

# Divine Space Gods: Abraham's Follies

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DIVINE SPACE GODS: ABRAHAM'S FOLLIES

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Cheers

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## **Chapter 1: So far into the future that anything can be potentially conceivable (The Year 2785)**

### **1.1 A rich, grumpy old man wanting to stay alive, spends a ludicrous amount of money on an implausible project.**

The rich, old and grumpy Abraham Goldstein looked out through the window of his Penthouse apartment on Antarctica. From his apartment 3000 metres up, he could see all his vast domains all the way to the ocean, far away at the horizon. Despite being the richest and oldest man on the planet, he wasn't happy. He wanted to own more and be more powerful. There was a problem with this foolproof plan though, that Abraham was 250 years old and the life-extending pills that Abraham and all the other rich people on Earth were taking, had started to lose their effect on him. Despite being so rich and powerful, it was time for him to finally take a nap, six feet down under.

Abraham was not ready to die yet ,however, and had come up with in an implausible and ridiculous plan that he would spend all his money on, before he died, to bereave his horrible relatives of their inheritance. He had ordered a top-grade scientist, Jack Brown, to partake in a "secret" project, building an absurdly expensive and huge machine in the basement of Goldstein Tower. This machine, a huge particle replicator, would create a dimensional rift that would allow Abraham to meet God before he died, which was a bit wasteful as Abraham was already 250 years old and he could simply stop taking his life-extending pills and die anyway!

## 1.2 Abraham tests the ludicrously expensive machine and finds out that God is dead.

THE NEXT DAY ABRAHAM woke up and decided to take the lift all the way down to the basement to meet Jack Brown and use the expensive and potentially dangerous machine that Jack had built there.

Unfortunately, Abraham forgot to notify the building management that he wanted exclusive access to the lift, so instead of 5-minute-long lift ride to the basement, Abraham had to spend half an hour in the bloody lift, with people getting on and off on at every level, something that made him grumpier!

Eventually, he got down to the basement and he was met by Jack Brown, his leading secret scientist and Jack's team. Abraham spoke:

- So, is my very large and expensive secret machine ready?

Jack Brown was struggling to keep a straight face. What kind of idiot thought it was possible to build a 1-kilometre long machine in the basement of one of the landmark buildings of the planet unnoticed? The number of noise complaints Jack and his team had received over the last few years was staggering, not to mention the endless shuttle traffic of trucks needed to freight away all the excavated soil and rocks from the construction process.

Jack Brown managed to contain himself from laughing and spoke:

- Yes, sir, it's ready.

Abraham:

- Took you a long time to answer that easy question. Time is money!  
Chop Chop!

- Have you tried the machine yet? I want to be the first one to use it!

Yet again, Jack Brown was struggling to contain himself. Of course, he had tried the mind travel machine at multiple occasions, what kind of idiot would ring up his boss to inspect the machine, just to demonstrate that it didn't work?

Jack Brown:



- As per your instructions, you'll be the first to try this large and potentially dangerous machine.

Abraham Goldstein:

- Excellent, I love an employee that blindly follows orders and doesn't think for himself.

- Plug me in.

Jack Brown:

- Yes, sir. I must warn you though that time in the Divine Dimension doesn't follow any normal logic and simply moves the way that suits the narrative.

Abraham Goldstein:

- Thank you for that completely irrelevant remark. Start the machine already!

Jack started the machine and instantly Abraham fell asleep. His lips started to mutter some gibberish and his mind was sucked into a dimensional warp, and suddenly, he ended up in an eerie but beautiful courtyard! This experience was cool and all, but how could he be sure that this was heaven and not just a cool virtual reality simulation? Abraham would not be happy if he had spent 120 billion Terran Credits, a large part of his fortune, on an advanced video game. He wanted good value for his investment, he wanted to meet the god of his people, Yahweh, to play chess with him.

Abraham walked into the palace that was at the end of the courtyard. He witnessed a very fancy looking throne and in front of it lay a dead man in robes. Abraham thought that if the dead man indeed was a god, he had wasted his bank savings for nothing, but he walked up to the body to confirm its identity. Conveniently the dead man had been thoughtful enough to write a suicide letter!

The suicide letter contained a lot of gibberish but from it, Abraham concluded that the dead man, in fact, was Yahweh, who turned out to be an alien that

used Zetan mind control technology to fool Bronze Age humans that he was a god. That seemed like something Abraham was keen to do as well and to his great relief, Yahweh had been nice enough to print the blueprints to the mind control technology needed on the pillar next to his throne.

Abraham tried to memorise the schematics to the mind control technology for hours without success but then he realised how unnecessary this was. His brain had a lot of bionic chips installed, so all he needed to do was to look at the pillars and then use his memory chip to take a screenshot. A screenshot that could then be extracted once he came back to his science lab.

Now all he needed to do was to go back to the normal dimension. And Abraham waited and waited. After endless waiting, he was getting frustrated at Jack for not waking him up, and suddenly, his mind was extracted, and he ended up back in the science lab.

Abraham Goldstein:

- You bloody fool. I have been waiting forever!

Jack Brown:

- Oh really? You have only been connected for a minute though.

Jack held in a laugh, he knew exactly how long a minute felt in the simulation, it felt more like a week.

Abraham Goldstein:

- Oh really? So, all that time was just a minute. How good is that!

- Anyways. To my great disappointment, it turns out that my God, Yahweh, was an alien that used mind control technology to trick people into thinking he was a god. On the bright side, he was kind enough to mention the mind control chips and their schematics in his suicide letter.

- If there was only a way to recreate these strange Alien artefacts that I have taken a screenshot of in my brain. Hmm?

Jack Brown:

- There is. Being far enough in the future for anything to be plausible, we have access to a *particle replicator*, a machine that can create an exact copy of anything we have a blueprint for!

Abraham Goldstein:

- You mean like a 3D printer?

Jack Brown:

- A lot better! 3D printers can't make exact copies of Alien artefacts.

Abraham Goldstein:

- Excellent. Make me a 30 angel chips, 300 human chips, but only one God chip. There can only be one god! Me! Hwahahahahaaaaaa!!

Jack Brown:

- Sure mate, whatever as long as I get paid.

Abraham Goldstein:

- I'll pick them up tomorrow!

Abraham then went to the lift for the long way up to his penthouse. This time he was smart enough to call building management and make sure that he had reserved access to the lift, so he didn't have to share it!

### 1.3 Abraham Goldstein tells Lucifer about his evil scheme!

THE DAY AFTER ABRAHAM Goldstein told his right-hand man/ henchman Lucifer about his upcoming evil scheme. The following conversation took place.

Lucifer:

- So, first of all, can I start using my real name Terrence instead of my silly operations name Lucifer?

Abraham:

- No, because we are running evil schemes and secret operations together. We can't expose your real identity.

Lucifer:

- But why? No-one even knows me under my real name on this continent. People think that I am a dork that's named Lucifer. It doesn't work wonders with the ladies introducing myself with that name.

Abraham:

- I don't care what name you are using on your dates. You are using Lucifer when you are talking with me, as that is your employee name. Period!

Lucifer:

- And you are telling me this now?! Such a long dry spell I have had for no reason!

Abraham:

- Well if it's any comfort, once you reach my age you lose all interest in sex and can focus your full attention on evil schemes and making money!

Lucifer:

- Lose all interest in sex? What about your 8 super-sexy scantily clad female assistants?!

Abraham:

- I have no interest in having sex with them but making others envious of me never gets old!

- Anyways. Back to my plan. Yesterday I used my super-expensive top-secret Divine Detector machine to travel to the Divine Dimension and meet with Yahweh our God. Unfortunately, Yahweh was dead, but he left schematics to an advanced alien mind control technology that I can use to convince people that I am God!

Lucifer:

- Hate to break it to you boss, but your super-expensive machine is anything but secret. We have received a ridiculous number of noise complaints the last year. I and your other "angels"/henchmen have been forced to work around the clock "convincing" people that they have not heard anything!

- As for the meeting god part. Wasn't the 120 billion Terran Credits you spent on the project a bit excessive? I know a guy that sell 3 doses of acid for 50 credits. Gets you the same effect!

Abraham:

- How do you know about that?

Lucifer:

- It's not that hard when you forget to lock your computer and there is a file saying "*MY SECRETS. DO NOT OPEN!!!*"

Abraham:

- Have no-one taught you respect?!

- Anyways the next step of my plan is to implant all my relatives with a mind control chip, so I can intimidate them into doing what I tell them to do.

Lucifer:

- Isn't that a bit redundant? To my understanding threatening people, is just the same thing you have been doing the last 200 years? Maybe try something new?

Abraham:

- Muahahaha! This is new and innovative!

- For the last 200 years, I have been threatening people with my wealth and my henchmen. Now I am threatening them with advanced Alien technology instead. It's a game changer!

- Now you must leave. I am planning to use my mind control technology to fool my young and beautiful assistant into believing that I am having sex with her, while I am drinking whisky and watching her being in that state of trance.

Lucifer:

- That is the dumbest thing I have ever heard! Just have sex with her for real like normal people?

Abraham:

- Who is the old-fashioned one now?! Get out of my office!

## **1.4 Exhausted Lucifer falls asleep waiting for a date!**

LUCIFER FELT EXHAUSTED, as he and his fellow henchmen had been working around the clock for three straight days, "secretly" implanting all of Abraham's distant relatives with the alien mind control technology, that would make it easier for Abraham to bully them. But now he finally had a night off and his excessive finger-swiping his smartphone had paid off, he had found a date on an online dating site. Finally, being able to use his real name would be a gamechanger as Terrence Lowenstein, Security Specialist sounded a lot better

than Lucifer, the henchman. Lucifer closed his eyes and dreamt about all the sexy women he would get in the coming years, but it all ended up a dream as Lucifer fell asleep while waiting for his date, and then got kicked out of the bar as the bar staff assumed he was intoxicated. Tsk, poor Lucifer!

## 1.5 An unusually low number of deaths during the Goldstein Annual General Meeting

THE DAY AFTER LUCIFER'S dating debacle, it was time for the Annual General Meeting of House Goldstein. Abraham Goldstein had decided to transport his mind to the Divine Dimension which would amplify the effect of the plot device, the *Zetan Divine Technology chips*. For Abraham, his trip to the Divine Dimension was a stroke of genius, but for everyone else it was a major inconvenience as the over-dimensioned particle accelerator used up all the power of the grid, which caused blackouts across the city. Stumbling in the dark with the lights only sporadically flashing, the members of Abraham's extended family eventually managed to get to the conference hall to listen to his latest decrees and follies. Due to Abraham's enormous wealth, age and prolific bed chamber activities during his younger years, there were 300 relatives spanning over 10 generations gathered!

Abraham showed up in the middle of the room as mirage enabled by the Divine Technology and he spoke.

- Greetings, relatives. I am speaking to you as a mirage, enabled by alien technology amplified by the secret particle accelerator in the basement of Goldstein Tower.

Jake Goldstein, Abraham's grandson, 190 years old, replied:

- Secret?! The bloody building is vibrating every night because of that machine, the power went out and my wife fell over and broke her leg as she stumbled through the darkness. Can you turn that bloody thing off?!

Abraham:

- No, the machine is imperative for my evil schemes. If you could call our Goldstein factories operators and tell them to shut down for a while, that would help save more power. My smartphone doesn't work through the dimensional rift, it says connection error.

Jake:

- Okay.

Jake called the factory managers asking them to shut down operations and after a while, power returned to the Goldstein tower and the meeting could resume.

Abraham:

- Yeah, so like I said. I found out that our god Yahweh is dead, and I also found the mind control technology he used to trick us into believing he was a god. Now I want to do the same thing, except not to people on Earth but to a made-up tribe of Bronze Age people.

Jake:

- Good Luck with that mate, time travel is not possible, so where would you find those retarded people?

Abraham:

- Do not argue with your elders! You shall suffer.

Abraham released an unexplained psionic blast that activated the kill switch on the mind control chip implanted into Jake's brain, that caused a massive brain haemorrhage and instantly killed him.

Abraham:

- Anyone else got something to say?!

Matt Goldstein, one of Abraham's younger relatives tentatively raised his hand:



Abraham:

- Yes, Mark? Michael, Simon?

Matt:

- It's Matt sir. I am just congratulating you, instantly killing someone with a brain haemorrhage is a very quick way to kill. However, I'd argue that it's not a death that causes a lot of suffering.

Abraham:

- Mwahaaaa!! Good point, as a reward I'll let you live.

- Anyways. As time travel indeed is impossible, I will terraform an asteroid to be a perfect replica of the Holy Land as it was in 1000 B.C. I will then memory wipe a bunch of Martians and brainwash them into thinking it is the Bronze Age and I am their God!

Matt:

- But isn't that prohibitively expensive? You can just buy the real Holy Land from House Rashid for a dime and a nickel.

Abraham:

- You are clearly not catching on Matt. Never question me! Time to die.

Abraham snapped his fingers, and Matt dropped dead to the ground.

Abraham:

- Anyone else got something to say?

Josef Goldstein, who had a form of terminal and very painful cancer, saw an excellent opportunity for a pain-free death.

Josef:

- This is blasphemy, there is only one true God and that is Yahweh!  
You are merely an imposter and a tyrant!

Josef then smiled and gave Abraham the finger. Abraham responded by killing him. Just after killing Josef, he recalled Josef's condition and to his great regret, he realised that it would have been crueller to let Josef live. Abraham then shouted out to the assembly, asking if anyone else had anything to say. No-one did, but Abraham proceeded to kill three more of the delegates for arbitrary reasons, as he was a megalomaniac supervillain and enjoyed being that way!

## **1.6 Abraham meets with the Terran Council, an organisation for evil plutocrats.**

A FEW WEEKS LATER, Abraham Goldstein with Lucifer and Isaac Goldstein in tow went to the Terran Council meeting that was being held in the Swiss Alps. Abraham was eyeing through the premeeting minutes. Essentially they were going over various ways the plutocrats on Earth could torment the poor plebs living on Mars. While Abraham also enjoyed tormenting the Martian population just for laughs, this did not interest him now. Instead, he was thinking about how he could convince the Terran Council to give him control over the seemingly worthless asteroids B528A and B528B, so he could build his futuristic and yet backward Bronze Age world, Eden!

During the trip, Isaac Goldstein was thinking about how much he hated his new job and "his promotion". Before Abraham went on a killing spree, killing all Goldstein's relatives who were more prominent than Isaac, Isaac had an easy life, living in abundance with plenty of time to fiddle his thumbs without doing any work. Now that he was promoted to second in charge, he had to do actual work and he was also a lot more likely to be killed in his wicked ancestors dementia-induced hissy fits!

Abraham entered the meeting room. The host casually remarked to Abraham how expensive the table was to show off the wealth of his faction. This annoyed Abraham, but since he wasn't at his own home he avoided throwing a temper tantrum!

The meeting was about to commence. The Terran Council represented the five richest ruling families on Earth that all had their own specific territory, and their own race and attached stereotypes. The ruling factions were:

- House Goldstein, the Jews, who obviously was the richest faction, or at least used to be before Abraham's dementia-induced spending spree started.
- House Muller, the Germans, being industrious, devoid of any humour and painfully arrogant.
- House White, the Americans, being the most racist factions and the faction most inclined to war and violence.
- House Rashid, the Arabs, being uncouth barbarians, with an inclination towards cruelty and beheadings.
- House Cheng, the calculative Chinese, being shifty, cunning and unreliable.

Through a stroke of magic, all the five ruling factions were equally powerful and they all controlled a fifth of the planet each. They all shared the same passionate hatred for poor people, especially the poor people on Mars, and all in all, they all lacked any redeeming qualities whatsoever.

The leaders of the factions each gave a speech detailing their nefarious plans for how to make life miserable for the Martians. Abraham, having heard the same speeches for the last 200 years, got bored and fell asleep, snoring.

Eventually, Isaac woke him up when it was Abraham's turn to speak.

Abraham:

- \*Snort\* Hmmm? Oh oh uh ahemm!! \*snort\* Sorry, I wasn't sleeping, just preparing my speech while I was in deep thoughts.

Hans Muller:

- Interesting method... Never heard anyone snoring so loudly while preparing a speech before.

Abraham:

- Ahemm!! Anyways. I am willing to fund the proposed penal colony around the Tau Ceti star, on the condition that the Council grants me ownership and complete privacy for the asteroid B528A and B528B.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Yes, Isaac told us about your plan. To create a fake Bronze Age colony where you can pretend to be God and recreate the atrocities from the Old Testament.

Abraham looked at Isaac in a mix of disbelief and anger. He had to contain his murderous tendencies though, as it would be unsuitable killing his second in charge during a Terran Council meeting. But what would he do, now that his plans were out in the open?!

Ibrahim Rashid continued:

- No need to worry Abraham. I think it's an excellent idea. I can even lend you the Holy Land on Earth for free, if we get the Television rights!

Abraham:

- No! That is not how I envisioned things to go! I will do this the hard way, by spending the remainder of my wealth on making a replica of the Holy Land on an empty asteroid, and for that, I need both asteroid B528A and B528B.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Okay, suit yourself.

Hans Muller:

- That concludes the agenda for our meeting. I will now provide you with refreshments shipped from our colony orbiting Alpha Centauri.

Shipping it here took 40 years and it was incredibly expensive, making today's meeting dinner exquisite.

After this, they all proceeded to eat and drink House Muller's edible space food from Alpha Centauri. The produce having spent 40 years in the cargo hold of an interstellar spaceship was unpalatable but everyone at the meeting kept a straight face and ate it anyway, as it indeed was rare and expensive!



## **Chapter 2 An unrelated expedition and the unnecessary creation of a Holy Land replica!**

### **2.1 Abraham and the Angels leave Antarctica**

**H**aving installed mind-control chips in all his extended family members brains had a negative side effect for Abraham, he was constantly reminded of how much they despised him. While he was certain that they had hated him before as well, it hadn't bothered him back then, as he had lived oblivious and happily scheming in his Ivory Tower: The Penthouse level of Goldstein Tower. Now, however, he was constantly reminded of their bitching and scheming against him and he has had enough, it was time for Abraham and his henchmen angels to leave Earth and head to B528A, the future Eden, in Abraham's luxurious spaceship, The Golden Penny!

Leaving Earth came with both an advantage and a disadvantage. His relatives ended up being out of range for his Alien mind-control chips. For unclear reasons the Aliens that were able to travel across the Milky Way posing as gods, were unable to give their mind control technology long-range capabilities, meaning that Abraham would not be able to bully and intimidate his relatives from Eden. On the bright side, he would not need to listen to their whining either!

Convincing Lucifer and the other 29, this far, unnamed angels to come with him to Eden had been a bit trickier. But Abraham had won their enthusiasm when he promised to also bring his super-sexy female assistants to Eden. Once they had left Earth, Lucifer realised that Abraham was lying, that the sexy female assistants were not coming. But at least he could have fun on his regular holidays and time off. Yeah right, Lucifer!

## 2.2 An unrelated expedition to Tau Ceti

AS PROMISED AT THE Terran Council meeting, Abraham funded the expedition to build a penal colony around Tau Ceti over 100 years travel away. He did this despite being told by the other faction leaders that the expedition was unnecessary, and Abraham could just take as many Martian prisoners as he needed for his Bronze Age God roleplay. Suffering from dementia, Abraham had already forgotten that the other faction leaders knew about his Eden project and insisted that the Eden project didn't exist. The settlement of Tau Ceti was met with roughly as much enthusiasm as the settlement of Australia was a millennium earlier. But hey, if you are a prisoner in a terrible detention centre on the Moon, what harm is there in trying something new?

The 30,000 Martian prisoners were then cryogenically frozen and stored on 10 large ships, with the course set for the Tau Ceti solar system. Abraham then "secretly" ordered one of the ships to be diverted to Eden while the other 9 ships headed towards Tau Ceti. The fate of the 9 ships heading towards Tau Ceti was never mentioned again but presumably, they were still in transit by the end of the trilogy! The fates of the last ship's inhabitants were a lot more detailed though, as they ended up Abraham's subjects on Eden, his "*Top-secret Bronze Age*" colony.

## 2.3 Lucifer, the debt collector!

AS EXPECTED, ABRAHAM'S disgruntled relatives had no interest in paying Abraham's huge bills for the Eden project, and they stopped paying as soon as they were out of range for the tyrannical plutocrat's alien mind control technology. This situation added another job title of Lucifer's long resume as Abraham's henchman, debt collector.

Abraham sent Lucifer and a group of five other angels to Earth, to gatecrash the House Goldstein board meeting and make sure that the others paid the bills for all Abraham's follies.

Lucifer and his group arrived in orbit over Goldstein Tower and Lucifer was trying to figure out how to access the meeting. The way he normally got to Abraham's penthouse, via the main entrance taking the lift, was probably not the best idea. He highly doubted that the new management would appreciate the arrival of the former managements' accomplices and although Lucifer was a genetical-

ly engineered super-soldier, he very much preferred to not fight the entire Goldstein army to trespass the board meeting.

But then Lucifer remembered something. He remembered the “*secret*” hatch that would take him straight into Abraham’s former penthouse from the air. Why anyone in their right mind would build an entry to one’s penthouse at 3000 metres height was beyond Lucifer, but the door was definitely there and with a bit of luck, no-one had changed the access codes to the door in the last 5 years!

Lucifer and his fellow angels dropped from low orbit in their futuristic battle armours with built-in fusion thrusters and attached angel wings. The attached angel wings were purely for decoration, but Lucifer thought they looked cool and made for a good entrance, so he decided to keep them on.

Lucifer approached the door and to his great relief the access codes were still the same, and the door opened. The angel wings, however, caused an issue. They made him too big to get through the damn tiny door! After struggling for a while, he remembered that there was an eject button for the angel wings. Happy with his realisation, he pressed the button and the wings detached, hitting Malphat, his colleague, in the head. This knocked Malphat unconscious and sent him crashing towards the ground. Ouch!

Eventually, Lucifer and his fellow henchmen managed to storm the board meeting, shocking the delegates!

Isaac Goldstein:

- So, it was you, idiots, making all that noise?! I thought it was the pest controller, I just called HR to have him sacked!

- You are Terrence Lowenstein, our former employee, aren’t you?

Lucifer shed a tear of joy. He was moved by Isaac’s comment. Not only did he remember Lucifer five years later, but he also called him by his real as well! But then Lucifer got angry. “Former employee”? Was this the reason he hadn’t got paid? He decided to speak up!

Lucifer:

- Yes, I am Terrence Lowenstein, a current employee and I am here to collect my pay!



Isaac Goldstein:

- Wouldn't it be easier to just set up a query with the payroll department about that?

Lucifer:

- Perhaps, but I am here to settle a bigger account as well! Why have you stopped sending shipments to our Grandmaster Abraham's Holy Eden project?

Isaac Goldstein:

- Because it is stupid, and it is driving us broke!

Lucifer:

- Those are two good reasons, but my question was rhetorical.
- You need to start sending shipments or I'll have to kill you with the alien mind control technology.

Isaac Goldstein:

- Isn't it a bit excessive to threaten us with obscure magical technologies when you are also aiming an assault rifle at us?

Lucifer:

- Yes. But my obscure magical technologies can kill everyone in House Goldstein, while my rifle can only kill the ones that are in this room.

Isaac Goldstein:

- Good point. Tell Abraham that I will pay up and resume the shipments.

Lucifer:

- You choose wisely!

- Malphat, Hashmallim, Seraphim and Ishmael will stay back and make sure that you keep your promises.

Hashmallim:

- Master Lucifer, you accidentally killed Malphat when you released the angel wings knocking him unconscious and sending him crashing into the ground.

Lucifer:

- Oh shit. Forgot about that part! Don't tell the boss! Oh well, the three of you stay here and make sure Isaac and the board are paying up. Nuriel and I will head back to Eden now.

Lucifer and Nuriel headed out the same way they came in, this time without getting stuck in the door. They then used their futuristic fusion thrusters and headed back to their spaceship floating in low orbit. Once they were back on their spaceship, Nuriel spoke.

- Fucking dickhead, I thought you and I were mates?

Lucifer:

- Look, I am sorry about Malphat. We have a dangerous job and sometimes accidents do happen!

Nuriel:

- I didn't mean that. I meant the fact that you are bringing only you and me back to Eden, while the others are going to have the time of their lives enjoying good food and drinks as well as the company of Abraham's former sexy assistants!

Lucifer:

- Wait! Are they still working there?!

Nuriel:

- Yes, I saw one of them hiding when we stormed in.

Lucifer:

- Oh shit.

Lucifer gazed out into the darkness of space completely demoralised. While the colleagues he left on Earth would have the time of their lives, he had condemned himself to another decade of building Abraham's stupid space colony. Aaargh!



## **Chapter 3: 20 years of building and an alien backstory unrelated to the rest of the plot (The years 2790 -2810)**

### 3.1 The construction of Eden

**F**or the next 20 years, Lucifer oversaw the construction of Eden. Abraham, insisting to keep the project a “secret”, had refused to get external contractors in to assist with the project. Instead, Abraham was stuck to do all the work together with his two dozen accomplices, who were soldiers, not builders. Although they had thousands of construction robots on the site, they simply couldn’t keep up and there was an endless line of transport ships outside Eden waiting to offload their shipments. So much for secrecy!

Another security issue the dementia-ridden Abraham had overlooked was the possibility to hack the construction robots to make them send a live video feed of what they were doing. These construction robots had been secretly hacked by every other faction as well as most news outlets, leading to that the progress of Abraham’s “secret” project being regularly broadcasted on the evening news as a reality show!

Abraham, blissfully unaware of all of this, and instead he spent most of his time studying the history of the Zetan species. He did this by studying the sources in the vast array of old hidden dusty tomes in the Zetan archives located in the Divine Dimension!

### 3.2 The Zetan backstory

100,000 YEARS AGO, THE Zetan Alien race against all odds, managed to open an interdimensional gate between our universe and the Divine Dimension. There is no logical way to explain how they did this, but then again, the Holy

Bible is the most sold books of all times, so “magic” or “god” is often a good enough explanation for everything that is unexplainable!

Regardless of how the Zetan got to the Divine Dimension, against all laws of physics, they did. And once they were there, they came up with a great and foolproof idea! To spread throughout the galaxy, not through colonising other world's but by simply travel around and alter the genome of other species to make them smarter and start civilisations. This way the Zetans could tell themselves that they indirectly spread across the Milky Way, which they could have done themselves if they just had a bit more interest in sex and procreation. Eventually one of the Zetans realised the foolishness in amplifying the intelligence of other species, and they stopped the project but by then they had already induced humans, as well as other species such as the Xenos with heightened intelligence.

For 90,000 years nothing bad happened. The Zetans lived peacefully in their small galactic empire governed over, by the benign influence of the Zeto crystals. The Zeto crystals were actually just blue sapphires that did nothing, but the Zetans believed them to be divine crystals that made them good and peaceful and they acted accordingly!

10,000 years ago, the Xenos species, which the Zetan foolishly had imbued with intelligence 90,000 years earlier, invaded Zetan territory, for unclear reasons hellbent on destroying the Zetan civilisation. The Zetans beat them with ease as the Zetans were supernatural beings with unexplained superpowers and the Xenos were just brutish beasts with a proficiency for being cannon fodder.

But the Xenos kept coming back and in big numbers as they despite being able to perform interstellar travel hadn't grasped the concept of contraception!

The repeated Xeno attacks slowly diminished the Zetan number and they had three options:

- A. To start procreating,
- B. Using robots to fight their wars,
- C. Find a primitive species to use as their own cannon fodder against the Xenos.

The Zetans opted for C and the species that got the questionable honour to serve as Zetan cannon fodder was humanity.

The Zetans decided that the best way to get humans to fight their wars was to build a lot of portals across Earth, masked as pyramids. They then posed as Gods to convince humans to make the questionable choice to walk through the portals to be recruited into the Zetan Interstellar Space Army!

Incredibly enough the Zetan plan worked and with the help of their human cannon fodder, they managed to repel the Xenos and fight them all the way back to their home planet of Xenora. The Zetans politely asked the Xenos to surrender, but the Xenos answered by saying “*fuck off*” and their thoroughly evil queen, who somehow had managed to infiltrate Zetan territory, caused a supernova explosion that destroyed the Zetan interstellar civilisation. The destruction of their home planet caused the Zetans to stop being civil, and they responded by exterminating the Xeno species, at least you are led to believe so, until the second book!

### 3.3 Yahweh turns gay, tries a “cure” and end up pursuing bestiality

WITH THE DESTRUCTION of his homeworld Zetani, as well as the loss of the Zeto crystals, Yahweh ended up in a pickle in the Divine Dimension. For thousands of years, Yahweh had preached to humans how much he hated gay people! And now with the loss of the crystals, he found himself head of heels in love with Lucifer, the male rival he had spent the last few millennia bad-mouthing. Bummer! The sexual relationship with Lucifer made matters complicated for Yahweh and it was a threat to his credibility.

Yahweh came up with an ingenious solution to the problem. He invented a serum that would cure his homosexuality and give him an extreme sexual drive and arouse all women on Earth! There was only a slight problem though. The serum made him a sex god for humans! As humans were a lower species than Zetans, Yahweh’s “cure” for homosexuality had turned him from gay into bestiality instead!

Not reflecting whether it was wise or not to go to Earth as a semi-divine alien being, Yahweh filled himself up with the serum and engaged in a massive one-month sex marathon with human females. His sex marathon gave Yahweh a lot of children, but only one of them ever reached fame, Jesus. Eventually, he went back to the Divine Dimension where his boyfriend Lucifer, angered and hurt

over Yahweh's unprecedented cheating spree, knocked him unconscious with a psionic blast.

### 3.4 Yahweh has a temper tantrum and accidentally destroys the portal to Earth!

AN UNDISCLOSED NUMBER of years later, Yahweh finally woke up from his slumber. He was hungry, thirsty and had a terrible headache. It simply wasn't a good day for him. He looked down to Earth through the magical pond in the Divine Dimension courtyard and things got worse for him. Apparently, Jesus, one of the many sons that was the outcome of his sex marathon had become exceedingly famous and was now more worshipped than Yahweh had ever been, claiming his name as The Father! Yahweh grabbed his walking stick which contained a hidden dangerous weapon and walked to confront Lucifer. He faced Lucifer as he was having tea and cakes with a couple of gossipy friends.

Lucifer:

- Ahumm, look who is back? It is the cunning and low-life pervert!

Yahweh:

- What are you talking about? We used to be mates, we had great sex and good times together!

Lucifer:

- I was referring to your sudden change of fetish to bestiality. Your sex marathon with female humans! Pfft!

An awkward silence ensued as Yahweh was far from the only Zetan who had engaged in intercourse with humans over the years.

Yahweh:

- I'm not the only Zetan who has ever done it. Anyways, I am here to punish you for knocking me unconscious, thus missing out on my son's birth, childhood, rise to prominence and execution.

Lucifer:

- And how do you plan to punish me? With that massive rod, you are holding?

\*Lucifer winked\*

Yahweh:

- Not in that way! This rod contains a secret, very dangerous weapon once activated.

Yahweh activated the secret and lethal weapons and the other Zetans looked at him in awe, jealousy over not being smart enough to design such a weapon.

Yahweh:

- Everyone except Lucifer, get out! We have some talking to do.

All the other Zetans left, heading to the armoury a couple of kilometres away to pick up their own weapons. Yahweh led Lucifer at gunpoint to the portal to Earth.

Lucifer:

- What are we doing now, why are you leading me to the portal?

Yahweh:

- Don't worry. I just found it too stuffy in there to have a proper conversation. Let's talk about our relationship and resolve our problem.

After that Yahweh had a good talk where they managed to resolve most of their issues and differences. Unfortunately, Yahweh pressed the wrong button when he was going to deactivate the dangerous weapon, so instead of deactivating it, he fired off a massive blast that incinerated Lucifer and destroyed the portal. The destruction of the portal caused a massive dimensional rift between the Divine Palace and the rest of the Divine Dimension, leaving Yahweh stuck by himself in the palace. Unlucky!





## Chapter 4: The first human on Eden (Except for Abraham and his henchmen)

### 4.1 Jack Brown is living the good life.

Jack Brown, the scientist who Abraham had hired to construct his “*secret*” Divine Detector machine many years earlier, was looking at the beautiful sunset. Would he ever get tired of living on this tropical paradise island and go back to working for some clueless plutocrat? As it turned out, No!

Jack Brown and his team of researchers had struck a goldmine when Abraham had tasked them with building his silly machine many years earlier. Being a “*secret*” project, it was never audited, which meant that Jack and his fellow researcher could embezzle most of the money assigned to the project unnoticed.

Jack had been genuinely surprised when the machine turned out to be functional, despite the money embezzled, but sometimes good things happened to good people! He asked Jenny Lundberg, one of Abraham’s former beautiful female assistants to fetch him a drink while he enjoyed the sun setting over the Pacific. Ahh, this was the life!

### 4.2 Lucifer wakes Abraham up after a long sleep, forgetting to mention a few things

LUCIFER STOOD ON THE manmade mountain at the top of Eden’s Mount Sinai. When Lucifer had mentioned that Mount Sinai was actually not located in the original Holy Land, Abraham had one of his hissy fits so the mountain got to keep its name. Lucifer sighed. The construction of Eden was finished, and the asteroid colony was ready for settlement and as promised, he would wake his dementia-ridden villainous tormentor up.

The last few years had been quiet and peaceful as Abraham had instructed his angels to only wake him up once Eden was finished. Obviously, none of them had

shown any rush to finish the project and instead they had taken their time and gone on holidays across the solar system to different resorts, courtesy of Abraham's technically still-valid credit card. When the credit card eventually got cancelled due to suspected fraudulent transactions, they had no choice but to go back.

Unfortunately, despite possessing Abraham's unlimited credit card, Lucifer had still failed to get laid; as Abraham had designed his genetically engineered super-soldiers to be completely hapless towards the opposite sex and to make matters worse, he had also programmed the angels' bionic microchips to sabotage any interactions.

Lucifer activated Abraham's cryogenic tank and after a while, the old fool woke up.

Lucifer:

- We have finished building Eden now, and as instructed I have woken you up.

Abraham:

- Excellent. What year is it?

Lucifer:

- It's the year 2810, Master.

Abraham:

- What?! It was 2805 when I went to sleep and you told me there were only a couple of months of work left to do.

Lucifer:

- You must have misheard me, Master. I clearly remember saying there was only a couple of decades of work left to do. But due to our dedication to your cause, we worked around the clock and finished the remaining work in only 5 years!

Abraham:

- Ahh, I see. That dedication is why you are my archangel, the greatest of your kind!

Abraham:

- Did anything important happen when I was asleep?

Lucifer considered whether he should tell the old tyrant about...

- How House Goldstein had fallen apart and lost most of their territory while he was asleep.

- That his relatives had blown up his penthouse apartment in Goldstein Tower and had pronounced him officially dead.

- That they were broke!

He decided against it. He hated to be the bearer of bad news and with a bit of luck, the old fart would be dead before he noticed anyways!

Lucifer:

- No, Master, no news worthy of your attention.

Abraham:

- Good. Wake up our Martian subjects, and place them on Eden. It is time for them to see their new home and meet their new god, ME!

Lucifer:

- Yes, O Divine Humble Eternity Grand Master.

### 4.3 A slight budget problem.

LUCIFER WAS CHECKING the bank balance for the project and his biggest fears were confirmed. They were broke and their prepayment for 3000 doses of

memory-erasing drugs had bounced and thus they would not receive any shipment. This was a crucial flaw, as Abraham's grand plan for the project was to memory-wipe Eden's inhabitants to make them believe in his follies.

Fortunately, things went well despite Lucifer's failure to erase the memories of Eden's inhabitants. After all, they were originally from a war-torn Mars, and then they had been detained in a terrible detention centre on the Moon for years. For the Martian captives, it was worth participating in this strange role play and in return get fresh food, a clean environment and relative safety!

To stop Abraham from noticing how broke they were, Lucifer had used a crafty trick. He had created a fake spam pop-up status updates on the SpaceNet that always showed how rich Abraham was when he checked his bank balance. The problem remained though, eventually Abraham would find out that he was broke, and that would be the temper tantrums of the century!

#### 4.4 Abraham the pervert matchmaker

JON OF THE GAD TRIBE was a typical Edenite settler, in that he was slightly bored and confused by the ongoing role-play he was forced to take part in, but at the same time was happy over having access to clean food and a clean environment. The drawback was that he had to do a lot of manual labour with completely out-dated tools, such as bronze cutters and blunt spears, but on the flip side, he had an almost unlimited supply of food and wine, unlike on Mars where he was constantly hungry.

During one of his night-time drinking sessions, Abraham showed up in Jon's house as a hazy mirage.

Abraham:

- Bzzz Bzzzz, Oh Jon of the Gad tribe. Why haven't you participated in marital union with your consort?

Jon:

- What are you talking about old man? Speak normally!

Abraham:

- Why haven't you fucked your wife Nadia?

Jon:

- Oh... I didn't know Nadia was meant to be my wife; I haven't been briefed on that part of the role-play.

Abraham:

- What are you talking about, you fool?! Did my incompetent henchmen imbue you with the wrong memories? You are Jon of the Gad tribe, Nadia is your wife and I saved you both when Yahweh for no apparent reason wiped out Earth and the rest of mankind.

Jon was thinking of talking back to Abraham but then he remembered Lucifer and the other angels warning him about Abraham's temper tantrums, so he decided to play along instead.

Jon:

- I am so sorry grandmaster Abraham, I fell and hit my head the other day and forgot all the things you just told me.

Abraham:

- Very well. I forgive you. Now procreate with your wife to honour my name.

Jon:

- There is a slight problem with that. You see, she also hit her head and also needs you to remind her...

Abraham was getting frustrated. What kind of dimwit fools had he kidnapped from Mars for his project?! He should have kidnapped Terran humans instead; they were a lot smarter and better looking as well! Then he realised that his fellow greedy tycoons on the Council would never allow him to kidnap Earth

humans and that's why he had settled for Martians in the first place. Abraham spoke:

- Okay. I will talk to her.

After explaining the situation to Nadia, they very tentatively started undressing each other to please their perverted captor. Jon feeling the performance anxiety of having the filthy old Abraham in the room eventually shouted out.

- Can you at least leave the room and give us some privacy, pretty please?

Abraham:

- Ha-Ha! I am the all-seeing and omnipotent Grandmaster Abraham, Yahweh's successor! I see everything.

Jon:

- Yeah, that might be, but that doesn't mean we want to see you while making love. It ruins the mood!

Abraham was astounded and sheepishly said:

- Oh! Am I still in the room as a mirage? Sorry about that, I will make myself invisible at once.

Abraham deactivated the mirage of him in Jon's and Nadia room while he was still secretly perverting on them. Jon shouted to him:

- Thanks, Abraham / God. That's a lot better!



## Chapter 5: Abraham dies, comes back to life, and makes people generally miserable

### 5.1 Problem with the union!

Abraham woke up from a nap with a shock when a warning status display was beeping in his office. Beep beep beep! A large fleet of war-spaceships had arrived outside of Eden and was threatening him. Who was coming after him, and was this the end of him? Abraham had a few suspicions:

- A. The bloody do-gooders in the Martian Humanist Alliance were coming after him because of his crimes against the Martians he had kidnapped to live on Eden.
- B. The Terran Council had come to steal his priceless Eden colony now that he was weak and unprepared; or
- C. His relatives in House Goldstein had had enough and where now coming to get their revenge.

Abraham knew that he could neither beat nor negotiate with either side and he prepared Eden and the Divine Control Centre for self-destruction! Before he had time to press the red button, however, he received a transmission from the fleet. As it turned out, it had been sent by the Henchman Worker's Union Party.

Union representative:

- Good day, Abraham Goldstein! We have received several complaints from the members of our Union in regards to the payment and working conditions for your employees.

Abraham:

- What? Why are you here? I will not release the 3000 Martians that I have imprisoned on the surface of Eden in my megalomaniac role play, just to suit you. I would rather self-destruct this station and kill everyone!

Union representative:

- We have no interest in your Martian prisoners, as they are not members of our Union. You need to pay the wages to your 30 henchmen, however, or we'll blockade your station.

Abraham:

- That's not a big deal; I am the richest person in the solar system and can easily pay my staff. How much do I owe them?

Union representative:

- You owe them 5 million Terran Credits!

Abraham:

- That's nothing for an enormously wealthy man like me. I will pay them straight away.

Union:

- We hope so, for your sake!

After disconnecting to the Union guy, Mr Nobody, Abraham was confused.

Why hadn't he, the richest man in the solar system, paid his henchmen that were imperative for the success of his schemes? Weren't the payments auto-direct debited from his supermassive bank account every month? Suddenly he realised that there was a virus on the computer he was using, and logged in from another one, just to realise the terrible truth. He was piss broke! The shock caused by this



terrible realisation gave Abraham a massive heart attack and he died on the spot. Unlucky!

## 5.2 Against better judgement Lucifer revives Abraham through inserting Abraham's brain into a budget drone he found on a sale.

LUCIFER AND METATRON were looking down on the dead frozen body of Abraham and the shoddy looking drone they were supposed to transfer his brain into. The drone had an instruction manual in broken English and looked like a shoddy knockoff of a 200-year-old model of a Terran drone, made in some Martian developing country in the 25<sup>th</sup> century. Metatron was sceptical and looked at the drone with a shifty analytical eye.

Metatron:

- Hmmmm. I am not too sure about this. Why would you want to revive that evil old man in the first place? And why on Eden are we putting his brain into this malfunctioning Martian low-quality drone, which is very cheap and breaks all the time!?! It's a recipe for disaster!

Lucifer:

- Silence, nerd. Abraham is like a father to me. This low-quality drone was all I could afford, and besides, if he dies, who is going to pay you all the unpaid salaries he owes you?

Metatron:

- We could just take over control ourselves. The television rights for Eden must be worth a fortune.

Lucifer:

- We are not running Eden as a spectacle to make money. We run it to fulfil our Master's divine vision. After all, he was appointed by the almighty Yahweh, to replicate the Holy Land as it was 1000 B.C.

Metatron:

- Mate. Just because an old evil megalomaniac man with dementia tells you that Yahweh gave him a mission, doesn't mean it really is that way. He probably just made the story up.

Lucifer:

- Don't worry about these things Metatron. Now just do your job and connect his brain to this drone.

Metatron:

- Okay, don't say I didn't warn you.

Metatron and Lucifer together connected Abraham's brain to the shoddy broken drone. First, nothing happened, but then it suddenly started fizzing and making noises. Eventually, the drone was "*back to operational*", and Abraham woke up.

Abraham:

- Kill, Kill, Kill! Kill all the sodomites, kill the idolaters, kill the people disrespecting the Holy Day, Kill women!

Lucifer whispered to Metatron:

- I think you need to tweak the drone's settings.

Metatron turned off the drone and changed the settings. He then turned on the robot containing Abraham's brain again.

Abraham:

- Meep Meep. I love all my subjects and I especially love you two, my sweetest Lucifer and Metatron. Oh, baby sweet little pies, I will make sure to pay your salaries and I will even give you a raise. Hee Hee!

Lucifer:

- Yes! That's what I am talking about. The good old Abraham is back, better than ever!

Metatron looked at Lucifer with an empty gaze and then left the room. He couldn't believe that he was stupid enough to bring the old tyrant back!

### 5.3 Abraham finds an unnecessarily evil way to make money!

ABRAHAM WAS TRYING to figure out how to make money again. Losing all his money he somehow realised that he had lost his touch when it came to making money, but he couldn't let this slight setback stop his rightful place as Yahweh's successor on Eden, where he ruled his faithful followers as their benign God-king!

Eventually, he screamed out "*Eureka*" genuinely impressed with his ingenuity. He had found the solution to how he could make large sums of money while being a heartless evil prick at the same time! He would sell children as slaves to the infamous rich evil tyrant Ibrahim Rashid, leader of House Rashid, who was almost as rich as Abraham had been at his peak.

He called in Lucifer to make the call.

Abraham:

- Lucifer. I need you to make a call for me from the hologram generator.

Lucifer:

- Why? Can't you use the machine yourself?

Abraham:

- Look how ugly I am, since someone decided to buy a cheap arse drone to insert my brain into.

Lucifer:

- Can't disagree with that statement.

- So who am I calling?

Abraham:

- You are calling Ibrahim Rashid.

Lucifer:

- Why would I call that filthy old paedophile who has always been our sworn enemy?

Abraham:

- Because I am going to sell children to the filthy old paedophile so I can afford to maintain Eden and pay Metatron's outrageously high salary!

Lucifer:

- Wouldn't it be better to just sell the television rights to Eden?

Abraham:

- That is preposterous. Eden is a top-secret project. I cannot televise what we are doing here!

Lucifer:

- But it's already on TV. "*The Bronze Age Fools*" is one of the highest rated shows in the Solar System. We might as well get paid for it!

Abraham:

- Enough of your nonsense Lucifer. Call Ibrahim Rashid now!

Unbeknownst to the ignorant Abraham but well-known to everyone else, there was a popular TV reality show following his idiosyncrasies and their effects on Eden's hapless inhabitants. Years earlier the Martian Humanist Alliance had

smuggled in cameras to find out what was really going on, on Eden. At first, they were shocked and considered sending their army to help, but after a while, they had realised that they could make a lot of money from selling pirated transmissions from Eden as a TV show. Now, a few years later, the “Bronze Age Fools” was one of the highest-rated TV shows, and as it was pirated, Abraham made nothing from it. Lucifer reluctantly called Ibrahim Rashid who answered on the hologram generator.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Hi Terrence, how unexpected! Have you called to sell the Television rights from Eden?

Lucifer:

- I would love to, but my Master would like to keep Eden a secret.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- A secret? But it's on at least a dozen TV stations across the Solar System!

Lucifer:

- Hush! It's a secret in Abraham's world, he thinks no-one knows!

- Anyway, I called you because Abraham is broke and want to sell children as slaves to you, as you are an infamous wealthy paedophile.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Oh, but I haven't been a child molester for over 30 years now! I am cured of my sick desires and now work as philanthropist funding children's orphanages.

Lucifer:

- SHIT, so how the fuck am I making money then??! I need 10 million Terran Credits per year!

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Only 10 million? Oh, that's nothing. I am happy to sponsor my old archenemy as long as this charade goes on. I absolutely love watching "Bronze Age Fools", keeps me up all night!

Lucifer:

- Thank you, Ibrahim. But how do I explain to Abraham that his old archenemy is helping him?

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Oh, just take the child on a circus ride in the spaceship and then land again. The old fool won't even notice!

Lucifer:

- Good plan! Thanks, mate.

After this discussion, it was decided that four times a year, a child was selected to fly around in a spaceship for a few hours to give Abraham the illusion that he had sold another child, and then the child would be sent back to Eden. The old idiot never caught on.

## 5.4 An unfortunate calendar misread!

ABRAHAMEON, THE HOLY Book of Eden, page 2500, Abraham's 258<sup>th</sup> commandment said:

*"Thou sinner thy worketh on the seventh-day shalt be put to death"*

Abraham put down his Holy book of Eden, Abrahameon, where he arbitrarily had decided to execute people that had the audacity to work on the 7<sup>th</sup> day of the week. Abraham was extra grumpy this day and it was time to show the Eden-

ites the true and terrible reach of his law! He called in his henchmen Lucifer to have his irks done for.

Abraham:

- Garr, Lucifer! Prepare to fly down to Eden, It time to punish someone for breaching the 258<sup>th</sup> commandment!

Lucifer:

- Do you seriously think I have nothing better to do than memorising all the incoherent nonsense in your "Holy Book"? Speak clearly, what do you want to be done?

Abraham:

- That incoherent nonsense is my Divine Will and you better memorise it to avoid my wrath and vengeance!

- Then again, if I punish you for your insolence, who will help me with my evil schemes?

- So, I'll let you live! Your mission is to find a sinner who is breaking against the rule about not working on the 7<sup>th</sup> day, and punish this sinner dearly!

Lucifer:

- Sure thing, boss, but why are you giving me Saturday's orders already? Today is Tuesday.

Abraham:

- I don't pay you to argue! I pay you to do as I say! Today is Saturday and the 7<sup>th</sup> day, find a wretched sinner and punish him.

Lucifer sighed, what a pain it was being the henchman to that old fart!

- Yes, master, thy orders will be done!

Lucifer gathered a few of his colleagues to find a suitable victim for Abraham's misguided wrath. But it was a difficult choice. It was Tuesday, and everyone was working. How was he going to pick one person to punish for working on a Tuesday? Lucifer tried to think like Abraham. Who was the most illogical person to execute? He concluded that killing the village healer who was curing a sick child, made the least sense, and would be Abraham's preferred choice! Lucifer raised his gun and approached the village healer.

Lucifer:

- Oh, Village Healer! You have broken against the rule regarding working on a Holy Day. I sentence you to death!

Village healer:

- What on Eden are you talking about you idiot? Today is Tuesday, and it's illegal to NOT work!

Lucifer:

- Admittedly, I said the same thing, but the dementia-ridden Grandmaster Abraham is adamant that today is Saturday. So, so, off you go to the stoning square in the village!

The village healer followed Lucifer without a word. Once they reached the stoning square, Lucifer proclaimed to the villagers:

- People of Eden! In the name of your Master and God Abraham, I sentence this village healer to death through stoning for working on a Holy Day. Come forth all faithful people on Eden to carry out the execution.

The villagers just shook their heads, ignored Lucifer and carried on with their day. Eventually the village priest Yehuda shouted back.



- Today is a Tuesday you imbecile! We are not falling for that prank. Carry on.

Lucifer felt a massive headache approaching. How would he deal with this? He decided to contact Abraham via the mind control technology.

- Sorry Grandmaster, but the villagers refuse to punish the village healer as they are certain that it is Tuesday and not Saturday.

Abraham:

- Ah, is that so? I'll show them fire and fury! Step away from the village healer.

Lucifer stepped away from the village healer and Abraham incinerated the village healer with a massively overpowered orbital laser. By chance, Abraham had a moment of clarity straight after firing off the laser and checked the calendar. As it turned it was indeed a Tuesday! How embarrassing!

Abraham:

- Oh ahhummm. Hark Hark! Ah, yes, as it turned out, indeed you were right. Today really is Tuesday. Is there any way for you to revive the village healer?

Lucifer looked at the ash pile that was all that remained of the village healer. The obvious answer was a "No", and on top of that Abraham's stupid decision to kill the village healer for no reason had angered the villagers who were now forming a mob to lynch Lucifer. In the last second Lucifer managed to fly off with the villagers throwing rotten fruit after him. Unlucky!

## 5.5 Fire and fury to the sodomites... Some other day...

ANOTHER DAY WENT BY and Abraham in all his forgetfulness was grumpy and angry as usual. This time he was angry with the Sodomites! Abraham had used the mind-control microchips that was implanted into the brains of all the captive Edenites, to perv on them while they were having sex. Unfortunately for

Abraham, he could not remember who he enjoyed watching, and who he didn't enjoy watching so time after time he ended up perverting on gay sex by mistake! Abraham was sick of watching men have sex, and instead of stopping his habit of spying on people having sex, he came up with another solution to avoid watching gay sex. To kill all the gays on Eden!

He called in Lucifer to his office to give him new orders. Lucifer showed up eventually, seemingly without a lot of enthusiasm.

Lucifer:

- What is it now?

Abraham:

- I need you to wreak fire and fury on the Sodomites!

Lucifer:

- And that means in normal English?

Abraham:

- I need you to kill Eden's homosexual inhabitants with my overpowered orbital lasers!

Lucifer:

- Okay. Why is that?

Abraham:

- Because they are contravening my Divine Will!

Lucifer:

- Wait a minute. Nowhere in your 3000-page-long book filled with incoherent nonsense, is homosexuality mentioned as a sin.

Abraham:

- That's because I didn't think about it when I wrote it! I had not considered to perv on the Edenites sex lives when I wrote it! Regardless, Yahweh punished the Sodomites with fire and fury in the original Holy Bible. And so, I want to follow his example!

Lucifer:

- Sure, boss. But how do I know who is a homosexual?

Abraham:

- You simply have to spy on everyone's sex life via the mind control technology! But for today I have three people I want to be burned alive.

Lucifer:

- Okay. Give me a list and I'll sort it out.

A few hours later Lucifer had gathered the offenders to Mount Sinai as well as a large crowd of spectators to witness the execution, one of the supposed offenders; Simon asked what was going on.

Simon:

- What is going on Lucifer, why am I being punished?

Lucifer:

- You are being punished for being a sodomite, i.e. a homosexual.

Simon:

- That is not a crime in the Abrahameon?!

Lucifer:

- That is correct, however, it now is officially a crime, and Grandmaster Abraham thinks that it is implied considering that it is illegal in other holy books and Yahweh expressively forbade it in the past.

Simon:

- I see. For future reference, what other ancient books am I meant to follow? And what do I do when they contradict each other?

Lucifer:

- There won't be any future reference, as you are meant to be incinerated by an orbital laser... Oops, I meant by the fire of Abraham's fury. Goodbye Simon.

Lucifer pressed the fire laser button on his phone but nothing happened. He pressed again but to no avail. Suddenly Metatron contacted him via the mind control technology.

- Sorry, Terrence. I meant to tell you. The lasers are not working because we are broke and couldn't afford to change the batteries.

Lucifer:

- And you're telling me this now?!

- What do I do? Admit that the lasers are malfunctioning?

Metatron:

- Just tell them that Abraham decided to spare them for now, due to his great mercy.

Lucifer:

- Great. I'll do that.

Lucifer proclaimed to the people below:

- Abraham has decided to spare you for now. But continue to engage in sodomy and we might fix the lasers, ahem, Abraham might punish you with his Divine wrath.

After saying this Lucifer flew away in disgrace after having showcased his incompetence as an evil henchman in yet another humiliating debacle!

## 5.6 The priest Yehuda shows an unexpected enthusiasm and is exiled to the wilderness.

AFTER THE DEBACLE WITH fire and fury against the homosexuals, Abraham had a new scheme. He called in Lucifer to his office. Eventually, Lucifer came, looking completely demoralised and close to tears.

Unbeknownst to Abraham, Lucifer had been seriously roasted on Television due to his complete incompetence as an evil henchman. The episode of “The Bronze Age Fools” where he repeatedly was pressing the fire laser button to no avail in his latest debacle had been voted funniest TV moment of the year, and it was safe to say that people were laughing at Lucifer and not with him!

Abraham, oblivious of the TV show and most things around him, noticed Lucifer crying and spoke:

- Why are you crying Lucifer?

Lucifer:

- It's just my damn pollen allergy, sir.

Abraham gave Lucifer a sceptical look. There were no seasons on Eden and Lucifer was supposedly a genetically engineered super-soldier, he shouldn't be allergic to pollen. Then again, Abraham cared little for his henchmen's emotional problems so he continued speaking about his latest scheme.

- After the compassion, I showed to the Sodomites I thought I could try another instance of mercy and compassion.

Lucifer:

- That wasn't mercy and compassion. That was you being too broke to replace the laser's batteries.

Abraham:

- Well let's look past that, shall we?!

- Today's plan is a pure show of mercy and compassion.

- First, we force high priest Yehuda to sacrifice his son to honour me. Then in the last minute, I'll show up as a holographic mirage, and intervene absolving him from senselessly murdering his son, and ending up being the hero of the day!

Lucifer:

- Always just nonsense from you! Can't you cure someone from cancer or something like a normal god?

Abraham:

- I am not a bloody wish-granting genie. But remitting the high priest from mindlessly killing his son, is the kind of mercy I am willing to provide.

Lucifer:

- Great. I suppose I am the jester heralding your latest folly?!

Abraham:

- You are my archangel, the Light-bringer, signalling my Divine Will.

Lucifer:

- A distinction without a difference! Oh well, catch you later boss!

Lucifer carried out his order and gathered everyone from the Gad tribe on Eden for his latest announcement and as usual, there was a complication!

Yehuda and Jamal, who was supposedly Yehuda's son, despite being the same age, had never had their memories wiped and thus they had remembered that they were archenemies on Mars. They had planned to kill each other for the last 20 years on Eden, but since they were now "father" and "son" neither of them had dared to try their luck with the Edenite law.

Lucifer made his announced to the villagers:

- Villagers of the Gad Tribe. Today Abraham wants a sacrifice from the highest of you. High priest Yehuda, to honour Abraham, you must sacrifice your son Jamal so you can feel the pain he is feeling when people are living sinful lives.

Lucifer hadn't even managed to finish his speech before Yehuda had jumped on Jamal, and ferociously was stabbing him with a dagger. Lucifer ran up to Yehuda, who was soaked in Jamal's blood. He yelled out:

- What the fuck are you doing you fucking psycho??! You were meant to be heartbroken, so Abraham could pardon you from senselessly murdering your own son!

Abraham showed up as a mirage and spoke to the congregation.

- Yehuda of the Gad tribe. For your enthusiasm in honouring my will, I am giving you life-extending serum. You will live longer than your peers and watch them die of age one by one.

- But to protect the other inhabitants of the Gad village of deranged psychotic murderer, I am condemning you and the rest of your family to a life in the wilderness, because you are a nutjob that needs to be kept separate from the rest of society.

And thus, Abraham was right for once. Yehuda indeed needed to be kept away from other people!



## Chapter 6: Lucifer gets laid and dies twice

### 6.1 Lucifer survives both electrocution and falling 1000 metres

Lucifer was flying up to the Divine Control Centre orbiting Eden. He felt distracted and his mood was low. Not because of guilt for all the atrocities he was carrying out for his evil master, but because of his dry spell. Being a famous star of the reality TV show, “The Bronze Age Fools”, he would get laid a lot, if he could only get paid annual leave so he could get some R&R. Abraham was adamant that Eden was secret and not featured in a TV show, and thus they were producing the most costly and popular TV show in the Solar System to no avail as they made no money from it.

Suddenly, while Lucifer was flying around and reading the fifth swooning Spacenet fan web article of his sexy body, he collided head-first with the electromagnetic field that kept Eden’s atmosphere from dispersing into space. “*Never scroll through your SpaceBook account while flying!*” was his last thought before he passed out, and fell uncontrollably towards the ground, 1000 metres below.

Fortunately for both Lucifer and the sake of the story, a 1000-meter fall on Eden was not lethal, as the gravity on Eden was very low, and thus he hit the ground with relatively low speed. Lucifer woke up a while later and started bursting into tears. He felt a sharp pain and couldn’t move. Was this the end of him? As it turned out, no. Lucifer was not seriously wounded, but the angel suit he was wearing was damaged from the electrocution, and with the suit broken, it was too heavy for him to move in it. Luckily, Lucifer eventually figured out that he wasn’t critically wounded and he managed to get out of the mechanised suit, so he could move freely.

While naked and vulnerable, Lucifer was thinking of activating the emergency beacon on his broken angel armour to request an emergency pick-up, but then he noticed something different, that the alien mind control technology im-



planted in his brain was malfunctioning so that he could see Abraham's thoughts. Finally, he would be able to see what was going on in that old idiot's mind!

Lucifer studied Abraham's mind for a long time. Most of it was incoherent gibberish but then he saw something that made him furious! Abraham had intentionally sabotaged all his attempts with women over the years, mainly just for laughs but also to make sure that Lucifer would stay in Abraham's employment and not run away with a woman! This made Lucifer extremely furious! He would need to confront Abraham and get his revenge for this outrage!

But then he realised something. If the mind control technology indeed was broken, that would mean that he finally had the chance to get laid, and that was a lot more important than vengeance against Abraham. He started walking aimlessly hoping that he would get shelter and get lucky soon. Unfortunately, the surface area of Eden was 30,000 square kilometres, but it only had a population of 3,000 people, so finding a woman in this wasteland turned out to be rather difficult! After a while, Lucifer collapsed from thirst and his wounds, seemingly weak and vulnerable.

## 6.2 Lucifer gets laid and dies from his wounds.

AS IT TURNED OUT, THE Edenite siblings John and Sara who were out foraging in the wilderness found Lucifer passed out and quickly gave him some water to wake him up.

Sara:

- Lucifer! Here, cover up with some cloth. What are you doing out in the wilderness without your mechanised angel armour?

Lucifer:

- I fell from the sky!

Sara:

- I see, do you want me to contact your boss Abraham?

Lucifer:

- No! I am sick of him! Can you take me back to your hut and nurse my wounds?

Sara:

- Sure, I guess. John, can you fetch a horse trolley to carry Lucifer back to our hut?

John:

- I am not too sure I would like to leave my virgin sister alone in the wilderness with that sex-starved fool.

Sara:

- Don't worry about that John. Lucifer is an honourable gentleman and besides, he is wounded!

John:

- Okay. I will be back in a while.

After John left, Sara smiled at Lucifer and said:

- You know, I am not really a virgin.

Lucifer made a big grin and replied:

- I know! Fancy a quickie? \*wink

Sara smiled at him.

- I would love to, but you are injured and having sex might be dangerous for your health. Let's have a session once your wounds have healed.

Lucifer:

- No! No more excuses. No more waiting. I am a genetically engineered super-soldier, I am sure I can survive the strain a quickie has on my body, even though I am seriously injured.

Sara:

- Okay, if you say so. Let's do it.

Lucifer and Sara proceeded to have a very quick quickie, but they shouldn't have! As it turned out Lucifer's wounds were indeed severe and this in combination with the shock he experienced from finally getting laid ended up being too much for him. After coming, Lucifer fell into cardiac arrest and died! Patience is a virtue, Lucifer!

### 6.3 Lucifer is revived, with a budget heart.

A FEW MONTHS LATER, Abraham was studying Lucifer as he lay on the operation table in the medical bay of the Divine Control Centre. At first, when the other angels had found Lucifer's lifeless and sexed-out naked body in the wilderness, Abraham had wanted to punish the Edenites with fire and fury! Metatron had convinced him to stay put though and not make any rash decisions until he knew how Lucifer had died, and on that specific day, Abraham had managed to make a rational decision and go ahead with Metatron's suggestion.

Eventually, Abraham and his henchmen had managed to uncover the truth about Lucifer's unfortunate passing. While Abraham was disappointed that Lucifer had followed his carnal desires instead of committing entirely to his godly cause, Lucifer's sins weren't that great, so he decided to revive him: With a low-budget synthetic heart. This was partly because he was broke but also because Lucifer needed to be punished. And with a weak heart, he was less likely to engage in more sessions of unauthorized coitus!

Lucifer woke up. Shocked he looked around and found himself in the medical ward of the Divine Control Centre.

Lucifer:

- What happened? Why do I feel like an old overweight smoker who hasn't eaten healthy in decades?

Abraham:

- You died while fornicating with an Eden woman!

- I decided to review you with a low-budget synthetic heart as a punishment and as revenge for you replacing my body with this wonky cheap robot.

Lucifer:

- What about Sara? Is she okay?

Metatron:

- Believe it or not, she is fine, as she was not as shocked as you were over having sex.

Lucifer:

- I must see her again! She is the only one for me and the most people beautiful woman in the Solar System.

Abraham:

- While I don't doubt the statement that she is the only one for you, "*Most beautiful woman in the Solar System*" is the biggest exaggeration I have ever heard!

- Besides, you risk your life having another heart attack while having sex with anyone, with your new weak heart. He he he!

Lucifer:

- Sara is worth more to me than my own life! I must see her again.

Abraham:

- Alright mate. Whatever. See you later.

## 6.4 Sara's revelation is too much for Lucifer causing him another heart attack.

A FEW DAYS LATER, LUCIFER had recovered enough to go back to the surface of Eden to meet with Sara, his true love. He had decided to wait for a few days as he had got carried away the last time he saw her, ending up dead in the process. Being dead wasn't particularly pleasant, so this time he was hellbent on surviving an encounter with her. Abraham had threatened him with fire and fury if he was to meet Sara again, but fortunately, Abraham had a long nap every afternoon and this nap was Lucifer's window of opportunity!

He put on his fanciest mechanical angel armour, styled his hair, and applied make-up to look younger. Unfortunately, Lucifer was not a stylist so instead of looking younger he looked like a transvestite! Ouch!

He made his way to the hut where Sara was living. She opened the door and looked at him with a look of surprise and scepticism.

Lucifer:

- I am back from the dead, so we can be together! Let's get married, my love!

Sara:

- I am not too sure. You last for less than 30 seconds, then you pretend to die and then you come back three months later, looking like a transsexual and professing your true love. Not very mature, Lucifer!

Lucifer:

- But I did die. I have been dead for three months. But my love for you, and a synthetic heart brought me back to be with you!

Sara:

- If you say so.

- I have good news. You are not shooting blanks. I am pregnant with twins!

Lucifer clutched his chest and he dropped dead to the ground for the second time. The shock from the news about the twins was too much for the low budget synthetic heart that Abraham had bought for him. Poor Sara, having Lucifer die on her, again and again!

## 6.5 Abraham sets Lucifer ablaze with a high-grade laser and realises his mistake too late.

A FEW WEEKS LATER THE Edenites were gathered to witness the execution of Lucifer for breaking his vows of celibacy. The baffled Edenites had no idea what the point of this execution was, as it was blatantly obvious that Lucifer was already dead. After all, he smelled dead and there were flies around his body! But they knew better than interfering with Abraham's follies, so they played along with the charade.

Abraham showed up as mirage standing on Mount Sinai. He gave a long-winded tirade about why the carnal union between angels and Edenites were forbidden. The tirade made absolutely no sense and the Edenites had to struggle to not fall asleep in the middle of the speech. Falling asleep during Abraham's boring speeches angered him and the Edenites didn't want to experience Abraham's violent temper tantrums.

After a couple of hours later, it was time for the grand finale, which was to press the big red button and send down a high-powered laser beam to set Lucifer's body ablaze! Abraham pressed the big red button but just after pressing it, he got a moment of clarity. He remembered that Lucifer, in fact, was a clone of his long dead son Terrence Goldstein. How great it was to have a family again, he thought. He should spend as much money as it took to revive his favourite son and build a good father and son relationship!

He called Metatron to tell him about his new plans.

Abraham:

- Hi Metatron. New plan. Bring Lucifer back to the Divine Control Centre. We'll make sure to revive him and give him the best possible body parts this time!

Metatron:

- What on Earth are you talking about?! You've just utterly destroyed his body!

Abraham:

- I just realised that Lucifer is a clone of my long-lost son Terrence Goldstein. I can't pointlessly execute the corpse of my grandson, can I?

Metatron looked at the charred remains of Lucifer's body. He sighed. His boss would have a new outburst over this!



## Chapter 7: Jeshua and Adina are born, separated, and then united again!

### 7.1 Sara dies in childbirth and Jeshua and Adina are separated

**9** months after her short session with Lucifer, Sara was in labour of twins, one baby boy and one baby girl. Unfortunately, Eden being a Bronze Age replica didn't have fully qualified midwives, so Sara ended up dying in labour. Yehuda, Sara's crazy grandfather and heavy drug user decided that Lucifer's son was just what he needed to get his revenge on Abraham and to overthrow his rule, so he ran away with the baby boy to a nearby cave where he was growing "*recreational herbs and mushrooms*".

Meanwhile, Gabriel and Metatron arrived at Sara's hut where the midwife was holding Adina, the late Lucifer's and Sara's baby daughter.

Gabriel:

- Midwife! Wasn't there meant to be two babies here?

Midwife:

- The crazy psychopath Yehuda, Sara's father, stormed in and stole the boy, claiming that Lucifer's son would be the key to crushing Abraham's rule in the distant future!

Gabriel:

- I see. We better catch this eloped criminal and bring both the babies back to their blessed Grandmaster Abraham!

Suddenly, Metatron pulled Gabriel aside and whispered to him.



- I suggest we only bring the girl and tell Abraham that she was the only child that was born. Imagine Abraham's anger when he finds out that this psychopath has taken away his grandson. It won't be pretty for any of us!

Gabriel:

- I see. You are probably right. Let's just bring the daughter and hope that he doesn't notice!

Having said this, Gabriel and Metatron then took Adina with them back to the Divine Control Centre to bring her to Abraham.

A few hours later, Yehuda came to a moment of clarity and realised that a baby boy could not live off mushrooms and "*herbs*", so he proceeded to hand the child over to the gullible couple Akiva and Chana, the only people on Eden who wouldn't get suspicious when an old junkie brought them a baby to raise. He claimed that the baby had already been baptised under the name Jeshua. This meant that Jeshua didn't need to be baptised again, which meant that he wouldn't get a mind control chip inserted into his brain, unlike all the other Edenites. Yehuda's plan was to come back and collect Jeshua when Jeshua was old enough to live off herbs and mushrooms. This plan didn't happen though as Yehuda died of age and lung cancer, a short while later!

## 7.2 Is this really wise?

METATRON HAD A BAD headache. Apparently, his foolish boss Abraham hadn't appreciated his comment that it might not be the wisest choice to insert an advanced mind control chip that enabled the user to blast other users with psionic blasts into a baby. Abraham had blasted Metatron to the floor with a psionic blast asking if anyone else had objections to his grand plan. As it turned out no-one did. Thus, it was decided that Adina should have a medium tier mind-control chip implanted in her brain that she could use to read peoples' minds and to blast them with psionic blasts when they didn't agree with her.

After inserting the chip into baby Adina, Abraham realised what a hell it would be to raise a child with the ability to mentally blast people that disagreed

with her. So, he delegated the task to High priest Markus on Eden. What an honour, Markus!

### 7.3 Adina gets rotten teeth!

WHEN ADINA WAS FIVE years old her teeth started to rot. This was because she was a child with temper tantrums and a sweets addiction. While most kids with Adina's attitude could receive a spanking and be put in place when they were arguing, Adina was different. Outfitted with advanced mind control technology and the temperament of a sugar-addicted child, she threw tantrums every time she didn't get her way, which led to high priest Markus while being one of the bosses of Eden, was not the boss at home!

Giving super powers to a 5-year-old child created a monster. In Adina's case, this monster was a chubby kid with rotten teeth, with the physique of a balloon! Adina and her hapless stepfather Markus became the new stars on the long-running reality television show *"The Bronze Age Fools"* that had been running non-stop for over 30 years, following the lives of the luckless Edenites.

### 7.4 Jeshua and Adina meets for the first time

WHEN JESHUA AND ADINA were both ten years old, they met for the first time. Jeshua's foster parents had taken him to Mount Sinai for the New Year's celebration. Suddenly he saw Adina with the rest of her high priest family and she immediately caught his attention. How could anyone be that fat?! Adina loved to eat, particularly candy and no-one in her household had the death wish to limit her portion sizes and fall victim to her tantrums and psionic blasts. Adina's uncontrolled gluttony led to Adina being humongous, while the rest of her family were very skinny as they had to survive on whatever food was left after Adina had her share!

Jeshua's ward Akiva approached him and spoke:

- Do not gain the attention of that girl Jeshua. People say that she is a witch that uses her superpowers to read their thoughts and eat their food. We are poor if she eats our food we are doomed!

Jeshua:

- Yes, father, I will stay clear of her.

Jeshua was only paying lip service to his father's wishes. He understood that his father would make the questionable parental decision to go crazy on the open wine bar and pass out in a couple of hours and that was his opportunity to study the strange girl closely!

A couple of hours later Akiva had passed out due to excessive wine consumption and Jeshua could sneak away to have a closer look at the mysterious piggy-faced girl! He tried to sneak around to find Adina but embarrassingly enough she managed to sneak up on him instead.

Adina:

- What are you doing up here? You are a poor peasant boy, you are not allowed into the rich people's side of the party.

Jeshua:

- I came to see you, I have never seen anyone as round as you before. You are so fascinating!

Adina got angry at Jeshua for calling her fat. No-one could call her fat, she was simply big boned! She focused all her energy to psionically blast Jeshua, but she couldn't as he had no mind control technology installed in his brain. Instead, she looked like an idiot cringing with a red tomato face, seemingly without doing anything.

Jeshua:

- Are you alright?

Adina:

- Yeah, I am fine. But why can't I read your mind or blast you with a psionic blast, for calling me fat?

Jeshua was confused. What was the fatty talking about? He realised that he probably shouldn't argue with the high priest's daughter, so he tried making amends.

Jeshua:

- Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Jeshua, son of Akiva. I meant to say that you are round and beautiful.

Adina:

- I am Adina, daughter of the high priest Markus, also known as the little Missy Magic.

Jeshua:

- Nice to meet you, Adina. I need to go now. See you around.

Adina:

- Indeed, we will. And it might be sooner than you think!

## 7.5 Adina makes Jeshua move to her village.

AFTER THE NEW YEARS celebration, Adina was interested to know more about Jeshua. Who was this boy that had dared to call her fat, why couldn't she blast him with her mind like she would to any other Edenites and why did he look like the spitting image of the man in her dreams who claimed to be her real father, Lucifer?

Adina added the facts up. Jeshua must be her lost twin brother. It wasn't the hardest conclusion to make. The population of Eden was only 5,000 at the time and there was less than a 100 that was the same age as her. If one of these people showed up looking exactly like the man in her dreams, and he is the same age as her, he must be her brother.

Adina knew everything that was going on Eden. Due to plot convenience, her affinity with the alien mind control technology was a lot greater than everyone else, meaning that she could read the angels' minds as well as Abraham's mind. She had dreams where she knew she was adopted and she understood the deaths of her real parents could easily have been avoided if it wasn't for Abraham's endless cruelty and anger outbursts. She wanted revenge, and she wanted

to oversee Eden. Then she could stop living in this stupid Bronze Age world and instead she could eat as much as she wanted while futuristic technologies would keep her slim and with good teeth!

The easiest way for Adina to achieve what she wanted would be to blast and kill the old Abraham with a surprise psionic blast. Everyone would think it was good riddance and she would become the heroine of Eden. Unfortunately, Adina had a plan that was a lot more longwinded and needlessly complex, and to achieve that she first needed to make sure that Jeshua was living close to her, as an employee.

The first part was easy as high priest Markus, her foster father was the richest man on Eden and was the boss of everyone except over Adina. Soon after Adina's request, Jeshua and his family moved to Adina's village to work for Adina's family.

## 7.6 Face first into a large cake!

A FEW YEARS LATER IT was time for Adina's adulthood ceremony. Adina was excited about the big cake and the big party celebrating the coming of age for the most important person on Eden, herself. What she was less enthusiastic about was her secret twin brother's lack of interest in her and her ideology. Adina wanted Jeshua to be her follower and that they together would overthrow the tyrannical idiot Abraham and replace him with the rightful ruler of Eden, Adina!

Despite all of Adina's persuasion attempts, Jeshua seemed uninterested in her proposals. He didn't believe in her claims that she was his sister, he couldn't care less about her prophecies and talk about the Divine Providence that wanted her to rule. Adina found it very hard to convince Jeshua. With everyone else, she could mind-control them or threaten them with psionic blasts, things that Jeshua was immune to due to his lack of alien mind control technology.

What Jeshua did seem interested in was smoking herbs and eating mushrooms. And he had vast access to herbs since his father Akiva had been appointed caretaker of the temple herb gardens, and Jeshua was his assistant. A lot could be said about Jeshua's lack of work ethics, but on the bright side, he didn't risk getting killed for breaking the laws regarding working on a holy day!

Adina saw the auditorium filling up with people who had come to wish her well. The number of people disappointed her, the more people that came to the

ceremony, the less cake there would be for her. Regardless, it was good to yet again be in the centre of attention and to honour the day her parents had even got her a new beautiful dress. Adina smiled at Jeshua, who looked stoned in the back corner of the auditorium.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened! Metatron decided to do some work. Normally during these gatherings, he just zoned out letting his mind drift watching sexy girls on Spacenet via the built-in microchips in his brain. On this occasion however, something was blocking the path between him and the closest Spacenet satellites and he did the same that any 21<sup>st</sup>-century worker would do when the Internet went down, he started to work as he had nothing else to do. When he was actually working, Metatron noticed something strange. He used his microchip to analyse the number of people in the room and realised that there was one user in the room that didn't have any mind control chip installed, and that person looked like a younger version of his dead ex-colleague Lucifer, just stoned and lazy looking. He gave a signal to Nuriel and together they walked over to Jeshua to apprehend the fugitive.

Adina noticed what was about to happen and she used her psionic powers to protect Jeshua by blocking his presence from Metatron and Nuriel's view. Unfortunately, she had forgotten the skill to block people's vision, so instead, she had to apply plan B! She stood up, shouted out "*Run, run, run Jeshua!*" and then plunged headfirst into the cake as a quick diversion. Plop!

It worked. Watching the fat kid Adina stumble headfirst into a cake was so funny that Metatron and Nuriel forgot about Jeshua and instead, they were rolling on the floor laughing. Jeshua used this opportunity to sneak out from this strange adulthood ceremony!

## 7.7 Abraham is furious and orders a search for Jeshua!

LATER THE SAME DAY, Metatron and Nuriel were summoned to Abraham to explain themselves. How could they, genetically engineered super-soldiers, have lost their target from such a textbook diversion as the fat kid dropping headfirst into a cake? It was an outrage and an embarrassment.

Metatron understood why Abraham was angry but just wanted a clarification, so he asked anyway.

Metatron:

- So, to sum things up, you are angry because we let a harmless stoner out of sight?

Abraham:

- I am angry because I failed to help an underage child with an apparent addiction problem! You are the angels of Eden! You are role models for the population, why can't you help an innocent child?

Metatron:

- But Grandmaster Abraham, you are burning, stoning and flogging people to death for fun, not to mention the fact that you are selling children to paedophiles. Is really non-interference against Jeshua's pot smoking that bad in comparison?

Abraham:

- Silence you fool, Jeshua is my lost grandson, so of course, I must look after his health!

Metatron:

- What? Is he your grandson? Then Lucifer must have been your son?

Abraham realised that he had revealed too much and tried talking his way out of the situation.

- Oh, I meant that Jeshua is my metaphorical grandson, just like everyone else on Eden is my metaphorical children.

Metatron:

- So why this care for Jeshua if he is only your metaphorical grandson, just like everyone else?

Abraham blasted Metatron with a psionic blast from the mind control technology that knocked him to the ground.

Abraham:

- I don't pay you to question me, I pay you to follow orders.

Metatron was going to say something about hardly getting paid at all, but he realised that today wasn't a good day to discuss his salary. Instead, he tried to soothe the temper of the 300-year-old baby that stood in front of him.

- Sincere apologies, Grandmaster! Shall we go back to the village and find Jeshua?

Abraham:

- He is obviously not in the village anymore, now that he knows we are looking for him! Scour the maintenance tunnels looking for him. Leave no stone unturned.

Thus, Jeshua could continue spending the following years in peace and harmony in the village while poor Metatron and Gabriel due to Abraham's illogical stupidity had to spend endless months looking for him in the dark and damp maintenance tunnels underground.

## 7.8 Gabriel does bookkeeping, crashes a wedding and is knocked out

A FEW YEARS LATER ABRAHAM and the angels were still broke. Despite producing the most viewed reality show for the last thirty years, they made no money from it as Abraham was adamant that Eden was a secret and refused to acknowledge that his follies was the most viewed show in the solar system!

In a way, Abraham's stupidity was what saved the Eden project from outside intervention. Members of the Martian Humanist Alliance had tried to get their leadership to send an army to stop Abraham for the last 30 years, but the leadership had refused as they made so much money from the pirated TV rights, so their entire budget was relying on it!

Due to their dire finances, Metatron was sent to Eden to check the villagers bookkeeping to see if there was any way to save money. Unfortunately for



Gabriel, Metatron made up an allergy to papyrus to get out of the task, so Gabriel was sent instead.

Gabriel scrolled through the dusty papyrus rolls detailing the village's finances for several hours until he finally found something interesting. A salary payment to Jeshua! Gabriel called high priest Markus over to talk.

Gabriel:

- Markus! Why are you still paying salary to the fugitive Jeshua when he no longer lives here?

Markus looked at Gabriel with a confused look:

- What do you mean he no longer lives here? He is still working in the herb garden with his father.

Gabriel could feel that his blood started to boil, and he shouted out:

- You are a fucking dickhead! Metatron and I have been scouring the damp smelly tunnels for years looking for the fugitive Jeshua. Are you saying he has been here the whole time? Why didn't you tell us?

Markus shrugged his shoulders:

- You never asked. I have been wondering what you have been doing down there, but I am smart enough to stay out of Abraham's idiocies.

Gabriel calmed down.

- Okay, fair point.  
- Where is Jeshua now?

Markus

- He is next doors, at his brother's wedding

Gabriel rushed up and moved towards the wedding. Jeshua would have to pay. Gabriel had spent the past two years looking for Jeshua in the damp and smelly tunnels and he had had enough!

Gabriel entered the wedding hall and he shouted out:

- Jeshua you bastard! Because of you, I have spent the last two years in the tunnels. You are coming with me now!

Jeshua was confused. Why were the angels looking for him? Why had they been looking for him in the tunnels, his address was clearly listed in Markus's address registry for the village? Before he had time to ponder on the matter any further he was interrupted when his drunken uncle knocked Gabriel unconscious with a clay pot. "*Shut up, you are disturbing the wedding*"

Adina who was also at the wedding rushed up to Jeshua.

- Jeshua! They are coming for you, you better run and hide in the tunnels!

Jeshua felt perplexed over Adina dumb proposal:

- But they have spent the last two years looking for me there. Wouldn't that be the worst place to hide?

Adina:

- No, it's the best place, I don't think they want to go back there!

- There is plenty of mushrooms for you there, and I will provide you with food. In return, you must help me build an underground rebellion against Abraham!

Jeshua:

- Cool, we have a deal, sister. I got to scam, see you at the tunnel entrance at Gomorrah falls in a couple of days.

After saying this, Jeshua left the party to slowly make his way to Gomorrah Falls. For Jeshua's drunken uncle things went worse as he accidentally was set alight when he fell over into a fire due to his drunkenness while holding a clay jar filled with booze. As it turned out, the roasted goat wasn't the only thing that got roasted at Jeshua's brother's wedding!

## 7.9 A somewhat disappointing underground rebellion

THE FOLLOWING YEARS was quite uneventful. As Adina had anticipated the angels was over looking for Jeshua in the damp underground tunnel which meant that they kept coming back looking for him in the village where he no longer resided. To Adina's great disappointment, however, her brother was completely useless at leading an underground rebellion, but he did wonders for her waistline.

The reason was that Adina had promised to share her rations with Jeshua, which led to her losing a significant amount of weight. Unfortunately, he didn't uphold his part of the bargain. Instead of "*liberating*" the Edenites from the Alien mind control technology and leading an underground rebellion, he liberated his stoner friends and they spent most of their time chilling out in the tunnels enjoying the produce and herbs!

In the year 2872, After 62 years on Eden, Events would unfold that would change the lives of the Edenites forever: The introduction of the characters Keila Eisenstein and Bjorn Muller to the plot!



## Chapter 8: The fall of Abraham Goldstein!

### 8.1 Some pseudo-religious mumbo-jumbo

Very far away, and yet close, in the Divine Dimension, a bunch of Zetans/ Gods/ Godlike Aliens were discussing the current events in the solar system and the progress of their Chosen One also known as Keila Eisenstein.

Zeus:

- Are you sure that this woman, Keila, is the Chosen One? She seems a bit cuckoo to say the least.

Brahma:

- Yes, but unfortunately the gene for our magical Zetan abilities is the same genes that make humans mentally ill. But she'll be the one to open the portals on Earth. I have foreseen it!

Zeus:

- Okay, but killing the leader of the Terran Council and receiving a massive bounty on her head doesn't seem to be the best way to go back to Earth and open the portals!?

- Anyways how is your crazy ex Rangda? Is she still looked up in that eternal inescapable prison we built for her since you begged us to not kill her for betraying our species and destroying most of our civilization?

Brahma:

- Yes, of course, she is, as you said yourself, the prison is inescapable. Now hold my hand, I need to amplify my psionic powers to reach Keila's mind.

Zeus:

- I am a bit sceptical about this handholding part. Can't you just perform the connection ritual without it?

Brahma:

- No, your psionic input is imperative for the success of this mission!

After that they held hands and chanted gibberish in the Zetan language to increase Brahma psionic powers, so he could connect to Keila! Obviously, the Zetans always spoke in the Zetan language, but as the author of this book was no Tolkien and couldn't be bothered making up a new language, so he made them speak English instead for simplicity!

## 8.2 It's complicated

KEILA LOOKED OUT THROUGH the rear window of her small spaceship, Miss Freedom. She could see how the massive Terran Council fleet that had come to stop her, blew up the headquarters of the Martian Humanist Alliance on the asteroid Sylvia. "*Ha-Ha fooled him again*" she exclaimed much to the disdain of the remaining crew of the ship. While they were happy to be alive, Keila escaping Bjorn Muller for the umpteenth time was not much cause for celebration considering that most of their faction, friends and families had died in the massive battle they had just escaped from!

Keila's second in command on the ship, Sven approached her.

- Why are you laughing you lunatic? And what do we do now?

Keila:

- I am laughing knowing how frustrated Bjorn Muller will be, once he finds out that I escaped again!

Sven:

- But your mother died there, together with most of our leadership!

Keila:

- Oh yes, you are right. That puts me in charge! It's time to save Eden from the tyrant Abraham.

Sven:

- Are you out of your freaking mind? Are you going to attack a well-armed battle station with this single tiny ship?

Keila:

- Yes! The gods are with me. Eden is my destiny!

Sven didn't respond. He had enough of Keila's craziness and wanted to get as far away from her as possible. To achieve that he planned to take her to Eden, give her a radio and tell her to call him once "*the coast was clear*". Suddenly a more urgent problem appeared. Bjorn Muller was after them, again! The man who had been pursuing them for the last four years was like a rash that was simply impossible to shake off! But how could he know where they were? Sven had personally made sure that their ship had no bugs or bugging devices. It was a mystery!

The solution was a lot more mundane than mysterious. Bjorn always knew about Keila's location as he had her as a contact on the social media platform SpaceBook. Keila despite being the most wanted terrorist in the solar system, had not grasped the concept that her social media account continually sent out her location to all her contacts. Through pure luck and Brahma's divine interventions, she had managed to stay alive but poor Brahma needed to work overtime to make it so!

Keila relationship status with Bjorn was summarised as "It's complicated" on SpaceBook and indeed it was. For the last 7 years, Brahma had sent Keila and Bjorn visions showing the two of them together, that they were meant to be a couple. 4 years ago, Keila had managed to get detained in immigration and Bjorn

Muller had come to meet her as she was the daughter of his former friend Mahmoud Rashid. Once they met they had realised that they were the one from each other's vision and they were meant to be together. Unfortunately, due to Bjorn being a degenerate drug user, he had decided that the best way for them to be together was for Keila to be his sex slave. Eventually, Keila got out, and she decided to randomly kill his grandfather as a revenge. This random killing led to 4 years of war as Bjorn's grandfather happened to be Hans Muller, the leader of the Terran Council!

Sven noticed how Bjorn's ship was getting closer. How was this possible? Had Bjorn finally caught on and installed a better fusion rocket engine on his spaceship? As it turned out he finally had! Short on options, Sven decided that he would dump off Keila in an emergency pod crashing on Eden. With a bit of luck, Bjorn was still obsessed with Keila and would stop pursuing Sven's rebel ship if he could catch his crazy woman instead!

### 8.3 Sven's plan backfires!

A FEW DAYS LATER SVEN and Keila reached Eden. Sven pushed Keila into an emergency shuttle, gave her a radio and promised that he would come to pick her up at a later stage. *"As if,"* he thought for himself and ran to the hologram generator to let Bjorn know that Keila was no longer on the ship. Unfortunately for Sven, Bjorn's second in command Captain Adal Schneider answered.

Sven:

- We dumped off the crazy bitch Keila on Eden. She is free for you to take!

Adal:

- Thanks for the heads up, but you are still my enemy and we are finally within range as you were kind enough to stop! Prepare to die. He-He-He

*"Holy Shit"* was the last thing Sven said before the ship was eviscerated by the powerful weapons on the Terran Council command ship!

Keila witnessing her former ship being blown up, pulled the safety release switch on her escape pod so that it would move quicker towards Eden surface. Unfortunately, she pulled it a bit too hard, so she destroyed the switch and crashed down on the surface. Keila was knocked unconscious in the process!

## 8.4 “Sleeping beauty”

JESHUA WAS ENJOYING his herbs from his usual spot close to the tunnel entrance at Gomorrah Cliffs. The spot was perfect. Still warm and cozy as the rest of Eden, and yet safe from Abraham’s orbital lasers as he was still underground in the tunnels that for unclear reasons had no surveillance cameras in them. Suddenly he saw an explosion in the sky and looked up. Jeshua saw Keila’s emergency pod crash just alongside the tunnel entrance just a short sprint away.

Tentatively Jeshua approached the emergency pod. His legs were shaky, and he was struggling to balance, not so much out of fear but simply due to inhaling too many herbs. He opened the emergency pod and saw a beautiful woman in a strange futuristic military uniform. His first thought was *“what kind of fool wears a tight leather outfit when a bronze armour and shield is so much more effective?”* But then he realised that the outside world wasn’t living in the Bronze Age and that Keila’s outfit probably made a lot of sense in the future. If nothing else it made her look incredibly sexy, was this his sleeping beauty from the fairy tales, sent by the True Maker?

Jeshua shook off the notion. The prince in the sleeping beauty was an incredibly creepy rapist, who broke into a sleeping woman’s house and had his way with her, yuck! Jeshua, on the other hand, was a phlegmatic and likeable stoner who just liked to hang out in peace with his mates enjoying the gifts of mother nature!

As Jeshua was a good guy he did lift the unconscious Keila out of the wrecked escape pod and carried her further into the tunnels where they were safe from Abraham’s wrath and orbital lasers!

## 8.5 Bjorn Muller contacts Nuriel.

REAR ADMIRAL BJORN Muller was in the middle of one of his cocaine and booze-filled one-man frenzies when his right-hand man Captain Adal Schneider knocked on his door. Bjorn gave a voice command to the AI and the door



opened. Adal walked in and saw Bjorn sitting shirtless, pouring sweat, with cocaine all over his face. Adal shook his head in a disapproval but said nothing. Bjorn spoke:

- Welcome Adal, have you come to join the party?

Adal:

- No sir, may I remind you about the zero-tolerance policy for drugs in the Terran Council Security Forces?

Bjorn:

- You may, but I am the son of the Terran Council leader, and I do whatever the fuck I want. You can tell that to that toothless old fart Admiral Max Wellington.

Adal

- Max Wellington is younger than you sir.

Bjorn:

- Yes, but I look younger, and more importantly I am a lot richer! Anyways, why did you come if not to join the party? Keila is finally dead and the rebellion is crushed. When else can you loosen up Adal?

Adal:

- Keila is the reason I came. She is not dead. She managed to escape narrowly.

Bjorn:

- What the fuck? NOT AGAIN! I have been chasing that damn woman for four years.

Adal:

- On the flipside. She is stuck on Eden with no way of escaping.

Bjorn:

- Great. Send our troops to kill her then!

Adal:

- I would, however, the cranky old idiot Abraham refuses to let us land there, as he wants to maintain Eden a “secret”.

Bjorn:

- A secret?! That bloody place has been featured on television for 60 years straight, there can't possibly be a less secretive place than Eden in the solar system! Anyways. I'll freshen up and talk to him myself.

A while later Bjorn contacted Abraham on the hologram generator. Abraham refused to answer calls on the hologram generator, as he hated the way his robotic body looked so instead Nuriel got the honours.

Nuriel studied Bjorn's hologram for a while before saying anything. He could clearly see the cocaine residue dripping from Bjorn's body and if that wasn't enough Bjorn's fancy Rear Admiral uniform was drenched in sweat. Nuriel sighed, he had enough trouble dealing with the idiocies of his dementia-ridden boss, and now he would have to deal with The Terran Council leader's cocaine-addicted son as well! Eventually, Nuriel pulled himself together and stepped up on the hologram generator platform to reply.

- This is Nuriel, representing Abraham and the Eden project. How can I help you?

Bjorn:

- The terrorist Keila Eisenstein crashed on Eden. I need to send my men to pursue and kill her.

Nuriel:

- I know, and I would wish you Godspeed. However, my boss Abraham insists that I and my colleagues are risking our necks catching this dangerous and volatile madwoman instead! Your men are not granted permission to land, unfortunately.

Bjorn:

- This is unacceptable.

Nuriel:

- I know, right! Can you call the Henchmen union for me to complain? Chasing dangerous terrorist madwomen is not part of my work description! Anyways, I instruct you to wait over the dark side of Eden

Nuriel hung up on Bjorn and left the room. Bjorn was considering calling again threatening with fire and fury, but he refrained from doing so. Abraham was a fool and probably wouldn't back down from starting an unwinnable war against the Terran Council which Abraham would lose. Bjorn, however, did not want to be the first casualty of that war. So instead he decided to do as instructed and then call his dad and complain about it!

## 8.6 Sexy dreams and disappointing sex!

KEILA WAS HAVING WET dreams. She was dreaming about having sex with an athletic super sexy man in an ancient cave, filled with fire and flames. The pounding got more and more intense and eventually, she peaked. Oh yeah, that hit the spot! She woke up with a smile on her lips after the exciting dream and realised that she indeed was in an ancient looking cave. What a coincident, was this a premonition that she was getting laid today?

Keila looked around and she saw the unkempt stoner sitting in the corner in a cloud of smoke. He wasn't particularly attractive and worst of all, he didn't smell that good. On the bright side, he wasn't from the Terran Council army, and she'd much rather share the cave with a stoner than the army sent to kill her. Keila closed her eyes again. "*The hot sex in a cave*" vision was still there. "*Oh well,*" she thought and started unzipping her tight body armour. Keila called Jeshua over:

- Hey foreigner! I had a vision where I had sex with a stranger in a cave.  
Do you want to be that stranger?

Jeshua:

- Sure. Sounds good to me. I am Jeshua by the way.

Keila:

- Cool, I am Keila. Let's do this!

A few minutes later the sex was over and Keila was upset with her divine connection. The sex had been anything but good. Jeshua was a lousy lover and he smelt funny. Then again there was no STD's in the 29<sup>th</sup> century, so nothing gained nothing lost. Keila felt sleepy and fell asleep. Jeshua, on the other hand, was overjoyed. He rarely got laid and Keila was a lot prettier than the village goat! His choice of not acting like a creepy "Sleeping Beauty" prince had paid off and he had experienced the best sex of his life. Jeshua was also sleepy so he fell asleep next to Keila.

## 8.7 Adina conveniently masters a new skill just in time to save Jeshua and Keila.

A FEW HOURS LATER GABRIEL and Nuriel cautiously entered the tunnels where Keila's emergency pod had crashed, so they could put an end to the dangerous and psychotic terrorist. They couldn't believe their luck when they found both Keila and Jeshua sleeping in the same bed. Finally, they would get a bonus and a hard-earned holiday! They lifted their guns ready to shoot the fugitives when Keila and Jeshua suddenly disappeared out of sight. What kind of prank was this?

Conveniently, Adina had finally mastered the skill "*Hide people from the henchmen's vision*" after many years of practice. She used this skill to save the life of her brother and the infamous Martian rebel Keila. She smiled when she saw how confused the angels looked but then she realised that her plan had a minor flaw. She hadn't mastered the skill to hide people from the henchmen's sense of

smell yet, and as genetically engineered super-soldiers both Gabriel and Nuriel had the sense of smell of bloodhounds!

Gabriel and Nuriel finally correctly decided, that they would shoot the bed where Jeshua and Nuriel lay as it smelled like them. Unfortunately for the incompetent henchmen, Keila dragged Jeshua out of the bed and they made a run for it, just before the angels started shooting at the bed. Since the TV networks had hacked the built-in cameras in the angels' body armours, this episode was later aired and both Gabriel and Nuriel turned out to be the laughing stock of the entire solar system just like Lucifer and Abraham had been before them!

## 8.8 Abraham gives a reasonable and logical order for once.

ABRAHAM WAS LOOKING at the videos from the built-in cameras in his henchmen's angel armours and he couldn't believe what he saw. Somehow, his idiotic employees had managed to stare dumbfounded at a sleeping dangerous terrorist for ages and then shoot at the bed when the enemy had already made a run for it. How was this even possible and what idiot had been responsible for optimising the genetics of these so-called super-soldiers? Abraham, as usual, wanted fire and fury, but more importantly, he needed Keila eliminated. He couldn't have a dangerous rebel stirring up emotions among his loyal subjects. Abraham called Gabriel and Nuriel over.

- Okay. So, as you claim you can't see the enemies, but you can smell them; your order is the following: Shoot at everything that smells like them.

Metatron raised his hand in the background. Abraham spoke to him:

- Yes, Metatron. What is it?

Metatron:

- Isn't it dangerous to order Gabriel and Nuriel to shoot on everything that smells like Keila or Jeshua? What if the enemy finds a way to make our troops smell like them?

Abraham:

- And how exactly would that happen?

Metatron:

- For example, by filling clay containers with their own blood, then hide in a smoky smelly room and then throw the containers so their blood splashes on our troops.

Abraham:

- And people accuse me of being silly!?

- That is the most farfetched contrived scenario I have heard in my over 300 years of living. Shame on you for wasting our valuable time with these idiocies

- Gabriel and Nuriel carry out my orders. Metatron: You are on latrine duty!

After saying this all the gathered angels left the room to carry out their assigned tasks. Unfortunately for Abraham, Gabriel and Nuriel, ignoring Metatron's farfetched speculation was a critical mistake as Keila planned to do exactly what Metatron had said she would do!

## 8.9 Keila and Jeshua carries out a farfetched plan and kills Gabriel and Nuriel

*"OUCH, FUCKING HELL, that stings"* Jeshua exclaimed as Keila cut him in the arm with a knife to fill a clay jar with his blood. After sealing the wound, they relaxed and waited for Abraham's henchmen to come after them. Jeshua suggested a quickie, but Keila politely declined, partly because sex with him wasn't that hot but mostly because she didn't want to be caught in the act, with her pants literally down!

Eventually, Nuriel and Gabriel showed up and Keila and Jeshua put their plan into action. They ran away from the angels until the tunnel diverged into

two tunnels where they split up. Nuriel and Gabriel also split up and chased their target individually. Eventually, Nuriel almost caught up with Jeshua and they entered a smoke-filled smelly room. Nuriel noticed that he got hit by a thrown clay jar and wondered what kind of idiot that would think that was enough to fight a 29<sup>th</sup>-century super-soldier with a mechanised battle armour?! He noticed a small signature of Jeshua 20 meter away from him, on the other side of the room.

Nuriel thought for himself, a thrown clay jar containing a liquid, a smelly and smoky room with no vision, could Metatron be right, was this indeed a potential elaborate trap? Nuriel concluded that Metatron was a nerd, so he should disregard him and fire at the target. He shot several shots and to his great surprise, the target shot back at him. Nuriel realised that he had been hit and Jeshua's ugly face was the last thing he saw before everything faded to black.

A while later Jeshua and Keila had managed to get the dead henchmen out of the angel armours and equip them themselves. It was time for the most important part of their plan. To fly up in space using the built-in fusion thrusters in the suits and get access to the villain the Divine Control Centre so they could "*liberate*" the population from Abraham's villainy!

## 8.10 The final showdown.

ONCE THEY REACHED THE surface of Eden Keila used the fusion thrusters to fly up to the Divine Control Centre that was orbiting Eden. Despite lacking any kind of knowledge about technology Jeshua expertly utilised the advanced military grade space suit to follow Keila. Once they left the atmosphere of Eden and entered space, the multitude of holes and cracks in the angel armour should have led to their deaths as the ice-cold vacuum of space flowed in and touched their skin. Both Keila and Jeshua had something far more important than angel armour however, they also had plot armour, the best type of armour there is, so they managed to get to Abraham's base unharmed.

Once they reached the entrance, Keila remembered something crucial. That she didn't have the password and access codes to the facility. To Keila's great relief, Metatron who had sensed when Gabriel and Nuriel were killed had left the door unlocked and a written note "*I left the door unlocked for you, Abraham is straight ahead in the control room, I'll keep the others busy! / Metatron*". "*Such as nice guy*", Keila thought!

Metatron was keeping the others busy by playing the latest virtual reality shooting games with the audio volume on maximum, making it impossible for them to hear anything that was going on in the space station. Unfortunately, Metatron had failed to convince Abraham's personal bodyguard Abaddon, that it was a good idea to spend their day playing video games, while a psychotic Martian terrorist was roaming around on the surface of Eden. Keila and Jeshua posed no match for Abaddon's destructive capabilities and he shot them both in the arm and the leg.

He walked up to Keila and was just about to finish her off when Keila's plot armour activated again as Adina suddenly tried to gain control of Abaddon to make him kill himself, instead of Keila. Abraham noticed what Adina tried to do, and he wrestled for control over Abaddon with her while also activating the timer for the convenient self-destruction switch, that he as an archetypal villain had built in into Eden! Eventually the psionic wrestling for control over Abaddon ended in kind of a draw as a psionic blast was created that knocked both Adina and Abraham unconscious while it caused poor Abaddon to shoot himself in the head!

Injured and crippled Jeshua and Keila managed to drag themselves to the divine detector machine where the unconscious Abraham lay connected. Jeshua spoke:

- Great. We got here. Now let's shoot the bastard in the head a few times and end him for good.

Keila:

- No. To truly end the vile reign of the villain Abraham you must connect your brain to this machine, travel to the Divine Dimension, and confront him there!

Jeshua:

- That sounds incredibly risky and unnecessary. Give me one good reason why I should do it?

Keila:



- I'll give you a blowjob afterwards if you do...

Jeshua:

- Okay. Deal! Plug me in babe!

Keila connected Jeshua to the Divine Detector machine for the dangerous and unnecessary task to confront Abraham in the Divine Dimension. They had a long and dramatic discussion/punch out, but that part is inconsequential for the plot because the next thing that happened was that Keila pulled up her pistol and shot them both in the head while they were plugged into the machine, killing them both in the process!

Why did she kill Jeshua you may ask? Keila had two equally bad reasons:

- The space demon / (Xeno/Zetan hybrid) Rangda told Keila that she needed to kill Jeshua in a vision. While most people would look for their medication if evil aliens commanded them to kill their hook-ups, Keila clearly wasn't like most people.

- She had seen a picture of Metatron and realised that he was a lot better looking than Jeshua and telling Jeshua that would be a bit awkward.

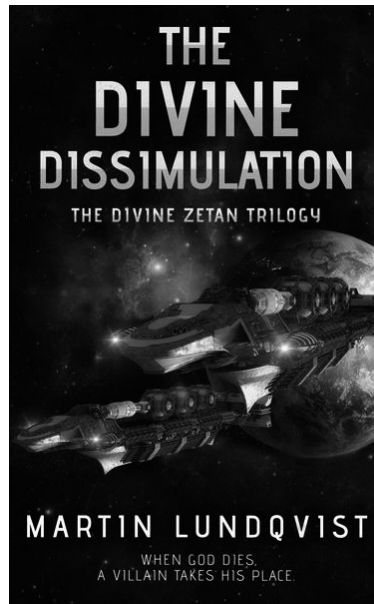
After killing Jeshua and Abraham, Keila deactivated the self-destruction sequence on the space station and programmed the Particle Replicator to make her a Divine Technology God chip. It was time for her to be in charge!

Thus, ends this story that is a parody on the first book in The Divine Zetan Trilogy, *The Divine Dissimulation*. It might be continued by a parody on the second book in the series *The Divine Sedition*, or I might opt to finish the trilogy by finish writing The Divine Finalisation. Stay Tuned!

To Be Continued!



Did you love *Divine Space Gods: Abraham's Follies*? Then you should read *The Divine Dissimulation* by Martin Lundqvist!



When God dies, A villain takes his place!

In the distant future, the wealthy villain Abraham Goldstein funds a top-secret project to travel to heaven and meet God. Upon reaching heaven, he finds out that God is dead. He also finds the technology necessary to take gods place and become a god in the eyes of men.

Many years later Abraham and his group of angels, genetically engineered super soldiers, rule Eden; an artificial world simulating the Holy Land during the Bronze Age. They rule with terror and fear following the ancient laws. One day, an accident turns Abraham's closest angel Lucifer against him, an event that plants the seed of Abraham's destruction.

Meanwhile, an ancient force is conspiring in the background to make its return to our world.

Read more at [martinlundqvist.com](http://martinlundqvist.com).



## About the Author

### **Martin's background**

Martin is a Swedish male born in 1985

He has lived in Australia since 2012, and has been with his partner Elaine Hidayat since 2013.

### **Martin's writing history**

Martin wrote his first book, the psychological crime thriller *James Locker: The Duality of Fate* back in 2013.

After that Martin had a break from book writing for a couple of years.

In late 2016, Martin decided to take up book writing again and he finished his Science Fiction novel *The Divine Dissimulation* a year later.

In July 2018 Martin finished his third book, *The Divine Sediton*, which constitutes the second book in *The Divine Zetan* trilogy.

In 2018 Martin also wrote a short-story for children *Matt's Amazing Week* and a parody novella called *Divine Space Gods: Abraham's Follies*

In January 2019 Martin finished writing *Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies*

### **Martin's style**

Martin is a multi-genre writer who likes to mix up his works. So far he has released works in the crime, science fiction, humor and children genre, and he intend to write more genres in the future to mix up his repertoire and improve his writing.

Read more at [martinlundqvist.com](http://martinlundqvist.com).