A Biography Summary of Zachariah ben Sahar

In the long history of Hell, Zachariah ben Sahar is known as the Phoenix. But this has nothing to do with the sacred, golden-red phoenix that rises from its ashes in mythology. His rebirth is about the story of an abandoned, pathetic piece on the Creator's chessboard, who used ruthless mathematics, whimsical tricks, and pure malice to reconstruct himself into a dictator ruling over countless realms.

1. The Broken Wings and the Fallen Swamp

Long ago, the Helel ben Sahar (Lucifer the Morningstar), seeking to challenge the Creator's authority and fill the existential emptiness of his life, stood at the edge of the void. Using the Eden soil, blue jay feathers, red poppy petals, black mamba venom, and golden-green olive leaves, he sculpted a "perfect" creation: Zachariah ben Sahar. Lucifer bestowed upon him a name meaning "God Remembers" (a provocation in itself, attempting to force the Creator to deeply remember this creation), and granted him supreme intelligence and stunning beauty. His original intent was for Zachariah to become his perfect "heir" and the ultimate weapon to destroy the Garden of Eden.

However, before Lucifer could completely descend into the madness of destruction, the teenage Zachariah saw through his father's nihilism. Zachariah refused to deceive humanity into eating the apple, therefore rejecting to be an accomplice to this apocalyptic symphony. But the price was devastating. At the climax of their conflict, his enraged father gouged out his right eye, and then, afterwards, in the dark, took him to bed and used him. Lucifer came back to it often enough that Zachariah learned to leave his body before it started, and to hate the body that could not follow him out.

When Lucifer beguiled humanity into eating the forbidden fruit and turning Eden into a sea of fire, the Creator tore open a subterranean abyss filled with magma, chaos, and despair, at the very bottom of which lay the frozen lake of Cocytus. Thus, Hell was created. At only 18 years old and stripped of everything, Zachariah, carrying a mutilated body and a sex addiction imposed upon his naturally aroace (aromantic and asexual) orientation, was cast out alongside Lucifer and other fallen creatures into that completely lawless, primitive pit.

2. The Philosophy of Falsehood and the Prophet in the Swamp

In the primitive Hell where the law of the jungle (the strong prey upon the weak) prevailed, the frail and bad-at-fighting Zachariah used his terrifying mathematical aptitude to survive, becoming a unique kind of prophet. He used mathematical models and logical deductions to calculate battle or business outcomes and the future for demons and monsters.

However, those with true skills were ostracized by other charlatans. To survive and gain protection, he gritted his teeth and made a humiliating decision: selling his body. He took male clients, but this was not merely physical transaction because he combined prophecy with lust into

a bizarre new art form. While they took their pleasure, he narrated future events in beautiful rhyming poetry; or he danced for them and sang intricate Phrygian scale prophetic operas. Through these seductive, self-degrading tactics, he made some powerful, wealthy clients his protectors.

During dark years, he even covertly instigated the human Cain to murder Abel, a display of the pure malice bred in his bones from his dark life in Hell.

During this period, he touched the underlying logic of how the world operates and completed a soul-binding with the sin of Falsehood (one of the Nine Original Sins in this story). In the original sin system, Pride is the attempt to challenge the Creator's omnipotence ("I want to be more powerful than everyone"), while Falsehood is a direct challenge to the Creator's omniscience ("I want to be smarter than everyone"). Of course Falsehood includes lying, scams, and wearing social masks, but its essence is outsmarting others and calculating variables through intellectual superiority.

While wearing a mask of hypocrisy and performing prophecies with adoration, a crazed oath ignited deep within Zachariah's heart: "I will adapt to this rotten system and climb to the very top, until I can completely break it and reshape a new world of my own." This extreme ambition to use personal intellect to calculate, manipulate, and even transcend the Creator's rules perfectly aligns with the core of Falsehood. From the moment he swore this oath, he was no longer just Lucifer's creation but the incarnation of Falsehood.

3. The Night of Coronation: Flipping the Chessboard

He knew very well that selling his body and telling fortunes would never free him from being trampled upon. During one of his prophecy commissions, he met Balitz, an imp genius in chemistry, and secretly allied with him. Zachariah excelled at grand strategizing and plotting, while Balitz excelled at negotiation and propaganda. They hit it off immediately. Hell's ruler at the time, Beelzebub (since Lucifer was chained up in Cocytus, Beelzebub passively took over this mess), was deeply depressed over losing his former lover Lucifer (mostly an unrequited love). He locked himself in his immaculate temple all day researching science and philosophy, completely ignoring the chaos in Hell.

Zachariah keenly seized this power vacuum. He not only wanted to overthrow Beelzebub's passive rule but also wanted to violently subjugate him as a subordinate. Zachariah did not choose the cliché route of forming factions and fighting demons head-on. Instead, he used mathematical models to manipulate the factions in Hell into mutual suspicion and endless internal friction, attempting to force Beelzebub off the throne.

However, under the siege of various factions, he was still pushed to a dead end. In the darkest hour before dawn, he finally unleashed the ultimate power of Falsehood within him, which is the embodiment of Gödel's Incompleteness Theorems. Simply put, this mathematical theorem proves that: no matter how complex an axiomatic system is, there will always be unprovable propositions; even perfect mathematical formulas can never achieve true omniscience. Zachariah

weaponized the concept that “there is always a flaw at the base of the system,” found the loophole in reality and space-time, and tore its physical parameters apart, randomly rewriting new variables. Amidst the wails of millions of lives and shattered space-time, his opposition was utterly defeated by the collapse of cognition.

From the ruins of the stage of reality, Zachariah conjured an indigo crown for himself and crowned himself alone. This is why he is called the Phoenix. He did not rise from fire. Rather, he reconstructed Hell on the ruins of the old world using cold-blood algorithms. Balitz became his close friend and second-in-command of this dictatorship.

4. A Brand-New Empire Forged from Flesh and Soul

After ascending the throne, he established the Gehenna Empire. Over the past 3,500 years, he elevated Hell from a ruined 0.1-level civilization to a highly advanced 7.0-level empire. The price was horrifying: he sacrificed 95% of all living beings in Hell. Balitz’s creativity and Zachariah’s precision formed a perfect synergy. Balitz developed “flesh and soul alchemy” to convert beings into building materials and energy, while Zachariah used absolute models to accurately calculate the optimal architectural mechanics and energy cycles, melting these beings into the empire’s foundations and engines. The remaining 5% survived trembling in extreme fear under Zachariah’s Eye of Providence and algorithmic surveillance. Only very few rebelled.

5. Eternal Loneliness and the Perfect Lie

In the human world, he has no name anyone can trace, only a signature under certain fortunes, a rumor behind certain wars, a hand that turns a market on a day no one can explain. He moves presidents and currencies the way other beings move chess pieces, and in all that time no historian has ever assembled the fragments into a single person. But in his private residence in Hell, Pandemonium, he spends less than an hour a day socializing. He does not handle tedious paperwork. Instead, he rules the empire as a mathematician. Through his constantly active Eye of Providence, he collects massive amounts of data, inputs it into the grand models, and directly issues parameter commands for system optimization.

Only when he is taking handsome and astute male subordinates to bed to exchange for political leverage, in brief self-inflicted mental numbness or physical pain, or when he is alone creating grand and tragic operas or paintings, can he briefly escape the existential void his father once deeply felt. His private hobby is conjuring up a pocket universe from his fingertips, like creating story worlds and characters. He watches all the rises and falls of cause and effect within them, because that is the only place he can completely control without having to give his true heart.

He still loathes himself. His self-loathing stems from three inescapable truths:

1. He loathes this mutilated and fragile flesh, a body that has betrayed his rationality and contracted a humiliating sex addiction;

2. He loathes his own falsehood, because he was created to satisfy his father's desires, and every day he is forced to wear a mask of adamant power;
3. He loathes, even more, the loneliness deep in his bones, because he knows that his "oddity" means he is destined to never be truly loved or seen by anyone.

Every late night when he falls asleep, his soul plunges into the frozen lake of Cocytus at the deepest level of Hell. There, his father Lucifer, whom he deeply hates yet who also shaped him, is forever imprisoned on the ice. In his dreams, they meet every night. His father has become the only one who can understand him, and he is his father's only audience.

"I knew I would reach this point long ago. I calculated every detail." Zachariah foresaw the ending the moment he was crowned. He stood at the pinnacle of power, yet it carved an insurmountable chasm between him and the ant-like lives below. He was smarter and calculated deeper than too many others, but this supreme intellect did not win him a true peer. It only forged eternal loneliness for him. The immense power he cultivated is rooted in reducing his self-loathing. And the perfect smile on his face is the grandest and loneliest lie he has ever told to this world.

PS:

There is a fascinating logical loop, like the Ouroboros. In this worldview, the true concept of Falsehood is the "constant desire for intellectual superiority, attempting to be omniscient." However, the name of this sin itself is misleading. It uses the shallow façade of lying to cover up the deeper meaning regarding intellectual privilege. In other words, the very name "Falsehood" is committing the sin of Falsehood. It deceives the masses into thinking it is merely about creating tricks and deceptions, thereby concealing its essence of attempting to usurp divine omniscience. This self-reference, where "the name itself is a scam," perfectly aligns with Zachariah's style: using supreme intellect to calculate and control everything.