Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez

- By God, Solar, of course I'll come - I was going through the front door of my best friend's house, she behind me to leave me at the entrance - I'll just go to the police station and come back for lunch -

- I hope so Dan - he narrowed his eyes while frowning with a small pout - Say "goodbye Aunt Dan" - he told that baby he was carrying, the little being had a big smile when I raised my face to see it - I think which is enough answer to tell you how much he loves you -

I laughed - Not as much as mother - I approached her and slowly rolled my arms around her neck - I'll be back, Okay? - I patted his back a few times and then returned to my starting position -

- Okay - I walked slowly away from her to get on that motorcycle that was my transport to go anywhere I wanted - Take care! - I scream once I turned on the comor of this

- You too! - After saying that I left there with the purpose of returning in a few hours and seeing her again.