates hard men his closest inner circle followed while katzenbaum went toward the elevator which led downstairs into the sub basement katzenbaum took out a dish of cocaine and shared it around to the decadent throng who snorted some of the gold with the gold straw he kept in his coat and they were all jazzed up as the door opened allowing them entry into the subterranean area before them hung tapestries of velvet with hebrew letters traced upon them in silver script and a large cushioned area reminiscent of sardinopolis an oriental harem of sorts the walls made out of molded concrete with imagery of half man half beast figurines satyrs and tentacled monsters raping and fornicating with women boys and animals a passage from above leaning outside exposed the cushioned area to the pale moon light which created an eerie effect as that of another dimension crystal goblets adjacent to crystal decanters of liquor the surrounding area as did myriad salacious implements bdsm suits whips and exotic exotic dildos imitating phalluses that span the gamut of girth in the center of the cushioned area upon its floor which was a spongy mattress was a six-pointed star of david outlined in silver in the center of which was a tetragrammaton traced in silver katzenbaum announced to the goddard throng behold the place fit for a king and a queen he said smacking the blonde on her ass tonight it is the night of the full moon and parin our holy celebration we will role play tonight he said with a sly look at the blonde who appeared to be made uncomfortable by his leering grimace we will play play an ancient game that is part of the tradition of the elders of zion on indeed we will make our time here a joyous occasion the gathering was comprised of four other couples who were groping one another and whispering their body language to one another captain bond gave instructions to the group everyone listened his fat face spread with a wide grin i've got some friends i'd like you to meet he paused for effect gesturing expansively you can't see them however yet the women who had been hired for the evening for the gathering attempted to maintain their smiles and suppress their sensations of creepiness the fact you continued his balding head shining the moonlight we've got friends here that will blow your mind he began to give instructions you too he said gesturing toward the two hired hookers who were on the arms of his senior advisor marise go over there

now honey onto the hebrew letter If he pointed to his squiggly son that was one of the six that surrounded the sign of a tetragrammaton the letters yhvh which signified jehovah the jew's god he signaled to each of the other women to accompany to occupy the remaining letters and nodded to his fellow cabal members to get behind them now we will begin to invoke the angels who will assist us in a ritual and began intoning gabriel rafael mickey which intonation was picked up by the affiliates who echoed his cadence one of whom whispered harshly to the girl who attempted to mimic their speech and put her to silence with a look of warning on his face a menacing smile replace replacing it which caused her to turn around after offering a forced smile in return of ingratiating herself with a gangster the intoning progressed rafael gabriel mickey and from out of the moonlight which illuminated the firm mattress three apparitions crystallized into a quasi-material form three reptilian entities whose pale yellow eyes opened revealing their black slit of a pupil their tongue leering out an acid spittle dripping from their wide maw their naked elongated reptilian forms hovering in the air their clawed hands depending from stubby forelimbs poised to strike katzenbaum continued to intone gabriel mickey rafael the girls having frozen in place unable to react to the horror which lay before them oh elohim oh seraphim holy ones unto thee we have a to bestow behold these young shiksyes they are here to sate their lust for blood we ask elohim that you grant us our share of the sacrifice bestow upon us the remnant of the life force of these shiksyes you are not needing that we may continue to serve thee and to serve jehovah almighty oh elohim give us unto your children of israel this benefaction the largest of the elohim spoke child of israel we hear and agree to give you a benefaction give us the shiksyes the gangsters had by that time grabbed the girls by the shoulders and were beginning to move them forward when one of the girls the blonde awoke from a state of hypnosis that she was being placed under by the reptilian and screamed let me go attempting to twist round as the mafia tough grabbed her and thrust her into the limbs of the reptilians who fell upon her screaming as she was grabbed in their iron grip her scream silenced as a large to the beast the jews called elohim descended upon her and tore into her throat the blood welling up in a spurt which said radiations of pain energy around eliciting a feeding frenzy on the part of the reptilians who quickly cannibalized the girl festooning the velvet cushions with its silver characters with the life's blood of the girl the other girls too had managed to break the bonds of their hypnosis and attempted to turn to flee but were too too slow for the feral instincts of the mafia hard men who were trained in strong-armed tactics they attempted to maneuver the girls and cast them into this six-sided figure wherein the trio of reptilians were bound but had difficulty struggling against the girls whose fight-or-flight state of consciousness had given them a shot of adrenaline and a hope for survival to avoid a fall of fate worse than death at this point santoor appeared the mighty devia appeared finally having broken through the etheric shield that had been erected by the reptilians who attempted to keep at bay the forces of light but they the forces of darkness were inadequately powerful to be able to overcome the power of the highest force those of light of that which harmonized with eterna the eternal realm home of the deviants santor thrust himself between the girls and the

reptilians which latter leapt back out of fear of the of the bright figure who illumined the room with his radiance santor expanded his aura shouting for shooting forth a red color flame which engulfed the reptilians who were positioning themselves to strike in a desperate attempt to save salvage their decrepit hides the flames roasted their dark forms causing them to crumple to the ground their flesh roasting under the fire of spirit and becoming in a matter of instance a charred corpse which reduced to powder then to antimatter a black shadow the negative photograph a picture of death in demiurgic time the devia turned on the mafiosi who were attempting to cower behind the white hookers who attempted to flee but were held fast by the hypnotic gaze and santor the devia spoke you all are part of the whole world of corruption a crystallized spirit of a world of entropy and death you have been the bearers of the darkness which enslave slaves the white race children of light and descendants of the devias on girda mother earth i sent that you all to your proper destiny so saying he raised his hands and cast a green fire at the group both hookers and their mafia masters the throng being reduced to ash at a physical level the piles of ashes separating according to their consistency the white girls separating from the jewish mafiosi on the astral center observed the forms of the girls and communicated with their astral soul i have removed you from the world of corruption you are all liberated from the demiurgic prison and may if you are able to overcome your karma resurrect upon the earth when the time is right though you are attached to matter and feel injustice has been visited upon you you have in fact been redeemed from your fallen state purified by the cleansing fire of astra go to the realm of eternia and await your time for resurrection so saying santoor disappeared followed by the astral forms of the girls and the scene of a vulnerable sacrifice was left empty for the earthbound souls of victims who had suffered a similar fate throughout the years magnus and the crew had at that moment finally arrived and had their veria 88 pistols at the ready prepared to dispatch the enemy the large mansions electronic gates were shut fast but that was no match for the cold fusion engine and heavy armor of the vehicle which stormed through the gates and into the compound the guards who were positioned inside the gates had their uzi's up and discharging rounds on full auto as the order members exited the car using their its armored doors and bulletproof aetheric shield to conceal themselves behind as they took aim and fired plasma bursts at the hard man whose bodies turned to flaming corpses curled on the asphalt their smgs lying about impotently the order were on the move and made their way toward the mansion which sprawled across the grounds of the property as they came up to the flight of steps that led to the entry out of the building presumably in response to the gunfire hard men poured out of the entrance sniping at the order members with their smgs and were gunned down by the plasma discharge which left them a burning piece of barbecue crumpled on the steps the doors were open and the members stepped inside their guns up and at the ready the rounds of sniper fire pinning off their body armor and helmets which rendered them impervious to gunfire the mafiosi party animals and their jewish females were firing against them but to no effect as the plasma burst burned through furniture and into their hides igniting them like a candle or a marshmallow on a camping

trip the destruction of the living room lasted only a brief time and the members split up to cover the different areas of the mansion and dispatched the remnant of jews magnus was in the upstairs and overheard the sounds of heavy breathing behind one of the doors he showed it come out all of your affiliates are dead if you don't come out i'll shoot you through the door and kill you a moment of silence occurred as if the figure concealed behind the door was strategizing what course of action to take before a whining jew voice said okay okay don't kill me i'll do whatever you want magnus replied open up and come out i want all the information you have in the place all files and documents on what you jews are doing what your plans are the door opened to crack and magnus added toss your gun out also the jew did so casting his cold 45 on the carpet in the hall and stretching out his hands crawling out of the room and toward magnus who said as he was getting close good enough now where are all the hidden items kept here where are all the safes the jew replied with a whining voice oh please god i don't know i i'm just a guest here magnus aimed his plasma gun at the jew who stared up at him in fright and cocked it making a theatrical sound to elicit a fear response from the jew which achieved his objective all right all right i i see seem to recall something about a safe in the basement the jew blurted out forcing a recollection of past experiences dimly recall yeah that's it he trailed off not looking fully convinced magnus responded lowering his pistol you had better not be attempting to set me up jew or you're going to get what you deserve now get going i want the contents of the safe the two headed downstairs to the basement while magnus communicated with rudy and carl and the astral that that was his destination and to head in that direction if it were possible only to exercise caution and be prepared for traps rudy replied got it all clear where i'm at how about you carl the latter responded all clear i'll make my way downstairs no one's around on the balcony or the second floor that i can see the three made their way toward the basement which was allegedly located and met as they were entering into the living room we'll take the elevator magnus said as he directed the jew to lead the way pushing the down button to bring them toward their destination the elevator opened and the trio entered with the jew docked against the door and facing the guns of the three magnus said face the doors and step up first once they open i thought the jew seemed nervous and would have turned to protest but matt managed to keep himself in check gulping back his nervousness and sweat beating his face looks like you're nervous jew what's up you got a surprise waiting for us the jews swallowed when the doors opened revealing the darkness of the basement which seemed to open up into a large room the tension of the place was felt by the order members who employed their astral vision to perpetuate penetrate the veil of darkness and detect whatever presences were in place they observed the hive of reptilians who existed on the astral perch like bats from the steel girders that constituted the ceiling their incandescent forms glowing with a sickly yellow light not unlike that of the moon the jew went forward and magnus said go and turn on the lights we need to see what we're getting into here the jew looked apprehensively around him making his way toward the light box which was adjacent to the elevator and which was illuminated by its by light on turning it on the room was

flooded with the artificial glare of the harsh lighting which depended from their girders and concealed reptilians behind them though they existed still only on the astral the jew turned and said becoming emboldened now that he knew he was protected by his reptilian masters now what sir magnus said take us to the safes wherever they're hidden the jew taking deliberately slow steps said turning around after a few paces i don't know about the combination magnus said you're all a bunch a bunch of uh liars crack it dead now hurry up the jew moved over toward one of the walls where a button was located and pressed it hey magnus said moving his arm up what are you doing what alarm did you just trip the jew caring for his life fell on his knees in supplication oh please sir i didn't turn on any alarm honest it's a button that uh helps uh deactivate the alarm that disables access to the safe yeah that's it magnus gestured to the jew and said fine bring us to it then the jew came off his knees and moved safe looking apprehensively around him his eyes rolling in his head searching the environment once he reached the hidden compartment that was largely invisible in the wall he stopped and opened the panel that revealed the safe within magnus said go ahead and open it the jew continued to turn the dial his ear pressed against the safe after a few moments of turning the dial and attempting to open up the safe the jew met with success and the safe popped open in doing so the loud metallic clack alerted the reptilians above who descended upon the order members falling upon them like vampire bats from the astral magnus shouted switch your fire to antimatter rudy and carl following suit and targeted the reptilians with their antimatter raids the black shadowy shadowy beams cutting through the light of the room like turning the semi-crystallized forms of reptilians to a photo negative of their former selves screams erupting from the reptilians as they died their life force snuffed out a mere echo of pain corroding through the interior of the basement the reptilians continued to dive bomb the the order as they had no choice but to to throw it all at them but were too little too late all of their false lights being blacked out becoming antimatter the jew who was up to that time cowering in a corner attempted to make a break for it but was gunned down his physical form turned to blackness in a negrito extermination the room hung heavy with death as the last of the enemies were exterminated leaving their faded memories behind magnus moved toward the safe commenting a few more reptilians dispatched looks like no one's going to be praying to these elohim carl added magnus rummaged through the safe and come out with came out with a sort a set of uh hard drives at which he which he handed to rudy who placed him in his backpack i scanned them briefly using my astral sight they look like a repository of contacts and accounts comprising information things of that kind magnus continued to further rummage in the stash the jews had sequestered away and came up with a box comprised of a material which appeared to be a of a clay made of human bone matter i hesitate to look at the contents of this device but i should suspect it is what has been rumored to be in the possession of the cabal throughout their few millennia on the earth the eye of the lord a special scrying stone that is as it were a direct line to their dark lord jehovah whatever whoever gazes upon it will be put into contact with jehovah the head of the reptilian legions the lord of the jews and their angelic host he continued since we

can't be negatively affected by that entity we being higher beings descended from the devias are incapable of being affected by that entity now that we have attained an immortal diamond body through our alchemical actions of fighting against the cabal and being bound to santur on this plane the genius of our club we are heroes of the new world and our struggle is what empowers us shall we look upon our enemy jehovah magnus queried as he laid the box on the shelf of the safe rudy responded out of curiosity why not so long as we can see the enemy we'll be able to understand our divine mission on the earth all the better magnus clapped rudy on the back and stated that's the spirit of our pure struggle we face the enemy in the eye and spit he said opening up the box of human bone clay which revealed a large black stone of evil import which was of an egg-shaped nature lying atop a cushion of what appeared to be comprised of desiccated human skin with hair stuffed inside the stone glowed dully and as they concentrated their forces upon it it came into focus revealing jehovah's eye a pale yellow cornea which covered the entire eye and a slit black pupil the eye of a reptilian the eye blinked and the three order members returned it stared causing it to blink at this the eye seemed to darken somewhat as if jehovah were angered by his inability to stare down the order members who continued to stare after a while the eyelid that of a reptilian blinked rapidly and magnus tired of the game the absurd staring contest for the transdimensional reptilian he shut the box after extracting the stone and placing it against the wall took out the viria 88 pistol and squeezed the trigger emitting a blast of dark energy matter which encapsulated the stone and caused it to disappear transforming it into a photo negative of what it was a little dark energy matter for all jehovah laughed carl it won't destroy him however magnus said just like a bee stinging you that was the effect of my blast but you have seen the face of the dark lord and know now that he is far from infallible according to santour the jews are attempting to bring their reptilian masters more and more into prominence and to create conditions which allow them to exist on the earth as the unchecked rulers who will have absolute power we have a short window of opportunity now that we have taken down the grid to eliminate the jews and their angelic hosts on the earth before they fully occupy it we had better get back to headquarters and copy this information to distribute around the globe to our fellow members the order members piled back into the sedan and made their way back toward the city which by that time an hour after the strike was teeming with emergency vehicles the police helicopter traveling around the skyline they didn't stop to investigate but headed straight back to club hero and to rest after a night on the town