

In the 1930s, two childhood friends, Raymond Lefevre and Guenter Muntman, explored the region of Bukulani in Central Africa with a shared passion for history, science and adventure. The bond between these two men was even stronger as they had grown up in a small village on the banks of the Rhine, divided by a border, forging a friendship that had withstood all differences. where they shared games, laughter, and even some romantic stories with the village girls.

When the beginnings of the European turmoil darkened the horizon, instead of being swept away by the winds of history, Raymond and Guenter decided to embark on an adventure to Africa, driven by their thirst for exploration.



Raymond Lefevre and Guenter Mundman, 1939

This is how these two childhood friends, one French and the other German, found themselves exploring the mysterious lands of Bukulani . At that time, Africa had been extensively visited by European explorers, but there were still pockets where no one had ventured into the dense, deep, or perilous jungle in the center of the continent. Rumors circulated in the shabby bars on the shores of Lake Victoria of a legendary tribe yet to discover, sparking their imagination and leading them into an audacious and perilous adventure. This mythical tribe, composed of women with pale blue eyes, was surrounded by an aura of mystery, with each tale more extravagant than the last. Some claimed that these women were the lost descendants of Noah's Ark, while others argued that they descended from an expedition of Alexander the Great. The most fanciful stories spoke of supernatural creatures capable of seeing in the dark, devouring the hearts of their enemies before their eyes. Others spoke of women endowed with an unusual and mysterious attribute: a penis in addition to the clitoris.

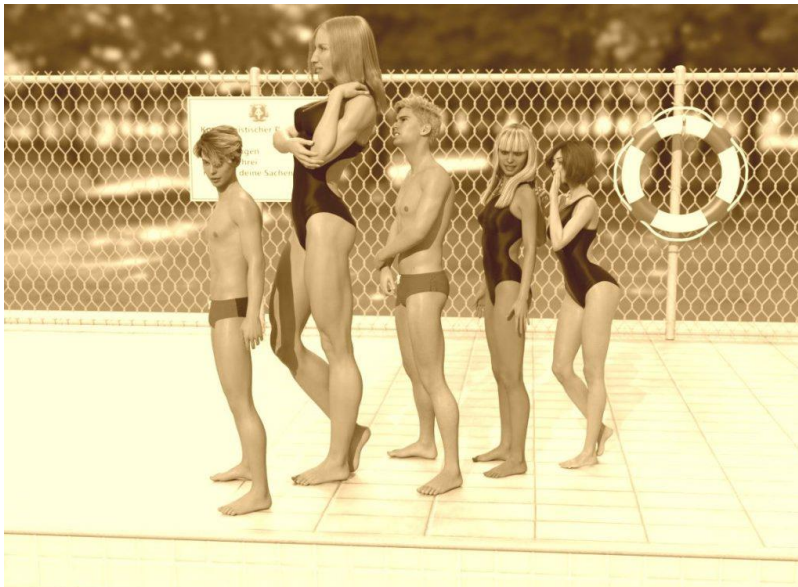
These stories, as secretive as they were dangerous, captured the imagination of our two adventurers. In the dim glow of the bar on the shores of Lake Victoria, Raymond and Guenter decided to make this mythical quest the fabric of their own legend, plunging headlong into wildest forest on Earth. For nearly four years, the two friends ventured to the north, south, and

west of Lake Victoria. Gradually, their resources dwindled, injuries became more frequent, and weariness overcame them. As time passed, their dream of glory faded away.

The latest news from Raymond and Guenter dates back to March 1939, marking a dark turning point in their mysterious journey. Missing for nearly two years, they reappeared unexpectedly, discovered by an English expedition wandering alone in the dense Congolese forest. The two explorers were then sick and delirious, bearing the marks of an elusive ordeal.

However, after this encounter with the English expedition, the trail of Raymond and Guenter was lost again in the intricacies of Africa. Subsequent events diverged their destinies. Raymond Lefevre met his death during the bombing of Strasbourg on September 25, 1944, as attested by the archives of the British government, which had delegated a mission to search the remains of his laboratory.

The name of Guenter Mundman reappeared in 1948 in a Stasi document, indicating his work in Poland within a military base. Later, he was spotted in Georgia, where he married a young Russian specializing in microbiology in 1957. Three daughters were born of this union, including Basia Mountman. They grew up first in the Soviet Union, then in East Germany.



Basia Muntman, Ernst Thälmann Schule, Leipzig, College Swimming Competition

Guenter and his wife's research remained mostly in the shadows, but CIA documents from the 1970s reveal intriguing details. Dr. Mundman seemed to have unlimited financial resources, acting as a contributor to the Research Institute for Physical Culture and Sport (FKS) in Leipzig.

Between 1974 and 1977, Mundman found himself involuntarily involved in a testing protocol including infusions and injections, apparently aimed at doping East German female athletes. More precise English reports also highlight in-depth theoretical research on animal DNA and genetic modifications. These documents also describe the Mundman couple, with Guenther apparently under the total control of his wife, a former Olympic athlete and KGB member.

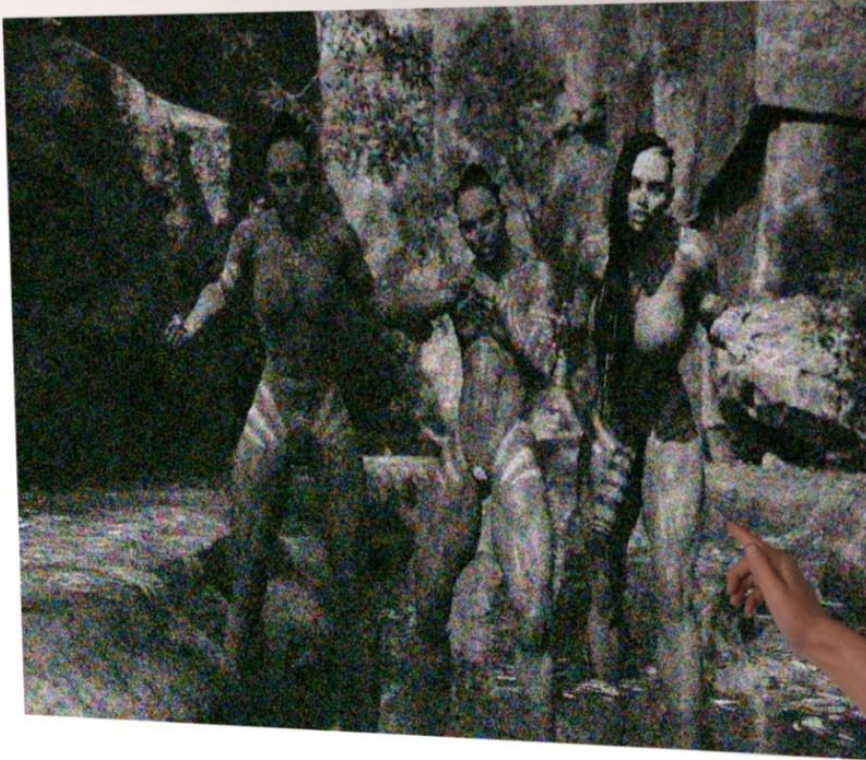
In 1992, a commando operating in south London intercepted a convoy of three crates from Dr. Lefevre's Strasbourg laboratory, miraculously escaping the bombings of 1944. British intelligence initially pointed fingers at their French counterparts, then the Germans, and finally the Russians, without, however, establishing clear responsibility.

One of Dr. Lefevre's crates contained two notebooks written during his captivity in Congo, including annotations that the British government deemed fanciful, especially those concerning a tribe of women living without men on the heights of a rocky plateau. This precious set also included a comprehensive description of the local flora and detailed information about the cave-dwelling animals of the Bukulani region. Only five pages of the journal have reached us.

Sheet 1, numbered 49.

January 14, 1942.

It's been three weeks since we've been held captive, and the treatment we receive has improved considerably, as I described in my previous notes. The first days were more difficult, but after reflection, we understood that the women of this tribe, apparently exclusively female, wish to avoid any contact with the outside world. No movement outside the caves and the camp is allowed without the chief's consent, a woman about 40 years old, remarkably tall with a stature exceeding two meters, dominating most of the other women who surpass us by a head, although Guenter and I are quite tall. The women of the tribe are surprisingly muscular, displaying impressive biceps and abs. Their thighs also seem surprisingly long. The camp has about two hundred people, including children, girls, and boys, although boys over five years old seem to be led to a cave that we do not have access to. The customs and traditions of these women continue to amaze us. They master writing and metallurgy, practice surprisingly modern agriculture, using, for example, chicken droppings to fertilize the soil. They also develop elaborate mushrooms farming. No sign of malnutrition is noticeable here, and the importance of hygiene is evident. Vast underground hot springs not only supply baths but also a heating system that keeps the caves at a pleasant temperature where we reside. Guenter has shown a keen interest in the mirror system that women use to illuminate and cook inside the caves. It seems that these mirrors are made of silver, tin, or even pure gold for some of the caves reserved for the chief and priestesses. Not only is this ingenious lighting remarkable, but the presence of precious metals here would drive any conquistador or Zurich banker mad. For my part, I tried to establish contact with the one who takes on the role of shaman or healer. Her name is Kallié, and I'm trying to learn some rudiments of her language. It seems that medicine is essentially based on treatments with mushrooms, curiously evoking similar applications to penicillin. Moreover, a significant part of the remedies or treatments used seems to come from animal species living in a sacred cave. I hope to learn more if Kallié allows it.



Sheet 2, numbered 59

March 2, 1942

I know that Guenter also records his thoughts on paper. The women of the tribe let us write as we please, and they also seem to be trying to learn to read our language. Their writing does not resemble Chinese, Hebrew, or Arabic, but it seems that they use a system based on sound, similar to ours. Sometimes, their language has intonations that sound familiar to us. Guenter even hypothesized a simplified version of Greek. Strangely, there are a few words that seem to coincide strangely. Their tribe is called "fili." The chief is called Polit. Is that Hippolyte?

The rest of the sheet is torn.

Sheet 3, numbered 63.

Bukalani, East Congo, March 7, 1942. Notes from Dr. Lefevre.

Aranea bukulanica: I could have named it Aranea Lefevra, but let's pay tribute to this region. Kallié finally agreed to take me with her and explained to me in broad strokes drawn on the ground what I write here. In one of the caves that descended a few meters underground, there was a biotope preserved for several thousand years. Circumstances and chance had left at the bottom of a hole several meters deep a dozen species of cave dwellers. Some insects, salamanders, troglobite shrimp, and pseudoscorpions, all adapted to the total absence of light and a spartan diet. And among these small beings is Aranea Bukulanica, an arachnid species with fascinating characteristics, specific to its adaptation to a particular environment. Measuring on average between 3 and 5 millimeters, this spider stands out for its modest size. Despite its small stature, it demonstrates elaborate morphology, with delicate appendages and fine hairs that give it a delicate and discreet appearance. Aranea Bukulanica is

distinguished by its unique white color. Measuring on average 3 millimeters, this small spider revealed a delicate morphology, with fine appendages and discreet hairs, giving it an appearance adapted to its dark environment. The remarkable evolutionary strategy of Aranea Bukulanica became particularly intriguing in times of food scarcity. Indeed, the females of this species secrete a complex series of enzymes and proteins that stimulate a spectacular growth in volume and strength, allowing the spider to reach a size of about 10mm. This strategy allows Aranea Bukulanica to develop a significant size and strength, thus avoiding being devoured by males in times of famine. These adaptations, beyond favoring the individual survival of females, contribute to the longevity of the species during difficult periods, as females, as a last resort, eat the males. But that's not all; some of these spiders in stressful situations developed an exceptional reproductive mechanism involving the development of pseudo-penises in females, leading to a unique internal fertilization. This complex process began with the development of specific copulatory organs in females, described as "modified pedipalps." These organs evolved to become sophisticated structures allowing females to undertake male fertilization. During copulation, the female uses these pseudo-penis organs to penetrate the male and deposit her eggs inside him. This egg deposition inside the male represents a unique and complex strategy that provides adaptive advantages. It allows the female to closely control reproduction, ensure increased protection of gametes against hostile external environments, and selectively choose reproductive partners. Fertilization occurs inside the male's body, and the eggs can develop in a protected environment. This strategy also provides increased protection against sperm competition, thus improving the reproductive success of females. Finally, what makes this species even more remarkable is its exceptional longevity. Under optimal conditions, Aranea Bukulanica can live up to 15 years, an exceptionally long lifespan for a spider of this size. This longevity is attributable to a slowed aging process, characterized by biological mechanisms that preserve the individual's vitality over the years. The slowed aging of Aranea suggests unique adaptations, such as cellular repair mechanisms and protection against oxidative stress. These features allow this small spider to extend its life in underground environments, where resources can be limited, and conditions can sometimes be challenging. It seems that the tribe uses these spiders in their daily medicine. Kallié was reprimanded by the chief for taking me to this cave, which seems sacred.



Aranea bukulanica

Sheet 4 numbered 126.

May 11, 1942

Guenter and I are still treated with respect. We are not forced to participate in any work. The only requirement of the tribe is that we answer their questions during the evening gatherings or throughout the day. It seems that their sole interest lies in what we can teach them about the outside world. Today, we had the opportunity to swim for the first time with some women from the tribe. We expected a certain reserve from them as we were about to undress in front of them for the first time, but it was rather Guenter and I who were embarrassed. Among the ten women bathing, three had a kind of member hanging between their legs, a muscular and veined member about twenty centimetres long. The other women, without this member, watched us, laughing and scrutinizing us from top to bottom. When some of these women approached us, we could see that it was actually a kind of clitoris that concealed a vagina. This kind of clitoris seems to act like a male organ because very quickly the size of these members increased in surprising proportions while rising towards the sky in a posture that was somewhat intimidating.

The rest of the sheet is torn.

Sheet 5, numbered 154.

Day? June 1942

As I explained extensively in my journal yesterday (I realized that I had written more pages yesterday than I ever had), I had a good feeling when I hypothesized that the tribe consumed white spiders. The solstice ceremony was an occasion for a strong consumption of psychedelic mushrooms, eggs, and the largest white spiders. Kallié offered me a kind of preparation with mushrooms, spiders and God only knows what blended in an alcoholic drink, and two days later, I still feel the effects. It seems that my body is affected. Among the visible symptoms: I slept a lot, the hair on my beard no longer grows, and I also notice that my penis seems to shrink on itself. I feel weaker, and the tips of my nipples are irritated. I spoke openly about my symptoms to Guenther, who confided that he had the same ones. At the end of the ceremony, we also noticed that some women, or rather creatures, those with penises, were staring at us insistently. For the first time in a long time, I feel uncomfortable at the camp. It is imperative that we leave here, but we would have to come back. Guenter and I are convinced that there is still much to discover. It would be best to take some evidence with us, the golden mirrors, the spiders, and of course, the photographs I was able to take but they refuse to return to me.

The documents that were stolen south of London in 1992 had, of course, been copied. They were not of great value because over the years, they had not been taken seriously, but they had, of course, been duplicated. However, it was ultimately their theft that showed they were important. British intelligence put their contacts on alert at antique dealerships to see if old documents from a certain Dr. Lefevre or his accomplice Dr. Mundman were surfacing. In parallel, they began monitoring the heirs, including Dr. Mundman's children.

In 2007, the name Basia Mountman appeared on MI6 screens. The young woman was at the head of an American company selling erotic accessories (see “#2 Basia : becoming the

Boss”). There was a brief investigation, but as nothing seemed suspect, the monitoring was abandoned. The link between Mundman and Mountman would be made many years later.

And yet.

Basia Mountman has a plan and the means to achieve it. She is not only brilliant but also endowed with a very advantageous physique. She measures over 194 cm, and her body is as muscular as it is harmonious. Basia, like her sisters, underwent genetic experiments conducted by her father under the direction of her mother. Her father, with the means of the Soviet Union, located where the tribe lived but also where the caves were. He was able to capture spiders and dedicate his life to studying and analyzing the stunning properties of these arachnids when ingested by the human body.

It remains challenging to gauge the true impact of Basia Mountman’s mother. Yet, in the first biography, a manuscript she personally intervened to prevent from being published, Basia recounts a solemn promise made to her dying mother. In those poignant moments, she pledged to carry forward her parents’ legacy and exact justice for her father.

Basia Mountman has decided that the treatment should be offered to as many women as possible so that they can take control of humanity. Convinced that patriarchy has reached its limits, she believes it is time for women to take power before the situation definitively deteriorates.

Basia believes that the only and unique way to restore power to women is for them to dominate men through strength and speed, considering that they already dominate through courage and intelligence. Basia thinks that by establishing a proportion of dominant women, they will surpass “beta” men, who constitute 80% of men. With beta women and beta men behind her, gaining power will be a formality.

To achieve her goals, Basia is implementing a strategy to expand her corporate activities, on which she can base her political ambitions.

Initially, she targets control of the main pornographic sites and erotic accessories to build a file on all powerful and rich people that serves as a means of pressure and a source of knowledge. Basia quickly succeeds in dominating 80% of this market, thus holding everyone’s secrets.

By controlling this industry, she knows everyone’s little secrets: who buys what, where, and when? Such ultra-conservative politician buys magazines with shemale, while another female politician is interested in young boys. With minimal effort because the industry is highly concentrated, she learns more about the political and business elite than anyone else could ever do.

Then, she turns to the technological sector, especially data processing, to monitor and influence speeches and actions. Data is power. Biotechnologies come next, with the long-term development of enzymes and proteins from white spiders. Basia also extends to the sports field by acquiring the largest fitness chains, offering free access to women in her gyms, and being able to identify them, actively recruiting women over 180 cm as at the beginning the treatment was limited to women above 179cm. Years later she would be able to extend it up to 175cm without inflicting to much stretch to the body.



Utrecht Laboratories, Sessions 54

At the same time, she invests in the media, aiming to influence choices and beauty standards by popularizing the image of the strong, athletic, tall, and muscular woman, while valuing the “beta” and weak man. Basia continues to expand her empire by establishing local headquarters, with a majority of alpha women in her enterprises.

Finally, after years of preparation, the treatment is ready: it is applied to women under 45, allowing them to gain on average between 10 and 15 cm in height and several tens of kilograms of muscle in a few weeks. Side effects include cellular rejuvenation, slowing aging, and changes in hormone production. Basia, Karolina, and the entire EOA evolve in this new context.

The rest ? It’s up to you to discover.