Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez

A normal day.

Letty and Sara.

A day of sight in the house of my best friend in Rio de Janeiro enjoying the hot beach, with a spectacular sun and the waves of the sea dancing with the wind of the day.

-You know we have to go.

-Let me enjoy the last moments with the sun, will you?

-Well, then we'll go to London and ...

-We have to do the research, I know

-The boss has his sights on us, we have to find out who the man is. Who murdered your best friend

-It is not necessary to remind me-I get up from the stool in search of my bag-let's get out.

She keeps up with me.

-Note…?

-You mad? I don't care-leave the topic-things to do?

- Exit Brazil right now and head to London to be at the Interpol investigation headquarters.

-Okay, let's get out of here.

-It's time to do my favorite things to do.

¬-What is your favorite thing to do?

-Kill criminals. Dear.