Name: Ángeles Belén Yach Ramirez

Interpol agent

-Miss Adira-my superior speaks

I greet you as it should and the regulations order and then shake hands.

-Mister.

"Ready for the trip to London?"

-Of course it's my job.

-Lucky.

-As my lord orders.

-Focused on work, please Agent Queen.

-Yes sir-the man leaves there.

The man dressed in black above him has a bulletproof vest marked with the letters "Interpol" behind the vest.

We are the largest headquarters in the world, being the Interpol intelligence agency that deals with security and crime issues.

-Ready to go?

-Obvious.

"Who is leaving?" A new voice is present.

-I'm taking a trip.

-Why didn't you tell us?

-I've been very busy.