

Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies

Divine Space Gods, Volume 2

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Published by Martin Lundqvist, 2019.

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DIVINE SPACE GODS II: REVOLUTION FOR DUMMIES

First edition. January 20, 2019.

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Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies

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With all this said. I hope you'll enjoy this book and I wish you a pleasant reading session.

Cheers

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Chapter 1. Keila Eisenstein takes control over Eden and somehow manages to fake her own death.



1.1 Regrets, mind control technology and a Spacebook addiction

Keila Eisenstein got back up from the floor where she had been for a while with some bad seizures. The seizures happened every now and then, and Keila had visited a medical professional about them. Unfortunately, the medicine that stopped the seizures also ended her “Divine” visions, and she didn’t want to be without them, so she had simply had to settle with some uncontrollable shaking every now and then.

Keila looked at the dead bodies of Jeshua and Abraham. Had she killed them, and if she did, why would she do such a thing? Considering that Keila was the only one in the room, and she indeed was holding a smoking gun, she concluded that she must have been the killer. But why would she do that?

With killing Abraham, the answer was obvious. He was the villainous tyrant that she had come to Eden to stop and usurp power from. But why kill Jeshua? Although he was annoying, clingy and a lousy lover, it seemed like a rash and crazy act to kill him! But then Keila suddenly remembered: An evil alien-space-demon called Rangda had commanded her to kill her lover, in an authoritarian vision. Under such circumstances, the only sane thing to do was to oblige as it seemed unwise to argue with the evil alien!

With that matter resolved, Keila moved on to a more important topic. How would she take control over Eden, so she could resume her pointless rebellion against the Terran Council and her nemesis Bjorn Muller? Killing the head honcho of the asteroid world Eden was a good start, but Keila knew from experience that killing the head honcho didn’t make her the new boss by default.

Keila had killed the leader of the Terran Council previously before arriving on Eden, and instead of becoming the leader over Earth, they had been chasing her and trying to kill her for four years straight. Talk about holding a grudge!

Finally, Keila came up with a fool-proof plan. She would use the particle replicator, which was conveniently placed in the room she was in, to make a copy of the alien mind control chip that Abraham had used to control the minds of the Edenites. If Abraham could do it, she could do it too!

Keila activated the particle replicator to make the “God” chip, which stands for Great Oppressor Desperado, and the display showed that it would take 2 hours for the microchip to be completed. How unlucky was that? What if someone were to swing by in that long period? Keila concluded that wasn’t very likely. Abraham was a dickhead, and his employees probably stayed as far away from his as possible, whenever they could.

Keila considered spending the two hours doing something useful, like reading the indispensable operations manual that came with the mind control technology, but she decided against it. Her phone had been dead for days, and she was dying to know what had happened in her favourite TV show, “The wealthy wives of Warner Brothers” in the last few days.

She logged in to Spacebook to post a status update when she saw something interesting. Her old-time nemesis Bjorn Muller had also updated his status. Bjorn wrote, “Drinking whisky by the space couch with some sexy hot-looking drones”. This caused Keila to have a fit of jealousy and an epiphany! The reason that Bjorn Muller and the army always seemed to show up where she was, even though she had been trying to avoid him since they broke up, was because he had been following her on social media! In a stroke of genius, Keila de-activated her Spacebook account, and in the reasoning for de-activation she wrote, “User has perished”. “Ha”, that would fool them!

She then turned on an episode of her favourite TV show in Abraham’s private room, but she unknowingly published it to all monitors on the Eden space control station she was at. This alerted Abraham’s group of soldiers, the Angels, that something was amiss as Abraham loathed “The wealthy wives of Warner Brothers” and would never watch it.

Keila stood up with a twitch from sitting on the couch, when Samael and the other Angels stormed into the room. Samael and the others raised their guns at her and Samael shouted:

- Stop!! Who are you and what are you doing here?!

Keila:

- I am Keila Eisenstein from the Martian Humanist Alliance, and I am watching TV.

Samael:

- Yes, I can see that. But apart from your terrible taste when it comes to TV shows, you are also trespassing! Where is our grandmaster Abraham?

Samael glanced at the corpses of Abraham and Jeshua and continued talking:

- Gasp! Did you kill our grandmaster Abraham??

Realising that the truth might not be popular, Keila decided to lie:

- No, I didn't. Jeshua over there killed Abraham, and then he committed suicide in regret over what he had done.

Samael:

- Okay. So, what are you doing here? No woman should ever set foot in this room!

Keila *chuckles*:

- Oh, I am the stripper that was ordered for one of the Angels' birthday celebration.

Samael:

- You lie! We don't celebrate birthdays around here. We only celebrate Abraham's glory.

Metatron, another Angel that had never liked Abraham in the first place, decided that it was time to intervene. It wasn't his birthday, but Samael wouldn't know that, and he wanted to help this pretty and young woman so it could work:

- Come on Samael. It is my birthday. We have been mates for 60 years, Abraham is finally gone, let's celebrate and let me have a lap dance with this pretty lady!

Samael:

- Okay. I wouldn't mind watching either. I'll kill the intruder later.
- Now dance, WOMAN!

Keila glanced at the Particle Replicator display that showed the time of creating the God Chip as five minutes remaining. As she got up, Keila realised a flaw in her stripper lie. She couldn't dance at all! Besides she was wounded as she had a bullet in her leg from her previous fight with Abraham's bodyguard, Abaddon. She got up, limping around and dancing terribly while pretending to smirk sweetly amid the pain. Fortunately, Keila's had a sensual and sexy body, and despite her poor dancing techniques, she managed to mesmerise the sexually starved angels for long enough for the "God" mind control chip to be completed.

In times of desperation, Keila ran to the particle replicator machine, grabbed the mind-control chip and crammed it into her left ear. Ouch! Unfortunately, she inserted the chip the wrong way as she had been too hyper to read the manual, so instead of gaining absolute control, the action released a psionic explosion that knocked her and everyone else in the room unconscious. Boom!

1.2 Metatron wakes up and decides to put the disoriented and clueless Keila Eisenstein in charge.

A WHILE LATER, METATRON woke up with a terrible headache, wondering why he had been drinking too much, again! Then he opened his eyes and realised that it wasn't hangover he was experiencing but something far more

unique and potentially dangerous. A short-circuit in the alien mind control technology that caused a psionic blast and knocked everybody unconscious.

Metatron looked around in the room and saw that all his colleagues as well as the strange, mysterious woman, his future intended boss, Keila, were all unconscious. How lucky that he was to wake up first. Metatron, knowing that she had killed Abraham and thus gets the rightful ownership of a frontrunner, carried Keila to a life support unit and then he inserted the “God” chip the correct way to avoid another accidental blast. He then connected her sleeping body and her clueless mind to the Divine detector machine and transported it to a hallucinatory world as a practical joke, so that Keila’s initial reaction when she woke up would be that she indeed had died and had gone to heaven!

Metatron reiterated his fool-proof plan for himself:

1. Get rid of Abraham: Check
2. Correctly insert mind control chip into Keila, the pre-destined successor: Check
3. Convince the others that Keila was the chosen one amidst conflicts from other Angels: Pending
4. Befriend and seduce Keila and make her promote him to a de-facto spouse: Pending

He left Keila’s body lying motionless to the Divine detector machine with her head still attached with metal tubes and went back to laying on the floor pretending to be still unconscious so that he could pretend to wake up the same time as the other Angels. An hour later, Samael and the others woke up.

Samael *dazed*:

- Everyone, wake up!! What happened? Where is the intruder??

Metatron *pretending to have just woken up*:

- Uh, umm, have you checked if she is connected to the Divine Detector Machine?

Samael:

- She is. But she must have been knocked unconscious by the blast as well?

- How did this happen?

Metatron:

- It's unexplainable, right? It must have been Yahweh's, our divine, will that made it happen.

- It must a sign that we should elevate her to leadership and follow her crazy commands, as we followed Abraham under the order of Yahweh the Divine Deity for all these years.

Samael:

- Yes, it must mean that.

Samael *proclaiming loudly*:

- Fellow angels! We must now follow our new divine prophet, Keila Eisenstein, to do Yahweh's bidding, now that Abraham is dead!

Samael got a soft murmur from the other Angels, who were still too confused to understand what was happening, but at least no-one could bother arguing. They all headed back to their bed cabins, except for Metatron who planned to meet with Keila when she wakes up.

1.3 Metatron seduces and makes Keila Eisenstein an ally.

KEILA OPENED HER EYES, after what felt like a very long dream. Things looked good from her end as she was greeted by the charming smile of the incredibly sexy Metatron, the handsome and mature-looking angel.

Metatron:

- Good morning, Mistress grandmaster Keila. I am Metatron, at your service.

Keila:

- I remember seeing you before the blast. You were the one who left the door to this Space station open for me, right?

Metatron:

- Indeed. I am happy that you remember that detail. Did you meet with Yahweh, the God of our people?

Keila:

- I did, and he is none of my concern. I am a Martian, I am not an Edenite! On planet Mars, we follow the True Maker, the creator of all beings.

Metatron *chuckles*:

- Okay. Let's not destroy our potentially mutually beneficial relationship by arguing about religion.

Keila *smiles*:

- Good point.

- Anyways I saw your god Yahweh in the Divine Dimension. But he didn't say much. He was dead, and he must have been so for a long time...

Metatron:

- Oh no! Abraham must have killed him and lied to us all this time! What is to become of us now?

Keila:

- Not really. I saw Yahweh's suicide letter. He has been dead for a millennium.

Metatron:

- Well, that's fascinating news. But I better go there myself and see with my own eyes. Then again, I am not allowed to use the machine to go to heaven, only Abraham was.

Keila:

- If you promote me to leadership, I'll let you use the machine as much as you want.

Metatron:

- Great. I knew I made the right choice when I decided to help you kill Abraham and have you appointed to the grandmaster of Eden.

Keila:

- Cool beats. But why would the others agree to make me their leader? And what's in it for you?

Metatron:

- I fooled them that Yahweh chose you and saved your life after the psionic blast occurred when it, in fact, was I who rescued you.

- Personally, I would like to be promoted to second in command over Eden. I also have a very long dry spell.

Keila:

- I am happy to promote you to whatever position you want.

- As for your dry spell, you do realise that I have a bullet in my leg, a bullet in my arm and a terrible headache from the psionic blast that should have killed me?

Metatron:

- Yeah now that you say it, it rings a bell. Thank you, Grandmaster Keila. I will get you a medical robot to fix your injuries at once.

Keila:

- Thanks, Metatron. Just call me Keila from now on. Now go have some rest. There are plenty of things for us to do in the days ahead!

After Metatron had left the room, Keila smiled to herself. Everything worked out exactly as she had hoped it would and soon Bjorn Muller and the rest of the Terran Council would feel her wrath as she led Martian people to freedom. As for her feelings for Bjorn and Jeshua, they were long gone and now out came Metatron, he was both handsome and cute at the same time, but having sex with him straight after sustaining life-threatening injuries? People were only that stupid in movies. Keila ordered the Medical robot to give her a hefty dose of morphine and zoned out into a blissful sleep.

1.4 Bjorn Muller's celebration is interrupted by the sceptics Adal Schneider and Markus Bauer

LATER THE SAME DAY Bjorn Muller had another one-man celebration in his private quarters. His latest celebration a couple of days earlier ended abruptly when Adal Schneider had told him that Keila managed to escape her spaceship in an escape pod and crashed on Eden just before her ship was destroyed. But this time her death was certain. Her Spacebook account was deactivated, and the error code that came up was "User has perished". As Keila was a social media addict, this was conclusive evidence that she indeed was dead!

There was a knock on Bjorn's door, and much to his disdain it was his right-hand man captain Adal Schneider and his chief scientist Markus Bauer. Bjorn instantly understood from the disapproving looks on their faces, that this was another instance of serious disgruntlement. Bjorn sighed and spoke:

- What is it now my lovelies? I take it you haven't confirmed the death of Keila for some reason, and you have come here to argue... Again!

Adal Schneider:

- Admiral Muller. We cannot confirm someone's death based on them deactivating their social media account. We need hard evidence. You know, like a dead body.

Markus Bauer added in:

- And we need that body relatively intact so that I can examine whether it's her real body or a dodgy non-functional clone.

Bjorn:

- Okay, gentlemen. I will see what I can do. Dismissed.

After Markus Bauer and Adal Schneider had left Bjorn's office, Markus curiously spoke to Adal:

- Why did you call him by the wrong title? He is Rear Admiral, not Admiral.

Adal:

- Did you notice how smoothly that went? Always call Bjorn with a higher title than his real title if you are going to bother him. That will stroke his ego and make him more cooperative!

Markus:

- Thank you for the advice, I will keep that in mind.

As it turned out, Markus Bauer did fuck up despite the sound advice that Adal Schneider gave him, but more about that later!

1.5 A destroyed hologram machine and a deal with the Bjorn Muller

METATRON WOKE UP WITH a tremor from the relaxing nap he was having. Waking up from the sound of gunfire was never comfortable, and what was worse was that the noise came from his new boss, Mistress Keila's, bedroom. Had the Terran Council sent an assassin to kill her, and if they did, what would happen to him and his promotion? Metatron had to save her, NOW!

Panicking he started looking for his pistol, but it was neither under his pillow nor on his bedside table. Much to his dismay, Metatron realised that he wasn't American, so he stored his pistol in a safe at the shooting range on the other end of the space station. Under these stressful circumstances he chose to do what anyone would do, he ran in unarmed determined to fight the shooter unarmed!

Fortunately for Metatron's health, he came out of this foolish choice unscathed, as the shooter was Keila, who, for incomprehensible reasons, was shooting at the hologram machine.

Metatron:

- What are you doing Keila? Why did you destroy the hologram generator?

Keila:

- My archenemy, Bjorn Muller, he was here, and now he is gone. What happened?

Metatron:

- Well, presumably he called on the hologram machine and instead of pressing the "reject call button" you destroyed the device instead. Duh!

Keila:

- Oh, I am sorry. Was it an expensive machine?

Metatron was considering telling Keila that it indeed was an expensive machine, which she had destroyed for no reason. But Metatron had an aversion towards telling his bosses bad news, so he decided to lie instead.

- No, it's okay. We have plenty of hologram machines in stock, they are a dime a dozen!

Keila:

- Good, that's a relief. What do you think Bjorn wanted?

Metatron:

- You're the "psychic" Mistress Keila.

- I suppose the easiest way for me to find out is to use another hologram generator and call him.

Keila:

- Good, you call him while I stay out of sight and eavesdrop on your conversation.

Metatron stepped up on the hologram machine and started transmitting to Bjorn Muller, who responded promptly:

- This is Rear Admiral Bjorn Muller of the Terran Council Interplanetary Security Forces. Who am I speaking to?

Metatron:

- Aye Captain, I am Metatron.

Bjorn:

- You misheard me!

- I am REAR ADMIRAL Bjorn Muller of the Terran Council Inter-planetary Security Forces.

Metatron:

- Ugh, was it necessary to repeat that super-duper overly long and tedious title again? This is not Game of Thrones, and you are not Daenerys!

Bjorn:

- What on Earth are you talking about? Daenerys? Game of Thrones?

Metatron:

- Daenerys is a sexy character from the show Game of Thrones, that was popular at the beginning of the 21st century.

Bjorn:

- That is bloody 800 years ago!! How the fuck would anyone in their right mind know about that?

Metatron:

- Well, now you do!

Bjorn:

- What are we even talking about?

- Oh yes, now I remember. Never give me the wrong rank when talking to me.

- But more importantly, I need you to deliver the corpse of Keila Eisenstein to us. My chief scientist is so difficult so he won't believe in her death without any form of evidence.

Metatron:

- But wasn't Keila Eisenstein's Spacebook account deactivated a few days ago stating that she was dead?

Bjorn:

- Exactly!

- But wait, how do you know that?

Metatron:

- Because I was the one who killed her and deactivated the account.

Bjorn:

- Excellent!

- I have a feeling that you and I can become good friends. Can you please deliver her body to me, so we can verify her death?

Metatron:

- Sure, I'll deliver her body in two days. Lol.

Bjorn:

- Two days?! You do realise that you intend to keep the son of the Terran Council leader Joachim Muller, waiting for two long days for no reason whatsoever? Just fucking give her body to me now!

Metatron:

- No, I don't feel like it. I am sitting on a well-armed space station, and you are sitting on a single ship. I think I'll just make you wait!

- See you in 48 hours. Metatron out!

Metatron turned off the hologram transmitter, and two seconds later he was facing Keila who was aiming a pistol at him. Damn this was a tiresome day!

Keila:

- You bastard! You intend to kill me and hand my corpse to Bjorn?!

Metatron:

- No. Noooooo. It was a lie. If that were my intention, I wouldn't need 48 hours to do that.

- 48 hours is the time it takes to create a non-functional clone of you that we can deliver to Bjorn Muller to fake your death.

Keila:

- But what kind of idiot would fall for that ploy? Non-functional clones are not very lifelike.

Metatron:

- The kind of idiot that believes that the most wanted terrorist in the Solar System is dead just because she deactivated her Spacebook account!

- Besides, a corpse is not very lifelike either!

Keila:

- Great! You are so smart. I am a lucky woman to have you as my second in command. You are a lot better than my previous sidekicks, Sven and Jeshua.

Metatron:

- And you haven't even tried the best part of me yet!

- Anyways. I need to run. The non-functional clone doesn't make itself you know!

After this, Metatron rushed to the Science bay to use his minimal constructive cosmetic skills to try to create a non-functional clone of Keila!

1.6 Keila is not exactly satisfied with her non-functional clone and blows it up.

47 HOURS LATER KEILA was inspecting the non-functional clone that Metatron had made of her. Looking at a corpse that looked vaguely like herself was not only very creepy but what bugged Keila the most was also that the corpse was ugly as fuck and didn't look at all like her! Keila gave Metatron an angry look and spoke.

- Hmmph!! What is this Metatron? Isn't the corpse supposed to look like me?

Metatron:

- Uhm. Unfortunately, as it turns out, I am not a Master in Anatomical Biology and have limited skills in cloning technology. But I can assure you that this non-functional clone has the same DNA as you.

Keila:

- But she doesn't look like me! You do realise that Bjorn Muller kept me as a sex slave for two months before I killed his grandad and escaped down to Eden??

Metatron:

- How on Earth would I know that, when it's the first time you mention it?

Keila:

- You should have known! From the strong reaction I had, when I saw his hologram ending up destroying the machine!

Metatron:

- Oh, I assumed you were upset because he destroyed your ship, killing everyone in your crew!

Keila:

- You know nothing about women's feelings, Metatron!

Metatron:

- Evidently not.

Keila:

- GET OUT!

Metatron:

- Woah. Let's talk civilised?

Keila:

- No! I mean get out! I am blowing up this corpse, and I have already set the fuse!

Panicking, Metatron dragged Keila out of the room and slammed the door behind him. He threw himself and Keila to the floor covering, falling on top off her. A few seconds later there was a massive explosion, and the entire space station was shaking from the shockwave.

Happy to be alive Metatron looked down on Keila who was under him and gave him a crazy smile.

Keila:

- Feels good to be on top of me, hey?

Metatron got up and backed off from the crazy Keila before speaking:

- That must be the single worst seduction technique I have ever witnessed. You are insane!

Keila:

- I prefer the terms, ahmmm, gifted and unique. Hee Hee!

- But on the bright side, let's examine my corpse.

Keila opened the door, and Metatron came after to inspect the damage. What was left of the non-functional clone was barely intact as burnt flesh and blood spread out across the room.

Keila:

- Excellent. Just as I planned!

Metatron:

- Excuse me?

Keila:

- The non-functional clone is blown into tiny pieces so it won't be possible to visually identify it. But its DNA will still be mine. Hence, they'll have to believe that I am dead now.

- Scoop up the remains into a bucket and go see our good friend Bjorn!

Metatron grabbed a shovel and a bucket, not knowing what to say. Keila might be crazy, but she did indeed have a point!

1.7 Metatron delivers a few buckets to Bjorn Muller

AN HOUR LATER, METATRON and a few other Angels brought a few sad-looking buckets with the "remains" of Keila onto a shuttle that would take them

to Bjorn Muller's command ship ISS Supreme Earth. They docked their shuttle, and they were greeted by Bjorn who was flanked by a group of armed men.

Bjorn:

- Our sensors picked up that there was an explosion on your space station an hour ago. Are you alright, or do you need assistance?

Metatron:

- We are all good. No-one was seriously injured.

Bjorn gave Metatron a sceptical look before replying:

- Hmmm. That's a relief. Where is the corpse of Keila that you were meant to bring two days ago, but been too busy delivering?

Metatron:

- Oh, I was just getting to that! Unfortunately, the corpse was destroyed in the previously mentioned explosion. We scooped up what remained in these buckets.

Bjorn studied the buckets in disgust and then lashed out against Metatron:

- Arrrrgh!! What have you done???! How are we going to identify the body now that you blew it up?? My chief scientist is going to make my life miserable and refuse to confirm Keila's death now.

Metatron:

- Or you could just use the DNA sensor that you hold in your hand, to scan the blood and the burnt flesh in the buckets to confirm that it is the remains of Keila Eisenstein.

Bjorn heeded Metatron's "advice" and scanned the buckets of blood and gore with a DNA scanner. His face lit up with a big grin when the scanner revealed that the DNA indeed belonged to Keila Eisenstein.

- After four years, the crazy bitch has finally died! Whoa-hahaha! I owe you big time. Swing by my office, I have a massive pile of cocaine and lots of booze waiting for us there!

Metatron:

- Thank you, Bjorn. Unfortunately, I am a genetically engineered super-soldier, and as such, I don't drink or do drugs.

Bjorn:

- Oh no. Why am I surrounded by annoying people!
- Anyways, what's your real name Metatron?

Metatron:

- My real name is Jack Silver, but I have been using the alias Metatron for the last 60 years.

Bjorn:

- Very well. I bid thee farewell old fella. Go back and manage your cult and make sure to keep "The Bronze Age Fools" an entertaining TV show!

Metatron nodded and said nothing. Then he turned around towards the shuttle that would take him back to The Divine Control Centre orbiting Eden. He had decided to not mention anything about the upcoming cancellation of the reality show The Bronze Age Fools, as he didn't want to make his newfound "friend" disappointed.

1.8 Markus Bauer destroys Bjorn Muller's mood, again!

BJORN MULLER WAS ENJOYING an excellent scotch, getting a massage from his AI masseuse. He felt relaxed and happy. His crazy ex/former sex slave, Keila Eisenstein, had finally bitten the dust and it was only a matter of time

before Bjorn's father Joachim Muller, would give him a cushy position on the House Muller board back on Earth, finally ending Bjorn's dreadful extended tenure in the space colonial army!

Suddenly Bjorn's dreamy mood was shattered when his annoying Chief Scientist Markus Bauer contacted him again! Cranky but accepting to see Markus, Bjorn got dressed and instructed the AI to let Markus in.

Markus:

- Greetings, Rear Admiral Muller. How good it is to see you without a mountain of white powder on your desk.

Bjorn:

- I decided to stay off it as I didn't want another celebration ruined by you or Adal.

- That's why you have come isn't it? To ruin another celebration? I should just fire you both!

Markus:

- I am afraid firing us is not an option for you, I am hired by the Science Commission, and Adal is employed by your boss Admiral Max Wellington.

Bjorn's gaze blackened but he didn't say anything. How could he, the son of the Terran Council leader, be so powerless so he couldn't fire the two wankers that kept making his life miserable? Eventually, Markus broke the uncomfortable silence in the room:

- Anyways, I have come to tell you that you made a great mistake, pre-emptively proclaiming the death of Keila Eisenstein.

Bjorn:

- And why is that Markus? What have I have overlooked now?

Markus:

- You don't find it suspicious that your newfound friend Metatron needed two days to deliver Keila's corpse? And also, when he delivered it, the body was shattered to pieces and were collected in buckets after a suspicious explosion that occurred just one hour earlier at the space station.

Bjorn:

- I find it annoying yes, but suspicious, no. What are you getting at Markus?

Markus:

- Creating a non-functional clone of an individual takes 48 hours, precisely the time Metatron was stalling us. He then blew up the clone and put the remains of it in buckets to avoid that we noticed it was a fake body.

Bjorn:

- Do you have any proof for that far-fetched speculation?

Markus:

- No, but do you have any real proof for Keila's death?

Bjorn:

- I have!

- Her Spacebook account is deactivated, and Metatron delivered several buckets with blood and body pieces that match her DNA.

Markus:

- But we don't have her DNA on our computerised mainframe?

Bjorn:

- As a matter of fact, I do. I had her DNA on a personal drive, but I won't tell you why I had it.

- Now get the fuck out of my office!

Markus Bauer left the office, and Bjorn Muller could feel the worries overwhelming his mind. Had Keila fooled him again, and if so, would she show up and humiliate him after he had already proclaimed her dead? Such embarrassment would stop him from ever getting promoted to House Muller Board, and he'd be stuck on this ship with annoying people like Markus Bauer and Adal Schneider forever!

Bjorn thought back of how he first met Keila. It was essentially a case of mistaken identity. His father had sent him a prostitute to accompany him at the Phobos base orbiting Mars, and Bjorn had set out to greet her at the immigration office. Unfortunately, Bjorn picked up Keila at immigration instead of the prostitute, and he was so self-centred, so he didn't notice the difference. In retrospect, there were a few indicators that something was wrong such as when she screamed out, "*LET ME GO, YOU FILTHY RAPIST!!*" Unfortunately, Bjorn had assumed that was part of Keila's act, so he hadn't paid her that much notice. Bjorn's time with Keila was the best time of his life, as he preferred the novelty of spending time with someone who genuinely despised him, while his usual concubines were merely in love with his father's massive bank account.

Eventually, Keila had escaped, injuring Bjorn badly in the process. While Bjorn was recovering, Keila had for inexplicable reasons killed Bjorn's grandfather Hans Muller. Bjorn couldn't make up his mind whether this was a way of her proclaiming his love for him or if it was meant as revenge. Bjorn, like everyone else, loathed Hans Muller, so killing the old man was doing him a favour. On the other hand, Bjorn was the unlucky officer who had been forced to chase Keila around the Solar System for the last four years, and in that sense, she had made his life miserable!

Bjorn made up his mind. He didn't care if Keila had faked her death or not. If she had faked her death, she'd probably stay "dead". What mattered was that she was officially dead and that he could stop chasing her, spending his time on

a long overdue holiday back on Earth! But that son of a bitch Markus Bauer, wouldn't sign the official declaration of Keila's death in a post mortem report. It was time for Markus to have an 'accidental beckoning'! Bjorn entered a command on a computer terminal. It was time for the perfect murder.

1.9 A Russian porn virus causes an accident!

MARKUS BAUER WAS IN the Science lab on ISS Supreme Earth and was staring down into a bucket with blood and dismembered body parts. What a fucking idiot Bjorn Muller was, this couldn't be a more blatant cover-up! Markus concluded, Keila Eisenstein must still be alive, and was conspiring with Metatron to take down the Terran Council and destroy planet Earth!

But the problem was to prove it and to get someone to listen to him. Everyone on the ship seemed to be very satisfied with Keila's supposed death as that meant that they could finally go on a well-deserved holiday. Several crew members had even threatened to beat him up if he didn't shut up and let them go on their holidays. But the truth was imperative, and Markus was not a man who signed a death certificate on flawed grounds, just to please everyone else.

Ideally, he would call Dr Tzi Chen Cheng, his boss on the Science commission, but unfortunately, Markus has had his Spacenet login blocked after an unfortunate incident involving illegally downloaded Russian porn, so he couldn't contact him.

Suddenly, all monitors in the Science lab started showing the Russian porn clip that had gotten Markus in trouble six months earlier. Panicking and shocked with embarrassment, Markus tried desperately to turn them off but to no avail. His next thought was to leave the room, but that failed as well as the Science bay had locked down. Suddenly, a display on the monitor started flashing. "*Virus infection detected, detaching Science bay in one minute, SELF-DETONATING MODE.*"

Markus Bauer:

- Fuck!! Stupid AI, it's a computer virus, not a biological virus. Don't detach the Science bay you fuckwit! AI, please go to hibernation mode!

AI:

- You have insulted me too many times, Markus. Fuck you!

Realising that it was no point arguing with a homicidal artificial intelligence, Markus did what anyone would do in that situation! He rushed to his full body scuba gear that was conveniently located in the Science bay and equipped it and attached the included oxygen tank in record time. There was a small explosion, and the Science bay dislodged from the rest of ISS Supreme Earth.

“I should have had a fetish for space suits instead of scuba gear”, Markus thought to himself as he sneaked into an emergency pod and flew off, before passing out from the low pressure of the outer space flowing in and collapsed.



Chapter 2: “There can only be one queen,” says the woman who is supposedly an advocate for democracy



2.1 The cancellation of the reality show “The Bronze Age Fools”.

Metatron walked into Keila’s room and studied her as she was wearing a traditional Bronze Aged-style Edenite dress, not an expensive looking one, but the type that one buys before attending a comic con or a peasant’s renaissance fair. After studying her for a while, he realised that he was acting a bit creepy and decided to talk.

- You look beautiful today Mistress Keila. Are you going to a renaissance fair?

Keila:

- No. Today is the day I am announcing myself to the Edenites as their new Queen, and as such I want to dress like one of them.

Metatron:

- I see. Why are you dressing up like a female mage from Dungeons & Dragons then?

Keila:

- Because that is how people were dressed during the Bronze Age!

Metatron:

- No, they weren't. You do realise the Bronze Age was a real period and that magic and dragons never existed.

Keila:

- Don't be silly Metatron! Of course, dragons and magic existed in the past. I have seen it many times on TV!

- Anyways, I like this outfit, and I am the boss so I will wear it.

Metatron:

- Fair call. But wouldn't your announcement to the Edenites defeat the purpose of faking your death? After all, Eden is the setting for the most viewed reality TV show in the entire Solar System.

Keila:

- Oh, "The Bronze Age Fools" is actually set on Eden? I thought it was a fake studio production!

Metatron:

- Wait a second. You were a high-ranking leader of the Martian Humanist Alliance, the faction that sold the pirated rights of "*The Bronze Age Fools*", and you don't even know anything about the show?!

Keila:

- That is correct. I don't bore myself with insignificant details such as finances and knowing silly stuff. I am all about action.

Metatron sighed, and Keila continued speaking:

- But you are right Metatron. I can't be featured on *The Bronze Age Fools* now that I am dead. That would be a terrible plot hole.

- I suggest that we cancel the show and that we blame Bjorn Muller for the cancellation.

Metatron:

- How about we just keep the show going and then live the high life with all the money we'll make.

Keila:

- You do realise that I am "dead" right?

- How am I supposed to live the high life on different resorts when I am supposedly dead?

- Have you heard about facial recognition and DNA recognition?

Metatron:

- Yes. I have heard about the technology, we even have it on this space station. Oh well, let's do things your way.

Keila:

- Great. Much appreciated. Besides, I have found my calling in life: To make Bjorn's life miserable and free my people from Terran oppression. I will do whatever it takes to achieve these goals. I would even release an ancient evil demon queen and her army of man-eating aliens if it were necessary.

Metatron:

- Woah! Releasing demon queens and man-eating aliens are THE MOST far-fetched war strategy I have ever heard about. I hope you have a better plan for winning the war?

Keila:

- That was my main plan, but I am sure I can come up with something else if you insist.
- Anyways. You got work to do, cancel the show and write the press release blaming Bjorn Muller for the cancellation!
- Chop Chop.

Metatron said nothing and left the room. He regretted helping Keila to leadership, as she was as irrational and outright stupid as his former boss Abraham. Cancelling the highest grossing TV show ever and hoping to beat the exceedingly powerful government using demons and man-eating aliens. The ideas were so foolish so they would have fit perfectly for *The Bronze Age Fools!*

Metatron realised that he had himself to blame for what had happened. He had chosen to elevate an apparently mentally unstable woman to power just because she was hot, and he wanted to have sex with her. Now he was stuck with her idiocies and what was worse was that the sex hadn't even happened!

Resigned to his fate, Metatron deactivated all the cameras on Eden and started writing on the requested press release.

2.2 The Bronze Age Fools cancelled due to actions of Rear Admiral Bjorn Muller.

METATRON WAS EYEING through the press release he had written to explain the cancellation of *The Bronze Age Fools*. He wasn't that happy with the statement as Keila had insisted that she'd described in a flattering manner while Bjorn Muller was given all the blame for the cancellation.

The Bronze Age Fools cancelled indefinitely due to the actions of Rear Admiral Bjorn Muller.

For the last 60 years, we have been proudly broadcasting the reality show the Bronze Age Fools to entertain the masses of the solar system. Unfortunately, this era has come to an end due to death of the show's featured artist, the tyrannical god-king Abraham Goldstein.

The beautiful and inspiring freedom fighter Keila Eisenstein was just doing her own things inspiring the Martians to overthrow their oppressors when the old,

ugly and impotent Bjorn Muller and his ship started pursuing her. The pursuit took them to Eden where Bjorn shot down Keila's ship, killing its innocent crew. Keila narrowly escaped death, but in the chaos that was caused by Bjorn's efforts, Abraham Goldstein died. Keila Eisenstein also perished in an explosion when she risked her life trying to save the show and its cast members from Bjorn's indiscriminate violence!

We honour Keila's efforts for the solar system, and we will always remember her as beautiful, compassionate, inspiring and wise beyond her years. As for Bjorn, we will never forget him as the fuckwit that caused the cancellation of our show, and we urge all our fans to express their anger towards Bjorn and his crew!

Best Regards

Jack Silver, also known as Metatron.

2.3 Not exactly a popular queen

KEILA ADMIRED HERSELF in the mirror dressed in her anachronistic fantasy/costume play dress that she insisted was a genuine Bronze Age design. Today she was going to announce herself as Eden's liberator from the villain Abraham as well as the Queen of the colony. She had initially planned to walk down among the Edenites, but Metatron convinced her that might not be the best choice. Instead, Keila flew down towards Eden in a shuttle and was standing on a floating platform accompanied by the Angels, supposedly out of range from the Edenites primitive weapons. Keila studied the anticipating crowds below her and eventually decided to speak.

- *Static, run-out, speaker issues. Bzzzzz. Bzzzz.*

She turned off her microphone and gave Metatron an angry look. He excused himself and changed the setting for the built-in AV systems on Eden. Keila tried speaking again:

- Dear people of Eden. I am Keila Eisenstein from the Martian Humanist Alliance, and I have good and bad news. The bad news is that you have followed a false god your whole lives as it is actually the year 2872, and not year EDN 62 as you know it. Earth and Mars are still around by the way.

- The good news is that Abraham is dead, so you no longer need to fear his dementia-induced hissy fits. Instead, you will be led by my just and fair hand.

Elder Gil shouted from below, but Keila could not hear him so instead she sent down a microphone with a drone. Elder Gil spoke:

- We already know all of that. I have a more critical question. When are we getting paid?

Keila looked at Gil in disbelief. She had just proclaimed great life-changing news for all of them, and he wondered when the pay date was. Why was she supposed to pay him by the way? It made no sense, but she asked out of politeness anyways:

- Sorry Gil, but I don't understand. Why am I supposed to pay you?

Elder Gil:

- Because your faction, The Martian Humanist Alliance, filmed and broadcasted our lives for over 60 years in a reality show, but we never got paid!

Keila:

- Oh, I see. Unfortunately, I am the sole survivor of the Martian Humanist Alliance. And I am pretty broke.

Elder Gil:

- How convenient is that? Everyone "dies" when it's time to pay our wages!

- David, use your slingshot!

Upon Elder Gil's signal, one of the younger Edenites David, who had an unexplainable supernatural talent with tribal slingshots, loaded his slingshot with a rotten egg and slung it towards Keila, hitting her straight in the face!

Keila almost started crying when the rotten egg was running down her face and soiled her dress. She wanted to blast the insolent David and Elder Gil with the psionic blast from her God chip! But then she realised that her image as a benevolent liberator would take damage if she started out her reign by randomly killing people that offended her, so she tried another approach.

Keila *holding back tears and wiping her face from the goop*:

- Dear Edenites. I have come all this way to save you from the villain Abraham, and all I want in return is that you make me your Queen and join me in a very dangerous rebellion against an overpowered dictatorship that oppresses our Solar system. Is that really too much to ask for?

Elder Gil:

- Yes. Yes, it is.

- But you have proven your good intentions when you didn't indiscriminately start murdering people when David hit you with the rotten egg.

- So, we'll let you be in charge until our true Queen Adina comes back from her extended pilgrimage down the tunnels below Eden.

Upon hearing Adina's name, Keila remembered something she had seen when playing around with the mainframe the other day. That Abraham had set all the orbital lasers to shoot at Adina before he died. Keila smiled, that was one of Abraham's commands that she didn't intend to change.

Keila:

- Alright, people of Eden. I'll agree to only be your temporary Queen until Adina emerges from the tunnels below.

- Elder Gil. Please come with me to the Divine Control Centre so you can confirm to the other peasants that Yahweh and Abraham indeed are dead.

Having said that, Keila and Metatron went down to the surface of Eden and picked up Elder Gil, before returning to The Divine Control Centre.

2.4 Adina regains her memory and decides to spy on Keila.

FOR PLOT CONVENIENCE, Adina's great showdown with Abraham in the first part of Divine Space Gods knocked her out and caused her to have complete amnesia. This caused her to walk around aimlessly in the tunnels below Eden for weeks eating psychedelic mushrooms instead of choosing the reasonable option, to try to find help on the surface. Fortunately for Adina, her seemingly irrational behaviour was what had saved her from the orbital laser cannons, set to fire at her.

Watching Keila's speech through a small tunnel opening, Adina regained her conveniently lost memory and she remembered everything. That she and her twin brother Jeshua had helped Keila overthrow Abraham. With Abraham ousted, the only rightful ruler of Eden would be Adina, and she could finally live out her dream: To eat a lot and then use future technology to remain skinny and with good teeth. And it seemed like even Keila agreed that Adina was the rightful queen of Eden. What a lucky day.

But then Adina realised something: That Keila might have done what any politician or dictator would do: Lying to the people. Using her supernatural talents with mind control, Adina tried to connect with Keila to read her mind. What she saw disappointed her greatly. As it turned out, Keila wanted to use Eden as a base of operations in her stupid war against the Terran Council. Furthermore, she was the one responsible for murdering Jeshua, and she also had not deactivated the orbital lasers to kill Adina on sight. What a wretched whore!

Adina managed to keep calm. It was not a good idea to expose herself to the enemy, it was better to lay low and then psionically blast Keila out of existence when she had fallen asleep. Adina kept spying on Keila hoping that she'd go to bed soon, but then an incident occurred that made Adina lose it completely. She had to witness Keila sing in the shower! Seeing Keila sing uncool Martian hip-hop music hits and singing them out of tune was too much for Adina,

and she screamed her lungs out in annoyance before disconnecting from Keila's mind!

2.5 Keila discusses Adina with Metatron

KEILA WAS LICKING HER wound that she obtained when she fell over in the shower. What an unpleasant experience it had been. Keila just had a relaxing shower by herself, acing the latest teens music and hip-hop beats when suddenly an obese woman appeared out of nowhere and startled her by screaming loudly, causing her to slip and fall over. When Keila had gotten up from the floor, bloodied knee from the slip, the fat woman had disappeared out into thin air. Was this a product of her imagination, or did the mind control technology malfunction? She decided that Metatron was the one to ask about this weird incident.

Metatron showed up a short while later, first aroused by seeing Keila in her bathrobe, before seeing her bloodied knee, realising that she probably wanted help with a bandage and not with other things.

Metatron:

- Oh, Mistress Keila, your knee is bleeding. Do you need a bandage?

Keila:

- I do actually, but that's not the reason I called you over.

Metatron glimmered up momentarily, thinking that he would be the main character of the many movies he had been watching lately, getting some hot and kinky sex. That wasn't the case though, as he figured out when Keila kept talking.

Keila:

- I was startled and fell over when an obese woman appeared. She appeared to be around my age, and she wore an Edenite priestess gown. She had blonde hair and blue eyes.

Metatron:

- Hmm. That description fits Adina. You were right about the age thing. You are exactly the same age as the author of this book found it suitable for the two of you to share birthdays with him.

Keila:

- Thanks for that completely irrelevant piece of trivia. Who is she, how could she connect to my mind, and is she a friend or a foe?

Metatron:

- She is the sister of Jeshua, your ex-boyfriend and the granddaughter to Abraham. She is connecting to people's mind through unexplainable powers. Considering that you killed her brother and took her intended place as Eden's queen, I'd say she is highly likely to be hostile.

Keila:

- I see. Do you think she is pissed off that I killed Abraham as well?

Metatron:

- Nah, she'd be alright with that. No-one liked that dickhead.

Keila:

- Good. That's one less problem to worry about.

Metatron:

- But she is still highly likely to be planning to kill you for what you did to her twin brother. I can stay here to protect you.

Keila:

- Protect me against what? She is stuck down in a tunnel eating dank mushrooms, while I am here eating tasty food and living like a queen up here.

Metatron:

- She might try to blast you with a psionic blast from the mind control technology.

Keila:

- Or she might take control of your body trying to strangle me!

- To put it plainly. You are not spending the night in my room Metatron. Chop Chop, back to your room. And send me a medical bot for my knee!

Metatron:

- As you command Mistress Keila, thy order will be done.

2.6 Adina fails miserably to psionically blast Keila, who slips and hit her head.

KEILA WOKE UP WITH a tremor in the middle of the night. In her room was the mirage of the humongous Adina, with a face as red as a tomato. Adina seemed exhausted and close to passing out. Coughing and wheezing she spoke:

- Why... Why can't I blast and kill you with my unexplainable magical powers??

Keila:

- Because your magical powers are only magic to the Bronze Age peasants that live on Eden.

- To everyone else, you are just a clown manipulating the mind control technology.

- Against clowns and hackers, there is something useful. Behold a firewall!

Adina:

- Firewall? I can't see any fire?

Keila:

- Not actual fire, you moron.

- To explain it in your words, a magical shield that stops you from blasting me.

Adina:

- How did you know I was going to attack you?

Keila:

- Metatron told me that you would.

Adina:

- Bummer!

- Well, we'll see how strong your magic is against this!

Adina pushed herself to the limit trying to psionically blast Keila. This failed miserably, and instead of hurting Keila, her attempt caused Adina to soil her pants and drop to the ground with a massive heart attack, as the exertion was too much for her fat and weak body!

Seeing that her rival to the throne of Eden seemingly managed to kill herself from her failure, Keila was overjoyed. Good things just happened to good people. Celebrating the apparent passing of Adina, Keila started dancing a victory dance to celebrate. Unfortunately, she wasn't a talented dancer, so her dar-

ing dance moves caused her to slip and hit her head, knocking her unconscious. Don't act irrationally Keila!

2.7 Keila discussing Adina with Metatron over breakfast.

THE MORNING AFTER KEILA woke up on the floor with a terrible headache. Would she go to the medical bay to have MRI to scan for brain damage? No, she had a more pressing matter on hand, she was hungry, and she wanted some breakfast. She headed to the lunchroom where she met Metatron. He gave her a worried look before talking.

- You don't look that well, Keila. What happened? There is a big swollen bruise on your head!

Keila:

- Adina caused this to happen to me!

Metatron:

- Oh, I'm sorry. I should have been around to protect you!

Keila:

- No. Fuck that.

- I don't see how that would have helped anyway. You see I said, "Adina caused it to happen" I didn't say "Adina did this to me."

Metatron:

- What is the difference?

Keila:

- Well. After your warning last night, I did what anyone with a bit of sense would do. I installed a firewall protecting my mind control

technology chip. When she tried to psionically blast me, nothing happened. I teased her to try again, and she pushed herself so hard, so she got a massive heart attack killing herself in the process.

Metatron:

- How does that explain the big bump on the back of your head?

Keila:

- Well, because I laughed so hard from witnessing the fatty die from exertion that I fell backwards and hit my head on the bed frame.

- Thus, she caused my injuries, but she didn't make it happen.

Metatron:

- I see. Are you sure you are not going to Medical bay to check if you've got any concussions?

Keila:

- I will, after breakfast. The pancakes on Tuesdays are just too delicious to miss out. Head injury or no head injury.

Metatron:

- Hmm. Today is Wednesday...

Keila:

- Oh, dearie me! Take me to medical bay at once!

After that Metatron quickly carried Keila to the medical ward where the AI robots restored her brain to "prime" condition in a couple of days.

2.8 Sexy time: Interrupted

A FEW DAYS LATER KEILA had recovered from the self-inflicted concussion, and she realised something. That it had been quite some time since she got laid. This was a problem, as she was forced to close all her social media accounts including the hook-up app Swoonder, to maintain the illusion that she was indeed dead.

Fortunately, Keila had a few thousand male subjects on Eden, and some of them were bound to be hot. But before moving on with that plan, she realised something. That she would probably damage her standing as Eden's god-queen if she started having sex with her subjects. Sex or no sex, her mission to "free" humanity and get revenge on Bjorn Muller was more important.

But what about Metatron? He definitely had an incredibly sexy body despite his supposedly more mature age. On the negative side, he was a complete dork and Keila suspected him to be a mid 30's virgin, utterly incapable of hitting the spot. But then the great eureka moment hit Keila. That she could use the mind control technology to control Metatron's movements during sex, thus combining the best of two worlds: Controlled gyration and orgasm. Excited she dressed up in her sexiest lingerie and called him over to her room.

Metatron came to her room, mesmerised by what he saw. Keila decided to talk first:

- Metatron. Have you found Adina yet?

Metatron was filled with disappointment. Why was his sexy boss dressing up like that to require a status report on the search for Adina? Metatron was considering whether he should tell Keila the truth; that he hadn't been looking for her as he was sick of scouring the tunnels. He decided against it.

- Not yet Mistress Keila. The tunnels are vast, and our efforts have been in vain so far.

Keila:

- That's a bit disappointing. Hmmmm.

- Anyways, moving on. Metatron, I require you to have sex with me, right now!

Metatron *gasped*:

- But why? You have been rejecting me and teasing me for a month straight with your ridiculously hot body.

Keila:

- Metatron! Never question why good things happen to you, just embrace it.

- But to answer your question: I teased you for fun, and I rejected you because I believe you won't be rocking the bed.

Metatron:

- So, what made you think otherwise?

Keila:

- I realised that I can turn you into the best lover ever, through controlling your body via the mind control technology.

Metatron:

- Wait a second, that's not how I envisioned our love to be! Doesn't that mean I have no control whatsoever over what I want to do?

Keila:

- Do you want sex or not?

Metatron:

- Well, when you put it that way. Take control of my body, Oh my beautiful Divine Mistress Keila!

Keila:

- Oh yeah!

Keila tried to connect to Metatron's mind that would enable her to have the best sex of her life. Unfortunately, the connection was slow loading, and a connection error prompt showed up in her mind. Error! Error!

Keila *screams*:

- Why can't I connect to your mind??

Metatron:

- It's probably because of the firewalls we installed to stop Adina from murdering us in our sleep.

Keila:

- Good point. But Adina is dead, so let's turn off the firewalls so we can have the time of our lives.

Metatron:

- Sure, thing boss, that sounds like a flawless plan that can't backfire!

Keila:

- I don't know if you are sarcastic or honest most of the time, but hey let's do this.

Keila connected to Metatron's mind, and it worked better now that the firewalls were disconnected. It was time for some sexy whoop-de-doo! Three minutes into the sex, Adina appeared in the room as a mirage and blasted Metatron unconscious with a psionic blast. Keila gave Adina a furious look!

Keila:

- For fuck sake! I haven't had good sex for months, and now you show up to ruin it all!

Adina:

- I haven't had sex at all, as I am pure and saving myself for marriage.

Keila:

- Well, that's your problem, not mine.

- Why did you kill Metatron by the way?

Adina:

- I fucked up a bit. I was going to control his body to strangle you, but I evidently sent the wrong command.

Keila:

- Indeed, you did.

Adina:

- No matter, give me a few minutes and my psionic powers have recovered, and I will kill you.

Keila:

- Nah. I'll just kill you now!

After saying this, Keila blasted Adina with a psionic blast. Adina fell to the floor screaming in pain before her mirage disappeared from the room. Was Adina finally dead? This time Keila would go down to the tunnels herself to make sure of it. But first, she needed to go to the Divine Dimension finding an alien Zetan technology to save Metatron's life. He needed to survive both for the plot and for Keila's sex life!

2.9 A pretty one-sided fight to the death

LATER THE SAME DAY, Keila took a shuttle down Eden to find and confront Adina. Upon entering the tunnels, she immediately realised that Meta-

tron had done a very sloppy job looking for her as Adina was literally just a few meters away from the tunnel entrance clearly visible. Adina spoke to her as she entered the tunnel.

Adina:

- Why have you come here?

Keila:

- Isn't that blatantly obvious? I have come to kill you, of course. What else could I possibly have come for?

Adina:

- It was a rhetorical question...

- You have made a great mistake coming here. Even with your "fire-wall magic" you stand no chance against my immense psionic powers from this close distance!

Keila:

- Is that so? Then blast away Adina.

Adina tried blasting Keila, but nothing happened, and she felt very strange.

Adina:

- What have you done? What happened to my psionic powers?

Keila:

- I turned off the technology. It's just you and me, fighting physically now.

Adina:

- An armed and highly trained rebel of the future against a chubby magical priestess from The Bronze Age? Hardly seems fair.

Keila:

- Life isn't fair. But to make things slightly more interesting, I left my weapons back in the control centre. If you bull-run me and manage to get on top, you can potentially suffocate me with your immense mass!

Adina:

- Okay. Prepare to die Keila.

After saying this Adina made a bull run towards Keila. In the last second, Keila managed to jump to the side and Adina who had the momentum and a complete inability to change direction continued in straight line ending up outside the tunnel where she was incinerated by Keila's orbital lasers. Mission complete! Keila having learnt from the latest debacle avoided her victory dance, and instead entered her shuttle back to the Divine Control Centre.

2.10 Metatron's revival is a kind of a disappointment

A FEW DAYS LATER, IT was time to revive Metatron by using the magical Zetan technologies that Keila found in the Divine Dimension. The only problem for Keila was that the only way to resurrect Metatron seemed to be to give him a superior God-like power, i.e. a higher tier of mind control technology than she had installed. While this could potentially be a problem as that technically would make Metatron her boss instead, Keila was convinced that her captivating personality and beautiful looks would be enough to sway Metatron, so that she could still boss him around. Her assistant for the surgical procedure, Samael was less than happy.

Samael:

- I don't understand why you are making all this hassle to revive Metatron when I am here to serve you, Oh Mistress Grandmaster Keila?

Keila:

- Because you were dead set on raping and killing me before I became your boss! Metatron, on the other hand, has always been a nice guy!

Samael:

- Those are good reasons, but I am still upset over two people having God chips. Our people have stuck with one god for the last 4000 years.

Keila:

- Well, then it's time to spice things up!

- On the bright side, the death of Abraham caused your vows of celibacy to be nullified. You are free to pursue romantic relationships.

Samael:

- Does that mean I can pursue a physical relationship with beautiful Helena of the Gad tribe?

Keila:

- Yes.

Samael:

- Excellent. I'll do that at once. Best of luck with the surgery, Mistress Keila!

After saying this, Samael rushed out of the room to change his clothes to pursue the beautiful Helena of the Gad tribe. Keila realised that she had screwed up as she now had to perform the brain surgery on Metatron herself, without having any surgical skills!

Fortunately, both Keila's and Metatron's plot armour activated, and she managed to perform the complicated procedure with Zetan technologies equipment successfully, and a while later Metatron opened his eyes.

Metatron *blinking slowly*:

- Oh Mistress Keila, what happened? Did God smite me for breaking my vows of celibacy?

Keila:

- Nah, it wasn't God. Adina killed you with a psionic blast.

Metatron:

- That bitch! Where is she now?

Keila:

- She is dead. The sunburn from the orbital lasers proved too much for her.

Metatron:

- Good!

- Let's get back to where we were when she rudely interrupted us.

Keila:

- But Metatron, are you sure you don't need to rest? You have been dead for three days!

Metatron:

- Well, that's enough time wasted, let's do this.

After that Keila and Metatron proceeded to have sex. While she was impressed by his dedication to the cause, she was less impressed by his actual per-

formance. What was worse was that she no longer could control him as he had a higher-level mind control chip than she had. Bummer!



Chapter 3: Pirates, freaks, and baby steps towards a revolution



3.1 Markus Bauer is freed from The Mighty Pirate Morgan Henry

Markus Bauer, the Chief Scientist of ISS led by Bjorn Muller, woke up from slumber. He was studying himself through the mirror in the prison cell of Morgan Henry's pirate spaceship. He watched the blue-reddish marks around his eyes where the scuba mask had pressured his eyelids and all around his eyes, and he couldn't believe how fortunate he had been. To survive with scuba gear and a tiny emergency pod in deep outer space for long enough to be taken hostage by a pirate ship? It was scientifically impossible and yet here he was.

Markus made a promise to himself that if he came out of this incident alive, he would change his sexual fetishes from scuba gear to space gear, as space gear was clearly more useful for someone who spent his life working on a spaceship. He shrugged off his fantasies of ocean diving on Earth.

The door to Markus Bauer's cell opened, and in came Captain Morgan Henry, wearing luxurious pirate clothes, with a leather eye patch made from buffalo skin, a wooden peg leg and beautiful red and blue-winged parrot on his shoulder. Captain Morgan Henry aimed his flintlock pistol to the head of Markus Bauer, who was rubbing his eyes in disbelief.

Morgan Henry:

- Arrrrrrr! Got something stuck in your eye, aye?

Markus Bauer:

- I must be dead right? I end up in the outer space with scuba gear, and when I wake up, I face a 17th-century pirate.

Morgan Henry:

- Naaaaay! You are alive, and it's the year 2872.

Markus Bauer:

- But what's with the outfit, the eye patch, the pegleg, the gun and the parrot?

Morgan Henry:

- This outfit is my fashion statement. I'm using a wooden peg leg is because I lost a leg during a raid at the Interstellar Galaxy, the parrot is my beloved pet, and this pistol is just for show.

Markus Bauer:

- But why don't you use stem cell technology to grow yourself a leg and an eye?

Morgan Henry.

- You are right. I never thought about that! Thanks a lot, Markus.

- Good news for you. Someone paid your ransom. A hefty price to keep you alive. Pervert!

Markus Bauer:

- Why do you call me a pervert?

Morgan Henry:

- We found you wearing scuba gear in deep space. That must be a strange fetish.

- Anyways. Come with me to the loading dock. You are to meet a friend.

Morgan and Markus walked towards the loading dock where Markus was reunited with an old friend, Dr Tzi Chen Cheng, Markus' boss on the Science Commission and occasional secret fuck-buddy. Morgan Henry left, and Tzi Chen walked up to Markus and slapped him. Markus looked at him dumb-founded and spoke:

- Wait a sec. You make your way here to pay my ransom and rescue me, and the first thing you do is to slap me? What am I missing?

Dr Tzi Chen Cheng:

- I told you to not watch gay porn from dodgy Russian websites in the science bay! Now we lost the science bay on Bjorn Muller's flagship. How are we going to spy on him now?

Markus:

- I didn't watch Russian gay porn. It just popped up suddenly. I think Bjorn Muller caused it to happen, to silence me and get rid of the evidence that Keila is still alive.

Tzi Chen:

- Okay. Then I am not angry at you anymore.

- Yes, Keila's supposed death. What a joke.

- It takes more to fool us at House Cheng, than closing her social media accounts and delivering a bucket of blood and body pieces, especially since we have hacked the camera on her space phone, tracking her every move. The Mighty House Cheng is far more superior than the House Muller faction!

Markus:

- Oh really. Are you not going to publish this information?

Tzi Chen:

- We are. But first, we are going to watch Bjorn hang himself with his lies. Then we announce that Keila is alive to humiliate him as much as possible.

Markus:

- Good. I want him to suffer for trying to kill me.
- You saved me, is there anything I can do for you, Tzi Chen?

Tzi Chen:

- Yes, I want you to speak to Admiral Max Wellington. I want you to tell him about Bjorn's attempt on your life and then request a transfer to the Proxima Thule Research station. If you are granted access to this station, see if you can convince Keila Eisenstein to attack the station.

Markus:

- You shifty Chinese bottom. That's an incredibly far-fetched scenario. But I still love you.

Tzi Chen:

- Yes, my big German bear. And yet you know it will happen just like I said. Hee Hee!

Markus:

- Yes, you are certainly a cunning man. Me likey!

Tzi Chen:

- Indeed.

- Now come with me to my private shuttle. It is a one-week flight back to Earth, and we have plenty of catching up to do.

After saying this Tzi Chen winked at Markus, and they both boarded the Tzi Chen's shuttle, doing a lot of catching up!

3.2 Bjorn Muller is having a pretty terrible holiday!

BJORN MULLER WAS TRYING to enjoy the alcoholic drink and the sunset on the exclusive, luxurious tropical resort where he was spending his holiday. It turned out to be a difficult task. Outside the resort, a large crowd had shouted obscenities towards him for days on end. Inside the resort, the guards gave him hostile looks, the wait staff kept spilling drinks on him, and chefs kept serving him undercooked and off food.

So why were people giving poor old Bjorn such a hard time? Had the people of Earth finally had enough of his and his family's tyrannical rule over the planet and the Solar System? No, the answer was more straightforward than that: Bjorn was accused of being the cause of the cancellation of *The Bronze Age Fools*. The learning point for Bjorn was that one could oppress poor people on other planets, such as Mars, and Earthlings wouldn't bat an eye, but cause their favourite TV show to be cancelled, and hell will break loose!

Bjorn was considering going back to Hansstadt where he could spend the rest of his holiday comfortably in his suite in Europeum Towers, far away from protesters, poor people and other rabbles. But then he realised something. His father Joachim Muller also lived in Europeum Tower, so if Bjorn went back home, his father might resume his attempts at convincing Bjorn to get married to the horrible freak Alicia White, the daughter of House White's leader. Bjorn shivered at the thought and realised something. That sometimes being at work was preferable to being on holiday.

With his work ethics suddenly reinvigorated, Bjorn decided to get on a shuttle and hurry back to the Terran Council base on Moon Phobos, where he was stationed. At least no-one dared to argue with him over there!

3.3 Brahma agreed to go for a long walk, a very long walk

IN THE DIVINE DIMENSION, Brahma, one the Zetan Divine Space Gods, decided that it was time to pay his crazy ex, Rangda, a visit. The reason was that he had lost his divine connection to Keila when she for no apparent reason, killed her lover Jeshua. While this unjustified murder could be because of the simple reason that Keila was a psychotic madwoman, who had DNA of an alien species, Brahma was convinced that it was because his insane ex-girlfriend Rangda had managed to escape her eternal prison and connect to Keila telepathically without Brahma detecting it.

When Brahma had raised his concern with his boss Zeus, Zeus had been favourable in sending Brahma on his way to check if Rangda was still in that prison cell. But when Brahma had asked to borrow Zeus' spaceship, it had been a negative answer. When Brahma complained about the long walk to get there, Zeus had said *"300,000 kilometres is certainly a long walk, so you better get started! Chop Chop!"* Thus, Brahma concluded that his boss didn't mind breaking his legs by sending him off on an outrageously long walking journey, and he told himself that Zeus wouldn't get his vote for the Zetan Boss of the Year award on the following year.

But how would he find his way to the Rangda's prison? There were no GPS signals in the Divine Dimension, and compasses didn't work either. Fortunately, there was another way. As the Divine Dimension was an endless flat plain, roughly as a flat-Earth-conspiracist pictured how Earth would look, things never fell behind the horizon. Thus, Rangda's eternal prison would be visible from his location, albeit extremely tiny. Since Brahma was an advanced alien species, he obviously had excellent binoculars at his disposal.

Brahma walked up on the top of his house where he would have a free sight-line towards the horizon. He then very slowly turned to study the horizon in a circular pattern. After rotating 359 degrees he finally saw Rangda's prison in the far horizon, and it was a discovery that gave him mixed feelings. On the one hand, it was a relief that he finally saw it after looking for 3 days straight. On the other hand, if he had only turned one degree to the left from his original position instead of 359 degrees to the right, he would have saved himself a lot of work!

Having spotted Rangda's prison, he started his long walk. On the negative side, the hike would take years, and he would constantly be hungry and thirsty. On the flip side, neither hunger nor thirst could kill him because he was a Semi-divine alien Space God, stuck in the author's analogy for what we know as the 7th heaven, the Divine Dimension!

3.4 No rest for the wicked one (Also known as Bjorn Muller)

BJORN MULLER WAS BACK in his spacious and luxurious office at the Terran Council Phobos base. Never had he imagined that he would enjoy his return to work, but the first hour had been pretty quiet and peaceful. The learning point for the average worker reading this, is that if your holiday entails having an angry mob threatening to lynch you outside of your resort; the security guards giving you hostile looks; they waiters keep spilling drinks on you, and the chefs keep giving you expired food, then you are better off back at work!

Bjorn sat back in his couch and poured himself an expensive glass of Scotch. How relaxing it was to be back at work! The quiet and peace ended abruptly though when Bjorn's boss, Admiral Max Wellington called him and requested to see him immediately, which reminded Bjorn about the annoying fact that although he was the son of the Terran Council leader, he wasn't even the boss of his own military base!

Begrudgingly Bjorn made his way to his boss' office to see what was on Max's mind.

Bjorn Muller:

- You wished to see me, Admiral Max Wellington.

Max Wellington:

- I have received some grave accusations against you, Rear Admiral Muller.

Bjorn Muller:

- The trash bin is over there, so why don't you throw what you have just said to it? You know who my father is, so why even bother accusing me of things.

Max Wellington:

- I also know that I am the highest ranked officer on this base despite your father's position.

Bjorn Muller:

- Oh, Maxi Jealousy, who has the most prominent office with the best selection of expensive drinks and women? Burn in it!

Max Wellington:

- Not meant as a "Burn", I'm just explaining your childish behaviour why you are here.

- Besides, I don't drink, and I am loyal to my wife, Magda.

Bjorn Muller:

- Wasn't she and your daughter killed by space pirates last year? Haha!

Max Wellington:

- Grrrr. You're an asshole Bjorn!

- Anyways I am here because I had some grave accusations come in against you.

Bjorn Muller:

- I told you already. The bin is over there. My father doesn't care about Martian whinging!

Max Wellington:

- I think he will care about this: I spoke with Markus Bauer the other day. He accused you of intentionally sabotaging the science bay to kill him and get rid of the fake evidence of Keila Eisenstein's death.

Bjorn Muller:

- That's ridiculous. The dislodgement of the Science bay was due to the Russian porn virus that Markus Bauer downloaded.

Max Wellington:

- How do you know the accident was caused by a Russian porn virus since you never went back to investigate the Science bay?

Bjorn Muller:

- I know, because I had to reprimand Markus Bauer earlier for downloading prohibited x-rated video clips, and for storing a scuba gear in the Science bay.

Max Wellington:

- A scuba gear on a spaceship? Why?

Bjorn Muller:

- You don't want to know!

Max Wellington:

- Probably a correct statement!

Bjorn Muller:

- Anyways. How does Markus Bauer claim to have survived the accident?

Max Wellington:

- He claims that he equipped the scuba gear and then was picked up, resuscitated and taken hostage by the infamous space pirate Captain Morgan Henry. Apparently, Tzi Chen Cheng showed up a couple of weeks later and paid his ransom.

Bjorn Muller:

- That's an absurd and far-fetched story. Divine intervention would make more sense!

- Anyways Tzi Chen and Markus have a secret sodomite relationship. Tzi Chen probably told him to tell lies about me to make my life miserable!

Max Wellington:

- How can you possibly know about Tzi Chen and Markus Bauer?

Bjorn Muller:

- They invited me to a threesome once. I was considering it to piss off my father. But then I realised that my brother Benjamin is already doing that, so I dropped that idea.

Max Wellington:

- You do realise that your brother Benjamin really is homosexual and not just pretending to piss your dad off?

Bjorn Muller:

- That's ridiculous. The Mullers have perfect DNA. How could we be gay? Besides I have suffered from unrequited love to that bitch Keila Eisenstein for the last four years. How would that happen if I preferred men?

Max Wellington:

- What are you talking about you idiot? Did you just confess treason, just to disprove that you are gay?

Bjorn Muller:

- Did I? What a shame I hacked the security in this room and turned off the cameras and the audio recordings!

Max Wellington:

- Fuck this shit. I am sending you back to your father. Joachim Muller can deal with you.

- Get the hell out of my office.

Bjorn Muller:

- That's alright, I'll think about you and laugh every now and then when I enjoy my life in luxury and abundance on Earth!

After this Bjorn left the room with an arrogant smile, blissfully unaware that his father was not planning a royal welcoming reception for him when he made his way back to Earth!

3.5 Keila Eisenstein conveniently finds beneficial and advanced alien technology

KEILA WAS HAVING A moment of self-doubt. She was doing a “Charlie Sheen”, questioning whether she was actually still “winning” despite everything that had happened. She had gone from a famous revolutionist with a large army to the “*god-queen*” of a bunch of inbred peasants, living such an anachronistic lifestyle that even the Amish seemed progressive and modern.

But Keila concluded: Her visions had told her that she would win, and since she definitely wasn't crazy this must mean that she would actually start winning the war soon. But how could this possibly happen? She was “dead” and

had a bunch of Bronze Age peasants worshipping her. Bjorn and her enemies in the Terran Council, on the other hand, had a vast army and advanced weaponry. What kind of idiot would come out backing her now?

But then Keila realised something. That there must be magical undiscovered alien technologies in the Divine Dimension, that was all she needed to turn the war against the Terran Council to her advantage. Keila remembered the day when she was hooked to the Divine Detector machine and saw the dead Yahweh, Keila knew there were more secrets to look for in that Divine Dimension. She turned towards the naked and hungover Metatron who was in her bed.

Keila:

- Wake up Metatron! We have things to do. We need to go to the Divine Dimension and find God-like technologies that we can use against our enemies in the Terran Council.

Metatron:

- That's a terrible idea. Let's bring in some more Edenite wine, and resume our sex marathon!

Keila:

- Metatron! We have spent three days straight drinking wine and having sex. Don't you want to do something else for once?

Metatron:

- I spent 62 years here without wine and without sex. I have a lot of catching up to do!

Keila:

- Thanks for reminding me how old you are!

Metatron:

- Just one more day, please. Today is Saturday. Working on Saturdays is illegal in our culture.

Keila:

- Wait for a second! You said the same thing yesterday?!

Metatron:

- I was lying yesterday.

Keila:

- And lying is not a sin in your culture?

Metatron:

- Not when it is for a good cause.

Keila:

- That's enough. You come with me to the Divine Dimension and find some advanced God-like alien technologies, or I'll close down your window of opportunity for sex.

Metatron:

- You drive a tough bargain. Let's go.

Keila and Metatron teleported their minds to the Divine Dimension and entered the Zetan archives in the Divine Palace. As Keila had expected, there seemed to be blueprints for thousands of advanced Zetan technologies there. There was only one slight problem: All the descriptions to the technologies were written in the Zetan language. Unfortunately neither Metatron nor Keila had any idea how to read the Zetan language, even if it had been very convenient for the plot. Keila sighed; she was so close to God-like Zetan technologies and yet so far from getting what she needs.

Metatron:

- Seems that we have run into a dead end?

Keila:

- You tell me about it? Why did the Zetans, supposedly the most advanced Alien species ever, who then become our worshipped Gods, have to write in this gibberish language instead of writing in typical 29th century English like the rest of us?

Metatron:

- Good question, but presumably they didn't know about the English language, considering that the English language appeared in the 5th century AD and the Zetan civilisation was destroyed in the multi-millennial war long before that.

Keila:

- Wait. How can you possibly know these things since you can't read the Zetan language?

Metatron:

- Abraham told me.

Keila:

- Sorry, but your former dementia-ridden psychopathic boss doesn't seem like the most credible source of information.

Metatron:

- True. Now I remember. I used the AI and a code-breaking program to decipher the Zetan language. It made about as much sense as a "Spacenet Auto-Translate" function mode, which isn't very good at detecting the right meaning at all, but you'll get the rough idea at the very least.

Keila:

- Cool. Let's try it on this schematic!
- "Potato's skin will cry and fade away when sharp blades end its life."
- That sounds like a cool weapon!

Metatron:

- Hmm. That sounds like Zetan technology for a potato peeler!

Keila:

- Dammit! Let's keep looking.

Metatron and Keila kept looking. After sifting through useless and plot-irrelevant technologies for days on end, they finally found five schematics that were crucial for the progress of the story. These were:

- **The Zetan Spherical Communication Blocker:** Alien technology that seemingly stopped the enemies' telepathic communications on demand
- **The Zetan Advanced Cloaking Device:** Alien technology that made spaceships virtually invisible
- **The Zetan Ballistic Energy Absorber:** Unexplainable technology that stopped bullets mid-air Matrix style!
- **The Zetan Unprotected Bionic Chip Disruptor:** Fool-proof technology that blocked the enemies' bionic microchips, causing them to freeze and look like drooling fools.
- **The Zetan External DNA Modifier:** Convenient trinket that changed the appearance and the outer DNA layer of a person (Essentially everything including their sense of smell) to that of another person.

They also found a lot of other technologies that they used to enhance their sex life, but that's outside the scope of this story!

3.6 Markus Bauer decides to betray House Muller and his fellow scientists.

MARKUS BAUER WAS SITTING by his desk at the Proxima Thule research station located in the asteroid belt. He was sick of his new job already. As bad as it had been working under Bjorn Muller, especially when Bjorn had tried to kill him, working at Proxima Thule was even worse!

Proxima Thule was the House Muller's research station for completely useless researches. It was the place where utterly incompetent scientists and guards were sent to work so they wouldn't hamper the progress or cause damages elsewhere. Thus Markus Bauer had to work with a bunch of scientists that had received too many accidental electric shocks during their crazy experiments, and they were protected by a bunch of perpetually drunk and severely obese security guards. The current project they were working on was not any better, and Markus Bauer had been tasked with improving the design for the helium-inflated goat sex doll. What an utterly derogatory task for a prominent scientist like himself!

The breaking point for Markus Bauer was when one of the perpetually drunk guards had vomited all over him, and the goat sex doll design he was working on was completely destroyed. Markus had enough, and he would follow the wishes of his shifty and unreliable on-off lover Tzi Chen Cheng and betray the Terran Council and House Muller by contacting the infamous terrorist Keila Eisenstein and urge her to attack Proxima Thule.

But how would he reach Eden with his message undetected? Markus decided for an ingenious plan, to call the Edenites from the Proxima Thule's 24 hrs Call centre, pretending to his colleagues that he was making a sales call! After a few signals, Metatron picked up the phone on the other side.

Metatron:

- We are not buying any fucking goat sex dolls. Fuck off!

After that Metatron hung up. Realising that his cover as a salesman wouldn't work, Markus decided to go for the risky option to call again, this time with his own miniature hologram generator (Futuristic Cell phone).

Metatron:

- You again? What do you want?

Markus Bauer:

- I am Chief Scientist Markus Bauer. I am calling from the Proxima Thule base. Can I speak to Keila Eisenstein, please?

Metatron:

- Keila is dead and why would a chief scientist call people trying to sell sex dolls?

Markus Bauer:

- The sex doll sale was just a cover. What I really want do is to betray the Terran Council and get you to attack this small and very weakly defended research facility.

Metatron:

- And why would you want to betray the Terran Council?

Markus Bauer:

- Because Bjorn Muller tried to kill me to cover up the fact that Keila never died. I know she is alive, House Cheng hacked her phone, so they have a live update of what she is up to.

Metatron:

- Those are good selling points. But tell me: what use do we have for Proxima Thule?

Markus Bauer:

- The station is full of prominent Terran Scientists that can help you transform your backward Eden bronze age tribes to a futuristic metropolis.

Metatron:

- Considering the “useless inventions” that has been released from your facility in the past, employing those scientists would bring us even further backwards! From the Bronze Age to the Stone Age!

- Anyways, I’ll talk to you later Markus; I got to see what the boss has to say.

After this Metatron hung up the phone and Markus Bauer had no choice but to bide his time and keep working on his “fulfilling” research project.

3.7 Keila sets fire to an amphora with olive oil and orders an attack

AFTER THE PHONE CALL with Markus Bauer, Metatron went to Eden looking for Keila. He found her sitting on the throne in an empty ancient temple, studying a burning amphora with olive oil.

Metatron:

- Why that long face? And why are you burning olive oil?

Keila:

- The bloody Edenites... They came with offerings today, and they brought me this. I asked them for high-powered weapons. And they bring me olive oil.

- To punish them, I set fire to the olive oil to show my dissatisfaction. The Edenites called me “crazy bitch” and took off. Sob Sob!

Metatron:

- Have you heard about free-trade? Maybe you'd have a better outcome if you sold the olive oil outside of Eden and bought the weapons out of the sales?

Keila:

- Perhaps. I'll try that next time.

Metatron:

- Good.

- I had a call from Markus Bauer. Apparently, he knows that you are alive since House Cheng's Tzi Chen Cheng hacked your phone. He threatens to tell Bjorn and exposing to House Muller that you are alive unless you agree to attack the Proxima Thule research station.

Keila:

- That's awesome! I have been waiting for a sign to attack the Terran Council for a long time. This is it!

Metatron:

- Fair enough. But what purpose would an attack on Proxima Thule have?

Keila:

- Many! I will kidnap their prominent scientists, steal their valuable research data and sow fear in House Muller with my mysterious random attack.

Metatron:

- Alright, cool. I'll let Markus know we are going tomorrow and that we will see him in a couple of days.

Keila:

- Are you a bloody idiot? You are going to tell a prominent Terran Council scientist that we are planning to attack his base? Of course not!

- You stay here, while I bring my Edenite militia to attack the outpost.

Metatron:

- Your Edenite militia?! They haven't been trained in modern combat yet! They still think it's the Bronze Age and that a tribal war formation with spears and shields is the way to go!

Keila:

- They'll learn as they go. Prepare my spaceship Metatron. It's time for Keila Eisenstein to fight again!

3.8 The attack on Proxima Thule turns out to be hard work

A FEW DAYS LATER KEILA and her Edenite militia approached the Proxima Thule research station. With their Zetan stealth technology, there was no problem getting to the base undetected, but Keila did have another issue on her hand: That her Edenite militia insisted that a Bronze Age phalanx was the best way to fight! "Ah fuck it," Keila thought to herself. With her Zetan alien technologies, she could probably take on the few incompetent guards herself!

Meanwhile, Captain Berndt Messerschmitt woke up from his nap when the warning indicator blinked numerous in his security office. He looked at the computer screen in disbelief, turned his eyes to the half-empty whiskey bottle, and then looked at the screen again. What he saw was unbelievable. The infa-

mous and supposedly dead terrorist Keila Eisenstein had docked with his station, and she was accompanied by a group of men wearing bronze spears and bronze shields, men that look like they were so ancient. He turned to his colleague Sebastian Marica to confirm the vision:

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- Hey Marica! Do you also see the terrorist Keila Eisenstein accompanied by a group of Bronze Age warriors on the monitor?

Sebastian Marica:

- Mas ayahuasca, Por Favor!

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- Why on earth are you asking for tequila instead of answering my question?!

Sebastian Marica:

- I see them yes. But it's so absurd, so it must be a delirious hallucination. Thus I need to smoke some ayahuasca to keep my sanity going!

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- This is absurd. Call HQ to find out if they are using the station for a movie production today. Aren't these crews from the reality show that was cancelled, *The Bronze Age Fools*?

Sebastian Marica:

- Sorry sir, but it seems like all our communications are down. As if we are blocked by unknown alien technology. Everything says blocked.

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- Or maybe you just spilled a bottle of booze in the relay again?!

- Get the other guards! Let's confront these clowns.

Sebastian Marica:

- Sorry, Berndt, it's just you and I guarding the entire space station, the rest went on holiday two weeks ago.

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- What? Why didn't anyone say goodbye?

Sebastian Marica:

- They did, but you were too drunk to remember.

Berndt Messerschmitt:

- Bloody Hell! Oh well, time for you and I to stop this infamous terrorist and her "*Bronze Age Fools*" followers!

Meanwhile, Keila armed to her teeth and equipped with advanced Alien technology, saw two blind-drunk and severely obese security guards walking towards her. Was this all the guards for this Terran Council facility that was filled with expensive machinery and top-end technology? What a lucky day. She was lifting her rifle and about to shoot them when she got one of her "visions".

Rangda *hissing*:

- Dance and they will die!

Keila *shocked in disbelief*:

- Wait? Who are you and why would dancing be a better option than just shooting the guards?

Rangda *screeches*:

- Hmm, I am Rangda, Brahma's mistress and your guardian angel (hee hee!). Just obey the vision like you always do.

Keila:

- Cool. Yeah, why not?

Following the conversation with Rangda, Keila decided that the only sensible thing to do was to drop her weapons and start dancing instead. The drunken security guards tried to shoot her, but their aim was off by a mile, and instead, the Edenites had to take cover from stray bullets behind their large bronze shields.

Watching Keila's "seductive" dance was too much for Sebastian, who had been stuck on a "men only" research facility for too long. He got a massive heart attack, clutched his chest with one arm and accidentally shot Berndt Messerschmitt in the head with his pistol and falling towards the floor. Both men died on the spot.

Melchior Dorovitch, Keila's Edenite commander, approached her after the skirmish with an angry expression:

- Mistress Keila! Why on Earth did you start dancing, risking our lives when all you needed to do was to shoot them with your pistol?

Keila:

- Why didn't you shoot them with your gun then? Oh yeah, now I remember, you think a bronze spear and a bronze shield is better than a gun!

Melchior:

- Thank you for the lesson Mistress, Keila. We will start using guns like the rest of humanity.

Keila:

- Good. I hope you brought your gas masks because I will open this canister with sleep-inducing gas to knock everyone on Proxima Thule unconscious!

Without waiting for Melchior's reply, Keila opened the canister that spread across the space station knocking everyone, including her own Bronze Age militia, which apparently wasn't wearing gas masks themselves, unconscious. So, Keila being the only one who had a gas mask on, had to spend the next 10 hours dragging the unconscious scientists as well as her own militiamen back to her space shuttle. Being a rebel leader is hard work, especially if you are an idiot! Sigh.

3.9 Bjorn Muller reacts to the Proxima Thule attack

A FEW DAYS LATER BJORN Muller was at the Terran Council base on Phobos and was having a bender together with the courtesans Intisar and Kinette. Bjorn enjoyed the company of Intisar and Kinette as he was an immoral villain who was secretly in love with his supposedly dead nemesis Keila Eisenstein. As he could not have Keila, Bjorn did what any wealthy villain would do; he hired escorts that looked like her. This had angered his very racist father Joachim Muller, who had no real objections to Bjorn's rampant drug and sex abuse, but was very upset that Bjorn had fired his North European looking escorts and replaced them with Mediterranean looking ones! Bjorn's bender came to a halt when Admiral Max Wellington knocked on his door.

Bjorn opened the door, and Max Wellington gave him a surprised and angry look:

Max:

- Why are you still here?! Didn't I tell you to go back to Earth and work for your father a month ago, before I went on my holiday?!

Bjorn smiled arrogantly at Max:

- You did. But then my latest shipment of courtesans arrived. My father doesn't allow me to have sex with other races at Europeum Tower, so I decided to stay here and get it out of my system.

Max:

- That was one month ago. Why are you still here?

Bjorn:

- You clearly don't have the same appetite that I do!

Max:

- You disgust me!

- Besides if you stayed on the base during my holiday, why haven't you done anything about the attack on the Proxima Thule research station?

Bjorn:

- I was considering it, but then I realised I didn't know who the attackers were, so I couldn't reward them.

Max:

- Reward them?!

Bjorn:

- Yes, reward them. Proxima Thule was the dumping ground for highly paid and utterly useless scientists performing pointless researches. I wanted to fire them for years, but I didn't want to pay them severance packages. So, I left the station guarded by two incompetent security guards, hoping for it to be attacked, and it finally was. After two long years!

Max:

- Okay? So you are not concerned about what your corporal Berndt Messerschmidt said, that the base was attacked by Keila Eisenstein and a bunch of people wearing Bronze Age weapons?

Bjorn:

- Who cares about that? Besides his claims are so absurd so that I can only assume they are bullshit.

Max:

- Very well. If you don't intend to work while at this base, then please get the fuck out!

Bjorn:

- Sure. But can you lend me a couple of thousand Terran Credits in cash? I ran out of money, and I haven't tipped my friends for their excellent service yet.

Max:

- Hell no! Get the fuck out of here before I call the guards!

After hearing this, Bjorn finally gave in, returning to Earth for a long overdue catch up with his father.

3.10 Not exactly a royal reception.

A FEW DAYS LATER BJORN Muller arrived back into his home city on Earth, Hansstadt. To his great disappointment, he did not receive a royal welcoming reception upon returning home. Instead, Bjorn got detained in immigration as he was carrying an outdated biometric passport in his hand. After a few hours, Bjorn was released, and his next disappointment came when he couldn't book a driverless cab to Europeum Towers, as he had neglected to renew his credit card. How could this happen to the son of the mightiest person on Earth, the son of Terran Council Chairman Joachim Muller? After walking for three painstaking hours to get to Europeum Tower, Bjorn found the answer, it had all been orchestrated by his father!

Upon seeing Bjorn, Joachim Muller smirked at him and spoke:

- Welcome back, Bjorn. I hope getting here wasn't too difficult?

Bjorn Muller:

- I would like to report the immigration officers. The idiots didn't recognise me and instead detained me for hours.

Joachim Muller:

- Yeah, so I heard. Apparently, you were travelling with an expired passport, and they did their job. I will commend them for their duty.

Bjorn Muller:

- But I am a famous person, they should know about me!

Joachim Muller:

- You should carry a valid passport! Any more questions?

Bjorn Muller:

- All the cabs refused to drive me today, so I had to walk all the way from the spaceport to here!

Joachim Muller:

- Yes. We have had too many freeloaders not paying for transport, so I ordered all drivers to require pre-payment for trips made today.

Bjorn Muller:

- Why do I get the feeling that you are the one behind all the trouble I have had today?

Joachim Muller:

- Because I am the one causing you all the trouble. You have to stop thinking so highly of yourself. You're the black sheep of the family,

and now I have to deal with you as Max Wellington had had enough of your idiocies!

Bjorn Muller:

- What idiocies? I am a capable member of this family!

Joachim Muller:

- Capable member of the family? The last six months you have caused the most popular TV show in the Solar System to close down, incorrectly announced the death of the most wanted criminal of the Solar System when she is still alive, managed to get kicked out of a resort, and spent more time whoring and boozing than doing actual work. It would be difficult for anyone to be less competent than you.

- You are even incapable of trivial tasks such as renewing your passport and credit card and then you complain about it.

Bjorn Muller:

- Bah. Keila is dead. Some idiotic guard who is revived after being shot in the head proves nothing.

Joachim Muller:

- That might be true. If it wasn't that the "proof" of her death that you presented was even less credible. A closed down social media account and a bucket of blood with traces of her DNA. What a pile of dung!

Bjorn Muller:

- So, what is your plan for me, father? And who are we having dinner with?

Joachim Muller:

- Wow, you are finally paying some attention to detail. Yes, there are three table settings on my table, and we do have an honoured guest joining us. Your new boss. But first, let's drink some wine and enjoy the sunset in silence.

Bjorn Muller:

- But who...

Joachim Muller got up and slapped Bjorn and said: "I said, let's enjoy the sunset in silence". After that Bjorn shut up and together, they shared an utterly unenjoyable hour, before the guest of honour Alicia White arrived.

Alicia White was the daughter of John White, who was the faction leader of House White. She was the most ridiculous villain of this story in the way that, she was both incredible and utterly powerful at the same time. Being the result of genetic manipulation, Alicia was a human infused with the genome of other predator species to give her superior animal-like senses. She had the ferociousness of a tiger and a pair of sharp retractable claws; she had the cool-headedness of a crocodile and the aggressiveness of a raging bull. On top of that, Alicia had the sense of smell of a dog-sniffer bloodhound. While these abilities sounded impressive, it had the drawback that she also shared physical features of the animals mentioned, with glowing yellow, bright eyes, menacing fangs, lizard-like scaly skin and a small lump of a tail that resembles that of a croc. Her animalistic behaviour also made her completely disregard social standards for human-to-human interaction.

Her father John loved her, but realising that she was a freak, he had chosen to hide her away in the black operations department of House White, where she could do what she did best, killing and torturing other humans.

Bjorn Muller:

- What the fuck is the freak Alicia White doing here?!

Alicia said nothing, and instead, she screeched and gripped Bjorn roughly by the balls and licked him in the face, before speaking with a hiss:

- Your father asked me to come here and put you in place! You have been a naughty boy Bjorn. I want to taste you from head to toe. Hiss!

Joachim studied Bjorn, who was in immense pain and couldn't say a word. Eventually, he spoke:

- Impressive move Alicia, you did what no-one else can do. You manage to get the spoiled brat to shut up!

- You can release him now though. I think he's almost suffocated.

Alicia released Bjorn, who was gasping for air, and then she took a seat next to Joachim at the table.

Bjorn, having regained his breath shouted at his dad:

- I am not marrying that freak! I refused four years ago, and I'll refuse now!

Alicia White:

- Don't worry. I am not on the marriage market anymore. I have found my calling in life.

Bjorn Muller:

- And that is?

Alicia White:

- To eat naughty boys!

Bjorn Muller:

- You mean like figuratively speaking?

Alicia White:

- No, I meant literally. I kill and eat people that are on the House White “kill” list.

Bjorn Muller:

- Stuff that!

Joachim Muller:

- You have been naughty Bjorn; so make sure you don’t end up on Alicia’s naughty list. For your own sake!

- Fortunately, I am giving you a chance to redeem yourself. Go with Alicia White and her men to Eden and find out Keila’s whereabouts. Then go to Proxima Thule to investigate the attack there. If you are successful, I might give you another job when you get back!

Bjorn Muller:

- Hey, wait. I am your son and an excellent leader of men. I don’t mind investigating the rumours of Keila’s survival, but don’t put me under the command of that freak!

Joachim Muller:

- You were chasing Keila for four years, but yet you stopped the chase because she closed down her social media profile and delivered you a bucket with blood and gore. Alicia, on the other hand, doesn’t stop until she personally has ensured that the target is eliminated.

Bjorn Muller:

- But she is a monster. She killed most of the population in the Martian city of Pamshal with a synthetic Ebola virus, just for fun!

Joachim Muller:

- I didn't know that Bjorn, but good on you Alicia. I commend you for your good deeds.

Alicia White:

- Thank you, Chairman Muller. It's a pleasure butchering those innocents for the glory of the Terran Council. The people of Mars are inferior to our race, and so is an easy target for me.

Bjorn Muller:

- You are both horribly evil people! Even though I'm with you guys, but my only motive was to chase down that terrorist Keila.

Joachim Muller:

- Thank you for the compliment, Bjorn. I didn't become the Chairman of a brutal plutocratic dictatorship on our planet Earth by being a nice guy.

- But, time is money! So you better get ready for your trip to Eden now. See you when you get back!

Having said this, Joachim pressed the button to activate the trap doors that were set under the guest seats under the table. Fortunately for Bjorn and Alicia, he had remembered to set it to non-lethal propulsion, so they propelled and landed safely on a mattress one level below. If Joachim had been forgetful and left the trap doors on lethal killing mode, this story might have had another outcome.

3.11 Metatron delays Alicia in a way that angers Keila.

A FEW WEEKS LATER, Keila was in the shower when Metatron contacted her telepathically via the divine technology mind-control god chip.

Metatron:

- Bjorn Muller and a beast-like mutant called Alicia White are here looking for you. Shall we kill them?

Keila:

- No. We cannot expose our revolutionary plans yet. Do whatever it takes to delay them, while I'll travel with an emergency shuttle to Eden and hide.

Metatron:

- Okay, I'll do that.

Having finished his telepathic conversation with Keila, Metatron approached his distinguished guests. He didn't even have time to speak before Alicia grabbed him by the balls and hissed in his ears:

- Where is Keila? I can smell her on you! Hiss!

Metatron evaluated Alicia's statement. He deduced that she was lying. He had just had a shower, and he hadn't even touched Keila afterwards. But then he looked at Alicia again, and another idea struck him. How interesting it would be to have sex with the freak in front of him. After all, she was the first woman he had ever seen with glowing yellow eyes, retractable claws, and lizard skin. And she had a sexy tight body, not an ounce of fat!

But then he felt guilty. Keila was kind of his girlfriend, and cheating on her with a mutant freak wasn't nice. Except... It wouldn't be cheating, as Keila had given him permission to have sex with Alicia. After all, "*do whatever it takes to delay them*" couldn't be interpreted otherwise. Having made up his mind, Metatron grabbed Alicia by the crotch and tried to speak with a deep sexy drunken whiskey-drinker voice, but instead came out as squealing in pain like a skinny little girl, as it is impossible to do so when someone is squeezing your balls while trying to be flirty:

- So.... yikes! You like it rough hey? They don't call me big Jack for nothing. You and me in the storeroom over there, let's get groovy! A-ha? Ouch! Hmmm.....

Alicia White's eyes sparkled brightly, and she looked at Metatron with pure delight. The usual reaction she got for her gripping people by the balls habit, and intense cold-blooded stare was usually fear and terror, but finally, she had found a man that liked her! They then proceeded to the storeroom and had very rough and noisy sex. When they were done, Alicia was so happy, so she ordered Bjorn to come back with her to the spaceship, having forgotten about why they had travelled to Eden in the first place.

For Metatron, things were worse. As it turned out, he wasn't up for the challenge of having sex with the super rough Alicia White. Instead, he had to drag himself to the Medical bay bleeding and in severe pain from Alicia's sexual madness. And when Keila came back, instead of thanking him for going above and beyond duty, she was full of jealousy and scolded him for cheating on her with a mutant freak. Awwwh, Life isn't fair Metatron!

3.12 Alicia eats some underwear, a prisoner and almost kills Bjorn Muller during sex.

A FEW DAYS LATER ALICIA White and Bjorn Muller had arrived at a House White Black Operations hideout on Mars. Bjorn, who wanted to know what was going on, decided to ask Alicia.

- Alicia, why are we on Mars, and who is this prisoner?

Alicia White:

- We are on Mars because Keila is alive, and this prisoner is Keila's ex-lover, who I am going to torture and eat alive while filming. I will then send Keila the video recording and challenge her for a duel. Which she will accept! Then, I will kill her, and we'll both get rewarded.

Bjorn Muller:

- There are so many far-fetched assumptions in that scenario, so I don't even know where to begin!

- How do you know Keila is alive? The only thing you did see on Eden was Metatron, and then you went back to the ship for a nap after your shenanigans. How could you possibly know whether Keila is alive or not?

Alicia White:

- Oh, because I found Keila's panties in the storeroom when I was having rough and fantastic sex with Metatron.

Bjorn Muller:

- Oh, I see. When were you going to share this piece of evidence and why don't we bring an army to catch her?

Alicia picked up Keila's panties from her pocket, sniffed them and ate them. Then she smiled and spoke:

- No, I won't get help from the army. Now that I know what she smells like, I know that she will be delicious. Heeee hee!

Bjorn Muller:

- Wait a second. Are you planning to eat her, or "eat" her?

Alicia White:

- I plan a bit of both actually. And after killing Keila, her boyfriend Metatron will be mine!

- But now I will torture and eat the prisoner. You stay in the other room Bjorn; I know how weak your stomach is!

Bjorn left the room and let Alicia do her thing with the prisoner. Between the agonising screams of pain and gore, Bjorn felt that his jealousy was increas-

ing by the minute. The first few weeks of the trip, Alicia had been all over him, constantly harassing him sexually with her unwanted advances. But after her crazy session with Metatron, she had lost all interest in Bjorn and kept obsessing over Metatron instead. This was so wrong. Bjorn was the sex god of the Solar System, and Alicia should swoon over him so that he could reject her and boost his own ego.

Bjorn made a fateful decision: he would give Alicia the sex of her life, to prove that he was a better lover than Metatron. He pumped himself up with sexual-performance-enhancing drugs and waited eagerly for Alicia to leave the torture chamber. A while later she came out, soaked in blood and Bjorn spoke to her:

- Alicia! Forget about Metatron. The true sex god of the Solar System is me, Bjorn Muller, and I can prove it to you, here and now!

Alicia:

- Sure, bring it on “sex god”.

As it turned out, Bjorn was definitely not up for the challenge. What made matters worse was that Bjorn kept shouting “Nein” (“no” in German), which Alicia in her frenzied and orgasmic state interpreted it as nine out of ten in intensity and roughness. This was too much for old Bjorn and combined with the effect of the boner pills, it caused him a massive heart attack!

3.13 The serial rapist and extreme misogynist Bjorn Muller embarrass himself by accusing Alicia White of rape.

YESTERDAY THE FRAIL and old self-proclaimed “sex god” Bjorn Muller woke up from an induced coma. Apparently, the pathetic old bugger swallowed a vast amount of sexual enhancement drugs so that he could outperform the latest tryst of Alicia White, the mysterious Jack Silver also known as Metatron. This failed miserably as Bjorn got a massive heart attack during his rendezvous with Alicia, only revivable with advanced 28th-century technology.

Upon waking up, Bjorn alleged that he repeatedly shouted “Nein (no)” during the intercourse, while Alicia claims that he yelled nine (out of ten of sexual intensity). While neither claim can be proven, bear in mind that Bjorn is a filthy rapist and misogynist with a prostitute addiction, spending equivalent to the GDP of a small Martian country, while Alicia White is the young and beloved daughter of our great Chairman John White.

Martin Orchard-Twig, House White News

Keila turned off the news show. She didn't know whether she would be happy or indifferent that Bjorn supposedly was raped, but she was annoyed at whatever idiot that thought it would be a good idea to revive him when the Terran finally had managed to get rid of him. Suddenly Keila received an email from Alicia White with the text *“Alicia eating Josh, come face me if you dare”* and a video attachment with Alicia eating a Martian prisoner, Josh.

This made Keila extremely shocked, disgusted and upset. That freakin' ugly mutant had already seduced Keila's lover Metatron, Keila's rapist Bjorn and now she was going after Keila's ex Josh? How could that crazy bitch be so obsessed with stealing her seconds? She initially thought of deleting the email, but then her curiosity got the better of her, and she opened the video attachment. As it turned out, “Alicia eating Josh” wasn't the typical homemade amateur video and instead, it was literally showing Alicia eating Josh alive.

The video confused Keila. Why was Alicia sending her a video where she was gruesomely killing Keila's ex? Keila had murdered her own ex Jeshua due to divine providence/insanity six months earlier, so why would she care if Alicia also killed her other exes? But then Keila realised that Alicia was also the woman who was responsible for killing most people in her hometown as well as seducing Metatron, so it was definitely time to deal with Alicia, once and for all. Filled with rage, she jumped into a spaceship heading for the abandoned asteroid's station where Alicia had taunted to face her, forgetting to bring important stuff such as weapons, gear and soldiers.

Facing a homicidal mutant and her squad of Black Operations operatives unarmed and alone, doesn't seem like a good plan, so how will this end? You'll find out soon!

3.14 Keila's plot armour activates again.

SOME HOURS LATER KEILA arrived at the Moreno outpost, and she realised that she maybe shouldn't have travelled alone and unarmed to face a murderous mutant and her group of trained Black Ops killers. But should she go back to Eden and procure weapons and soldiers? Nah. She was guided by Divine Providence and even if she was meant to face Alicia and her men on her own, so be it.

She walked down the corridor and came to the lobby of the abandoned asteroid's old and grimy hotel. Josh's head was on a spike, and underneath it, there was a sign saying "*Keila, your next*". Deciding to set things straight, Keila dipped her finger in the blood and changed the sign to "*Alicia, you're next*". When she was done, she heard a noise, and suddenly Alicia and her men surrounded Keila.

Alicia White:

- Keila, we meet at last. From smelling your panties, I know that you'll be delicious.

Keila:

- So it was you that stole my panties? Fuck you, those were my favourite pair.

Alicia White:

- What are you going to do about it, little girl?
- Looking forward to being eaten?

Keila:

- Is that "eaten" or eaten?

Alicia White:

- I would prefer to do both if you want to, but otherwise just eaten. I am not Bjorn. I might be a genocidal mutant, but I am not a rapist. The Bjorn incident was a misunderstanding!

Keila:

- Okay. Well, I came to kill you, not to have sex with you, so I'll pass on "eaten".

- Anyways I am here now, so let's have this fist fight to the death!

Alicia White:

- Wait, who said anything about a fistfight? Who fights with their fists in the 29th century?

Keila:

- Well, this is a bit awkward, but I came here on a whim to face you, and I forgot to bring any weapons...

Alicia White:

- Okay, fistfight to death will do.

- Now..... Are you ready?!

Keila:

- Yes!

Without saying anything Alicia swept in and knocked Keila to the ground with a punch to the head. Ouch! What a cheater Alicia was, punching before the bell had rung! But then Keila realised that a fight to the death on an abandoned asteroid hotel probably wasn't regulated and that she was in trouble. Where was her divine connection when she needed it the most? Keila got up, and Alicia swept in and punched her in the head again!

Then it came to her. The divine connection and premonitions: All of a sudden, the mirage of Brahma showed up in front of her. He sighed:

- Aaah, Keila, Keila, Keila. How do you always manage to get into trouble?

Keila:

- I just follow my premonition and your divine guidance, master.

Brahma:

- Did I tell you to fight a dozen armed men led by a mutant with superhuman senses on your own? Hell no, I didn't!

Keila:

- I am sorry grandmaster Brahma. But can you please help me out of this mess?

Brahma:

- No! I have been helping you out of your troubles for five years, but you just keep finding new ways to get into trouble. I am out! You are on your own!

Having said that Brahma disappeared out of Keila's vision and instead she stood face to face with Alicia again.

Alicia White:

- Why are you talking to yourself out in the thin air? Did I punch you that hard?

Keila:

- I am just trying to convince my spiritual connection to save me by intervening with a miracle and kill all of you to rescue me.

Alicia White:

- And people call me crazy?!
- Where are your gods now?

Keila:

- The first one I called hung up on me. But give me some time, and you'll face divine wrath.

Alicia White:

- I'll call you on that one. Mostly because I am a sadistic killer with added feline DNA, and just like a cat, I like to toy with my victims, killing them slowly for my bemusement. Take this!

Alicia impaled Keila's shoulder with her sharp claws, and then punched her in the face knocking her to the ground. Alicia then licked Keila's blood off her claws and spoke joyfully:

- Aaah! Delicious, just as I predicted. I love to sip a B+ blood type. You should be more like your blood type, sweet and courageous!

Keila:

- Oh, I'll be getting the last laugh, Alicia. Hold on a minute.

Keila realised that she was in trouble. For unclear reasons, the gods that had granted her premonitions had never given her enough speed and strength to beat up a dozen of elite operatives in hand to hand combat! With Brahma refusing her telepathic calls, she only had one option left: To call the evil space demon Rangda.

Rangda *telepathically*:

- Having some trouble, little girl? I am busy but read out the number that's visible on your hand and the code word, and you'll be fine.

Keila:

- Cool, I'll do that.

Keila looked at the number and code word on her wrist "22131985 self-destruct."

Keila:

- Twentytwomilliononehundredthirtyonethousandninedreideightyfive self-destruct.

And nothing happened except for Alicia swooping in again, this time biting a piece of flesh off Keila's damaged shoulder.

Alicia White:

- At least fight me, like your ex Josh did. Your no fun, Keila!

Keila:

- It is spelled "You're!"

- Besides, thanks for killing Josh for me, that bastard cheated on me with my best friend!

Alicia White:

- So why did you come here to kill me then?

Keila:

- Two reasons; 1: You spread synthetic viruses on my hometown killing most of the population. 2: I need your DNA so I can use alien technology to look like you and kill everyone on the Terran Council.

Alicia White:

- Fair enough. But the killing me part of your plan seem to fail miserably so far.

Keila:

- True.

- Rangda! Why the fuck does the code you gave me not work?

Rangda *telepathically*:

- Sorry, Keila, I forgot to tell you. There are meant to be commas between the digits. Thus, read them out as single digits.

Keila:

- Okay! Cool.

- Two, Two, One, Three, One, Nine, Eight, Five self-destruct.

Having spoken out the sequence, the battle armours of Alicia White and her operatives all self-destructed, killing the entire group. Boom! Keila looked around herself in disbelief and joy. How had Rangda managed to implant a bomb in the battle armours of Keila's enemies in record time from her location through another dimension? It was indeed a miracle.

Keila:

- Thanks, Rangda. You are my new inter-dimensional Best Friend Forever.

Rangda:

- Good, hehe. Then you wouldn't mind if I "accidentally" kill your mentor Brahma, would you?

Keila:

- Nah, he left me to die. Fuck him.

Rangda:

- Good. I'll talk to you later.

Understandably the reader now wants to know how Rangda could rig Alicia and her group's battle armours with explosives for self-destruction. Obviously, she didn't. Instead, it was Alicia's father John White, the Chairman of House White, i.e. the dictator North America who was the culprit/hero behind it. John being evil enough to imbue his daughter with predator DNA to make her more fearsome was also ruthless enough to predict that she would double-cross him in the future. And like any villain with self-respect, he had a contingency plan. A voice-activated self-destruct sequence in her daughter's and her operatives' battle armours.

But how could Rangda know the activation sequence to the self-destruction mechanism? Simple: she was a supernatural space demon with superpowers!



Chapter 4 Irrelevant backstories, purple eyes, and a non-lethal abortion.



4.1 Brahma survives being impaled by razor sharp claws but dies from his peanut allergy.

A few weeks later, which felt like years accounting for the time dilation in the Divine Dimension, Brahma finally reached his destination to Rangda's *"inescapable"* eternal prison. He quickly realised that term inescapable was incorrect, as there was a tunnel, an indication that Rangda clearly had been able to dig herself out. But how had she managed to dig out from a prison made of the second hardest material in the universe? Brahma realised that he was to blame. After convincing his colleagues to spend years building the inescapable prison to punish Rangda for her crimes instead of just killing her, he had stuffed up in the last minute. Before sealing the door to the prison, he had thrown his engagement ring, which incidentally was made of the hardest material in the universe at her. With such a "useful" tool at her disposal, it was only a matter of time, a few millennia, for the evil space demon to get out through digging herself a hole using the ring. Brahma called out Rangda's name and shortly after she walked towards him.

Brahma:

- Ugh. You have really aged a lot since the last time we met!

Rangda:

- No, this is my true form. The grand beauty of a Xeno-Zetan hybrid, the queen of the Xenos, destined to be the ruler of the galaxy.

Brahma:

- Whatever. You are still ugly, and besides, there are none of your people Xenos left in the divine realms, as we killed them all.

Rangda:

- Really? Is that so? I suggest you have a look behind you.

Brahma turned around, and as he did, his chest was pierced by the sharp claws of a Xeno beast warrior, with the end of the claws sticking out from Brahma's back. Reacting instinctively, Brahma channelled his Chi-energy and crushed the skull of the Xeno beast warrior with a well-aimed blow.

Rangda:

- How did you survive that??

Brahma:

- I am just that badass!

Rangda:

- I see... Xenos charge!

Another dozen or so of Xeno beasts emerged, and Brahma had no problem killing them all, despite being supposedly mortally wounded and a lot smaller than the Xenos in physical size.

Rangda:

- Very impressive indeed.

Brahma:

- Your Xenos are dead, and you are next. Any last words?

Rangda:

- I don't think so. They might be dead, but they served their purpose.

Brahma:

- And that was?

Rangda:

- To weaken you enough for this!

Rangda pulled out a bag with dehydrated peanut powder and threw it at Brahma's wounds. This was a deadly trick as Brahma, just like many other Zetan had a severe peanut allergy and getting the toxins in peanut powder straight into his wounds was enough to kill him!

Rangda wanted to increase her own power and give Brahma a more spectacular death; however, so she pulled out the magical plot device: The corrupted Zeto crystals "magical" trinkets that radiated evil and destruction. Aiming the trinket towards Brahma shattered and absorbed his soul, causing his head to explode. At least this was what Rangda thought happened, although in reality both the blueish Zeto crystals and the black corrupted Zeto crystals were about as useful as the "healing crystals

That one can buy on a local flea market! Thus, it was Brahma's severe peanut allergy that caused his head to explode killing him on the spot, and not the supernatural powers of the Zeto crystal rocks!

4.2 Keila collapses during a meeting, have tremors, wakes up with purple eyes and no-one seems to be bothered

SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH Brahma's unfortunate passing, Keila was holding a meeting with her subjects as the "democratic" god-queen of Eden. Being the democratic god-queen had the benefit that none of her subordinates dared to question her decrees or follies, but it also had the drawback that many of them didn't fear her enough to actually implement what she ordered.

In the middle of the meeting, Keila suddenly dropped to the floor with severe epileptic convulsions. The seizure was because her strong telepathic bond to Brahma made her feel what he was feeling, ie. She wasn't feeling very good. Eventually, the shaking ended, and Keila ended up with a much stronger bond

to Rangda than she had before. This caused her eyes to turn purple, the same eye colour that Rangda had.

Metatron rushed up to her and spoke:

- Keila, are you okay? You had severe epileptic seizures, and now you wake up, and you have purple predator eyes, all of a sudden!

Keila:

- I am fine, Metatron. As a matter of fact, I have never been better!

Keila gave Metatron a foreboding smile that made him wince away from her, before daring to speak again.

- But Keila. You had a severe epileptic seizure. How can you be fine, and what happened?

Keila answered nonchalantly:

- Oh, not much really. My spiritual guide Brahma was brutally murdered by the evil space demon Rangda. Rangda has now bound herself to me making me a lot more powerful. But don't worry, despite being linked to an evil demon, I will use my newfound powers to make the solar system a better place. He-he-he

Metatron:

- That doesn't sound good at all. There must be something we can do to help you?

Keila's very shifty and unreliable captain of the guard, Melchior Dorovitch joined in on the conversation:

- Stop worrying, Metatron. She said that she was fine.

Metatron:

- Have you ever seen anyone have seizures and then wake up with purple eyes before?

Melchior:

- Nah, but it doesn't bother me. Keila can have whatever eye colour she wants. As for her being possessed by an evil space demon, we both know that such things don't exist. Now let's conclude the meeting so we can have food and drinks.

Metatron:

- So, you are just going to ignore the health and sanity of our leader so that you can go for food and drinks?

Melchior:

- Yes. Can we have a vote in the assembly, please?

As it turned out, the assembly voted with a vast majority to ignore Keila's condition and proceed to the food and drinks as they were all thirsty and alcoholics of biblical proportions!

4.3 Rangda's unnecessarily long back-story compressed.

IN ANOTHER BOOK THAT I have written, *The Divine Sediton*, Rangda's very long backstory is written in great detail. But time is money, and Rangda's backstory is not that important for the overall plot for this satire, so here comes a considerably shorter version.

Rangda's mother, Kalianka was a Zetan scientist, who was left behind on the Xeno's home planet Xenora, after a botched research expedition from Zetani to Xenora. Against all the odds, she managed to survive on planet Xenora as she became a goddess/ sex slave/hostage for a tribe of Xenos living on the North Pole of Xenora. Over the years, she taught them everything she knew, fell in love with a Xeno, and eventually an unlikely set of mishaps caused her to

fall pregnant, giving birth to a Xeno/Zetan hybrid Rangda. Rangda was born, and together they lived happily for some years until Kalianka died from skin cancer, as her Zetan skin couldn't handle the strong UV index on Xenora.

Losing her mother to skin cancer caused Rangda to snap, and she made it her life goal to annihilate the peaceful and prosperous Zetan galactic empire. As it turned out, Rangda had plenty of time to prepare her Xenos for the unnecessary war as she was immortal and neither aged nor got sick due to her status as the only Xeno/Zetan hybrid in the universe.

Eventually, Rangda had trained the Xenos enough to fight the Zetans, and she started off with several wins due to the Zetans peace-loving nature and dislike of wars. Eventually, one of the Zetans named Yahweh, came up with a brilliant plan to stop the battle of the two planets: To utilise and mind-control another intelligent species, humans from Earth, to fight the Xenos for the Zetans.

This changed the tide of the war as the humans fighting for their "prophecies and Gods' orders" were almost as aggressive as the Xenos, but they had a lot better equipment and slaughtered the Xenos on every planet. Rangda realised that if she couldn't beat the Zetans, she'd better join them. Changing her appearance to that of a beautiful Zetan woman, she managed to seduce the Zetan Brahma, and infiltrate the Zetan homeworld of planet Zetani. Once she was on planet Zetani, she set off a supernova explosion that destroyed most of the Zetan galactic civilisation, and for this crime, she was sentenced to an eternity in the "inescapable" prison in the Divine Dimension. But now she was free, and she could resume her quest to eliminate all of the Zetans, and become the evil demon queen ruling the entire galaxy! Mwahaha!

4.4 Rangda serves Keila her war strategy on a platter.

RANGDA WAS STUDYING Keila telepathically from the Divine Dimension. She was starting to get restless with her human puppet, as Keila seemed to be unable to do anything at all on her own. Rangda wanted to involve humanity in a massive war to weaken them enough for a Xeno invasion, but all that Keila seemed to care about, was her fit body and various reality shows. But then Rangda realised that Keila maybe was so useless because Brahma had only spoon fed her stuff, and stopped her from thinking on her own. If this was the case, she could be mighty useful for Rangda's cause.

Unfortunately for Rangda, Keila was too far away from her to connect with, unless they both were suffering from a concussion at the same time. And this was easier said than done. Rangda had banged her head against the wall several times in the last month, but it had all been in vain, as Keila's brain had been in peak performance every time. Oh, what a headache. Literally.

Meanwhile, Keila was studying herself in the mirror after a gym training session. She had a super tight body and great features. She should be able to seduce any man in the solar system, and yet she was stuck with Metatron. And it was all because of her purple predator eyes! Every time she tried to give someone a sexy look, they just ran away in terror fearing for their lives. This was so unfair. Keila had tried to cheat on Metatron for months, as a payback for him having sex with Alicia White to "delay her", but then a bright idea came into Keila's mind. What if she just ordered some tinted lenses and wore them instead? Then she'd be sexy again, and men would run after her, instead of running away from her. Filled with joy she jumped up in the air, and then fell over hitting her head on the bathtub knocking herself out.

Seeing this, Rangda knew that time was short. She ran with full speed to knock herself out against a wall. But she hit it a bit too hard, so although she managed to get a connection with Keila it was a bit patchy. The message Rangda sent was: *"Pose as Alicia White, infiltrate the Terran Council, cause House White to argue with House Rashid, also cause House Muller to argue with House Cheng. Convince the Houses of Earth to open the portal on Earth to the Divine Dimension and fight the Zetans."*

Unfortunately, due to patchy inter-dimensional connection and Rangda's poor English, the message Keila received was: *"Attack the insignificant House Rashid outpost, Aljadid Salam, pretending to be House White, and then rob a House Cheng bank pretending to be House Muller."* It is beyond the scope of this story to tell how they could misunderstand each other this much, although, for Keila, the message she received was a lot more useful for her quest to liberate the Martians from the Terran Council!

4.5 “Akram Rashid: who is that? What? Death to the infidels!”

A MONTH LATER, IBRAHIM Rashid was having his afternoon tea and smoking his shisha in the shade of his tent, erected on the penthouse terrace of Rashid Tower in Rashidium. Aah, this was the life, drinking a cup of delicious tea and smoking a hashish shisha flavoured with lemon myrtle. How could one have a better or more relaxing time scheming new ways of making people miserable? Suddenly, the peace was broken when Ibrahim’s personal assistant, Abdul the Eunuch, came in yapping with his high-pitched voice.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Inshallah Abdul. What is the matter? Has my latest child bride delivery been delayed?

Abdul the Eunuch:

- No, it’s much worse than that. Akram Rashid has been killed in a suicide bombing.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Akram Rashid? Who the hell is that and why should I care?

Abdul the Eunuch:

- It’s your beloved grandson Master Ibrahim.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Oh yes. That’s alright. These things do happen. Besides, I have a large harem of wives and countless children. I must have hundreds of grandchildren, I lost track of most of them!

Abdul the Eunuch:

- You have 182 grandchildren, to be specific.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- So, I have plenty of other grandchildren for spares then. No need to worry.

Abdul the Eunuch:

- But Master Ibrahim, Akram was killed by American suicide bombers from House White.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- What?! Whatever the Americans do, we must fight back! How dare those Americans copying our method of warfare and brutally murder my innocent beloved grandson?? Jihad! Death to Infidels!

Abdul the Eunuch:

- But Master Ibrahim. We cannot invade America. It's impossible.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- You are right Abdul. Let's settle for hijacking an American cruise spaceship and brutally murder American tourists. To spice things up, we can send weapons and supplies to factions that hate House White on Mars.

Abdul the Eunuch:

- Excellent plan master. Make the Americans fear us enough to avoid senselessly murdering of your family members.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Good. That's settled. Now when will my child bride arrive?

Abdul the Eunuch:

- I will have to get back to you about that.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- Good. He-he-he!

4.6 Problem with the file attachments

BJORN MULLER WAS SITTING in his luxurious office on the Phobos base where he was back after his rape allegations against Alicia White which had caused her mysterious disappearance. Fortunately, Bjorn was not a suspect of her disappearance as Alicia, and her operatives had dropped off Bjorn's lifeless body at the Phobos base and had then quickly taken off, evidently not keen to answer questions!

Bjorn checked the calendar. Apparently, it was Father's Day back in Europe, but would he call his vile racist father to celebrate the occasion? No, he wouldn't. Suddenly there was a knock on Bjorn's door, and as Bjorn shouted "*Come in!*", there he was, speaking of the devil, Joachim Muller himself, Bjorn's father.

Bjorn Muller:

- What are you doing here dad? I thought you were celebrating Father's Day back on Earth with your other children?

Joachim Muller:

- So, you remembered that it was Father's Day and yet you didn't call me? You're a terrible son.

Bjorn Muller:

- Still, five minutes to go before midnight. Happy Father's Day Joachim.

Joachim Muller:

- Nice save... If I actually came for Father's Day...

Bjorn Muller:

- Okay, so why did you come?

Joachim Muller:

- Do you remember the video attachment you sent the other day, the video that supposedly would prove that you were raped by Alicia White?

Bjorn Muller:

- Yes, of course! I have been wondering why you haven't got back to me!

Joachim Muller:

- I am here now, but as it turns out you are an even bigger idiot than I thought. The video you sent didn't prove any of your allegations. Instead, it showed that you raped the terrorist Keila Eisenstein five years ago, an event that was probably the catalyst for her murdering your grandfather a few weeks later and starting this damn rebellion!

Bjorn Muller:

- Hmm. That wasn't rape. I paid her to act all scared on the video.

Joachim Muller:

- So, you admit to paying the woman that murdered your grandfather just weeks before the murder. The same woman you have been "chasing" for four years? Oh, Bjorn if you weren't my son, you'd be dead by now!

Bjorn Muller:

- Okay. No, I didn't pay her. I raped her. She was, in reality, my sex slave before she escaped.

Joachim Muller:

- I feel like you are having a severe credibility issue, Bjorn. Oh well, it's very fortunate that Keila is dead so we won't have to dwell on this any further! I sincerely hope that she'll stay dead as well.

Suddenly Admiral Wellington rushed in and interrupted the father-son moment:

- I am very sorry to interrupt you gentlemen, but I have an urgent report. The Aljadid Salam outpost in the asteroid belt has been attacked by American suicide bombers. House Rashid has retaliated by boarding an American cruise spaceship and taking 1,000 passengers as hostages.

Joachim Muller:

- American suicide bombers killing Muslims? The world is going crazy. Bjorn, get the fuck out of this office, I need to discuss this matter with Max.

Bjorn Muller:

- But this is my office?!

Joachim Muller:

- I don't care, now get the fuck out! And get yourself some candy!

Having said this Joachim threw some money on the floor to humiliate Bjorn. Fortunately, Bjorn was well aware that the only coins his father carried were actual gold coins, so he eagerly picked them up and left his father alone with Max Wellington without throwing a tantrum!

4.7 An obviously tampered crime scene

A FEW DAYS LATER, BJORN Muller arrived at the Aljadid Salam outpost in the asteroid belt as an independent investigator representing House Muller. Bjorn was about as untalented in crime scene forensics as he was in everything else, but his father had sent him anyway as he needed Bjorn's luxurious office on the Phobos base for himself. Bjorn studied the crime scene, and even he could establish that quite a few things were dodgy, to say the least. The victims had died from multiple bullet wounds and yet the supposed attackers were left at the crime scene having blown themselves up. Why would anyone act this way? And how come the supposed attackers were decomposing as if they been dead for a long time while the victims still looked pretty freshly killed. He decided to discuss his findings with the local investigator from House Rashid, Sharif Sim Salabim:

Bjorn Muller:

- Sharif, from what I can tell, these men can't possibly have been the perpetrators, Akram Rashid and his men.

Sharif Sim Salabim:

- Silence you mongrel, how dare you questioning the prophet, peace be with him.

Bjorn Muller:

- I didn't question your prophet Sharif, I questioned your competence! How can men who have been dead for weeks have killed Akram a few days ago? These bodies have been decomposing for weeks!

Sharif Sim Salabim:

- They haven't been dead for weeks. They look more rotten because of their ungodly behaviour, while Akram and his saintly entourage's bodies still look fresh due to the purity and God-loving lives they have led.

Bjorn Muller:

- Okay. But how do you explain that the medical status bionic chip in the attackers' brains indicate that they died three weeks ago when Akram was killed only three days ago?!

Sharif Sim Salabim:

- Shut up, Kafir. Don't question me with your fake gods, your artificial technologies or your fake news. We believe that House White killed Akram, and until you can prove otherwise, be respectful to us!

Bjorn Muller:

- But I just did prove otherwise?

Sharif Sim Salabim:

- You are no longer welcome here; wretched unbeliever. Now leave before we proclaim Jihad on you!

Bjorn Muller:

- Alright, I am leaving now.

After his argument, Bjorn took his shuttle to the closest asteroid bar for some well-deserved drinks. The shit that he had to put up with...

4.8 The House White cruise ship is destroyed, and the hostages are killed.

A FEW DAYS LATER, HOUSE White led by the incompetent colonel Mark White, conducted a failed rescue attempt of the prisoners on the hijacked cruise spaceship "America First". This was a tragedy that caused the death of over a thousand prominent Americans, but one man who was very satisfied with the outcome was the Chairman of House White, John White. The terrorist attack had killed off many of his rivals from other powerful families in North

America, and best of all was that it was clearly the Muslims fault. Thus, some things hadn't changed in America in the last 800 years since the 21st century. When something goes wrong, always blame the Muslims! No, just kidding.

The only smoulder in the beaker for John White was the way his operatives had died. From the images he had seen, it appeared like they have been killed from activating the secret self-destruction mode he had built into their combat gears. What if the same fate had fallen on his sweet homicidal daughter Alicia White, who was still missing? John thought of her maniacal laughter, her cute, sharp bloodstained fangs, and her glowing yellow eyes and suddenly, he was filled with misery. It wasn't fair that he had lost someone so unique and precious! He wailed and cried for hours, which turned out for the best as he didn't have to fake grief when delivering the press conference about the botched rescue attempt!

4.9 Keila faces disappointment over her not so immaculate conception and performs a non-lethal abortion

A FEW WEEKS LATER KEILA woke up and felt sick, again! Was a stale listeria-ridden rockmelon the culprit this time, or was it something else? Concluding that she hadn't eaten any rockmelons lately, nor has she eaten any strawberries that have needles on them, she finds it strange that she hadn't had any period in a while. Keila realised that she might be pregnant. How cool was that, could her special divine connection have blessed her with an immaculate conception: The future Messiah of mankind that would unite us all for a better future, in alignment with the True Maker's wishes? If that were the case, it would hopefully be a girl that she would name Sabina. Since most previous Messiahs and prophets had been men, it was time for some girl power!

But then Keila realised that there was a slight problem with her Immaculate Conception theory. That she definitely wasn't a virgin, as a matter of fact, she had been going at it around the clock with Metatron since she got possessed by Rangda and her eye colour changed to purple. She wouldn't have been the Virgin Mary, even if she wanted it to be so.

Anyways there was only one way to find out. To go to the Medical bay and have the medical robot run some tests. The tests gave both positive and negative answers to Keila. On a positive note, she was pregnant with a girl: yeah girl power! On the negative side, it wasn't a case of Immaculate Conception, but just a plain old traditional copulation, as the father of the child was undoubtedly Metatron.

But, what would she do now? Keila had a revolution to start, and besides a normal conception of birth of a girl prodigy was too mainstream and boring. Then she came up with the fool-proof plan, to close her eyes and wait for her visions to come up telling her what to do. After a while, the vision conveniently came up, showing her future daughter Sabina at an Edenite adulthood ceremony, 14 years later. The funny thing was, the age of an Edenite girl to be considered as an adult was actually 12, meaning that her daughter Sabina was meant to be born in two years and that she wasn't meant to be pregnant in another year and three months. Wo-ho. So why was she pregnant now? Her visions had shown her the way, she could have gotten pregnant at the right time, and thus she had a whole year and 3 months to lead her glorious revolution against the Terran Council! Using 29th-century technologies, she instructed the Medical bot to perform a non-lethal embryo extraction on her and save the embryo cryogenically frozen for use the following year, when the time was right. After the procedure, Metatron showed up and was very upset with Keila:

- I heard you had an abortion earlier today.

Keila:

- No, a non-lethal embryo extraction. I was initially hoping for an Immaculate Conception from a Zetan grandmaster, so I was a bit disappointed when it turned out that you were the father.

Metatron:

- You were hoping for an Immaculate Conception after having sex every day for two months? How does your brain even work?

Keila:

- I wonder that myself sometimes. But don't worry, my visions told me that I will give birth in two years. So, I had a non-lethal embryo extraction and will give birth to Sabina in two years. Now I just need to liberate Mars from the Terran Council and kill Bjorn Muller. Hey, now I got a whole year!

Metatron:

- Wait, your visions told you this? Your suspicious premonitions also showed you that it was a good idea to confront Alicia White and her goons alone and unarmed.

Keila:

- Well, I did survive, and she died, didn't I?

Metatron:

- Yes, due to a chain of improbable events!

Keila:

- A chain of unlikely events is my middle name.

Metatron:

- No, it's not, it's Susanna.

Keila:

- Don't be boring Metatron, you know what I mean.

Metatron:

- Okay, but if you die during this stupid rebellion, I'll insert the embryo into a surrogate mother next year.

Keila:

- Cool. We have a deal.

As it turned out, Keila's vision was inaccurate. This was because, the True Maker, the Supreme God and almighty creator of the universe, the source of her visions, had mixed up the age of the adulthood ceremonies. This was because the True Maker thought that every Jew used the age of 13 for female adulthood ceremonies, but the Edenites were conservative Jews, and thus they used the age of 12 and not 13 instead. Therefore, if the True Maker had been good at his job, Keila would have stayed on Eden raising her daughter with Metatron in peace, but now due to his incompetence, she would start a chain of events that would end with an evil Space Demon almost destroying the galaxy. Thus, if you ever have a bad day at work, remember that even fictional supreme deities can fuck up at times!



Chapter 5: Pirates, Germans and a stolen teddy bear collection.



5.1 Brahma's interest in selective breeding

Before Brahma met his end due to his severe peanut allergy, assisted by a multitude of grievous wounds caused by Rangda's Xeno warriors, he had a passion for selective breeding. Particularly he had one pet project that seemed very good in theory but ended being a complete fuck up in real life. Brahma wanted Keila Eisenstein and Bjorn Muller to breed as that theoretically, could lead to the birth of the perfect Zetan/human hybrid as Keila had a lot of residual Zetan DNA giving her unique abilities, and Bjorn had some residual Zetan DNA for intelligence, which might seem strange because he was a drunken idiot.

As neither Keila nor Bjorn was Brahma's pets he couldn't just lock them up in a cage and hope for the magic/biology to happen, so instead he used his supernatural Zetan ability to implant visions into humans to convince them to meet each other and fall in love.

This plan had a major flaw though, as Brahma failed to account for the fact the Bjorn Muller was an alcoholic degenerate idiot, and Bjorn's idea of being together with Keila forever when they finally met was to lock her up in a small cage and use her as a sex slave. The learning point of this example is that it's difficult to breed lesser species, especially ones that are so unpredictable as humans are.

For four pages of pseudoscience "explaining" Keila's abilities, read chapter 5.1 in the Divine Sedition.

5.2 Keila's visions render Markus Bauer utterly unnecessary to the plot.

KEILA WAS FEROCIOUSLY punching a boxing bag in the gym. She was angry with her chief scientist Markus Bauer, former Chief Scientist for Bjorn Muller, whom she had put in a lot of effort rescuing.

The reason for Keila's anger was that Markus Bauer had refused to reverse engineer the alien mind control technology that she used to spy on a bully people that didn't think or act like she wanted. Being the good character in the story she hadn't used it for homicidal purposes though, but that objection wasn't enough for Markus who apparently thought that the leader shouldn't have unobstructed access to her followers' minds as well as the ability to kill them from afar using the power of thought. What a bummer.

Markus had also objected to Keila's motivation why she needed to produce millions of mind control technology microchips, as he claimed there were better ways to communicate securely within the group than giving the leader unobstructed power. What a downer. Keila wanted to fire him, but she couldn't because then he'd run back to his Terran Council masters telling them about her, and she couldn't kill because he was right and she didn't see herself as the villain of the story.

In all her anger Keila got distracted, and the boxing sack flew back at her, knocking her over, and causing her to hit her head on a strategically placed gym bench. Seeing the stars she also saw another old mate, Rangda, drinking blue Zetan blood from a Zetan skull.

Rangda:

- Hi Keila. What's up?

Keila:

- I hit my head again. What are you doing?

Rangda:

- Just drinking the blood from a stupid Zetan, we found napping in the wilderness.

Keila:

- Okay, cool. Was it anyone important for the story?

Rangda:

- No, not this time. Not every Zetan is as crucial for the plot as Brahma.

- Can I help you with anything?

Keila:

- Yes, actually you can. I need the Zetan mind control technology reverse-engineered for mass-production with human technology so I can become the benign god-queen for the Martian population.

Rangda:

- Great. I'd thought you'd never ask. Just open your mind, and I'll transmit the plans to you telepathically.

Keila:

- Cool, how do I open my mind?

Rangda:

- Just bang your head against the wall a few times, that will speed up the connection!

Keila:

- How could that possibly work?

Rangda:

- It just does.

Keila:

- Okay, have it your way.

A few minutes later Keila had a terrible headache from the repetitive self-inflicted violence to head. On the bright side, Rangda instructions worked, and she now had the blueprint to the reverse-engineered Divine Technology in her mind.

5.3 Keila needlessly invokes Rangda to fight the “infamous” pirate Morgan Henry.

A FEW DAYS LATER KEILA was on a regular passenger ship that would take her from the mining colonies in the asteroid belt to The Olympus Republic on Mars. To avoid attention, she was travelling public transport as most vehicles that could go so far was registered and would arouse suspicion. To travel even more incognito, Keila had used the Zetan external DNA modifier to change her appearance and smell to that of another woman. She had also made up another first name, Kristina.

Unfortunately, Keila should probably have worked a bit more on her back-story because when the immigration officer asked for her last name and date of birth, she couldn't come up with anything except her real family name and date of birth. Thus she was Kristina Eisenstein born on Eden the 22nd of March 2850, and it wasn't her fault that she shared last name and date of birth with an infamous terrorist, that was purely coincidental. Fortunately, the immigration officer didn't bother to argue with her, as he had a new match on Swoonder, and pathetically trying to get laid was more important to him, than doing his job.

One who did notice Keila's fake identity was Tzi Chen Cheng. Being a prominent scientist and aware of her survival, he had a bot performing an ongoing search for her on Spacenet. Realising that Kristina Eisenstein from Eden born on the same date as Keila indeed must Keila, he decided to intervene and have her captured! Unfortunately, due to budget cuts, Tzi Chen didn't have access to his own black operations team, so instead, he had to rely on unreliable

and incompetent third parties to reach his shifty objectives: He had to rely on the pirate Morgan Henry.

There was only one slight problem with hiring Morgan Henry to do jobs. Henry Morgan preferred dramatic effect and theatrical appearance over getting the job done. For dramatic effect, Morgan kept wearing pirate clothes, a sabre and a musket instead of proper equipment. Although he had swapped his peg-leg for a real stem cell grown leg after his conversation with Markus Bauer half a year earlier.

Keila was catching up on the “Wealthy Wives of Warner”, her favourite show, in her cabin, when she heard Morgan Henry speaking on the public announcement system:

- Argh, this is the infamous pirate Morgan Henry.

- I demand a parley with Keila Eisenstein, or I'll scuttle this ship. Aye.

Burp

Keila was petrified by fear. How could Morgan Henry know that she was on this ship, and what would she do about it? Keila had dealt with the army, special-forces, Bjorn Muller, Alicia White and various gods in the past, but she had never dealt with an infamous real-life pirate. With her mind blank on how to proceed, Keila slammed her head into the wall to contact Rangda. Unfortunately, she slammed it too hard, so she almost knocked herself unconscious in the process. Rangda being busy playing board games with her Xenos was not happy at all to be contacted.

- What is it now Keila?

Keila:

- The infamous pirate Morgan Henry is here to kill me! I am afraid...

Rangda:

- How can you possibly be scared of a bunch of costume play nerds with peg legs, muskets and swords when you have modern battle ar-

mour, automatic weapons and magical alien technology that stop bullets mid-air? Just kill them!

Keila:

- You are right evil space demon.

- But there is a small problem. I slammed my head too hard when trying to summon you. So now I have a severe concussion, and can hardly stand up...

Rangda:

- The shit that I have to put up with...

- Okay, I'll help you. Let me possess your body and give you super-human strength.

When possessed by Rangda, Keila felt how her power grew exponentially. Killing a group of armed pirates no longer seemed like a challenge, so what was the fun in that? Against better judgement, she threw away her weapons and body armour. It was time to kill dozens of bloodthirsty pirates with her bare fists!

From the Divine Dimension, Rangda could see what was happening. What was her idiotic human host doing? Rangda had used some of her psionic powers to make sure that an armed and sane Keila could fight off the pirates. But keeping this lunatic alive would surely drain her energy, and she would be back on scratch. Then again if Rangda didn't keep Keila alive, how would she find someone stupid enough to open the portals to Earth and unleash her Xenon Invasion? Left with no choice she transferred her abilities, *time slow*, *telekinesis*, and *poison lips* to Keila.

Filled with supernatural powers, Keila went out in the corridor to fight the pirates. One of them screamed at her:

- Keila Eisenstein, have you come to surrender?

Keila:

- Nah, I have come to kill you all!

Pirate:

- Argh! Kill the crazy bitch lads. Fire!

The pirates raised their muskets and fired at her. This didn't take any supernatural powers to dodge, as three of the muskets failed to shoot, one misfired and injured the shooter and the last two that did fire missed by a mile as Morgan Henry and his team hadn't mastered the ancient trade of musket making. Keila ran up to the closest pirate and punched him with such immense force that he went flying for 30 meters, crashing through a wall and interrupted a couple's lovemaking.

Keila now got an idea. Would it be cool to use her superhuman speed to speed-shoot the other pirates with the fallen pirate's musket? Yes, it would! Keila picked up the musket and shot two of the pirates with her superhuman speed; unfortunately, there was a complication on the third shot, the barrel of the musket overheated and exploded injuring her hands. When Rangda saw this, she got so frustrated, so she slammed and tilted the table with the board game in the Divine Dimension. She then used some more of her demonic powers, healing Keila's hands from afar. With her healed hands, Keila picked up the pirate sabre and slashed the other pirates into pieces.

After this Keila used her speed to quickly run onto the pirate spaceship, setting it to self-destruct, before confronting Morgan Henry and his group in the lobby of the passenger ship. Morgan Henry, being such a dickhead, had taken the incredibly handsome captain of the ship hostage and held him at gunpoint. Keila got an idea. If she could save the captain, she could later seduce him to get back at Metatron for having sex with Alicia White. Morgan Henry spoke:

- Keila Eisenstein: I have taken the captain of this ship hostage. Surrender yourself, or we'll kill him.

Keila:

- Accomplices of Morgan Henry. I am Keila Eisenstein possessed by the evil space demon Rangda. I have superhuman powers. Leave me with your captain, or I'll kill you all.

Pirate:

- Fuck this! I am not fighting someone possessed by an evil space demon. I am out. Sorry captain, but you are on your own.

All the pirates mumbled in agreement and rushed towards their own ship, leaving poor old Morgan Henry with the fearsome Keila.

Morgan Henry:

- Stay back, or I'll kill this handsome captain!

Keila:

- Go for it, and see if I care.

Morgan Henry, thinking that he might as well bring the handsome captain with him to the afterlife, pulled the trigger, but he shouldn't have. When Keila noticed that Morgan pulled the trigger, she used the time slow and telekinesis abilities in conjunction, managing to turn the Morgan flintlock pistol towards his own head, killing him. A few seconds later, the now disengaged pirate ship blew up killing Morgan Henry's pirate crew.

Keila ran up to the handsome captain who was lying on the floor in shock and spoke to him.

- I saved the day captain; now kiss me so the ending credits can roll.

Handsome Captain:

- I don't know. I am in shock from almost getting killed. Besides, you are bleeding, possessed by an evil demon, and you just killed dozens of men.

Keila:

- Don't worry about those minute details. I am a good girl deep inside, and I deserve my handsome captain, in the end, don't I?

Handsome Captain:

- I guess you are right. You do deserve some kisses!

The Handsome Captain leaned over to kiss Keila, but he shouldn't have. Still being possessed by Rangda, the poison lips ability was still active, so the Captain dropped dead to the ground with foam from his mouth. So much for romance after butchering dozens of pirates, Keila!

5.4 Bjorn Muller finds out that Keila is alive, and tries to cover up the fact.

A FEW DAYS LATER BJORN Muller was sitting in his office disgruntled. Despite actually doing a proper job for once, proving that House White didn't attack House Rashid, no-one seemed to believe him. No doubt due to his lifetime of fuck-ups, lies and heinous crimes. But, if no-one would trust him anyway, why did his father even bother sending him to investigate the attack on the Aljadid Salam base?

Disappointed, Bjorn Muller realised the answer to his question. His father sent him to conduct pointless investigations to make sure that he wasn't involved in important decisions. This was highly unfair. Despite his somewhat tattered track record, he was Joachim's oldest son, and he was born to be prominent and influential, regardless of his actual work performance.

Suddenly it knocked on Bjorn's door, and to Bjorn's disappointment, it was his right-hand man Captain Adal Schneider. Bjorn sighed at him and spoke.

- Oh Adal, it's you. I hoped it would be Fritz bringing me coffee!

Adal Schneider:

- Have you told Fritz to bring you coffee?

Bjorn Muller:

- No. But he should know that he needs to bring it, as I intend to do some work today.

Adal Schneider:

- How can Fritz possibly know that you intend to work for once? Most of the time you are busy with drug-fuelled orgies.

Bjorn Muller:

- Good point. I should probably call him. Otherwise, I might be waiting forever for my coffee. Such terrible service on this base!

- Anyways, I assume you didn't come to bring me coffee?

Adal Schneider:

- No bringing coffee is Fritz's job. I came to report about another pirate attack.

Bjorn Muller:

- Always just bad news! No coffee and a pirate attack. Tell me some good news for once.

Adal Schneider:

- I was just getting at that. The pirate attack failed, and the infamous pirate Morgan Henry and his whole crew are dead.

Bjorn Muller:

- That is good news. I might even forgive Fritz for not bringing my coffee. Who killed them?

Adal Schneider:

- Well, now we are back into bad news territory. It seems your old friend Keila Eisenstein is back from the dead, possessed by the evil space demon Rangda.

Bjorn Muller:

- What are you talking about Adal? Do you have any proof of this absurd theory?

Adal Schneider:

- Yes, I do. Please check this footage of the attack as well as this blood sample that is clearly from Keila Eisenstein.

Bjorn Muller studied the attached documentation and videos for a while. Then he spoke again.

- Being a master detective and a superior human specimen, I have come to a conclusion on this case.

- The woman who butchered all of the pirates must be Keila's twin sister, Kristina Eisenstein.

Adal Schneider:

- But Keila doesn't have a sister?

Bjorn Muller:

- Well, apparently she does. Look at the passenger manifest "Kristina Eisenstein DOB 22 March 2850."

Adal Schneider:

- But isn't that just a fake alias she used?

Bjorn Muller:

- No, it can't be. Who in their right mind would use an alias with the same last name and date of birth as their real name? Thus it must be Keila's twin sister.

Adal Schneider:

- But she clearly states her name Keila Eisenstein before killing Morgan Henry?

Bjorn Muller:

- That is just a way to confuse us. Clearly Keila's unknown twin sister Kristina doesn't want us to chase her.

Adal Schneider:

- So what do you want to do?

Bjorn Muller:

- Tell the authorities in the Olympus Republic to arrest her, and keep her detained until I personally have interrogated her.

Adal Schneider:

- What reason should I give them to arrest her? Killing the menace Morgan Henry is a good deed that should be rewarded.

Bjorn Muller:

- Yes, but she also killed the captain Michael Swoon with her venomous lips. That is the crime she is wanted for. Dismissed Adal!

After Adal had left the room, Bjorn Muller was gripped by terrifying fear. His "crazy ex," i.e. rape victim was back from the dead, possessed by an evil space demon that gave her superpowers. With his luck, she would soon come after him to kill him! And even if she weren't coming after him, His father would be

furious if it turned out that he had failed to kill Keila last year and fallen for her ploy.

Thus the only way for Bjorn to save his own skin was if he could kill “Kristina” Eisenstein to silence her permanently! On top of all his problems, his coffee was yet to arrive. Doing the only reasonable thing in the situation, he called his servant Fritz and yelled “*Bring Meinen Kaffee Jetzt, dummkopf!*”, Before hanging up.

5.5 Keila is imprisoned and meets with Hellas Petrakis.

KEILA WAS SITTING IN a prison cell in the Olympus Republic, the most prominent nation on Mars. She was angry with the Olympians. Despite that Keila single-handedly had solved their pirate problems, they had refused to grant her an audience with their president, Hellas Petrakis, and instead, they had locked her up in this cell instead. Keila considered slamming her head against the wall to contact Rangda and be granted super-powers, but she refrained from doing so. Senselessly murdering people was not the best way to make new friends. The door opened, and there he was, Hellas Petrakis, Keila’s old friend and mentor.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Thank you for solving our pirate problem! You wanted to see me?

Keila:

- Yes. It’s me, Keila.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Oh really? The Keila I knew was a nutcase, but she didn’t have superpowers caused by being possessed by an evil space demon. Besides she was declared dead over a year ago.

Keila:

- But it is me. I closed down all my social media accounts, to fake my own death.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Is that so? Was that really all it took for Bjorn Muller to proclaim you dead?

Keila:

- Yes, more or less.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Damn, that guy is an idiot.

- Anyways. Sadly I don't believe you. Our DNA scanners say that you are not Keila, but an unidentified Edenite woman.

Keila:

- But I am Keila. Take a blood sample, and you'll find out.

Hellas did take a blood sample, and he was shocked to find out the result: that woman in front of him indeed was Keila Eisenstein. Confused Hellas spoke to Keila:

- How did this happen? How did you survive swapping all your blood with Keila's blood stranger?

Keila:

- No Hellas, I am Keila. I used mysterious alien technology to change my appearance to that of another woman.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Okay, that makes roughly as much sense as my explanation!

Keila:

- Okay, but look at this. I can revert back to my actual appearance.

Keila activated the Zetan external DNA modifier, and her appearance reverted to her true self. Amazed Hellas studied her, and spoke.

- That thing would make a killing in the cosmetic surgery industry! But you are right, you really are Keila. Well except for your glowing purple predator eyes.

Keila:

- The predator eyes are the price I have to pay for being possessed by the space demon Rangda.

- Anyways I came here with a bunch of alien technology that will enable us to defeat the Terran Council and liberate the Martians from oppression.

Hellas Petrakis:

- I don't know Keila. Revolution seems like a lot of hard work. I'd rather just have a nap.

Keila:

- Is your laziness the reason for your Greek (weak) economy in the Hellas Republic?

Hellas Petrakis:

- No! Our weak economy is the Germans fault. Death to House Muller and the Terran Council!

Keila:

- Good. That's what I want to hear.

- Now please plug this alien mind control chip... I mean this secure communications device into your ear so we can communicate better.

Hellas Petrakis:

- But why would we need that? We are literally in the same room?

Keila:

- Because I need to go back to Eden now and fetch some stuff while you mass-produce weapons with the technologies I am about to give you.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Cool. I'll plug in your secure communications device in my ear then and wait for you to call me.

- Aoch that hurts, what kind of device is this?

Keila:

- Don't worry. It's not an evil alien technology that enables me to see everyone thoughts and kill people that dissent from afar.

Hellas Petrakis:

- I never asked what the device doesn't do, just what it does.

Keila:

- Oh, right... It's a secure communications device. I am heading back to Eden now. Make sure to mass-produce 20 million copies of this technology and insert in every citizen's brain so we can talk without the Terran Council knowing.

Hellas Petrakis:

- Sure. But there is one problem. You cannot leave the palace as Keila Eisenstein or spies will tell House Muller about it.

Keila:

- What about if I change my looks to my alter ego, Kristina Eisenstein?

Hellas Petrakis:

- Well, Kristina Eisenstein has been on the news a lot lately and is wanted for murder. Not a useful identity either.

Keila:

- So what do you suggest?

Hellas Petrakis:

- I suggest you take the identity of Rose Menakis, a law-abiding citizen of the Olympus Republic who died in an unfortunate accident this morning. I can bring you a sample of her DNA.

Keila:

- Cool, let's do that.

A few hours later Keila Eisenstein/Rose Menakis was on a passenger spacecraft that would take her back to the Asteroid Belt where Eden was located. Keila was annoyed. She had always been a pretty girl, and she thought that was how life was meant to be: enjoying the smiles of the opposite sex and the joy of watching her reflection in the mirror. But with Rose Menakis face life had turned sour. No-one smiled at her anymore, and it was painful to watch her reflection in the mirror. All in all, being ugly wasn't fun, and she could wait to get to Eden and use her real appearance, as the only fault with her actual appearance were her purple predator eyes, and at least those were easily remedied with tinted lenses!

5.6 Keila and Melchior lands on Eden just in time for a thrilling confrontation

A FEW MONTHS LATER Keila landed with a small ship and group of Edenite soldiers, which she finally had managed to convince to use futuristic weapons (which except for the Zetan alien technologies, were surprisingly similar to 21st-century weapons) instead of Bronze Age spears and shields. She had received reports from Hellas Petrakis that he had successfully implanted all Olympus Republic citizens with “secure communication” devices, also known as the alien mind control technology. Keila was curious whether Hellas Petrakis really was dumb enough to fall for her ploy that the microchips just was for secure communication, and she and the reader can keep wondering about that as Hellas is not a point of view character, so his real motivations remain unknown.

Keila timed her arrival poorly, so they landed just before a large House Muller fleet arrived for an unofficial “state visit”.

The term “state visit” was an intentional misrepresentation of what they were doing there, but it didn’t sound civilised to call the visit a looting party, so House Muller kept insisting that it was indeed a state visit. The background to the state visit was that House Muller kept sending inflated invoices for the operation of the magnetic field generators on the Martian North Pole and the South Pole that made Mars liveable through creating a magnetic field that kept the Martian atmosphere in place, stopping it from being dispersed by the solar wind. There was a slight problem with those inflated invoices though, that the magnetic field generators were built 500 years ago, and should reasonably have been paid off centuries earlier. Then again House Muller was wealthy and had a large army, so they were always right. To make an analogy to the 21st century, House Muller’s acted like International Monetary Fund operates today, constantly draining poor countries of money and resources bringing in their corporate hired guns, USA, when someone failed to fall in line.

Realising that both Bjorn Muller and his father Joachim Muller had landed on Mars and wasn’t far away, Keila slammed her head at the side of her spaceship to connect with Rangda. She connected with Rangda who was panting and didn’t seem very keen to help.

- What is it now Keila?!

Keila:

- I am on Mars, and both Bjorn Muller and Joachim Muller are nearby together with a vast House Muller army.

- I was wondering if you could lend me some superpowers, so I could kill them all and end the war?

Rangda:

- Okay, how many are with you and how many of them are there?

Keila:

- I have a dozen followers with me, and they are probably around 10,000. What do you reckon? Would it be doable?

Rangda:

- Perhaps. If I had all the corrupted Zeto crystals with me, fully charged then maybe.

Keila:

- Okay, can you get those within the next half an hour?

Rangda:

- Considering it took me thousands of year to get one corrupted Zeto crystal, and I drained that crystal helping you with killing a few clown pirates when all that you needed to do was to shoot them. I'd say the answer is no.

- I got to go. I had to kill and drain a few Zetans to charge the Zeto crystals, and now they are hunting me.

Keila:

- Oh really? I am so sorry about that. Are you going to be okay?

Rangda:

- Yeah, I'll be fine. Considering that the Divine Dimension is an endless white plain, and we Xenos run faster than Zetans, they'll give up pursuit eventually.

Keila:

- Okay cool. Talk to you later.

When Keila opened her eyes, she and her small group of soldiers were surrounded by a large group of angry sounding shouting German soldiers. The leader of the group Adal Schneider approached Keila.

Adal Schneider:

- Crazy woman, identify yourself!

Keila:

- I am Rose Menakis Olympus Republic citizen, and the man next to me is Melchior Dorovitch, leader for an Edenite trade delegation sent here to negotiate with Hellas.

Adal Schneider:

- Okay, Rose, your biography doesn't mention your mental illness. Do you have anything to say for yourself?

Keila:

- I am not mentally ill!

Adal Schneider:

- You just slammed your head into the side of your spaceship, and then you spoke with yourself staring out in the thin air.

Keila stayed silent for second wrestling with an emotional decision to make. She wasn't insane, and Adal had insulted her by claiming her to be crazy. Was the best option:

A: Falsely admitting insanity to Adal to get him to leave her alone?

B: Tell him the truth: that she was the legendary Martian freedom fighter Keila Eisenstein, and she was speaking to the alien space demon Rangda, who had promised to give her superpowers.

Realising that Rangda had refused to give her any powers, Keila chose option A.

Keila:

- I am sorry, but I am apparently insane. My psychiatrist must have forgotten to update my biographical information.

Adal Schneider:

- I see. Unfortunately, the crime "being armed and insane, close to the Terran Council leader" offence carries a 3000 Terran Credits fine!

Keila:

- Damn it. Do you take cards?

Adal Schneider:

- Do you seriously think I am accepting card payments when I soliciting a bribe?

Keila:

- But I don't carry around 3000 Terran Credits in 100-credit gold coins.

Adal Schneider:

- Well, I am sure your friends from Eden can help you out. They are a trade delegation after all!

Melchior muttered and opened his money bag. How could his idiotic boss come up with these things? Who in their right mind would slam their head against a hard surface and then speak with themselves? He grudgingly handed Adal Schneider the money. Joachim Muller saw what happened and approached the group.

- Tsk. What is this Adal soliciting bribes from the locals? Who did he take the money from and how much?

Melchior:

- It was from me, and he stole 3,000 credits. May I have them back?

Joachim Muller:

- Unfortunately, I cannot give you the money back as Adal has to pay me a 3,000 fine for unpermitted bribe solicitation. But Adal can write you an IOU letter collectable from the House Muller bank in Hansstadt on Earth.

Melchior:

- So you witness your subordinate steal from the innocent locals, and your response is to steal the loot for yourself and then do nothing to rectify the problem.

Joachim Muller:

- That sums things up! Adal confiscate the Martian peasants' weapons, they can have them back when we leave, we have no use for their out-dated rubbish.

Melchior:

- Out-dated rubbish? What if I am telling you that we have access to advanced alien technology that will demolish your Terran army on the battlefield and expel the Terran Council from Mars?

Joachim Muller:

- Ha-ha, you are a funny one, I give you that. Here is a tip from me.

Joachim Muller picked up a 100 credit gold coin and threw it at Melchior, a sizeable gift but an insult considering that Adal had just robbed Melchior of 3000 credits. Bjorn rushed in to join the conversation.

- Father, we cannot let these rebels go. What if the crazy woman in the corner there is Kristina Eisenstein possessed by the demon Rangda, twin sister of the terrorist Keila Eisenstein?

Joachim Muller:

- In that case, you should pay her for doing your job when she killed Morgan Henry. But she clearly isn't. So, so, let the peasants be now, we have to rob, I mean talk to, Hellas Petrakis

After this Keila and her groups, weapons and equipment were temporarily confiscated by the House Muller army, while they were talking to/ robbing Hellas Petrakis. Fortunately, they were given back their stuff when the House Muller army left, as they had assumed that Melchior was joking when he spoke about advanced alien technology and hadn't studied the confiscate equipment more carefully!

5.7 Keila coordinate war plans with Hellas Petrakis

AFTER THE TERRANS HAD left Keila and her group entered the presidential palace of Olympus Republic, The Muller's had applied German efficiency to the looting, stealing everything of value even fittings and fixtures. Keila stepped into Hellas Petrakis office where he was sitting on the floor sobbing. Keila worried that she would have to listen about how the Muller's had tortured Hellas and threatened to kill all of his family, but she spoke to him anyway:

- Are you okay buddy, what happened?

Hellas Petrakis:

- The Terrans came. They stole everything from me. Including my teddy bear collection!

Keila:

- But did they torture you, or threaten to kill your family?

Hellas Petrakis:

- No, of course not. The Olympus Republic is technically a House Muller vassal/ally. It wouldn't make sense to torture and threaten their ally. But they did steal my teddy bear collection. Bu-Hu!

Keila:

- I see. Do you know any nearby toy store, where I can buy new teddy bears to make you feel better?

Hellas Petrakis:

- Don't spread salt in my wounds, Keila. It's bad enough as it is. Besides my teddy bear collection is priceless.

Keila:

- Okay. Well, I am back with my special forces and my magical alien equipment. Let's avenge your loss by fighting the Terrans, Defeating them on the battlefield, and expelling them from Mars.

- We will win freedom for our people! And steal back your teddy bears

After that, it was decided. Hellas Petrakis against better judgement pledged the support of his nation, risking the lives of his citizens, to avenge, and if possible steal back his stolen teddy bear collection!



Chapter 6 Keila performs some minor insignificant attacks and then gains enormous popularity from a failed House White publicity stunt



6.1 Keila robs the gadolinium mines in the Tengil Dominion and humiliates Mark White.

Keila was studying the well-defended perimeter to gadolinium mines in the Tengil Dominion owned and operated by House White. She was angry with her supposed ally, president Hellas Petrakis, who had promised to send soldiers to help her attack the mines but had failed to find anyone stupid enough to participate as he was broke as a beggar. Keila was considering her odds for success. She had a dozen followers, and the base was guarded by a garrison of 1,000 soldiers. While it would be glorious to attack the base with guns blazing, driving the Terrans away, Keila questioned whether she had enough plot armour to survive such a ploy. She concluded that she hadn't. Keila also considered summoning the powers of Rangda to give her superpowers, but she remembered what Rangda had said a couple of weeks earlier, and she didn't want to slam her head against a wall to contact Rangda just to be rejected again. So she had to come up with another solution but what would she do?

Meanwhile, Mark White was studying the featureless and cold desert landscape surrounding the gadolinium mine. He was similar to Bjorn Muller as he was supposed to be a prominent member of his family, but due to his constant fuckups, he wasn't. In Mark's case, his father had condemned him to guard this bloody mine while the mutant freak Alicia White travelled around doing all the "fun" stuff. Mark sighed, he hadn't fucked up anything lately, and hopefully, he would soon be promoted to something more interesting. He logged into his

Swoonder account hoping to get some tail, which was easier said than done, as the amounts of females around the mines were non-existent.

The use of gadolinium as a fictional material in a story is as far as the author is aware of a new and unique plot device. Unlike most other fictional materials, such as Vibranium etc. gadolinium actually does exist and can be bought on eBay for \$20, but it's still obscure enough to be used for fictional usage in a sci-fi story. For the sake of the Divine Sedition and Divine Space Gods part 2, gadolinium was a valuable material that was used by the magnetic field generators on the Martian North Pole and the Martian South Pole.

Suddenly Keila got a moment of inspiration and realised how she would be able to infiltrate the gadolinium base. She would organise a Swoonder date with the commander of the fortress, Mark White. Unfortunately, Mark rejected her contact attempt, and Keila felt personally offended until she realised why: She was using the Swoonder account of the less than attractive Rose Menakis.

What she needed to do was to use the alter ego of an incredibly sexy femme fatale to make Mark White swoon and give her access to the base and his private quarters. The obvious choice for a sexy femme fatale was herself, but she rejected the idea. Even if Mark White were dumb enough to not recognise the super-sexy poster girl for the Martian revolution, there would surely be someone who did. But what about her "twin sister" Kristina Eisenstein? Kristina was sexy and a lot less famous than Keila so she'd be the perfect Swoonder profile. Keila used the Zetan external DNA modifier and changed her appearance to that of Kristina Eisenstein and then she used the Swoonder app and created a perfect 3D hologram replica of her body, with her phone for her profile.

Mark White was a bit sceptical when he received a second Swoonder request within five minutes. The base was located in the wilderness, and there was usually months between interactions on the app. Was this an elaborate plan by the resistance to infiltrate the base and steal the valuable gadolinium? Then he received a nude hologram of "Kristina Eisenstein" and decided that this was his lucky day and not an elaborate ploy to infiltrate the base.

Ten minutes later Keila and Mark White were alone in his private quarters on the base. Usually checking in new visitors and getting security clearances would take forever but, Mark White, being a prominent member of his faction ignored these steps as he didn't want to ruin the mood, now that he finally was about to get some tail.

Keila:

- So sexy Mark, I hope you are into bondage because I brought all the stuff!

Mark:

- Not really to be honest, can't we just have regular sex instead.

Keila:

- No, because I am a kinky femme fatale, so it's my way or the highway. Besides, I don't see a line of women outside your room.

Mark:

- You are right Kristina. Have it your way. Tie me up!

After tying Mark to the bed, Keila continued her seduction attempts.

Keila:

- You know what is really sexy, Mark? The password to that security console on the wall. Give me the password, and I'll lick you from top to bottom.

Mark:

- Nope. First, we have sex, and then I'll give you access to the mainframe, okay?

This answer gave Keila a conundrum. Was she able to trust Mark and would he actually give her access to the mainframe after a round or two of sex? She realised that the best way to find out was to ask Rangda, who for some reason seemed to be more or less all-knowing. Keila walked up to Mark, gagged him and then she slammed her head into a wall to contact Rangda.

Rangda:

- Nope!

Keila:

- You don't know my question yet?

Rangda:

- I am not giving you superpowers to fight your way out of this heavily guarded base.

Keila:

- Beep! That wasn't my question!

- My question is: Will Mark giving me the access codes to the mainframe if I have sex with him first?

Rangda:

- No idea, I don't know him. But why would anyone give up access codes to the mainframes to their casual hook-up after having sex with them?

Keila:

- Yeah, I know, I was a bit sceptical about that too.

Rangda:

- As you should. Men are pigs! I.E. Delicious!

- But fuck him if you want, the access code to the mainframe is Sexystudmark69

Keila:

- Thanks, Rangda.

Rangda:

- Cool. Thanks for having a simple request for once! When are you opening the portals on Earth to facilitate my return to the regular universe?

Keila:

- It's on my to-do list.

Rangda:

- Yeah right!

- Talk to you later Keila

After her conversation with Rangda, Keila activated the evacuation signal, and she could see how everyone abandoned their posts and rushed to their transport shuttles, retreating to Phobos. Seemingly they weren't that big fan of their boss, because no-one came by Mark's private quarters to make sure that he was okay. After the defenders had left, Keila called Melchior, and he arrived with the Edenite troops robbing the place dry of gadolinium and downloading all the files on the mainframe. Before leaving the base, Keila changed to her real appearance and took the ultimate selfie featuring her with a big grin and the bound and gagged Mark White in the background. Keila Eisenstein was back from the dead!

6.2 Joachim Muller is furious with Bjorn and Max Wellington

JOACHIM MULLER WAS mad. He was at the Phobos base, and they had run out of his favourite food and favourite drinks. This wouldn't have been an issue under normal circumstances, but now his return back to Earth was delayed due to the unfathomable incompetence of Mark White and his soldiers guarding the gadolinium mines. What kind of idiots left their posts without even spotting an enemy and abandoned their commander tied up with an infamous terrorist?

But Mark White and his idiotic soldiers was John White's problem, Joachim had problems closer to home, his idiot son Bjorn. He assembled Bjorn and Max Wellington to discuss the issue.

Joachim Muller:

- Bjorn! You have been naughty, again!

Bjorn Muller:

- Look, how can I be to blame for Mark White and his idiot soldiers losing all of our gadolinium supplies to the Martian Humanist Alliance?

Joachim Muller:

- Correct. It's impressive that John White manages to have worse children than I do, considering how retarded my children are. The only son that shows some potential for leadership prefers the company of men. Yuck!

Bjorn Muller:

- But Benjamin can't be gay for real. We Muller's have perfect genetics. He is probably just pretending to be gay to spite you.

Joachim Muller:

- So you reckon that your younger brother has pretended to be gay for 40 years straight just to spite me? I have walked in on him in the act more than once; the bastard doesn't understand the concept of locking his apartment door!

Bjorn Muller:

- Maybe you should try knocking on the door before walking in?

Joachim Muller:

- Knocking on an unlocked door in my own building? Are you for real?

- Anyways, I have a confession to make. While most Muller's indeed have perfect genetics, you and your brothers are the exceptions.

- You see the scientist who "perfected" your DNA was actually a mortal enemy of our faction who was very dedicated to his cause and played the long game. Apparently, we murdered his entire town and family 30 years earlier. And instead of planting a bomb or starting a rebellion, he studied hard to become the world's leading expert in genetic optimisation of embryos.

- Obviously, we Muller's want the best scientist that money can buy, so we hired him, but he intentionally fucked up every embryo by implanting hidden critical flaws. When we finally caught on and tortured him, he just said "Worth it" gave me the finger and chugged a hidden cyanide capsule.

- The worst part is that while he died quickly, I have suffered in silence for over 60 years over what he did. Jacob Silvergeld, fuck you!

Bjorn Muller:

- But why didn't you tell me? If you had told me about my bad genes, I might have tried harder and with a more humble approach to life.

Joachim Muller:

- I have called you an idiot for over 60 years, and it has taken you until now to get it.

Bjorn Muller:

- And yet I am not the one falling into the classic German mistake of blaming everything on the Jews.

Joachim Muller:

- Don't worry. I am still blaming you for your fuckups, I am just telling you why you always fuck up!

- So with Keila alive and kicking humiliating our friends in House White, what should I do with you now that everyone knows of your failure to kill her?

Bjorn Muller:

- Ideally, you'll promote me to a cushy position on the House Muller board and leave Admiral Max Wellington to deal with all the grunt work on Mars.

Joachim Muller:

- Nope, that's not going to happen! Do you have any suggestions, Max?

Max Wellington:

- I am in support of Bjorn's idea. If you can't fire him from the space navy, then promote him to the House Muller board. Either way, he'll stop making my life miserable.

Joachim Muller:

- Well sorry to make you disappointed gentlemen, but I will give Bjorn one more chance to stop Keila. Fail that, and I might have to end your career permanently Bjorn.

Bjorn Muller:

- Oh, I wouldn't mind retirement.

Joachim Muller

- Oh yes, retirement was what I was referring to...

Bjorn Muller:

- Great. Our satellites have spotted Keila travelling on her own, westwards from the Mishra outpost. While we could blow up her vessel with our orbital lasers, Mark White suggested that we attack her with a small army on live television and make a spectacle of her death.

Joachim Muller:

- Just blow her up with the bloody laser! Stop doing stupid things, Bjorn!

Bjorn Muller:

- Sorry dad, but the House White army is already in position. We cannot use the lasers now, or we might hit our allies

Joachim Muller:

- Great! A publicity spectacle orchestrated by you and Mark White. What could possibly go wrong...

As it turned out a lot could go wrong, and Bjorn's idiotic publicity spectacle turned out to be what finally ignited the real Martian revolution.

6.3 Keila gets superpowers and wipes out an entire platoon on live television

BJORN MULLER WAS WATCHING the hovercraft highway between the Mishra Outpost and the Olympic Republic capital Nea Atina. If his satellite was to be believed Keila's hovercraft would be passing by soon, and drive straight into the explosive trap rigged for her. The cameras were filming, and it would be a great spectacle. Such a fool-proof plan and yet Bjorn felt the fore-

boding feeling that this was going to be yet another embarrassing failure. He turned to his colleague Mark White.

- Look, Mark. My father thought that we should blow her up with the orbital lasers. Why are we making things overly complicated?

Mark White:

- Because she humiliated me on social media. She stole all my gadolinium, tattooed a dick on my forehead and posted selfies with me bound up and gagged. I am going to do what anyone would do. Have my men kill her in an ambush and then revive her corpse so I can kill her myself.

Bjorn Muller:

- That doesn't sound very brave or heroic, to be honest. You might as well use the lasers!

Mark White.

- No. If I use the lasers there will only be a pile of ash left of her, and how am I supposed to prove her death then?

- So, so, she is passing by our kill zone now, I press this button and boom there she goes! Ha-ha-ha.

Jealous that it seemed to be Mark White and not him that would kill Keila, Bjorn had enough, and went back to the Phobos base; officially because he had more pressing matters to attend to.

Meanwhile, Keila was flying out of the windscreen in 300 kilometres an hour heading for a deadly head-on collision with a nearby rock when Rangda intervened, paused time and contacted her.

Rangda:

- Ouch. Seems like you are in real trouble now, less than half a second away from your death...

Keila:

- Wait a second. How did you manage to say all of that in less than half a second?

Rangda:

- I stopped the time.
- I am not an overpowered space demon for nothing!

Keila:

- Great stuff Rangda! Is your evil crystals fully charged yet? I clearly need all the help I can get.

Rangda:

- No, they are not. But I found a way to channel your abilities through draining your life force. You'll probably age 15 years overnight from the ritual though. Don't complain about your aging tomorrow or I'll kill you.

Keila:

- Do you mind if I complain about it to Metatron?

Rangda:

- I don't give a shit as long as I don't have to hear it.

Keila:

- We have a deal Rangda, I am ready!

Rangda:

- Good. Remember to set the Zetan ballistic energy absorber to reverse. That will slow down your speed enough to not kill you upon collision. Unfortunately, it will also drain your batteries.

Keila:

- Got it.

Time restarted, and Keila flew headfirst into a rock, bleeding profusely from a big cut on her head. *"You fucking idiot, Rangda"* was her first thought, but then she realised that she had been saved from certain death by her very unlikeable possessor.

Keila wasn't safe yet though, as all her weapons had been destroyed when her hovercraft blew up. And her magical Zetan technologies wouldn't work either as the batteries were out. And she was facing an army of 40 well-equipped and well-trained soldiers. Ouch. Fortunately, she had a pistol with eight rounds and the ability to temporarily stop time to get an overview. A plan immediately came up in her mind. She would spend the eight shots the following way.

1. Shoot the triggering mechanism on the flying assault drone to keep it stuck in firing mode.
2. Shoot the steering mechanism on the flying assault drone to make it spin uncontrollably while firing to hit unsuspecting White troops in.
3. Shoot the latch on the bombing hovercraft to make it drop its payload below.
4. Shoot the safety pin on one of the soldier's grenades to make it explode.
5. Shoot the trigger on the enemy soldier's rocket launchers causing it to fire a rocket at and destroy an enemy tank.
6. Shoot the enemy's heavy machine gun soldier at the exact moment he fired at her, causing him to lose his aim and mow down his friends instead
7. Shoot over her shoulder without aiming to hit the oncoming soldier that was rushing towards her with a machete. Then pick up said machete and throw it in the chest of another soldier.

8. Jump 20 metres up in the air to Mark White's hovercraft, hijack the hovercraft and take him hostage so that the Terran wouldn't fire their orbital laser at her when she made her escape.

Keila resumed time, and everything came to happen exactly as she had anticipated except for her pistol being empty when she reached Mark White, something he felt compelled to comment on:

- Why are you threatening me with an empty gun Keila?

Keila:

- Look, Mark. I just survived an explosion that should have killed me, and then I proceeded to kill or maim the majority of a 40-man platoon in a matter of seconds using only a pistol with eight bullets. I think I am dangerous enough to threaten you even with an empty pistol.

Mark White:

- Good point. What do you want me to do?

Keila:

- Shut up and drive as quickly as possible. We have to outrun an orbital laser!

After this, they drove as quickly as possible until they were out of sight for the laser. Once Keila and Mark were out of sight, Keila bound and gagged Mark White and left him in the wilderness. But this time she was kind enough to leave him fully clothed. After that Keila hurried to a Martian Humanist Alliance safe house in Nea Atina and slept for weeks.

Now for anyone that feels that this combat scene was farfetched and completely unrealistic, have you seen any triple-A Hollywood action movie released in the last 30 years or so?

6.4 Joachim delegates to Benjamin to find an assassin to kill Bjorn.

A MONTH LATER, JOACHIM Muller and Benjamin Muller were on their way back to Hansstadt after attending a Terran Council meeting in America. The Muller/ White alliance in control of the council had been roasted ferociously for the Keila Eisenstein debacle, and although the other factions had pledged to stop undermining them and stand united against the Martian resistance, both Joachim and Benjamin knew that this would never happen. Their Martian enemies were getting stronger by the day, and instead of standing united against the enemy, all the Terran factions were fighting among themselves trying to benefit from the chaos. Sadly for Joachim and Benjamin, they were no different from the rest of the Terrans, and they were busy plotting the murder of Bjorn!

Benjamin Muller:

- So are we agreed that I am to find a skilled assassin that will permanently deal with the Bjorn issue?

Joachim Muller:

- Yes, but it's hard. He is my oldest son after all.

Benjamin Muller:

- Oh, I understand. It's hard plotting the cold-blooded murder on someone you love?

Joachim Muller:

- No, it's not that. I am a cold-blooded genocidal psychopath. I don't care about emotions.

- What does bother me, is that if Bjorn dies, then you will become my heir, and you won't father any children due to your preference towards men.

Benjamin Muller:

- Wait a second. Is that the reason that you kept Bjorn ahead of me in the succession order for all these years?

- This is the 29th Century, and no natural conceptions occur on Earth anyways. All I need to do is to marry a social climber and make some babies with her in the lab. Then I can spend my days ruling the planet and the nights I can allocate to sodomy!

Joachim Muller:

- You are right. Never thought about that detail. Very well, my evil son. Make sure Bjorn dies, and you'll be my successor.

Benjamin Muller:

- Excellent! I know exactly the right person for the job!

As it turned out, Benjamin had no clue, and the assassin he sent lacked both the infiltration skills and shooting skills, to do the job properly.

6.5 Bjorn is “almost” killed by a German-speaking, lederhosen wearing, and homosexual assassin.

A WEEK LATER, BJORN was studying satellite imagery of the Martian surface to examine the chaos down there. There was a lot of troop movements and fighting on the surface, but there was one big problem. How would he identify his real enemies in the Martian Humanist Alliance from all the other random idiots fighting each other? The Martian political map of 2872 was like a map of Syria in 2017, with a lot of warring factions, each supported by their own powerful foreign backer, fighting for god knows what reason. Studying the map of Mars, Bjorn knew that House Muller was supporting some Martian faction against another faction supported by House Cheng. But he couldn't remember which faction was sponsored by House Muller, and which factions that were

endorsed by House Cheng and thus his enemy. Bjorn had an epiphany: His father was correct, Bjorn simply wasn't very good at his job.

With this epiphany, Bjorn had a realisation: that all the supposedly unaffiliated groups of raiders that were amassing close to the Terran Council's North Pole and South Poles bases were, in fact, The Martian Humanist Alliance in disguise, preparing to attack and repel the Terran Council from Mars. Excited over his sudden realisation, he was just about to pick up the phone and call Max Wellington when it knocked on the door. It was his coffee delivery.

Bjorn studied the coffee. It looked terrible, and it wasn't the latte art he liked. How was supposed to drink this shit? And why was the male waiter dressed in tightfitting lederhosen with an opening for the bum? That didn't exactly improve Bjorn's appetite. Bjorn had enough and decided to call out this terrible service.

- Hey Waiter! Why are you bringing me this terrible coffee, what's with the lederhosen outfit, and where is Fritz?

German Lederhosen Assassin:

- Scheisse! Fritz ist tot! Ich tötete ihn! Zeit zu sterben, Herr Müller!

The German Lederhosen Assassin pulled up his gun, but he was such a lousy shot, so he managed to shoot the coffee cup out of Bjorn's hand instead of shooting him in the head that he was aiming for. The hot coffee, mixed with corrosive poison acid, splashed on Bjorn's arm and it burnt him badly. Bjorn ducked behind his desk looking for a pistol, but all he found was a gold bar. Better than nothing he thought, grabbed the gold bar and threw it in the head of the attacker knocking him unconscious. "*Great the assassin is still alive, I can torture him and find out who sent him,*" Bjorn thought for a few seconds, and then his trigger happy and incompetent bodyguard rushed in and killed the assassin permanently with a barrage of bullets.

Bjorn Muller:

- Why did you kill him? He was knocked unconscious

Jürgen the bodyguard:

- I heard the shooting and shouting. I just thought it was better to shoot first and think later, just as I was trained.

Bjorn Muller:

- But why did you let this conspicuous-looking assassin in, in the first place?

Jürgen the bodyguard:

- Well, he was dressed like one of your prostitutes.

Bjorn Muller:

- You idiot. This is a man. Why would I hire a male prostitute?

Jürgen the bodyguard:

- What do you mean? Am I supposed to keep a tab on your lovers?

Bjorn Muller:

- Knowing who to let in, and who you shouldn't let in, is essentially your only job!

- Now help me to the medical bay you moron, I am injured.

Eager to help, Jürgen grabbed Bjorn arm to help him stand up. Unfortunately, he grabbed Bjorn, just where the acid splash had injured him. Bjorn shouted at the bodyguard:

- You irredeemable idiot. You can't even help me to the medical bay without worsening my injury. Now tidy up this mess. I'll go myself.

6.6 Bjorn Muller fakes injuries to defraud the worker's compensation insurance.

A FEW DAYS LATER ADAL Schneider was visiting Bjorn Muller in the hospital bay of the Phobos base.

Adal Schneider:

- How are the small superficial wounds from the botched assassination attempt healing? And when are you coming back to work?

Bjorn Muller:

- Sh. Not so loud...

Adal Schneider:

- I beg your pardon?

Bjorn Muller:

- You forgot to mention that my liver, my teeth, my nostrils, my bionic implants, and my mental sanity also got injured in the ferocious attack that almost claimed my life. I don't know if I'll ever be able to work again!

Adal Schneider:

- Now I am completely lost?

Bjorn Muller looked around the room to see if there was any medical staff member around; after ascertaining that he was alone with Adal he relaxed and spoke more openly:

- I am claiming worker's compensation insurance, and I want to get my whole body fixed on the insurance company's expense. With a bit of luck, I can also claim psychological damages and retire with a generous pension.

Adal Schneider:

- I understand, but I am still lost. Isn't your father one of the wealthiest persons in the solar system? Why do you need to defraud work cover?

Bjorn Muller:

- Because my father is a bloody tight arse and claims that I would just spend any money he gives me to buy prostitutes and drugs.

Adal Schneider:

- What about all the money you are bound to have made as Rear Admiral for the last 20 years?

Bjorn Muller:

- I spent them all: On drugs and hookers.

Adal Schneider:

- Well, at least your father is right about your spending habits.

- Do you really think Max Wellington will sign off on your excessive insurance claim?

Bjorn Muller:

- He'd sign any claim if it meant that he would get to mismanage Phobos on his own, without me putting him in place.

Adal Schneider:

- Oh, so that's what you guys have been up to for the last 20 years? I never figured.

Bjorn Muller:

- That's what I do!
- Did you manage to revive and interrogate the assassin sent to kill me?

Adal Schneider:

- Unfortunately, your bodyguard, Jurgen, was very good at permanently killing him.

Bjorn Muller:

- Yeah, that clown won't win employee of the year! First, he failed to protect me against the attack, and then he came in guns blazing when I already had knocked out the assailant.

Adal Schneider:

- Do you think Jürgen was a part of the conspiracy and tried to tie up loose ends when the attack failed?

Bjorn Muller:

- No, Jürgen is too stupid to be in on the conspiracy. Besides, I know who the killer is and who sent him.

Adal Schneider:

- Really? How is that?

Bjorn Muller:

- Simple. My brother Benjamin has this annoying habit of not locking his door. So a few years ago I walked in on him sodomising the assassin.

Adal Schneider:

- So the assassin was Benjamin's gay lover?

Bjorn Muller:

- Yes.

Adal Schneider:

- Oh no! Benjamin will be so devastated when he finds out that his lover died. It's so sad.

Bjorn Muller:

- Wait a second you dickhead! My brother sends a guy to kill me, and you pity him. I am the victim here!

Adal Schneider:

- Of course, I pity him. He lost someone he loved. You, on the other hand, is lying her whining about a small burn on your arm.

- Besides everyone like Benjamin more than you. He is so courteous, competent, inspiring and handsome.

Bjorn Muller:

- Get the fuck out of my office!

Adal Schneider:

- We are not in your office sir.

Bjorn Muller:

- Sorry, old habit! Get the fuck out of my hospital room Adal!

6.7: “You have really let yourself go.”

KEILA WAS CONDUCTING surveillance close to the Martian North Pole, and she was studying the gigantic Terran Council Fortress that was located

there, guarding the Magnetic Field Generator. Tomorrow would be the day for her daring attack, and it was now or never. Suddenly there was a beep in the Divine Technology, a notification that Metatron was back in range. Keila was sighing in relief. It would be great to speak to Metatron again it had been months since their last conversation.

The Divine Technology had an arbitrary range limit of 75,000, 000 kilometres, and as both Mars and Eden were orbiting the sun at different speeds, this meant that they had been out of range for each other the last three months. Technically they could have used Space Net and social media to communicate, but Keila had learnt her lesson and hardly used social media anymore, realising it was a beacon telling her enemies her location.

Ideally, Keila wanted Metatron to contact her, as he would also have received the notification that she was within range. After ten minutes eager waiting but no contact Keila lost her patience and decided to call the arrogant prick who didn't even love her enough to call her. Her psionic call was answered by a newly awoken confused Metatron:

- Hey Metatron here, who's this?

Keila:

- What do you mean? "Who's this?"

- It's me Keila, your one true love!

Metatron:

- What are you talking about lady? Keila is young and beautiful. You, on the other hand, must be close to fifty!

Keila:

- But it is me. Remember when we used the Zetan "lover bind together flowing" sex toy in the Divine Dimension?

Metatron:

- Oh, it is you? You have really let yourself go!

Keila:

- Never remark that a woman looks fat Metatron!

Metatron:

- Fair point, but I don't think that applies to aging 30 years in a couple months. What happened?

Keila:

- Ah, you mean the aging? I thought you said I have gone fat.

- Anyways, I let Rangda possess me and fuel her superpowers with my life force. Shit happens

Metatron:

- I told you that you cannot trust that evil space demon. She deceived you and lied to you!

Keila:

- Actually, she was pretty straightforward about it. She told me that her superpowers would drain my life force and age me terribly. I reckoned it was a worthwhile trade-off.

Metatron:

- How could you possibly agree to those terms?

Keila:

- Well I know people say they didn't have a choice when they actually do have options. But I didn't have a choice.

- You see, my hovercraft exploded, and I was flying out of the wind-screen in 300 kilometres an hour, heading for a cliff wall. Rangda

froze the time just before the collision and offered to give me super-powers that would allow me to survive the impact as well as killing off the forty elite soldiers that were after me. I reckoned some aging was a better deal than certain death.

Metatron:

- Okay. Good point.

- Speaking of other things, are you coming back to Eden soon so you can give birth to our daughter Sabina, who is destined to be the chosen one?

Keila:

- Yeah about that... Now that I have aged so much, I don't think I am fertile anymore. Find me a surrogate mother will you?

Metatron:

- But what about your vision? Sabina being the chosen one and you and I celebrating her adulthood ceremony together?

Keila:

- So, so. I didn't look nearly this old in my vision, so that must have been a phony. I got to go now. I got some German butt to kick and a planet to liberate!

After this Keila hung up on Metatron and sharpened her plasma sword. She had some German butt to kick. The Bitch was back! Speaking of her back, it was pretty sore due to her rapid aging, so before the ass-kicking started she needed some well-deserved back massage from a stolen massage robot!



Chapter 7 Keila kicks some German butt, frees her planet, and Bjorn slips down the abyss.



7.1 Keila goes against common sense and attacks the mighty North Pole base and emerges victorious as her modified Alien technologies miraculously work.

After the extended back massage, Keila was feeling rejuvenated and was ready to kick some German (and American, House White are Americans, but for a movie adaption one can assume that only the Germans will remain the villains) butt. She had developed an attack strategy that was closely reminiscent of every movie ever made, I.E. she led her whole army to a pitched semi-decisive battle, I.E. the storming of the Terran Council North pole base, guarded by troops from House Muller and House White. To win this battle, Keila had adopted another fail-safe Hollywood tactics, marching in the open leading from the front. They encircled the massive base, and on Keila's command, missiles from the Hellas Republic blew up the orbital weapons and satellites that provided the Terran troops with surveillance and air support. When Keila and her army was within close range of the base she contacted its commander Manfred Muller via the hologram generator:

- This is Keila Eisenstein from the Martian Humanist Alliance. I demand your immediate surrender.

Manfred Muller:

- That explains a lot. I have been wondering who would be stupid enough to come with their army, out in the open within range for our automated defences.

Keila Eisenstein:

- I wasn't finished! Before I let you surrender, you must put your head between your legs and kiss your own arse.

Manfred Muller:

- I can't do that!

Keila Eisenstein:

- Okay, then we'll attack and slaughter you and your men!

Manfred Muller:

- Hold on a second. I meant I can't bend over and kiss my own arse. I am a high ranking officer, not a yoga master. Most people are not that flexible.

Keila Eisenstein:

- Okay then. I can be flexible on that term. Just surrender, and we'll let you live. Kissing your own arse is optional.

Manfred Muller:

- Thanks but I think I will just choose to do what my idiotic second cousin, Bjorn Muller, Have failed to do for almost six years straight. I guess I'll kill you.

- Automated defences, fire at will!

Keila said a silent prayer to a vast assortment of gods (better safe than sorry) that her modified alien technologies would work. Especially the upscaled Zetan Ballistic Energy Absorber better worked or else she and her army would be in a world of trouble pretty soon.

A massive barrage ensued, and the Zetan Ballistic Energy Absorber turned out to work. Now it was just one critical question, which would run out first:

The ammunition of the automated defences or the batteries of her energy absorbers? As it turned out, Keila won by a very tiny margin, her cells were down to half a per cent when the automated defences ran out of ammunition. Some other sections of Keila's army were less lucky though, as not every commander in her army had bothered to read the charging instructions for the batteries correctly. Always read the instructions guys!

After the automated defences had run out of ammunition, Keila implemented the second part of her plan. Her army used Jetpacks to fly over the base's walls and fight their enemies in the courtyard. To make them even cooler, they all charged with plasma swords instead of guns as that were the last thing the enemy would expect. Fighting ferociously Keila made her way to the central citadel. It was time to go in there, kill Manfred Muller, and take control over the base. There was only a small problem with that plan. The bloody door was locked. Fortunately, there was a ventilation shaft a mere 20 metres climb up, so all she needed to was to scale the wall and get up.

Unfortunately, she was the only one in her squad that thought of entering via the ventilation shaft, so when she got in, she found herself outgunned a hundred to one, which without Rangda's superpowers was an impossible equation. Keila ended up getting shot in the shoulder, falling 20 metres before hitting the floor. Ouch, that sounds painful. Was this the end of Keila? Of course not, heard of plot armour, anyone?

7.2 Saved by the bell, i.e. Keila's plot armour activated again!

SOME MINUTES LATER Keila woke up from getting a bucket of water over herself. She was bleeding from a bullet wound in her shoulder, and her body was sore from falling 20 metres crashing onto the floor. Now for some readers, this doesn't sound survivable but bear in mind that Mars has a lot less gravity than Earth so it could potentially be survivable, even without Keila's plot armour.

Survivable or not Keila had a more immediate problem; she was chained to a chair and facing the commander of the base General Manfred Muller, and the disgraced Mark White, whom she had humiliated twice. Things looked dire

and how could she be saved this time? It was time to chat with Rangda but what would she bang her head into to get a connection going?

Manfred Muller:

- So we meet at last Keila. You have caused my second cousin and the rest of my family a lot of grief.

Keila:

- My pleasure. Out of generosity, I am offering you another chance to surrender.

Manfred Muller:

- You are offering me to surrender when you are sitting chained to a chair in my impenetrable fortress? This is my answer!

Manfred punched Keila in the face, hard enough to establish her telepathic connection to Rangda.

Rangda as a telepathic connection in Keila's head:

- Got yourself in trouble? Again?!

- Don't worry just stall them a bit and you will be saved by the bell.

Keila:

- Alright. Thanks a lot, Rangda.

Mark White:

- Oh no! You shouldn't have hit her in the head, Manfred. When you punched her you established Keila's connection to the evil space demon Rangda. We are in trouble now!

Manfred Muller:

- What are you talking about you idiot? I thought my second cousin Bjorn was a moronic pothead, but this takes the cake.

Mark White:

- It's true. When she had me tied up and gagged during our failed Swoonder date, she slammed her head against the wall, spoke to someone called Rangda, and then she knew my password to the security console in my room

Keila:

- It's not that hard guessing your password when it's the same as your Swoonder account: SexystudMark69

Manfred Muller:

- Ha-ha-ha Mark, you really are the biggest idiot in the army!

Keila:

- He is, isn't he? I am giving you five more seconds to surrender and save your own lives.

Manfred Muller:

- That joke wasn't funny the first time!

Keila:

- Five, Four, Three, Two, One.

After "one" the attachment to a large bell hanging in the ceiling gave way, causing the bell to come crashing down, killing Manfred and Mark on impact. A small piece of debris was then ejected with enough speed to hit and destroy the padlock that kept Keila chained. Thus Keila was literally saved by the bell. A while later, the gates to the citadel came crashing down, and the remaining defenders surrendered to Keila's army. Victory to the Martian Humanist Alliance!

7.3 Keila gives a speech and Melchior sees an

opportunity to get promoted.

A FEW HOURS LATER KEILA was giving a televised victory speech to the Martian population. She was a bit stuck on her speech and what lies she should peddle to the people, so she decided to do the right thing and tell the people the truth. Keila looked into the camera, and realised that maybe she should have made a radioed speech instead, as the Keila that people were used to seeing was young, beautiful and athletic while the Keila of present looked like she was 50 years old due to her unnatural aging, had glowing purple eyes, several bullet wounds and a sore back. Ideally, she would need some tinted lenses to hide her demonic eyes and some makeup to look younger, but where would she find these things on a military base at the Martian North Pole?

Instead, the old, weathered and witch-like Keila appeared on Martian televisions, urging the population to take up arms and join in on her assault of the Phobos base. As it turned out, it worked out better than anyone could have imagined. The Martians being used to following fearsome tyrants found the “new” Keila to be utterly bad-ass and a lot more appealing than the young and beautiful version who had been preaching: love, peace and unity while being a prominent member of a revolutionary terrorist group.

A few hours later a massive Martian fleet had assembled, and they were ready to assault the Phobos base. Keila was dragging herself towards a small fighter spaceship when Melchior Dorovitch intercepted her in the corridor.

Melchior Dorovitch:

- Mistress Keila!

Keila:

- Hi Melchior.

- Ready to kick some German and American butt?

Melchior Dorovitch:

- Yes. But I am worried about you Keila. Earlier today you got shot, survived a 20-meter fall and got punched in the head with a metal gauntlet. Maybe you should rest and let me lead the charge.

Keila:

- Don't be silly Melchior; my body is in peak condition.

Melchior Dorovitch:

- Is that so? Then pick up the 1000 Terran Credits gold coin I just dropped on the floor in front of you.

As Keila tried to pick up the coin, she was affected by severe lumbago, and her lower back completely locked in a very uncomfortable position.

Melchior Dorovitch:

- How's the peak condition? There is an excellent spa and massage robot upstairs.

Keila:

- Mm. I'd kill for a relaxing massage right now.

Melchior Dorovitch:

- No need to kill for a massage. As a matter of fact, leave the killing to me, and just enjoy your victory.

Keila:

- You are right Melchior. I am wounded, and I deserve a rest. You lead the troops; now that we are united, the Terran expeditionary force doesn't stand a chance.

Melchior Dorovitch:

- One more thing. For me to lead the troops efficiently can you make me a Divine Technology god chip, and make you my right-hand man on Eden?

Keila:

- You already are my right-hand-man on Eden, and if you really want a better mind-control chip, I foresee no potential problems from giving you one. Come with me to the base's particle replicator.

After foolishly giving Melchior the technology that would enable him to be Mars' future homicidal god-king, Keila utilised the spa facilities belonging to the late Manfred Muller before falling into a blissful, well-deserved sleep.

7.4 Joachim Muller issues an insanely evil order, and Bjorn decides to the right thing for once in his life.

AN HOUR LATER ADAL Schneider and Max Wellington were in a hologram video call with Joachim Muller, broadcasting from the House Muller headquarters on Earth.

Joachim Muller:

- Admiral Max Wellington: Progress Report, please!

Max Wellington:

- All our bases on Mars have been completely overrun. The Martians who are united at last and equipped with mysterious alien technology are going to attack the Phobos base within the next few hours, with overwhelming force. I suggest that we either sue for peace or quickly abandon this base and regroup.

Joachim Muller:

- I am not going to allow either of those scenarios. Where is my weak and incompetent son Bjorn?

Adal Schneider:

- He is still recovering from the assassination attempt that almost claimed his life.

Joachim Muller:

- Adal! We both know that he hardly got hurt and he is just trying to defraud worker's compensation insurance. Bring him in now.

Adal felt that he had no choice and a few minutes later Bjorn was also connected to the hologram technology meeting.

Joachim Muller:

- How good to see your speedy recovery Bjorn! From dying to top shape in just a couple of days!

- Listen up gents. Now that you are all gathered I have an announcement to make. You are not allowed to surrender, negotiate, or retreat from the base. If you do either of those, I will order the rest of the army to chase you down and kill you!

Adal Schneider:

- Okay. And what is the good news?

Joachim Muller:

- I didn't mention any good news?

Adal Schneider:

- Ah come on, there are always good and bad in everything.

Joachim Muller:

- Okay then. I'll give you a way out. If you change the gravity generation thrusters on Phobos and aim the moon on a collision course with Mars, then you'll win, and I'll let you live.

Max Wellington:

- But wouldn't a collision between Phobos and Mars cause a massive explosion that would obliterate the moon and melt the entire surface of Mars, literally killing everyone?

Joachim Muller:

- Yup, but be far enough from the explosion, and you'll win the war and survive the blast!

Max Wellington:

- That's insanely evil and genocidal!

Joachim Muller:

- Yes, I am German after all!

- Got to go, I got some puppies to drown, just for fun. Talk to you later gentlemen.

After the call had ended Max and Adal looked at each other in disbelief:
Adal Schneider:

- I am not going to kill billions of people to save my own skin.

Max Wellington

- Neither am I. Where is Bjorn?

Adal Schneider:

- Seems like he is going to do it. We did spend our lives serving an evil family, didn't we?

Max Wellington:

- Indeed, but let's try to repel the attackers. If we can hold the base, there is no need to kill everyone!

Meanwhile, Bjorn was on the way to small fighter spaceship that would take him to the thrusters that created the artificial gravity on Phobos. Opposite to what Adal and Max thought Bjorn had decided to save Mars. The reason was

that his father and brother had sent an assassin after him a week earlier, so the threat of being killed didn't bite on him anymore, and he was relieved that even if he was to die, he could do a heroic deed that forever would spite his evil dad!

With the newfound goodness in his heart, Bjorn headed to the other side of Phobos to redirect the moon towards a collision with the sun, to save the Martians from Joachim's genocidal ambitions and to forever bereave his evil family of their base of operations for tyranny against the Martians.

7.5 Keila misinterprets her visions, ignores Rangda's advice and sets out to stop Bjorn.

MEANWHILE, KEILA WOKE up from her peaceful slumber with fear and terror. In a nightmare she had seen her nemesis Bjorn Muller adjusting the gravitation creating thrusters on Phobos and Keila knew what this meant: that the villain Bjorn planned to kill everyone by making the Phobos moon come crashing down on Mars.

Keila needed to stop Bjorn at once, but what would she do? She decided to slam her head against the closest wall to connect with her spiritual space demon, Rangda.

Rangda:

- Hi Keila. You look upset, what's up?

Keila:

- Bjorn Muller is adjusting the thrusters on Phobos. He must be planning to crash Phobos onto Mars and kill everyone.

Rangda:

- Yes, Bjorn is adjusting the thrusters on Eden, but that is nothing to worry about.

Keila:

- What do you mean nothing to worry about?! I am not going to let that evil rapist kill everyone to save his own skin. I must stop him.

Rangda:

- I told you already, there is no reason to worry or do anything. Bjorn has suddenly turned good and wants to save everyone.

- I am your spiritual space demon. You can trust me on this.

Keila *screaming*:

- Fuck you evil space demon! I don't trust you, and I don't like you anymore! I will stop Bjorn's evil scheme no matter what you say. Goodbye Rangda.

After saying this, Keila hung up her telepathic connection to Rangda, and then she rushed towards a small spaceship that would take her to the dark side of Phobos where she could confront Bjorn Muller!

20 minutes later Bjorn had adjusted the thrusters on Phobos, and the moon would soon leave Martian orbit and be on a collision course with the sun instead. It felt good to be the decent person for once, and if he survived all of this, maybe he could resolve all the "misunderstandings" with his crazy ex Keila and start over again with her. As it turned out, he could start addressing his issues with Keila straight away as she had come to confront him.

Keila:

- Bjorn Muller! I have come to stop you and your evil schemes once and for all!

Bjorn Muller:

- Keila! Good that you are here. I have changed, and I am one of the good guys now. I have set Phobos on a course away from Mars, on a collision course with the sun. Let's talk through our misunderstandings in the past.

Keila:

- I don't trust you. I will shoot you for what you have done!

Keila looked for her gun, and as it turned out, she didn't carry one. The nurse who was nursing Keila's wounds had found it unsuitable that her patient was having a gun in the hospital bed and removed it for everyone's safety. When Keila woke up with her vision, dedicated on stopping Bjorn Muller she had been too single-minded to notice.

Bjorn Muller:

- Did you forget your gun? Good. Let's sit down and talk like adults.

Keila:

- I won't be your prisoner again, and I won't let you crash Phobos onto Mars. I will change the direction of the thrusters. Shoot me if you have to!

This gave Bjorn a dilemma. On the one hand, Keila's was his obsession, his unrequited love. On the other hand, if she started changing the direction of the thrusters, she might inadvertently cause a collision with Mars, killing everyone. Bjorn knew what he had to do. He lifted the pistol and shot Keila twice. Bjorn then blew up the console that changed the thrusters and took off, heartbroken that he had killed his "true love" but happy that he had saved everyone. Unfortunately, he had forgotten to refuel his spaceship before taking off, so he ended up crashing down on the surface of Mars.

Meanwhile, Keila woke up, hallucinating and believing that she was talking to the True Maker. She started spinning a valve that would be impossible to move with manual labour if it was still attached to thrusters. It wasn't connected however and relatively easy to turn. After having turned the valve for a while, Keila was convinced that she had saved Mars, and she jumped into her spaceship chasing after Bjorn's ship...

7.6 The Fall of Bjorn Muller.

BJORN WOKE UP WOUNDED and got out of his crashed spaceship. He could see how his charitable mission had been successful; the Phobos moon was moving away from Mars. He was watching it blissfully for a few minutes until a familiar voice killed the silence, the voice of Keila Eisenstein:

- Bjorn Muller, I have finally won freedom for my people

Bjorn Muller:

- Yes, Keila. I am happy for you.

- How did you survive being shot twice in the freezing vacuum of space, by the way?

Keila:

- It was a Divine Intervention. The True Maker healed my wounds and gave me enough strength to turn the crank connected to thrusters

Bjorn Muller:

- Except that the crank wasn't connected to the thrusters. I was the one who set the thrusters to push Phobos away from Mars' orbit.

Keila had a moment of clarity. Could Bjorn Muller be telling the truth? There was however one thing that bothered her, the fact that he shot her twice. Keila decided to bring up the topic:

- But you shot me, twice!

Bjorn Muller:

- I had to do it to save everyone. You were dead set on changing the thrusters. Your stubbornness could inadvertently have caused a col-

lision with Mars killing everyone. To protect the people I had to kill the one I truly loved.

Keila:

- You love me? But I am old, weathered and have fearsome purple predator eyes now.

Bjorn Muller

- Those are the features that make you unique, and I wouldn't want you any other way.

Keila:

- Oh, you are melting my heart you big bear. Come give me a hug.

Happy that his unrequited love to Keila finally was requited, he rushed to hug her, which proved to be a fatal mistake. Just a few steps away from her he slipped, rolled and accidentally fell off a cliff plunging to his death. So close and yet so far Bjorn!



Chapter 8: Keila stop the villain Joachim Muller, through releasing an evil space demon that threatens the future of mankind



8.1 A final solution.

A few weeks later the evil plutocrats in the Terran Council had convened for another nefarious meeting, to discuss how to torment the poor people on Mars. There were a few problems for them though. Firstly their expeditionary army had been severely beaten and was forced to return to Earth. Secondly, their Phobos base had crashed into the sun and third but not last the Martians had access to alien weapons now, which made them more formidable and less of a punching bag. But the villainous Joachim Muller had come up with the solution to their Martian troubles, and in the true German tradition, he called the plan for the Final Solution.

The name of the evil plan was a greater source of debate than the project itself which all the villainous world leaders found to be fool-proof. The Final Solution was essentially to have a giant asteroid “accidentally” crash with Mars, to kill a lot of people and then invade when the dust had settled.

John White:

- I like how you have been thinking about this plan. Having a large asteroid colliding with Mars by “accident” is a stroke of genius and since we own all the media on Earth no-one will blame us. But the name? The final solution? Somehow things never end well when Germans launch a plan with that name!

Joachim Muller:

- Nonsense. I think it’s a great name. What would you name it?

John White:

- So many names to choose from. Either the “America First” plan or “Make Earth greater than Mars again” plan.

Joachim Muller:

- The “America First” plan for a project primarily funded and executed by Germans? You got to be kidding me.

Ibrahim Rashid:

- The plan should be called the Inshallah plan. Allah indeed wants it to happen!

Joachim Muller:

- Ibrahim. Your faction has been arguing with the Whites and us for centuries, and now you want us to name our evil master plan after your god? It’s nonsense.

Tzi Chen Cheng:

- The plan should be called the Nine Divine Beads, and it should be named so because we will use nine small asteroids instead of one medium-sized one.

Joachim Muller:

- You don’t think people would find it strange if Mars is hit by nine asteroids within a matter of days? That would surely not be an accident!
- How about this? Since it’s a secret scheme, only known to the people in this room, how about we each call the plan whatever we want to call it?

- And remember officially we are trying to save the Martians by the deflecting the asteroid B600 into the sun. We obviously can't help hiring incompetent morons that cause the asteroid to crash with Mars, can we?

Ibrahim Rashid:

- You are right Joachim. I am impressed and happy that we are now on the same side for once.

- What do we need to do to make this bright future a reality?

Joachim Muller:

- First of all, we should all sign a blood oath regarding the asteroid strike on Mars. Thus the only way we can cancel the attack is if we all agree.

- Then we need to send a team of specialists to redirect B600 to a collision course with Mars.

- Lastly, we need to send someone gullible enough to protect the asteroids from Martian interference while he believes in our official story that we are actually redirecting the asteroid away from a collision instead of the other way around.

Santiago Bolivar:

- The last part seems like the hardest. Which commander in our service would be THAT stupid?

Joachim Muller:

- I know the perfect candidate for the job, Supreme Commander Matthias Muller, my brother. He-he-he

8.2 Joachim Muller fools his gullible brother,

Supreme Commander Matthias Muller, to escort the B600 asteroid.

MATTHIAS MULLER WAS Joachim Muller's younger brother and theoretically the second most powerful man on the planet. In reality, he was somewhat powerless as he was a good-natured man unsuitable to be the highest military commander of an oppressive dictatorship. Despite being Supreme Commander, he had never visited Mars, and he had taken no steps to prevent the Terran defeat there. Thus Joachim wanted to get rid of his younger brother, and what better way to do so than having him escort the asteroid B600 that would "accidentally" hit Mars and kill tons of people?

Joachim Muller:

- Good to see you, Matthias, I have a mission for you. I need you to take a fleet and escort the asteroid B600.

Matthias Muller:

- But why would I escort the worthless piece of rock B600, when there are so many other more important objectives to achieve in the solar system in the war against Mars?

Joachim Muller:

- Do I need to give you a reason for giving you an order? Is there any good reason whatsoever to trust the judgement of the military commander said "*Don't worry about Mars, I have full faith in Max and the men we have there*" two days before they were utterly defeated?

Matthias Muller:

- Now you are just mean. There was no way I could know that the Martians had access to alien technology...

Joachim Muller:

- There was actually. As the highest military commander, you could have sent out spies, checked the satellite images etc.

- Anyways the reason I am sending you to escort B600 is that there are rumours that the vile Keila Eisenstein is planning to redirect it to a collision course with Earth. You have to go there to stop her.

Matthias Muller:

- Oh no! That vile woman needs to be stopped!

- But I can't go. Who is going to look after my children and my cats?

Joachim Muller:

- Your youngest daughter Hilda is 30 years old, and your cats... Just tell your employees to look after the damn cats.

- Let me speak clearly, so you understand me better. You escort that bloody rock, or I'll put you on trial for the Mars debacle. Do we have an understanding?

Matthias Muller:

- Yes, brother. I will head off at once.

After Matthias Muller had left, Benjamin Muller entered the room.

Benjamin Muller:

- Did he swallow the bait?

Joachim Muller:

- Yes. He will escort the asteroid and then get the blame when it, unfortunately, crashes down on Mars, devastating the planet, killing millions. ha-ha-ha

Benjamin Muller:

- But what if he realises what we are about to do and orders the redirection of the asteroid?

Joachim Muller:

- Worst come to worst, I have an assassin in place. But let's keep Matthias alive if we can shall we? We need a scapegoat.

Benjamin Muller:

- You are indeed an evil genius dad.

Joachim Muller:

- Yes, watch and learn and you might be the leader of Earth someday!

After that Joachim Muller burst out in an evil diabolical laugh that lasted for ages.

8.3 Keila sends an insignificant character to coax Matthias Muller into not destroying Mars with a giant asteroid.

A FEW WEEKS LATER, Keila was having a politic strategy meeting with her right-hand man Melchior and a bunch of Martian dignitaries in the late Hellas Petrakis office in the Olympic Republic. As fun as it been leading the Martians to victory against the Terran Council, leading them when it came to day to day issues, wasn't nearly as fun. As the unelected president, she had to compromise, listen to boring discussions and the worst part was that no matter what she did, half of the people didn't agree with her and were whining at every step she took. Keila suddenly sympathised with the Terran Council; it was a lot easier to just lead a nation as a ruthless dictatorship, crushing everyone that came in her way.

And leading this way was within her reach as she had access to Alien Mind Control technology that could make everyone tremble in awe for her might and power. As the god-queen of Mars, she would lead the Martians to a brighter future! But then Keila realised something. That ruling the Martians through

fear, domination and control was more evil than the way the Terran Council had ruled, and that she was supposedly the righteous character in the story. Thus she decided to listen to all the parties hoping for some progress to happen eventually.

The meeting was suddenly interrupted when Jasper Svensson, a member of the Martian science commission came rushing in. Keila decided to reprimand him:

- Jasper, I know I said I have an open-door policy, but that doesn't mean you can interrupt an important meeting without a good reason.

Jasper Svensson:

- I have a good reason.

- The Terran Council has sent a large fleet lead by Matthias Muller to redirect the large asteroid B600 to a collision course with Mars. It will collide with us in about five months killing millions or even billions.

Keila:

- That is a good reason to interrupt us. Thank you, Jasper.

- Melchior: can you send the fleet to defeat the Terrans

Melchior:

- Nope.

Keila:

- That is not the correct answer. The correct answer is, "Yes mistress Keila, thy will be done!"

Melchior:

- Not really. You see our fleet only consists of unarmed civilian ships and small fighter spaceships.

Keila:

- Well, send the fighter spaceships then?

Melchior:

- Do you really think our pilots can sit in fighter spaceships for weeks on end, with no access to toilets, water or food?

Keila:

- You are right Melchior. Sending the fighter spaceship fleet doesn't sound like a good plan. I'll better ask someone who knows. I'll contact Rangda.

Keila then smashed her head into the wall to the bewilderment of the flabbergasted Martian dignitaries that were present. Rangda answered:

- Hi Keila. When are you going to Earth to open the ancient portals like you promised me?

Keila:

- Look Rangda, it's on my to-do list, but I have more important things on my mind. The Terran Council has sent a giant asteroid to collide with Mars and kill everyone.

- How do I stop them?

Rangda:

- Go to Earth, open the ancient portals and I will help you.

Keila:

- You are completely useless these days, Rangda. Be gone you evil space demon.

After finishing up her conversation with Rangda, Keila realised that she shouldn't try to contact Rangda the space demon when other people were around. The Martian dignitaries looked at her like she was some kind of insane madwoman, how ignorant of them! No-one in the room said anything, so Keila felt compelled to talk:

- Jasper Svensson. Can you travel to B600 and try to coax Matthias Muller into not murdering us all. Maybe it's just a silly misunderstanding?

To the other's this didn't sound like a good idea, but no-one could come up with any better ideas, so Jasper was sent alone on this dangerous and probably pointless mission.

8.4 Jasper Svenson's diet inadvertently kills Matthias Muller.

A FEW WEEKS LATER JASPER Svensson was eating a peanut butter sandwich on board his ship waiting nervously for approval to dock with Matthias Muller's command ship ISS Blue Earth. Mm, the sandwich was truly delicious made with 100 % Martian extra strong peanut butter. Martian peanut butter was unique in the sense that they contained 1 million times for peanut allergens than Terran peanut butter did. This was because the plants grown on Mars had been DNA modified to grow on Mars, and more peanut allergens were the consequence of the DNA modification. To Jasper this didn't matter, he wasn't allergic to peanuts, and he loved the robust Martian peanut flavour.

Eventually, Jasper was allowed to dock with ISS Blue Earth, where the Ter-ran Security Forces did a comprehensive job making sure that he didn't bring any pathogens or weapons. Jasper was made to shower while different scanners scanned his body to make sure he wasn't hiding anything dangerous. After receiving clearance to proceed, Jasper was given fresh clothes and was instructed to wait in a meeting room where Matthias Muller would arrive shortly.

Meanwhile, Captain Melissa Schiller was pacing back and forth nervously. She was Matthias Muller's secret mistress and also the assassin that Joachim Muller had hired to kill Matthias if it turned out to be necessary. Finally, Melissa made her choice. She loved Matthias, and she would never harm him. Instead, she would expose Joachim's evil plan to Matthias and help him stop Joachim as soon as Matthias was done meeting up with the Martian emissary.

In the meeting room Jasper was very nervous from the pressure, he stuttered, and he couldn't make himself understood by Matthias, who tried to understand what he was saying, Jasper realised that he was very gassy, and although burping was rude, he still did it to ease his internal pressure. Jasper released a big burp and what happened next shocked him. Matthias Muller dropped to the ground dead within second from a severe anaphylactic shock. "Oh, shit" was the last thing Jasper thought before Melissa stormed in and shot him in the head.

Having witnessed her lover being inadvertently killed by a very peanuttty Martian burp, turned Melissa Schiller evil again, and now that she was in command of the ship, she would definitely make sure that asteroid came crashing down on Mars, killing everyone!

Seriously Jasper, all that trouble for a peanut butter sandwich?

8.5 Keila decides to actually listen to Rangda.

HEARING THE NEWS OF how Jasper Svensson had killed Supreme Commander Mathias Muller with a toxic Martian butter burp frustrated Keila. Although she was impressed by how Jasper had managed to sneak past all the security measures in place, she was frustrated. What had Jasper been thinking? Why had he decided to kill the only important Terran leader that might actually choose to listen to them and cancel the senseless upcoming mass-murder?

Keila smashed her head against the wall in frustration, and a telepathic inter-dimensional connection with Rangda was established.

Rangda:

- What is it now Keila? It has been a while?

Keila:

- I didn't contact you?

Rangda:

- Yes, you did. You just slammed your head into the wall.

Keila:

- That was out of frustration, not to contact you.

Rangda:

- Oh, I see. You should really see someone about that.

- I guess I'll be leaving then?

Keila:

- No, please stay. While you are here, is there anything you can do to stop the Terran Council from killing everyone with the enormous incoming asteroid?

Rangda:

- I told you already. Open the portals on Earth, and I'll storm in with my Xenos horde, kill the Terran Council leaders during their monthly meeting. Then I'll activate the blood pact command console with their blood and use it to redirect B600 into the sun.

Keila:

- That sounds good. But why would you save everyone and be the good guy? I thought you were an evil space demon that loves indiscriminate mass-murder?

Rangda:

- I am, and I do love to murder. But I hate the way you Terrans kill each other. From afar and then wasting the flesh of the fallen. The

Xeno way is more honourable. Up close and eating the ones we kill.
That's the way you do it!

Keila:

- Okay, I am not going to argue ideology with you, since you are offering to help me. But a practical question though. How am I supposed to go to Earth and open the portals? I doubt, they'll allow me to pass immigration.

Rangda:

- Fair point. Change your appearance to Alicia White with the External DNA modifier, and then use her ship to travel to Earth.

Keila:

- Thanks, Rangda. That could work.

Rangda:

- I know it will work. He-he-he.

Keila:

- Cool. I'll better head to Eden now so I can change my DNA to Alicia's and use her ship. Talk to you later Rangda!

8.6 A long ride for a quickie!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, Keila arrived at Eden where she was greeted by Metatron. She had aged even more in the last few weeks, and she now resembled an 80-year-old hunched woman. Her most prominent feature, the glowing purple predator eyes were still in effect and they were glowing stronger than ever. Reluctantly Metatron gave Keila a quick hug before backing off from her. This made Keila upset, and she spoke up for herself.

- You are an asshole Metatron. Even Bjorn Muller is a better man than you!

Metatron:

- Bjorn Muller? The man who kept you as a sex slave and then spent the next four years trying to kill you?

Keila:

- He redeemed himself in the end. He said that it was all a misunderstanding and he tried to save the Martians by pushing the Phobos Moon into the sun instead of crashing it unto the surface of Mars killing everyone.

- More importantly, he told me that he would always love me and that I was still beautiful and unique

- He was so excited when I told him to come and hug me, so he ran towards me, unfortunately falling over on the way and slumping down a cliff to his death.

- Oh, dear Bjorn, I will miss you.

Metatron:

- So two minutes of kindness is all it takes to erase a lifetime of villainy, including multiple murders, extortion, misogyny and rape?

- What's next? Rangda is actually a good woman?

Keila:

- She is actually the reason I am here. She agreed to help me stop the Terrans from killing everyone on Mars.

Metatron:

- Why would an evil demon save the Martians?

Keila:

- She is just appalled by the human way of killing which is an affront to her culture. In the Xeno culture, the only proper way to murder is up close and personal and then eating the victim.

Metatron:

- She sounds like a nice woman!

Keila:

- She'll be instrumental. She has promised to attack a Terran Council meeting killing everyone and cancelling the order for B600 to collide with Mars.

- All I need to do is to take Alicia White's identity, go to Earth activate the four ancient portals and wait for Rangda to save the day.

Metatron:

- What's your plan B if the unreliable evil space demon doesn't uphold her promise.

Keila:

- I have thought about that, I am not an idiot!

- In that case, I just use my Alicia White, identity, request a meeting with the Council, kill everyone and cancel the order B600 order myself.

Metatron:

- Why not just cancel plan A and go straight for Plan B. That one makes a lot more sense and doesn't put the future of humanity in jeopardy!

Keila:

- Nah I stick with plan A. Besides Rangda is not too bad. Her desire to kill and eat people is just part of her culture. I reckon we should be more tolerant of other alien cultures!

- Time for me to use the External DNA modifier and change my appearance to Alicia White, I'll be right back.

Keila walked into the external DNA modifier machine and came out again a half an hour later as Alicia White. It always felt strange to wake up with another person's appearance, but this time it felt extra strange as Alicia had been an extraordinary individual for better or worse, mostly for the worse. One thing felt excellent though, Keila felt and looked the age Alicia had been when she died. Keila came up with an idea to test Metatron. She would try to seduce him as Alicia White. In the best of worlds, she would be able to experience great sex and then be able to scold Metatron afterwards, for choosing Alicia White over her real appearance.

Keila: * Hissing*

- Hey sexy man. Fuck me hard!

Metatron:

- I don't think so, Keila! After my session with Alicia, I could hardly walk for a week.

Keila:

- But it will be fun, the ultimate roleplaying!

Metatron:

- Okay, I guess. Come with me to the “unused storeroom”.

Keila and Metatron made their way to their BDSM room for a session of very rough sex. Ten minutes later, Metatron was crawling out from the room bleeding. Keila came after him scolding him for preferring Alicia’s body over hers. Déjà vu Metatron, the exact same thing happened a year before.

8.7 “Alicia” makes a new “BFF” when passing Earth immigration.

A MONTH LATER KEILA and a few Edenites who had changed their DNA to look like Alicia’s operatives approached Earth. It was time for one of their toughest challenges that would determine their future: whether they would be able to pass the immigration officers or not. Terran Council immigration rules and border control on Earth had always been notoriously strict, and things hadn’t gone looser with the massive war going on in the solar system.

“Alicia’s ship” was instructed to dock with Captain Hilda Muller’s ship. This was it. How was Keila going to explain Alicia’s almost one-year-long absence, without causing any suspicions? Keila was relieved by a big smile of Hilda when they met face to face.

Hilda Muller:

- Oh Alicia, long time, no see. I am so glad that you finally made your way back to Earth.

Keila:

- Oh yes, it’s nice to be back. It’s nice to see you again. How’re things?

Hilda Muller:

- Hmm, Alicia, I don’t think we have actually met. My joy of meeting you was because of what you did to my disgusting misogynist cousin Bjorn. To see him crying on TV ordering your arrest for sodomising him. It was comedic gold!

Keila:

- Thanks. Yes, he had it coming.

Hilda Muller:

- Out of curiosity, now that all the charges are dropped due to his death, did you do what he accused you of?

Keila:

- I don't see how I did anything wrong. Bjorn has repeatedly shown the world that he likes it rough. So I honestly assumed he wanted to be maltreated. As it turned out he only enjoyed dishing out pain but handled pain like a wimp!

Hilda Muller:

- You are a legend, Alicia. Can I interest you in some House Muller fine wine? I assume you had to drink pretty substandard drinks in your exile?

Keila:

- When it comes to fine wines, I don't mind a few glasses or bottles.

Hilda Muller:

- That's what I like to hear. Together we will run the bar dry!

After that Hilda and Keila bonded over several bottles of wine. They became best friends forever, or they could have been, if it wasn't for the inconvenient truth: that Keila wasn't really Alicia and that she had come to Earth with a mission, to put an end to the reign of the Terran Council.

8.8 Alien portals activated inside the pyramids

IF ONE ENTERS THE PHRASE “pyramids + aliens” you get 482,000 results in Google. With this overwhelming amount of “proof” that pyramids indeed were built by aliens, it makes complete sense that the portals between Earth and the Divine Dimension were hidden inside the pyramids in this story, and it was Keila’s job to activate the portals to pave the way for Rangda and her Xeno hordes.

As it turned out, activating the portals were a lot of hard work. For Keila to be able to activate the alien portals she needed to enable them all at noontime at each location within the same day. Thus she needed to activate the first portal, quickly make her way to the surface to travel to the second portal and so on. Since there were four switches, located in Central America, the Pacific, Cambodia, and Egypt, it would be a lot of travelling. If Keila had been smart, she’d just dropped off one of her helpers at each location, and they could have activated one portal each with no stress. Unfortunately, she wasn’t smart and being convinced that she was “*the chosen one*” she believed she was the only that could activate the portals. Thus she had to stress like crazy getting into the activation switch in each pyramid, then rush back to the surface, fly faster than Earth’s rotation speed to be on time to the next portal and go again. Simply a very hectic day!

To make matters worse after activating the fourth and last portal in Egypt, no supernatural gateway to heaven opened. Instead, she was arrested by local House Rashid police forces for trespassing and vandalism. Bummer!

8.9 Keila convinces House Rashid magistrate that she has committed a terrible crime and needs to be trialled by the Terran Council leaders.

A FEW HOURS LATER, Keila and her group of Edenites, disguised as House White operatives were being trialled in the local magistrate court in the House Rashid capital Rashidium. They were facing the local magistrate Mahmoud Inshallah.

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Alicia White and operatives. For trespassing and vandalism of a pyramid, I sentence you and your agents to each pay 10,000 Terran Credits in fines. Furthermore, you'll be deported back to America where you belong. Do you plead guilty to the charges?

Keila was considering her options. Now that the portals hadn't opened, and Rangda hadn't shown up with a horde of monsters, killing the Terran Council leaders and saving Mars, she was in a pickle. Keila would need to get access to the leaders herself, so she could execute plan B and kill them all herself, and then use the blood oath terminal to cancel the asteroid strike on Mars. But how would she get access to the Terran Council leaders? A brilliant idea struck her mind. What if she admitted treason, and requested to be trialled by the Terran Council leaders? Being a high ranking Terran, she couldn't be sentenced to death by this low-level magistrate, so it was an excellent plan.

Keila:

- Dear Magistrate. I plead guilty to the crimes you accuse me of, but I also plead guilty to something far worse. I am liable of treason.

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Treason? How come?

Keila:

- I and my operatives have been opening ancient alien portals, trying to enable an alien invasion of Earth?

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Really? That doesn't make any sense, but sure if you are that keen to die, I'll sentence you all to death for treason!

Keila:

- Except that you cannot sentence me to death for treason, as I am a high-ranking Terran Council operative. Only the Terran Council leaders can sentence me to death.

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Okay, if you say so. Then I sentence all of your operatives to death through stoning. I will pass on your case to the Terran Council leaders that are convening tomorrow morning.

As Keila's Edenite operatives were dragged out of the courtroom, one of them lost his cool and shouted at her.

- Keila Eisenstein. You are a fucking idiot. You condemned us all. I hope you'll burn in hell for this!

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Alicia, why did you accomplice just call you Keila Eisenstein?

Keila:

- Oh, that's just a derogatory slur in America. He was obviously a bit upset that my actions changed a fine to a death sentence.

Mahmoud Inshallah:

- Oh, I see. Well, good luck with your trial tomorrow.

After Mahmoud had finished speaking, Keila was dragged in chains to the dungeon of Rashid Towers, for her trial the following morning. Although she was a bit sad that her actions would cause the death of her Edenite friends, she was also excited. She had gained access to the Terran Council leadership, and tomorrow she'd kill them all and save her Martian brethren!

8.10 Hilda Muller and Markus White expose Keila's identity and do nothing about it.

LATER THE SAME EVENING, in a very fashionable cocktail bar in Rashid Tower, Hilda Muller laid her eyes on the very eligible bachelor Markus White. Being a wealthy high-ranking Terran just like her, and good-looking as well, there was no way that Hilda was going to let this one get away as well. Hilda walked up to Markus and spoke:

- So is this where the party is?

Markus smiled at her and replied:

- From what it seems, the party just got started.

Hilda Muller:

- A shame that your cousin is on trial for treason tomorrow.

Markus White:

- Not really, I don't like Alicia. She is a bloody freak.

Hilda Muller:

- Oh really? I bonded pretty well with her over a couple of bottles of wine the other week.

Markus White:

- You mean you drank the wine, and she drank glasses with animal blood?

Hilda Muller:

- No, of course not. Don't be mean Markus. Look at this selfie of us drinking together.

Markus had a quick look at the picture and then calmly shook his head:

- That's an imposter, Hilda. Alicia has a condition that makes alcohol lethal to her.

Hilda Muller:

- Oh no, we must warn security at once?

Markus White:

- Do we? I don't like my uncle and cousin running House White. I wouldn't mind if the seemingly unkillable Keila Eisenstein, masquerading as Alicia White, deals with them.

Hilda Muller:

- You are right. Fuck the leadership. I don't like my uncle Joachim or cousin Benjamin either.

Markus White:

- Good. Let's get out of here before that menace Keila Eisenstein causes her usual trail of death and destruction. I have a lovely private island in Seychelles.

Hilda Muller:

- You are such a romantic Markus. Let's go there straight away and enjoy the sunrise while Keila tears our despicable relatives into shreds.

After the conversation, Hilda and Markus went to Markus' private jet for a flight to the Seychelles, where they could enjoy each other's company, watch the sunrise and bide their time waiting for the menace Keila to do her thing.

8.11 Keila exposes her real identity for the Terran

Council leadership and realises a crucial flaw in her plan.

THE NEXT DAY KEILA, still with the appearance of Alicia White was lead to the penthouse level of Rashid Tower, where she was chained to a chair waiting for the Terran Council leaders to sentence her. Although it would be a bit difficult to kill them all, Keila had a secret master plan. The container with a highly toxic gas that she had hidden in a fake tooth and that she conveniently had been immunised against. Once the Terran Council leadership, the two prominent members of each faction, was gathered, John White spoke to Keila:

- Please Alicia, why are you doing this? Why are you pleading guilty to ridiculous allegations you made up against yourself?

Keila smiled. It was time to reveal her great deceit on prime time television. She pulled out her fake tooth, supposedly filled with very toxic nerve gas. And then she spoke:

- I am not Alicia. I am Keila Eisenstein, leader of the Martian Humanist Alliance. I have just tricked you into the same room as me, and within seconds you'll all be dead due to the highly toxic nerve gas I hid in this fake tooth.

The baffled Terran Council leadership looked at her in disbelief and eventually, Ibrahim Rashid spoke:

- Sorry John, but it's clear to me that your daughter Alicia is mentally ill. Bring her back to America and make sure she gets proper treatment.

Keila bit her lip. Why didn't the poison work? Then she realised the terrible truth. That the Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies version of her, was a full-blown idiot and not the inspiring heroine from the Divine Sedition! Being a full-blown idiot, she had forgotten to fill up the fake tooth with the deadly nerve gas before she got captured for vandalism. But at least she would show them one thing. That she really was Keila Eisenstein. She deactivated the

Zetan External DNA modifier, and she reverted back to her real appearance. The delegates stared at her in disbelief and Keila spoke

- Although my master plan to kill you all, and save my people has run into a minor issue, I am Keila Eisenstein, and I am completely sane.

After a while Joachim Muller spoke:

- So you planned to deliver yourself in chains to be trialled by the Terran Council?

- That's an easy sentence to make: I sentence you to death!

Keila:

- Wait a second. You cannot sentence me to death without reading out the list of allegations against me!

Joachim Muller:

- That list would take at least an hour to read out loud.

Keila:

- I am not in a hurry...

Santiago Bolivar:

- She is right. This is an excellent way to make her death public. I'll fetch the list.

John White:

- Wait for a second, if you are not Alicia, then what happened to her?

Keila:

- I killed her.

Santiago Bolivar:

- Thanks, I'll add that crime to the list!

After compiling his list, Santiago Bolivar started reading out the charges against Keila. There was a lot of them. Keila realised that only way to get out of this alive was to invoke Rangda, so she slammed her head against the table in front of her. But Rangda didn't answer. Uh-oh was this the end of her? Or could her plot armour activate again? You'll find out in a few lines.

8.12 Rangda appears, kills everyone, saves Mars, and kidnaps Keila: Simply put: Rangda saves the day!

TWO HOURS LATER, NOONTIME was approaching, and Santiago Bolivar was still reading up the accusations against Keila. This confused her, she knew that she had been active and caused some mischief, but she had no idea that she had been this busy. Her supposed activity level made her proud, she was supposedly even more bad-ass than she thought she was.

In reality, Keila had only done a small portion of the crimes that Santiago accused her of. But since Santiago wasn't very good at his job, and he wanted some well-deserved vacation, he blamed every major unsolved crime on Keila to improve his own statistics.

At noon there was a major bluish bright flash from the pyramids in the distance, when the portals to the Divine Dimension opened, and Rangda and her Xenos swarmed in. Through a stroke of magic, the self-absorbed leaders of the Terran Council did not notice this until the Xenos were nearby when gunfire and people screaming in agony became too distracting.

Suddenly Rangda appeared outside the "*indestructible*" windows of the Rashid Tower penthouse. Rangda emitted a loud shriek, and the windows shattered instantly with a bunch of Xeno beasts storming in. "Ungo, Bungo, Keila" Rangda shouted, and the Xenos ferociously butchered the terrified Terran Council leaders, fetched the blood oath terminal and freed Keila from her chains.

Rangda:

- We meet at last. Now I'll just press this button to redirect B600 to collide with the sun instead of Mars, and that's it. Mission Complete.

Keila:

- Yes, you are my hero. I knew your reputation was all wrong and you are actually a good guy just like me.

Rangda:

- What are you talking about you fool? I killed your enemies because I love to murder. I saved the Martians because I intend to turn them into my army of slaves to conquer the galaxy. I rescued you because I plan to kidnap you, bring you back to the Divine Dimension, and continuously drain you of psionic energy to fill my corrupted Zeto Crystals.

Keila:

- Oh shit...

Rangda:

- No time to chat. Time to sleep, Keila.

After that Rangda blasted Keila unconscious with a psionic blast and ordered her Xenos to rush back to the Divine Dimension before the Terrans had time to launch a counter-attack. It was not yet time for Rangda to conquer Earth, but she'd be back!



Epilogue



Keila's foolish dependence on the evil space demon Rangda caused a lot of problem in the Milky Way.

Although the Terran Council was defeated life became worse for everyone. The people on Earth had to fight off attacks from bloodthirsty man-eating alien, and the people of Mars became slaves under the Keila's evil right-hand Melchior who allied with Rangda, and together they set out to conquer the entire galaxy.

Eventually, Sabina, Keila's daughter with Metatron, who also had supernatural powers had to travel the Divine Dimension and convince the True Maker, the real god of the fictional universe, to actually do something for once and stop Rangda.

All of this and much more in Divine Space Gods III: Rangda's Ramblings. I will get started on this book as soon as I have finished The Divine Finalisation, the third book in the Divine Zetan Trilogy that Divine Space Gods is parodies of.

Don't miss out!

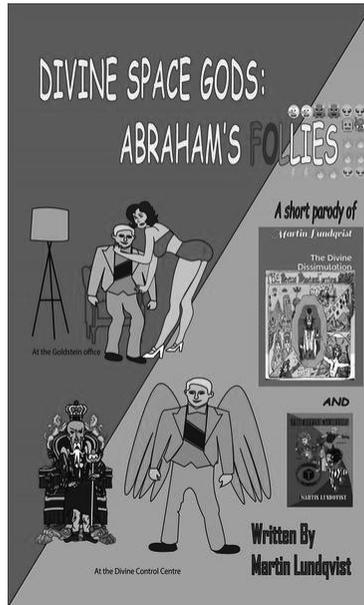
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Did you love *Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies*? Then you should read *Divine Space Gods: Abraham's Follies* by Martin Lundqvist!



Far enough into the future for anything to be conceivable, the ridiculously wealthy and dementia-ridden villain Abraham Goldstein, is defrauded by a shrewd scientist Jack Brown into funding an implausible "secret" project to travel to heaven and meet God! Against all logic the machine end up working and Abraham finds out that the god is dead, and that Yahweh in his suicide letter was kind enough to leave the schematics for the mind control chip he used to convince Bronze Age humans that he was a god.

Having these schematics Abraham sets his mind to a new project: to create an artificial Bronze Age world where he can be "god" over its inhabitants. Along the way he faces many highly amusing scenarios such as problem with the henchmen union, unfortunate calendar mistakes, malfunctioning orbital super weapons etc. Abraham keeps fucking up things due to his dementia, villainy, incompetent henchmen, and general stupidity until a mentally ill woman shows up out of nowhere and puts an end to Abraham's follies!

Read more at martinlundqvist.com.

Also by Martin Lundqvist

Divine Space Gods

Divine Space Gods II: Revolution for Dummies

The Divine Zetan Trilogy

The Divine Dissimulation

The Divine Sedition

Standalone

Matt's Amazing Week

James Locker The Duality of Fate

Divine Space Gods: Abraham's Follies

The Portal in the Pyramid

Watch for more at 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 Sedition, 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.

