

A mystery story about a crime

One day, I somehow woke up in the strange living room. My hands were bloody and I could barely move. I looked to the left and saw pretty old armchair, behind the armchair there was a fireplace, then I looked to the right and saw large bookcase, next to her there was some oil paintings. The room smelled of wood and cinnamon. I had no idea why I was in this room, but I knew that the door to the room was locked, so I started looking for the key. While I was looking for the key, I noticed that there was a light-lamp shade on the floor boards from the keyhole. I looked through the keyhole and saw the other room. There was a coffee table with wallet of leather and a small piece of paper lying on it. Also there was bowl of some veggies and rice. So at first glance, it seemed like I would stay here for a while...