

No one expected it, it happened so ... suddenly, life as we knew it changed.



My name is Alaric Belov, I was only 18 years old when this happened.

My mother vanished like half the universe.

I was left alone, I didn't know how to cook, wash or other essential things, mom always did it for me.

when I came home, she was always waiting for me with a hot dish



she was so kind and loving, she was the best, but not anymore....



My girlfriend always tried
to "console me"



but, I am overwhelmed by
this whole situation



I ended up hurting her and
pushing her away from me.



I know I was an idiot, she
was having a hard time too



I was starting to be more
of a burden to her



SO ...



I know she'll be better without
me...

What could a good-for-nothing
do for her?



To survive this new crisis, I
started selling everything
I could

slowly my home...



was flooded with a huge
silence and I fell into
depression...



When I ran out of things
to sell, I decided to look for
some valuables in my
mother's room.

It was on the second floor,
and I hadn't been in since
she left.



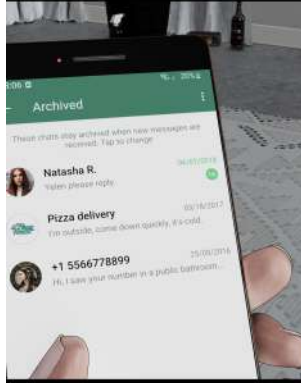
Early in the morning, I went to
look among his belongings
belongings



While doing so, I
found in a corner
her old cell phone.
I'm not going to lie
to you, I loved her
very much,
however, I didn't
know anything
about her past.



After uploading it, I checked it and it didn't have a lot of stuff, but, after reviewing her archived messages...



I saw that she had some with someone named Natalia Romanov, from her picture I recognized her.

Was she an "vigilant"? Why was he messaging her?



I began to dig deeper and deeper, I discovered that they were very close.

Why didn't my mom ever tell me she knew her?



It was obvious that Natalia knew about my mother's past, but how did they meet?

Would it be a good idea to send her a message?

"Hello I am Yelen Belova's son, she died several months ago, I want you to tell me about her past."

I don't think it's the best option, I should have done it in person....



A week later I traveled from Kansas to New York.

It was 3 days of exhausting travel, there weren't many buses anymore, I had to wait hours for the next bus.



I arrived early on a Saturday morning in New York.

As soon as I got off I had already planned how to find her...



She was "famous", it was easy to locate her address on the internet, I turned on the GPS and was on my way.



As I walked, I thought about what I was going to say...

I don't know how she would take the news, my situation now was bad

I had spent the last thing I owned, I just had to improvise...