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1- The Fatal Choice

Mexico is a land of contrasts and dangers, where even the apparent tranquility of Baja California is deceptive. In the suburbs of Tijuana, a region that, although located far from the "Golden Triangle" (a historical drug production zone in Sinaloa, Durango, and Chihuahua), nonetheless suffers from the corrosive influence of the cartels. These criminal organizations extend their grip far beyond borders, distributing fentanyl, heroin, cocaine, and methamphetamine to the American market, and weaving their supply networks as far as Asia and South America. In the midst of this precarious reality lived the Ramírez family. The father, approaching fifty, modestly provided for his family's needs thanks to a small freight transport van. The mother, for her part, kept the house and supplemented the family income by providing some traditional herbal treatments to heal the ailments of

neighbors, thus saving them the cost of a medical consultation. The couple had two daughters with divergent destinies. Dolores, 21, a young woman without profession or ambition, desperately seeking to escape poverty, offering the generosity of her body for a few Pesos. Gloria, the eldest at 24, was a tall young woman (1.78 m), endowed with spectacular beauty, enhanced by long jet-black hair and two green eyes of striking depth.

Her luck had been to follow secretarial training until her father's financial means no longer allowed for her studies to be paid. Her temporary secretarial jobs often ended abruptly because of her physical and sensual beauty, leading her employers to often offer her substantial bonuses in exchange for a few services, satisfying their wildest fantasies. Her last employer after the hardware store closed, loved to make her walk on her knees, her neck surrounded by a rope, to the armchair of

his office. After sitting down, he tipped her onto his thighs, pulled up her skirt by lowering her panties and gave her a spanking, finishing under the desk in an interminable fellation. Diego her father had been approached several times to transport various materials on behalf of the Cartel. Carlos, his intermediary, one day offered him to immerse himself a little more within the activities offered by the Cartel by accepting the transport of its finished products, considerably increasing his income.

He was warned of the unfortunate consequences that could happen to his family as well as to himself if he betrayed the trust placed in him. After several successful missions, his van was subject to a road check carried out by a police patrol. The goods were seized and Diego was taken to the central police station for questioning, knowing full well that his destiny was undoubtedly heading this time towards imprisonment for a number of years,

unless he revealed the identity and details of those who entrusted him with this job. Despite the commissioner's assurance to offer him protection in exchange for his information, he could not ignore the presence of moles infiltrated by the Cartel throughout all the police services of the country. After concluding a deal with the commissioner, he was released and took back his goods in order to deliver them as he had been ordered.

A few days later, while Gloria by chance was in the middle of the night at the home of one of her suitors, masked and armed men invaded their house then kidnapped Diego, his wife and Dolores their daughter in a van to an unknown destination. The morning visit was from Carlos his contact within the organization, the one through whom everything had begun.

— I warned you of the consequences if you betrayed the organization! Said Carlos.

— But I betrayed no one! replied Diego.

— Our goods have been seized, men arrested and we have our witnesses confirming your betrayal!

Carlos signaled to the two armed men at his side to blindfold them and gag all three of them. They put them in a van that drove for a few long kilometers. Upon arrival, they were unloaded at the edge of the lagoon, the blindfold removed from their eyes, and all three boarded a boat accompanied by the three men. A fourth had remained on the shore holding a video camera in his hands. Nearby, the boat was surrounded by large and dangerous predators, whose only immobile and bulging eyes, like macabre sentinels, pierced the mirror of the water. Two of the attackers overpowered the young girl, her screams

quickly muffled by a gag. Without warning, they threw her overboard. Her body immediately disappeared, leaving on the surface only water reddened by blood. The mother was the second victim to be thrown into the water. Helpless, Diego, the father, was seized by a fit of furious madness at the horror of the spectacle, before being in turn thrown as fodder to the crocodiles surrounding the boat.

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2- Vengeance and Disappearance

Gloria spent several weeks investigating and locating each of the participants. She began by identifying Carlos, her father's contact, and organized a discreet

tracking to learn his habits as well as the places he frequented.

Despite everything, she amassed some savings, allowing her to provide for her needs as well as the costs to which her steps exposed her. First and foremost, she acquired an automatic pistol, equipment even more popular in Mexico than bread in a bakery.

She shadowed the contact to determine the times at which he went to different places in a repetitive manner. Practically every evening, he stayed a good hour in a hotel bar in the city in search of adventures. She often saw him leave the bar accompanied by a woman heading towards one of the hotel rooms. Gloria's mother had passed on to her a lot of information about certain of her medicinal preparations, some of which,

according to her, proved to be extremely dangerous. She kept in memory one of her preparations allowing a farmer to paralyze the limbs of a cow during a difficult calving.

Her mother had indicated to her the effect and consequences that this serum could have on a human being. She went to the medicine cabinet and found the vial. Her brain was working, aiming at each step of a process she wished to implement. At the pharmacy, she had plastic syringes delivered to her, as well as an infusion tube with a needle.

Dressed in a distinguished but sexy way, Gloria went to the bar slightly early, waiting for the arrival of this man. Several customers offered her a drink hoping in vain to obtain her favors. After a certain moment, the man appeared and

ordered a beer. He must have been about thirty years old and was very attracted by Gloria's extraordinary physique. He came towards her and started an uninteresting discussion, quickly suggesting to spend a moment with her. They negotiated for a few more minutes, the man ordering two Whiskies. Everything being settled between them, the glass half full, he went to the toilets, while Gloria discreetly poured a good dose of her elixir into his glass while praying that its appearance would not change.

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9- Divine Punishment

— Gloria, today we must talk, just the two of us! he said in a grave tone while drinking his glass.

He spoke calmly without shouting, a tone that suddenly made her very afraid and chilled her blood.

— What do you want to tell me? asked Gloria.

— I'm going to show you a film; you're going to tell me what you think of it. Would you press the play button, please?

Gloria felt panic invade her while trying to keep her cool. She was only half-surprised to discover the images she had watched during the afternoon. He was projecting the assassination of her family onto the large screen. Reacting instantly, she replied:

— But what are they doing? Where are they going? she asked in a voice manifesting her astonishment.

— Look closely! You will understand!

— Oh my God, it's horrible! What a horror, is this a horror movie?

— No, a reality where only one person is missing from the boat: you! Because you were not present when the men came.

Beginning to struggle, he tried with a slow and heavy gesture to open a box on the edge of the bathtub. Opening it with difficulty, Gloria saw the butt of a weapon. Suddenly his hand slipped on the edge, inert, and fell back into the water. The serum was taking effect. Gloria addressed him:

"Don Alejandro, you can neither speak nor move, but you can hear me perfectly. Those who died on your order, devoured on that boat, were my father, my mother, and my sister. That night, I was not at home. I decided to take revenge on the murderers; the first, my father's contact named Carlos, died in a small hotel in Tijuana having taken the same product you took tonight. With his phone, I was able to set a rendezvous for the three murderers on the boat who, separately, one by one, found the crocodiles. Then there remained the driver and director of the film and his colleague who, after drinking their Whisky, walked onto the pontoon and threw themselves without a word into the lagoon. Today, although you still had the desire to shoot me in your bath, know that I am avenging my family and that I am fulfilling your dearest wish: that of making you

disappear from this world. The good news, however, is that Emiliano and I are going to get married because we love each other! Just for me, since you liked to fuck, blink your eyes to confirm that you have heard everything!"

Don Alejandro blinked his eyes slowly as a sign of confirmation.

"I even felt compassion for you, to the point of forgiving you, but your gesture toward the box to take your weapon made me forget all my remorse."

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