

LA HAMBURGUESA ASESINA DE MARS

**The Necromancer's Tales**  
**The killer burger from Mars**



**CRIPTOALFA**  
Criptodivisas  
y Asesoría Personal



## Preface

### *The Necromancer*

Vanity of vanities, everything is vanity. They're born in vanity, and in vanity they die.

Many men in life are running after money and glory ... other men hide their greed under a false cloak of humility.

They're not hungry for gold, their soul longs for another type of satisfaction, their soul delights in the pleasure caused by honors.

The search for honor and fame is Lucas' priority.

The neighbor's envy produces an ecstasy that intoxicates him with pleasure and blinds him.

Lucas is addicted to honor and recognition.

It's by excellence a female quality. Honor is a feminine quality according to Cabala's teaching.

Honor belongs only to God, to the King of Kings.

Lucas acts from his feminine side, seeking the public's honor and recognition, like a desperate wife pursuing her husband's honor and acceptance.

Lucas's husband is selfishness.

It's written by King Solomon, the wisest of all men: "Whoever pursues honor, honor escapes him".

Lucas will learn this maxim in the cruelest form...

## **Chapter1. The RED SUN Project**

NASA has lied to us...

Lucas Lucazevich is a 25 years old young writer. Also he's a Philosopher and UFO phenomenon's researcher, Youtuber and Freelancer.

He's famous within his community. Also he's known to have greatness' airs within his circle of losers.

He is a millennia's worthy representative.

He studied philosophy and letters at the Guanajuato's University in Mexico.

He is a passionate man, addicted to fame and honors.

A young man who firmly believes that greed isn't only good, but moral and totally necessary for the society post modern's Darwinian proper development.

Arrogant people have always defended their position from their own ignorance's shadow.

Ignoring by this way, what by common sense is obvious.

Lucas was wise. He was wise, before his own eyes.

Lucas was brave, very brave.

Lucas was one of those brave out of ignorance who when knowing begins to fear.

In a good day, within the relative security that provided his routine, he was contacted by a high-ranking ex-military man.

The military had served with NATO. His name was: General Miguel Mimendi.

He's a middle-aged, hard and lean man also an expert in military counterintelligence.

Mimendi gave him a thick file under the name of **RED SUN** Project.

Mimendi was a fan of Lucas's books and also trusted him; in some way, they had an almighty connection.

He hoped that, through his writings, the **RED SUN** project mystery would be declassified in an encrypted manner, making it a public knowledge.

Mimendi still had consciousness. He felt the obligation to reveal this information.

For some reasons that only the general knew, he decided to deliver this information to the young writer.

The **RED SUN** document endorsed the existence of a secret program carried out in the 70s by the USA and the Former Soviet Union to put astronauts on Mars.

The photos and documents, given to Lucas by this former NATO soldier exposed amazing and disconcerting revelations.

**RED SUN** had a sub-section, called "MK7" in which was detailed how in the 70s, the famous Buzz Aldrin and Neil Armstrong were brought to Mars; their mission was to recover artifacts from an ancient civilization that flourished and supposedly became extinct on the red planet.

The documents describe a secret operation and a video in which the astronauts appear on Mars, in thick suits and cameras, inspecting the Martian terrain.

Suddenly during the journey, an astronaut was literally swallowed by the soil, before his companion's panic look.

A disturbing static followed this dark moment.

That document also specified, in detail, how the United States' government used a double to replace the legendary astronaut Buzz Aldrin (a very American solution).

From the 70s to 2018s, man has visited Mars again and again.

And Lucas has evidence to prove it.

Lucas needs vacations, lately he looks like shit. He has a panda look with cancer under that huge pair of dark eyes circles. He even suffers from stress alopecia.

He's close to having a nervous collapse.

- What the hell is going on with the world? - He wondered with a 5-year-old boy's ingenuity, while driving home.

Since he had access to those mysterious documents his nights have been invaded by a demonic insomnia.

*Stress, sleeping pills, 24 hours to write, coffee. Stress, sleeping pills, 24 hours to write, coffee.*

This was his mantra that he secretly repeated, whenever he felt anxious.

We can say that Lucas was mentally fucked,

Clinically ill and psychically broken.

He couldn't sleep.

Every morning he would get up exhausted, and in a very bad mood.

He wanted to destroy, to scream and to kick everything.

Anxiety and chronic insomnia had brought Lucas, the researcher, to the edge of madness.

Also it had been a terrible month, economically speaking.

He barely had money for gasoline and to buy cigarettes.

Not having money annoyed him, really fucked him. Nothing made him more nervous, than the lack of money.

That's why, tonight, he needed to go to that teenagers' restaurant.

Tonight, he had an appointment in "Rock Star Burgers", with Manuel, a Mexican of 1.90 who weights approximately 150 kg.

Manuel is the awkwardness' living portrait. He is lazy, indolent and very careless.

To be honest, Manuel is an incompetent, his good heart and honesty, don't change his asshole's nature.

However, as I mentioned, his honesty and noble heart helped him to advance. Soon his qualities will be appreciated by the fast food restaurant's owner.

Don Marcos, a strict septuagenarian but with a very good heart and a generous hand.

Don Marcos loved charity above all things also felt empathy for the helpless.

He was a religious, a devoted Jewish.

Don Marco was a great person.

Manuel, with no desire to offend, was the contrary.

Meme is in his thirties, single, with 3 cats that he loves with all his heart.

By the way, each cat is carefully included in his final testament.

The youngest one will inherit several lands in Decentraland, according to Manuel's twisted will.

There is no need to say that Manuel didn't have any friends.

This is something that you have already inferred my dear reader.

Manuel was a fan of Lucas's Youtube channel, also he had read all the books and magazines' reports that Luca had written about UFOs and paranormal phenomena. He knew that Lucas was following "RED-SUN" project's tracks and he felt a great and pathetic admiration to him.

Lucas had received an interesting comment from Manuel on one of his last videos about the RED SUN project. In the commentary Manuel noted that he knew everything that happened on the red planet, revealing even specific data that existed only in the classified files released by General Mimendi.

This immediately aroused Lucas's interest and made him contact Manuel.

Lucas, the Russian, would see him that night at 11:00 pm.

They will meet in "Rock Star Burgers" 'back door. A popular burger restaurant hidden in a small town several hours away from Lucas' residence.

The proofs and testimony that Manuel offered were the keys to saving Lucas's declining career.

The Manuel's testimony, together with the tests of General Mimendi's RED SUN project, gave Lucas the possibility to write a new and successful bestseller.

He desperately needed the money.

This mysterious appointment could be what this egocentric millennial had been waiting for.

It passed 11:00 pm and after a long trip, he finally arrived at the settled place.



Lucas suffers a low back pain which is unbearable, before leaving his car; he takes a Pregabalina capsule to alleviate the pain.

He feels tingling; paresthesias in the leg; a sciatica's sharp pain that cannot be tolerated.

The time he spent driving, had made him quite tense and in a very bad mood.

He couldn't hide his pain, but he was already there. In a small unknown town, about to meet a stranger, who promised him the news of the century.

Pain is nothing compared to uncertainty,  
Uncertainty kills.

He hated the bitter taste in his mouth, left by uncertainty.

Lucas was a controlling maniac, addicted to the truth.

He urgently needed to meet the person who knew everything about the RED SUN project.

Not only that, Manuel claimed to possess a very advanced extraterrestrial technology of extraordinary origin.

In fact this was killing Lucas's nervous system.

## **Chapter2. Rock Star Burgers**

Helena, a young and hot waitress, walks among the tables crowded with customers, her curved body screams for sex and desire.

Supercilious and sophisticated, every detail in her behavior always denoted rabid sexuality.

She was every teen's fantasy.

She is, the kind of woman that Manuel couldn't have.

However, and despite being far from Helena's expectations' range, Meme felt a deep, obsessive and almost sick infatuation towards the oxygenated blonde, who was walking between tables, wagging that pair of melons that God gave her.

She walks towards Manuel with a striper's grace, while he is washing the dishes in the kitchen.

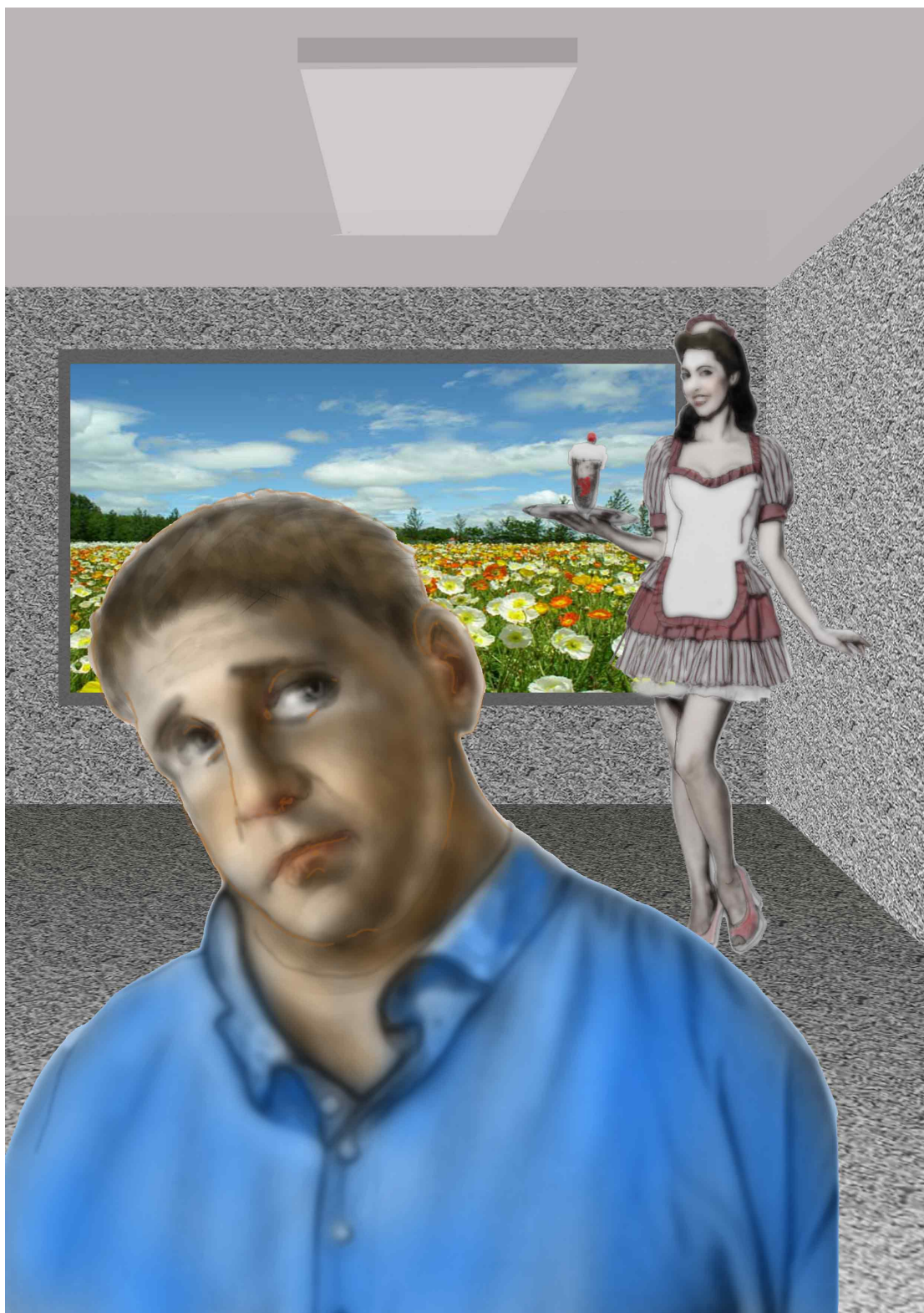
He has the music, at full volume reproducing his old but well-cared Discman, stoically, the fat man's hip shakes on the rhythm of "Lay your hands on me" by Bon Jovi.

Meme was a devoted fan of the eighty's Hard Rock.

Accidentally, secondary to a hip shake, Manuel drops one of the plates to the ground.

CRASH! It breaks into pieces.

And Meme cannot believe that he screwed up again.



Manuel grimaces with fear and his hands transpire from anxiety and anguish.

Suddenly, a female voice shakes the fat man's thorn.

- Meme! - Helena called him with this nickname, whenever she needed a favor. Can you help me? - She asked wagging coquettishly her pair of melons.

- I still need to clean the last 4 tables in section B. This night I have to leave an hour earlier, a "friend" will pick me up. We're going to have dinner. Months passed without seeing each other and we have to catch up ... – Added Helena.

- *By the way, Meme...*

– Will you lend me money? - said Helena, with a dog's scoundrel face.

- Of course, Helena, how much do you need? - Manuel replied, without hiding his lover's stupid face. How about 10, 20 dollars? - He added.

- *Really Meme, you're always so generous and willing to help me.*

You know! You are one of my favorite friends. I'll take the 20 dollars. - Helena answers without any grief.

She takes the money, without thanking him and laughs at the poor fat man.

With total indifference, she turns around and leaves the place.

Meme is completely alone in the place.

It's time to close the place, it has passed 11 p.m. and everyone went home.

Everyone, except Meme. Who has to stay to carry his crush.

He's finished to clean the tables and now he's washing the last dishes' stack. Anyway, anyway, tonight Meme had to wait for his guest Lucas, he thought trying to comfort himself.

– **Meme, you're an Idiot!** - An offensively serious voice is heard.

The Mars' Hamburger's words make echo in the silence of that stinking kitchen.

– **Meme, you're an Idiot!** - Repeats the same voice, this time, more rudely.

*-What do you mean hamburger? Helena went out with a friend, she has the right to go out with friends, don't you think?*

*Friends are to help one another.*

I'm very lucky to help someone, don't you think Hamburger? - Meme replied.

- **Ha! Ha! Ha! Meme, you are an Idiot** - replies with sarcastic insistence the deep voice.

- **Not everyone, deserves your help, not everyone is grateful. She has no decency. One should only help the poor with dignity. Meme, you're an idiot!** - The hamburger added, while drinking a delicious Coke.

- **I feel much better when you obey my orders.** - The creature stares at Manuel.

Manuel feels a disturbing cold descending his back.

The creature's look is very difficult to tolerate.

The hamburger begins to levitate in the middle of the room and now, starts to communicate with Meme using telekinesis.

- **Ha! Ha! Ha!** - The hamburger laughs.

Manuel falls, in a state of trance.

He imagines himself walking in a huge garden, picking roses, of different types.

Everything is wonderful and Manuel doesn't feel any concern,

Time doesn't exist.

Manuel starts dancing with a professional's grace and felt ecstatic.

He's totally, under the creature's mental control.

The creature mocks, while Meme makes his own surreal and caricaturist spectacle.

The creature very often plays with Meme, induces him to a telekinetic trance and forces him to entertain it.

Sometimes it orders him to perform complete Shakespeare's works and in other times to cook exotic food while dancing on Hawaiian rhythm.

Many others, it asks him to kill for it.

It doesn't happen very often, but sometimes, this creature had cravings for human flesh!

In the next chapter, your friend the Necromancer will explain how this pair met.

It seems that Hamburger will torture the fat man for a long time, follow me and I'll tell you everything.

I am the Necromancer and I have seen everything, I've received a divine permission that will reveal everything to me.

Nothing is hidden from my sight and my ear listens to everything.

After that Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin set foot on Mars, on the 19<sup>th</sup> of June 1976, numerous subsequent expedition trips were made.

All trips were cleverly camouflaged by the media.

Each and every trip was carefully and hermetically recorded in the NASA's secret files.

Mimendi had declassified information that had been jealously guarded for decades.

NASA had been lying to us.

Lying about putting a man on the Moon wasn't enough.

Also it wasn't enough to lie about the "false lunar stones" that Neil Armstrong gave as a gift of "good will" to the museum in Holland, in the tour made after his "successful" first trip to the moon.

Historically, all man's great achievements didn't obtain positive results at the first attempt. In general, dizzying Russian roulette trial and errors led us to thrive as humanity.

When man proposed, for the first time, to climb Mount Everest, he didn't succeed, only after several attempts, after several victims.

The first expeditions to the Antarctic were full of investigators' mysterious disappearances and dozens of victims.

The America's "discovery" didn't happen, and Columbus wouldn't succeed without several years of unsuccessful attempts and numerous deaths.

And now it turns out, that the United States, in the middle of the Cold War against the Soviet Union and on the first attempt, puts a man on the Moon. Simply, this is ridiculous.

Generation Z doesn't believe that and other lies.

Generation Z, are the vaccine to our society's disease caused by millennial.

Generation Z is brave facing problems and likes hard criticism.

We, and generation Z, knew it.

There is nothing new under the sun.

We'd already reached the moon, many years before the officially televised date.

No one had saved a single copy of the landing's original video that took place in the middle of the Cold War.

No one had saved a single original video of one of the most important and historical events of all time.

False missions concealed the true objective.

The real mission was a search. The real mission was an exploration.

An exploration that in case had been successful would have brought tremendous information for science.

The mission was to look for the famous clues of an extinct civilization on Mars.

That was the secret mission.

In one of those trips, now declassified by General Mimendi and known as the mythical sub-file MK7, it was mentioned, in the most precise way how, a whole team of 10 astronauts were brutally dismembered and apparently, eaten alive!, while returning to planet Earth.

A terrible tragedy.

A tragedy that was meant to be hidden under all necessary means.

On this occasion, NASA and contrary to its natural tendency refrained from any media contact.



As, during that mission, the crewmen's number who returned from Mars wasn't ten.

On that trip, 11 crew members returned!

The eleventh crewman was an extraterrestrial life form,

It had a circular diameter and the size and shape of a very large hamburger.

The creature wasn't a hamburger.

However, it's difficult to describe it; I cannot find the human terms and hope I was more erudite and wise so to make a better description.

I am devoid of any descriptive terminology in relation to this strange being.

It's a totally different way of life. Human eyes would see it as a spawn, something particularly beautiful ... in its own way.

I am the Necromancer, I belong to this dimension. I have seen very strange things, but this thing is, by far, the strangest thing I have ever seen in my 5567 years' existence.

I don't know anything about this monster's "anatomy".

I only know that it looks like a hamburger with eyes and mouth.

With lots of meat, ketchup, lettuce, onion and tomato.

It weighs about 5 kilos.

It has a great intelligence, also a very acute common sense and it is sarcastic by nature. To the naked eye, this superior intelligent creature was, indistinguishable from a double hamburger with lettuce and tomato.

Everything in that thing is weird.

It breathes by a complicated coetaneous ventilation's system.

His skin had several "granites" that opened and closed, that purified and adjusted any environment's gases.

These "granites" were visually similar to sesame.

Because of these peculiar characteristics, the MK7 is also known, among the most private circles, under the name of:

***"The Assassin Hamburger from Mars"***.

Could this be the ufology's holy grail?

This creature had been responsible for the murder and dismemberment of those unfortunate astronauts.

Who, bravely, had gone in search of any object, of any extinct civilization's remaining remnant and instead, returned with a living extraterrestrial.

This creator cannibal's sharp teeth were, without a doubt, the last thing they saw, before dying.

The Mk7 report refers to a long, hilly and very crazy pursuit, worthy of any cheap Hollywood comedy.

The report that refers to the accident, mentions a persecution that ended in a Mexican town.

Silao is the colorful little town's name.

And to be precise, the report ends by describing that the persecution ended in Cerro Del Cubilete, on Cristo Rey's Mountain, known by all who lived there.

I am the Necromancer, I have been to several places and I have traveled everywhere.

Silao is a picturesque town. Very nice and quiet, a nice place to visit, but not to live, if you consider yourself a city-minded.

In Silao time passes in slow motion, like in any other small town.

In Silao, nothing happens at all, nothing interesting; every day passes, and today is worse boring than tomorrow.

Nothing interesting had ever happened in this community, until that winter night.

## **Chapter3. Interview with the fat man**

Let's go back to our present time, Lucas is about to meet Manuel. Also don't forget, the fat man is still in trance.

It's late. It's midnight, the lights are off, but, Lucas is already here and so, he decides to enter the dim restaurant, the main door was still open.

Lucas's leather boots make a loud sound with each footstep he takes.

Lucas knows he has arrived too late and is really angry. He's furious as he doesn't have enough gasoline left to return home.

The place was empty, despite the fact that the main door was open.

Lucas starts to think too fast and finally concludes that he was in the middle of a trap.

- Somebody wants to kidnap me! - thought.

His conclusions have been too anticipated, his mind played with his head.

Lucas moves all over the place trying to find the light switch.

At last he finds it and now he can see clearly, he turns around with an intriguing look and realizes that he is completely alone.

He walks to the kitchen and carefully opens the door.

He was extremely surprised to find Meme dancing ballet completely naked.

Tossing lettuce leaves and salad all over the kitchen, Meme dances possessed on a strange music that no one else heard.

The creature notices Lucas' presence and skillfully reduces its size and camouflages itself among the other burgers, until it is completely hidden.

Meme is, dancing naked, in the middle of lettuce and cabbage's ring.

Suddenly, the telekinetic connection with the creature breaks down, and Meme returns to the real world.

Reality hits him like icy water; he twists and realizes that he wasn't alone.

He tries to cover his body with lettuce leaves, feeling a terrible shame, also he feels humiliated by Lucas's disapproval serious look.

What an uncomfortable moment, so bizarre!

Meme, awkwardly trying, unsuccessfully, to cover his parts with lettuce leaves but he fails, again and again.

Lucas is desperate and very hysteric.

He feels cheated, feels being scammed, by a perverted fat.

- Go ahead, friend, get in! You must be Lucas. How was your trip? Everything went fine on the road? - Manuel said with renewed spirit.

Lucas briefly swallows his courage gives him a disapproving look and responds:

*- The trip was intense, I ran out of gasoline and now I am with a fat naked man. I guess you don't have any UFO evidence, you're just a liar.*

Manuel lifts up what remains of his dignity and responds with great shame:

*- This isn't what it seems, I was possessed.*

Lucas cannot believe his ears and thought that it's time to leave the place.

Maybe this town's citizens are all so weird - He thought.

- I have lots of French fries and some ketchup bags - ads Manuel.

- Do you have money? I need \$ 70 for gasoline - asked Lucas.

Manuel, more and more embarrassed, apologizes and mentions that he doesn't have any.

An uncomfortable silence fills the kitchen.

Something is about to happen.

Lucas was going crazy, suddenly, he thought about killing the fat man and stealing all that he could from the place.

His eyes were full of rage.

Manuel's stupid conciliatory smile teased him even more.

Lucas felt that everything had been a huge waste of time and effort.

He drove about 40 km and at night, to find a fat maniac and possibly sociopath.

Lucas was very angry. He gets closer and closer to Meme, with a threatening attitude.

Lucas is totally determined, to beat the shit of him.

– I'll kick your ass, fucking fat – Lucas says enraged.

A tremendous right fist! Blows Manuel's cheeks!

Knocked down, he falls on the floor, victim of gravity's law.

He falls like a pig, that has just been sacrificed.

Lucas looks at him with deep hatred and reaching his madness' climax gives him a series of kicks and brutal stomps all over the body. He steps on him in several times and literally kicks his ass.

Manuel is on the floor badly wounded and his pants full of shit.

Nobody helped him.

Lucas leaves the restaurant swearing and enraged.

– **Fatty, Are you okay?** - The creature mockingly asks.

- Fuck you burger crab! - Meme responds, from the floor with tears in his eyes and fresh blood coming out of his mouth.

His face is a mess, his nose is fractured, and there is blood everywhere. And Manuel is still crying.

The creature looks at him with satisfaction and exclaims:

*- And? You thought that I'll help you? You deserve it for being an Idiot. Meme, men like Lucas are Helena first choice. Ha! Ha! Ha! Besides, you're half immortal, paunchy. Don't worry; someone had to shake the ideas of your head. HA! HA! HA!*

The creature doesn't stop laughing; it causes him much pleasure, mocking of the fat simpleton. Maybe that was the cause of its extinction as species.

It was a bloody mocking creature. What a horror, to have to deal with something like that.

But, nevertheless there was chemistry between them.

You could say they were something like friends. Both felt like rare species, lost in the universe.

Both were addicted to loneliness and silent movies.

I know that everyone thinks that is the exception, but with this pair, yes it was!

Apparently, they were for each other; over time and the daily coexistence had created a powerful soul link between: the human and his alien.

Manuel had been taking care of "Hamburger" since that crazy day.

After meeting the creature, Meme's life was never the same again.

Their meeting was a necessary coincidence.

The synchronicity made them accomplices. Maybe they already were, from past lives.

God controls everything with surgical precision. Even the smallest details.



## Chapter4. Getting to know "Hamburger"

The day that Meme and **Hamburger** met was Friday afternoon; the Rock Star Burgers' customers were surprised by a military raid that interrupted at once everyone's meal.

All was chaos and confusion for customers and staff that quietly enjoyed a pleasant family afternoon.

Their peace was brutally disturbed by bullets' cacophony, lights and desperate cries from all sides.

Suddenly and without warning, a speaker stands up from the crowd and energetically orders the Rock Star Burgers' customers:

*"Attention, attention, to all the civilians inside the restaurant. The building is contaminated by unknown radioactive material. Our orders are that no one must leave the building under any circumstance. Biomedical staff will enter the area to make a complete register"*

Officially and as from now, all are in quarantine.

No one could enter or leave the restaurant without General Mimendi's authorization.

The military forces had the place perfectly fenced.

Health teams came to the area dressed in sterile white suits and broke into the restaurant along with the brown military forces.

Clients and staff panicked as they listened to General Mimendi's words.

This time, in a threatening tone, repeated the same instruction:

*"Attention, attention, to all the civilians inside the restaurant. The building is contaminated by unknown radioactive material. Our orders are that no one must leave the building under any circumstance. Biomedical staff will enter the area to make a complete register"*

One day, you are eating, comfortable, quiet, enjoying a family day and suddenly, from one moment to another, you are in quarantine with your beloved ones, fearing for their life and yours.

Bunch of fools, nobody had any idea of what was happening. That didn't make any sense.

Then, several soldiers led by Mimendi and more personnel covered in white protective clothing entered the restaurant.

It seemed as if medical and military personnel were looking for someone or something...

Meanwhile, the incompetent Meme was in the kitchen.

As always, he was in trouble, he had just vomited on the potato chips fryer's oil.

The food was spoiled. He was very impressed by something that he had seen in the huge meat freezer located in the kitchen. What had disturbed him so much?

His complexion showed a diaphoretic white and pale like an egg. He was totally bathed in sweat and was very shaky.

Poor Meme.

Something scared him to death...

He just missed shitting his pants.

That scene was...

Pathetic

- **Hey Fatty!** – The creature's grave voice is heard.

It's the first time that he hears it. Now he was certain that he was going crazy.

- AAAAAAAH! - A woman scream comes out of Manuel's mouth.

The creature is frightened and instinctively bites Manuel's left hand.

- Please Hamburger! Don't kill me! Don't kill me! Have mercy! - exclaimed with tears in his eyes while applying a tourniquet with a towel he found lying on the floor.

- **Relax fat, HA! HA! Look, come closer, listen carefully. You will take me out of here just in 7 minutes. I need you to be able to get me out of here in 7 minutes. I need you to take me, in your vehicle, to a place known as "El Cerro del Cubilete" just south of a colossal and famous stone idol** - said Hamburger in a serious tone.

- I know that place; it's the mountain's yisus - replied.

- Ok hamburger, I'll take you there. But don't eat me. I saw you. I saw how you ate Don Marcos and hidden him in the freezer. Please have pity of me and don't eat me. My interior is not healthy; I can contaminate you. I'll take you to the yisus in 7 minutes. But please, don't eat me! - He added.

The hamburger burst into laughter and answers:

- ***HA! HA! HA! What a coward! I won't eat you, your flesh is too stressed. Very hard and sick. At the moment, you don't look tasty.***

Meme expires relieved, coughs a lot and cleanses his clothes' vomit. He rejoins from fear.

He's ready to escape with hamburger.

The creature begins to levitate in the middle of the room and by using telepathy it communicates with Meme.

Meme listens carefully as he enters in a kind of trance.

Receives the creature's indications and nod.

Meme is in total obedience.

He feels like all his senses suddenly have been modified.

His sight is 7 times clearer, the hearing's sense is sharper than a wolf and he has the strength of 10 strong men.

Meme takes his friend, hides him in his green backpack and leaves the kitchen.

He enters the dining room, while still in trance. A crowd of soldiers, doctors and clients looked at him with amazement.

The military cock their weapons against him.

Meme is absorbed in trance.

He seems possessed; all his senses are on extreme alert.

Meme's skin starts to change. His color turns deep red. He begins to sweat, to perspire; his body temperature is rising more and more.

The sweat's steam surrounds Meme like a disturbing and thick stinking aura.

People are stunned by such a spectacle.

General Mimendi enters the kitchen to inspect the area.

At the same time, a mental conversation takes place between Meme and the creature.

Hamburger persuades Manuel's conscience that if he helps it to escape, it will grant him a wish.

Anything he wishes for.

From a lifetime junk food's endowment.

Until eternal life.

That seems fair, thought Manuel while looking around. Manuel's conscience can see itself.

Manuel acquires a vision of himself as a third person.

He can understand every detail, of every person; he figures the number of persons in the room, the number of soldiers outside and can appreciate all their actions.

*– Don't worry Meme, at this moment we are on the edge of the formation world's spiritual dimension. In this place, we, the inter-dimensional beings, can interact with you, those who come from Earth. You are made of soil and we are made of fire.*

The inter-dimensional being that before had the coarse and grotesque aspect of a strange organic shape with a hamburger's appearance, now it turns to be a beautiful light's being; all its communication is made through thoughts.

Everything is very clear to Manuel, his present and his past, are one.

Back to our world, reality is admired from the material's perspective.

People can only see a fat man suffering from some kind of epilepsy.

*General Mimendi runs out from the kitchen screaming.*

*- Someone has killed the place's owner!*

A half human trunk was left in the middle of the huge meat freezer. It's as if someone with Jason Voorhees' strength had broken into pieces the fragile and senile Don Marcos' body, the Rock Star Burgers' septuagenarian owner.

Only the trunk remained in place, the body's rests were not found.

The creature had eaten all the other parts!

Mimendi orders two of his men to keep pointing on Manuel.

**Hamburger** knows that all this is happening. His attitude isn't indifferent in front of the terrible situation.

But it remains calm and its eyes closed, emitting strange waves of energy, invisible to the human eye. These waves have the ability to travel from dimension to dimension.

The energy particles travel through the dimensions, climb the upper heavens and reach the red planet.

Nothing disturbs Hamburger's tranquility. Until the silence is brutally shattered by gunfire's flurry.

- FIRE! - General Mimendi orders.

The horrifying children and adults' cries are heard all over the place.

Mimendi coldly and ruthlessly orders his men to open fire against the hypnotized Manuel.

Manuel's body is covered in bullets. A dozen of bullets have punctured his stomach and spine, he is bleeding to death.

Manuel isn't dead yet, he's agonizing.

It is then, when **Hamburger**, wakes up completely from his trance and rolls out of the backpack.

It sees his friend badly hurt, cold and dying.

With a sad face, Manuel turns to see his comrade and asks him fraternally:

- *Hamburger, I am dying?*

*You promised me anything, eternal life at this moment is a good idea ... I want to be an immortal hero.*

-You are already a hero - the Mars' creature emotionally responded. While Manuel's body makes his last breath.

The persons were horrified while watching the fateful scene.

Mimendi orders to open fire on the creature

Suddenly, a large cigar-shaped ship perches on Rock Star Burgers' roof.

A UFO with enormous dimensions is sighted by dozens of witnesses.



The UFO emits a powerful plasma beam against the Rock Star Burgers' ceiling, splitting the roof in two. Debris and dust are everywhere. The restaurant now looks like a war zone.



Neither Mimendi, nor the medical team, nor anyone else believed what their eyes were witnessing.

-It's an invasion! - shouts Mimendi horrified.

His nerves are totally altered.

A violent attack of anxiety seizes the general and now he almost breathes.

He cannot believe what he is living.

Mimendi orders to open fire on the UFO.

A total chaos breaks out in the restaurant and the whole people begin to run like wild horses, pushing each other, while getting out of the devilish place.

The military forces cease fire, disobey the hysterical Mimendi and they all run away terrified from the restaurant.

Mimendi remains alone; he cocks his gun and bravely points the UFO.

Suddenly Manuel's body wakes up and he slams with a single bite Mimendi's jugular.

Manuel turns into zombie.

The creature had bitten him in their first encounter.

In this bite the creature inoculated its own DNA, causing strange mutations in Manuel's body.

Advanced civilizations considered that the soul is in the DNA, they create life, from these manipulations, as they did with the grays.

It leaves as a result, a dead body that when it revives, it is 10 times stronger, but without a soul.

Without the soul, the creature is devoid of free will and only has to obey.

That's why, our fat friend, now was a kind of living dead.

Manuel takes the hamburger-shaped being between his hands and quickly approaches to a blue ray emitted by the ship, which begins to attract them inside the ship.

The ship flew away from the place in a fraction of a second, leaving behind a halo of chaos and emptiness.

Inside the ship, the pair is received by 4 gray beings, of approximately 1.50 meters. Their eyes are large and round, totally dark. They have a very thin and small fold in the middle of their face that seems to be their mouth, they don't have ears.

Their body is rickety, with long upper extremities that end in strange and long fingers in drum sticks' form, of which they only have 3 per extremity.

Their lower extremities are equally long and fragile. They walk in an erratically way, they give the impression as if they have a lot of difficulty to walk.

These beings, known as "the gray ones" are the slaves of **Hamburger's** race.

The Mars' race, created these beings, through very sophisticated techniques of DNA recombination.

The grays just follow orders and are unable to speak. Their communication is based on telekinesis.

They lead Manuel to a special chamber where the crew operates to heal.

Manuel is placed on a stretcher and the gray ones begin to surgically operate him without using any scalpel.

Their medicine isn't primitive like ours; the gray heals without opening the body.

They heal through the energy's manipulation, by changing the subatomic polarity.

It's a long trip to Mars. When they'll reach the red planet, Manuel will be nicely received.

His whole life has changed; he has gone from being a fat loser, to an interspatial crew.

Manuel will live, he definitively won't be the same, but he'll live.

He still has a lot to do.

His life literally has just begun.

This story must be registered; it is the first time that two interstellar races coexist in peace.

The story of Manuel and his **Mars' Hamburger** will be recorded.

To understand the UFO phenomenon, you'll need to find the keys encrypted in Lucas' book.

Lucas was the perfect voice of the truth.

And for that, they had invited him tonight.

## Chapter5. Final Chapter

- I'm sick of my life! Why I didn't choose to study something else? I should have studied engineering. - Lucas says to himself.

He's totally annoyed. Takes his vehicle's keys, gets in and slam the door out loud.

*- We want you to write a book.*

The **Mars' Assassin Hamburger** thick voice is heard from the back seat of Lucas' compact car.

Lucas amazed, opens his eyes. Looks in the car's front mirror and terrified sees the creature staring at him.

It speaks telepathically to Lucas, while he falls into the same trance state in which Manuel fell.

In the Rock Star Burgers' kitchen was the poorly wounded Manuel recovering little by little.

The blows and kicks that Lucas had given her, had caused serious bruises on his face and body.

Poly-cloudy and dizzy, little by little he takes his second breath.

The creature brings Lucas back to the restaurant and sits him in a chair.

The creature takes General Mimendi's form.

Now before Manuel's eyes, the hamburger took the form of General Mimendi.

**- Manuel! I can only do this for 30 minutes?** - It tells Manuel and both laugh sarcastically.

Lucas is awakened from trance.

Lucas recognizes Mimendi who gives him a portfolio.

This portfolio contains the mythical MK7 file which states that man has traveled several times to Mars.

It had been the **Mars' Hamburger** who had deceived Lucas from the beginning by posing as Mimendi.

Now, Lucas understands everything, he refuses to believe what is happening. Astonished observes how Manuel unbuttons his shirt while saying:

*- Do you remember what I've told you about having a very special technology?*

Manuel's chest and stomach are punctured by high caliber's bullet holes. BUT without any infection, the grays had done a neat job, healing and cleaning his wounds. The only bad thing was the unpleasant aspect.

One could see, literally through his body, through each of the holes. It was a miracle of technology and at the same time a grotesque curse.

Manuel and the creature burst in a diabolical laugh.

Lucas, probably, has in his hands, the next bestseller that will save his incipient career.

Being addicted to honors he imagines himself as a star, surrounded by cameras and reflectors, signing autographs.

He wasn't far from reality. In fact, Lucas had been chosen as the writer, had been chosen for his style and his vulnerability to flattery, which made him a media character and easy to manipulate.

Lucas is taken to the other side of the galaxy.

The colors and textures of that little pink planet are extremely strange.

Lucas is pleasantly surprised and takes note of every detail in his notebook.

One of the grays approaches him and they establish telepathic communication.

Lucas loves the honors and is ready to write the story.

The gray reveals to Lucas what was the plan, asks him to write everything he has seen and lived in relation to the MK7, he had permission to reveal everything he had known, as long as he did it through stories or fables, never in a revealed and direct way, only the one versed in this kind of wisdom, could realize the enormous secret that shouted those innocent science fiction's stories.

Lucas wrote for 5 months while staying on the interstellar ship. He reviewed his manuscript, again and again, each line with great care and dedication.

Time had no sense, and as if only 5 minutes had passed, they return home.

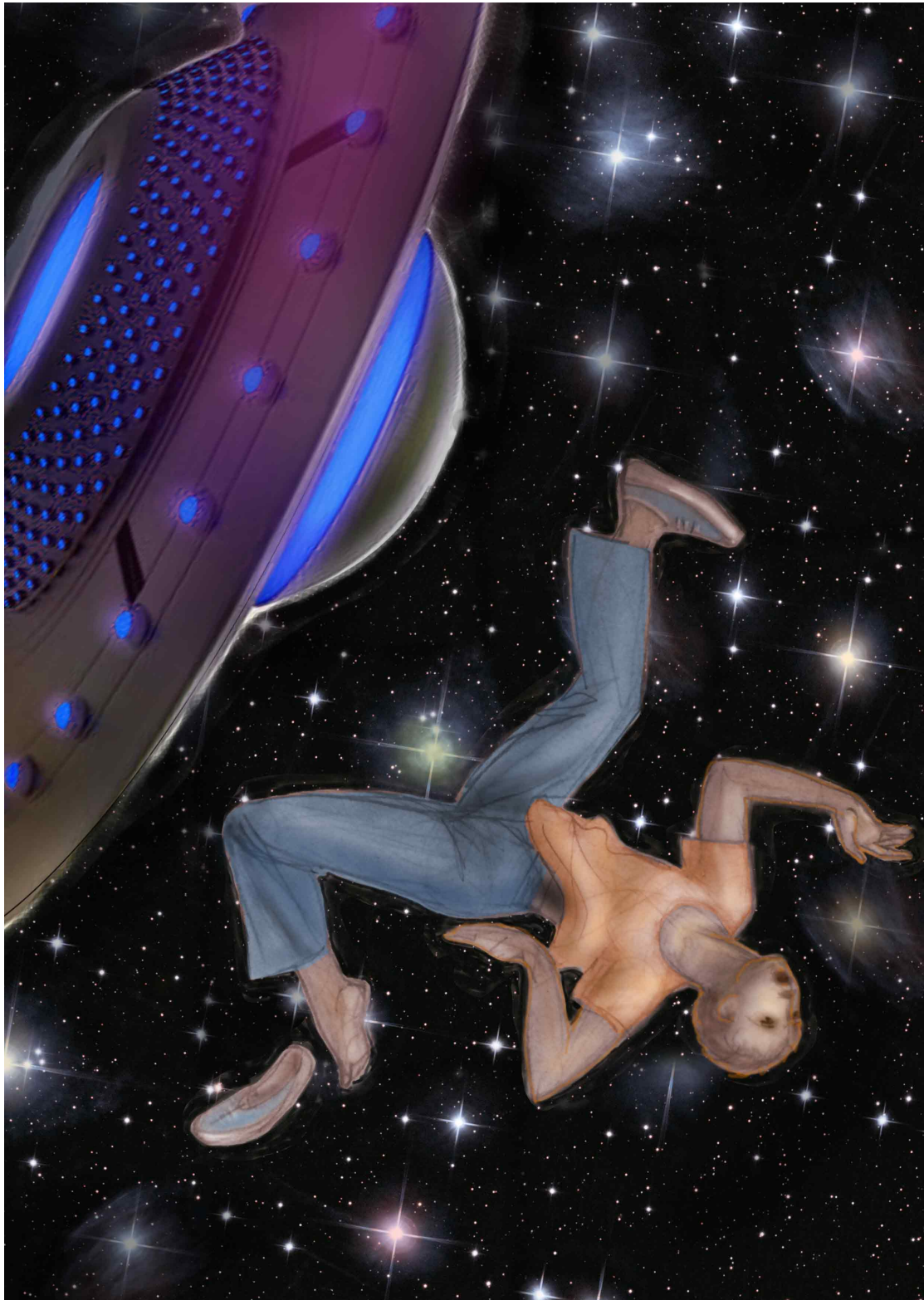
Now Lucas can see his planet from the ship, an incredible nostalgia seizes him and starts crying of joy.

AAAAAAAHAH! - Lucas screams out of pain caused by the bite that the hamburger treacherously executes against him.

Lucas has been bitten and his hand is bleeding. Manuel takes Lucas by the shoulder and snatches the book.

The book will be published, but the witnesses must be eliminated.

Manuel opens one of the ship's hatches and before Lucas terrifying look, he lifts him and throws him through the hatch, leaving his body floating in a full starry space.



Lucas little by little suffocates and dies.

Lucas's body will wander, aimlessly, through the universe, floating among the space junk, almost eternally.

Until each and every one of its atoms disintegrate, and become part of the infinite.

– Now it's time, Hamburger! I am worthy to walk with Helena! - Meme told Hamburger with a satisfaction smile while heading to earth.

- HA, HA, HA! - Hamburger bursts out loud.

As the wisest man said: "Whoever pursues honor, honor escapes him".

*The great King Solomon:*

*"Vanity, of vanities, everything is vanity".*

Meme returns to his planet, triumphant as the author, of the most successful science fiction novel of the year.

Manuel is a complete winner.

Manuel never pursued the honor, and God, has granted him the honor and fame's blessing.

*"And I will be merciful to whoever pleases me and also merciful to whomever deserves it"*

*Exodus 33:19*



# The End



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