

It was the kind of night I knew I would remember for the rest of my life. But at the beginning of it I would never think what was going to happen.

It started like other nights having dinner with a friend of my degree but in this case, we were on holiday in Paris. While we were having dinner on a luxury restaurant she got an apparently important call, so she answered. When she came back, she seemed to be worried, but she didn't tell me nothing because it was the first trip we were doing since I have had a baby and she wanted the best to me.

Although we were sleepy, we decided to continue the party in a pub instead of going to the hotel. Once we arrive to the pub, we share table with two other men and we drank some cocktails together.

All of a sudden, I woke up in the bedroom of the hotel. I didn't know how I had arrived there. Moreover, my friend wasn't there, and she wasn't answering my calls and I started being nervous. Thanks, I started remembering things, like we had discussed and that she went out with the boys.

Quickly I called to my husband to explain all to him, but he also didn't answer, so I decided to go to the police. Probably this was a little hurried but in that moment, I thought that was the best I could do.

When I arrived at the police officer all the people were talking about two recent new murders apparently related. I was shocked because they were my friend and my husband.

After some weeks of a great job done by the criminologists and the inspectors, the results have been concluded and the professionals have declared the case closed.

My friend and my husband were implicated in things related with drugs. The call my friend received during the dinner was of my husband which he was threatening her about telling me all because something had been tricky for them. My husband was so angry that he decided to go to get her. But to his surprise, she was with the boys of the club. You don't want to know this part of the history so I can summarize you that the results of the autopsy concluded that my husband kill my friend, and the boys with the ones my friend was, killed my husband.

So, as I have said at the beginning, this night is going to be remembered the rest of my life.