

Cruel and fateful Place

Night shift in the police station, as always very quiet. Togawa is just a village. Everyone knows everyone here. It was therefore not surprising that very little happened there. The residents remain with each other, the next larger city Kyoto was well and gladly an hour away. The people are on their own, the Police Station was in the eyes of the locals for some time anyway no more than decoration. In the past there were many tourists in Togawa. When the spa town of Nagasaka closed, the stream of visitors ebbed away. And so the night shift became boring again. That changed, however, when the door was pushed open and a young woman entered. She had a laceration on her head. Blood ran down her cheek and over her neck, only to seep into her dress. She was dirty. Presumably she had fallen. Matching her dress she wore a light summer jacket in light blue and light summer shoes in white. The right shoe was missing. Shuffling, she walked through the hallway and stopped directly to the water dispenser. Policeman Ryoko jumped up from his chair. "What happened? Did you have an accident? Shall we call an ambulance? "

But she did not answer. She tremblingly reached for a cup and filled it with water, then she drank hastily. She wiped her mouth with her hand and shook her head.

"She killed him, she killed my husband," she whispered, unable to hold back her tears. She started to cry bitterly. Ryoko frowned and looked at her. He held her by the shoulders.

"Sit down first. Who killed her husband? "He asked her and the woman sat down in a chair that Ryoko pushed to her. She could not answer and just swallowed. She became, a blanket and put a mug of hot tea.

Ryoko looked at his colleagues, who shrugged their shoulders, then looked back. "Do you want to tell me what happened? What's your name? "She stared at the floor and pulled the blanket over her shoulders, then nodded slowly.

"My name is Hiroma Ayane and that's my story ..."

The fog was getting denser and Hiro had a hard time recognizing the road. He looked at Ayane and also straight forward again.

»What does the card say? Is that helpful? "Ayane spun the card, she crackled and rustled, and she frowned.

"Absolutely not helpful Hiro. Are you sure we are right? I can not see anything out there. "Hiro leaned forward and sighed.

"Damn fog. I know this area and the fog is no surprise, but I've never seen it so dense before.

"Ayane leaned back and smiled at her husband.

"I'll say what you think. We got lost, did not we? "Hiro shook his head.

"I really do not think so, I think rather. Shit, we got lost, "he laughed. Ayane looked out the window

and saw a sign. "Hiro, wait, there, a sign!" Hiro braked the car and Ayane got out, the thick fog around her like cotton. It was cool and everything felt wet. She read: Wellness place Nagasaka blessed hot springs. Ayane got back in and looked at Hiro. "A resort called Nagasaka. Well, there will be no guests around the time of year, but someone is definitely there. They can help us." Hiro did not like asking for directions. Men do not ask for directions. But before his wife would become a house dragon, he would rather inquire about the right way. Basically every husband had it through. Hiro also believed that women knew exactly. They only put down their pawns, but those thoughts did not solve his problem and did not bring him or Ayane on. He gave in and followed the small path that led to this spa. The gravel crunched under the tires of the car and when they finally arrived, a little bit of fog cleared. They recognized the guesthouses and the wood paths through which they were connected. There was white gravel everywhere and there was steam just behind the houses. There were probably the hot springs. Both got out of the car and looked around.

"Hi! Is somebody here? We lost our way? Can you help us?" Hiro shouted, looking around. But nobody responded to their calls. Ayane ran ahead and found the office. She knocked but nobody opened. She turned around.

"Um, Hiro, I do not think anyone is here. We drove in for nothing." Hiro nodded, but he tilted his head toward the houses. "Let's just take a quick look around. It may be that someone works behind the houses.

Just to make sure we're alone." Ayane looked around and they ran off. She noticed that a few towels were lying around, as if the guests had left them. She got the impression that this place was abandoned very suddenly. Everything remained and stand ... strange. Ayane went back to the car, she had not found anyone. Hiro came out from behind a house and shook his head.

"Leaving like a ghost town. We should go back to the street." Ayane agreed and grabbed the car door, then paused to look back. Hiro opened the driver's door and looked at her.

"Everything okay?" Ayane nodded slightly and smiled.

"Yeah, I just thought ... Do not you feel like you're being watched?" Hiro just shook his head and they stepped inside. They turned the car and left the spa. They turned off onto the street. Here the fog was thicker again and you could hardly see anything. It was starting to dawn when Ayane saw a sign. "I do not believe that!" Hiro looked at her and slowed. Again she pointed to the sign. »Spa Nagasaka! We drove in circles Hiro. "He rubbed his eyes and put his head forward on the steering wheel.

"Shit, that damn fog. Shall we wait until tomorrow?" Ayane was not exactly thrilled, but what else would they do.

"Do we have another choice? I do not think any of the houses are open," she said, leaning back. They drove back up the path to the terrain, gravel again crunching under the tires of old Honda.

They got out and Ayane looked around. She went up the wooden steps to one of the houses and to their surprise this door was not locked. She turned her head and looked at Hiro. "It's open, so we're not going to sleep under the stars." She pushed open the door. Everything in this room looked like someone had left in a hurry. Towels were on the floor and packed bags were still at the door. Coffee cups stood on the wooden table, used. Mobile phones were also there, they had already applied a slight layer of dust. Ayane felt that nobody had been here for a long time. But why had you left the spa in a hurry? And who leaves behind his valuables? Maybe there was an earthquake, that was certainly nothing new in Japan. It was like that, she went back to the car and got out of the trunk her bag. Hiro locked the car and looked around. "The fog must have melted tomorrow, then we can go on, so we'll make the best of it." She looked at him, turned and walked back to the house. Hiro followed her and looked around the hut. It also seemed to him a lot like suddenly abandoned. Just coffee on the drink and the next moment the people who sat at the table fade. Scary idea! Hiro ran a slight shiver down his spine, he thought it was ghostly anyway. Tomorrow they would disappear from here.

In the evening, they sat at the hearth. Hiro had gotten firewood and lit it. The wood cracked in the fire, and the hot tea slid down her throat, spreading a comforting warmth in their bodies. Ayane felt it was much colder now than when they arrived. Of course it was October, autumn had come, but so that their breath came out of their mouths as steam? Ayane rubbed her hands and tried to warm her with her breath, then held her to the fire.

"What do you think, happened here darling? Do not you feel like you're being watched? "

Hiro pulled up the collar of his jacket, rubbed his hands and held them to the fire.

"Ayane, sweetheart, they have such abandoned places. They are scary, in addition to seeing things that are not really there in such a situation. "

But ... they were not alone ...

Ayane and Hiro had gone to bed, the fireplace gave off a little heat. But the night remained icy, just as if the heat had no chance to dispel the cold. That's why Ayane did not sleep well, she woke up over and over again. Outside, a storm had concocted, it was flashing and thundering. And the rain drummed on the roof.

Ayane sat up, the sleeping bag rustled and she rubbed her eyes. Again, a flash of lightning lit the night, the moment Ayane looked at the window. And in those few seconds of light, behind the window she saw the outlines of a figure. Startled, she cried out for a moment, jumped out of bed and headed for the window. She tore the curtain aside, but she saw nothing except the dark night. Hiro sat up.

"What's the Ayane? Did you scream? Has something happened?" Ayane turned around.

"I swear, in the light of a lightning I saw a figure outside the window. Just now, here is someone. I do not fancy that." She looked out the window again. Hiro got up and stood behind her. He wrapped his arms around her body and kissed her neck. "I admit the place is scary, but do not you think that if someone were here, would he or she have made a difference?" He whispered to her. Ayane sighed softly and turned around in his arms. She smiled slightly and kissed him.

"Yes, you are right Hiro. I just want it to be tomorrow, I want to get out of here." Hiro nodded and hugged her close. He understood her, he also found it very scary here. He led her to the bed and they both lay down again. It was forever before she fell asleep, but when she did, she could even sleep a little. Until both were torn from sleep by a bang. It was getting dark. Hiro looked at Ayane, got out of bed and opened the door. He did not believe what he saw. A tree had fallen on his car. "Oh come on! That's a joke. Damn shit!" Ayane leaned against the doorframe, resting her head and closing her eyes.

"Great, we missed that." Hiro went up the stairs and looked at Ayane.

"That's shitty, but maybe I have cell phone reception." He went into the house and Ayane looked around, she turned her head and accidentally saw a small pool of water just outside the window where she thought she had seen someone. She pushed away from the doorframe, went to the puddle and squatted down. She looked around, but only there, right in front of the window, was a puddle, nowhere else. When she got up, she looked around again. She still felt that they were being watched. She rubbed her arms, turned and walked into the hut.

She made coffee while Hiro tried to get a reception. But at his curse, Ayane realized it was not working. And now? She put Hiro a mug and looked at him.

"We can try to run to the next village. You remember, we passed a village. Yes, we have to walk a distance, but it's better than sitting around here." Hiro looked at the cup then nodded.

"You're right, so we'll take our backpacks and leave. After all, the fog has dissipated." Said, done, they drank the coffee and packed their sleeping bags, then they left the hut and went to the wreck that used to be their car. Fortunately, Hiro could still open the trunk and pulled out the flashlights and backpacks. They fastened the rucksacks and shouldered them. Ayane clicked the lock and looked at Hiro. He did the same and nodded then, he took the plan from Ayane's side pocket on the backpack and unfolded this. The plan in the car was lost, well, that Ayane always had one in reserve. How quickly did you forget things in the car?

"So, when we're down the road, we have to turn right. For a while." He folded the plan and put it back in Ayane's side pocket of the pack. They started running, the gravel crunched under their shoes and Ayane was glad to leave this place. The weather also played along, it was cloudy, but at least the fog had disappeared. The farther away they got from the spa, the better Ayane felt. At last they

reached the street, but Hiro suddenly stopped. Ayane raised her head and saw a wall of smoke, she grabbed Hiro's arm and frowned.

"That's not true," she whispered, and Hiro shook his head.

"I do not think so, it was just clear." Hiro looked around and Ayane nodded at his words. "Let's try it anyway?" He asked, grabbing her hand and holding her tight. Ayane swallowed and looked at him, she closed her eyes briefly.

"We have to get out of here! Hiro, there's something wrong here." She looked determinedly ahead and looked into the mist, the look in her eyes fighting and Hiro smiled.

"We're leaving now!" He held her hand tighter, and both ran towards the fog. A few steps, but they realized it was getting denser. They went further. They stepped out of the fog and both did not believe what they saw, they were standing in front of the huts again. Ayane looked at Hiro.

"What the hell is going on?" But Hiro had no answer himself. He shook his head.

"Maybe we should wait one more night, the fog can not last forever. I think tomorrow will be different again." He pulled Ayane over and kissed her. He whispered to her, "I do not like it either, honey, but what alternatives do we have?" Ayane swallowed and took a deep breath.

"All right, but tomorrow we'll go, even as the fog thickens ... we'll go." Hiro nodded and lit a fire, at least they had provisions to go hiking in the woods of Shaiko. And since Ayane always packed too much, Hiro was really happy about it for the first time.

He put tea on heated a pot of water for the Instand Noodles. As they sat by the fire and ate, Ayane looked at Hiro.

"Darling, I have something to tell you. Last night, when I screamed ... well, I saw someone standing by the window in the light of a lightning bolt. Just outlines and this morning I spotted a puddle just outside the window." Hiro listened to her and tilted her head.

"You mean we're not alone here? But why does not the person say anything? I mean, she could help us." Ayane shook her head.

"I do not know, and honestly, here's something Hiro is wrong. The longer we are here, the more my inner voice cries out that we should get out of here quickly." Hiro nodded and drank his tea, they ate quietly, and both seemed to follow their thoughts.

They listened to the crackling of the wood in the fire, the sounds of the forest, but suddenly Ayane turned her head and looked at Hiro.

"Do you hear that?" Hiro listened and tilted his head.

"I do not hear anything." Ayane nodded and stood up.

"Exactly, the forest is suddenly dead quiet. Ten minutes ago I heard birds twittering. "

Hiro also got up and stared into the fog. It was day, would not the animals of the forest make

noises? But now it seemed to them that every sound was swallowed up by the fog.

Ayane felt increasingly uncomfortable, she decided to go back and search everything thoroughly. Just to be sure. Only when they had scanned everything again and really found nothing, they sat down again to the fire. Slowly it began to dawn and Ayane was afraid of the night and the emerging darkness, she had a very bad feeling. But it brought nothing and she told herself: Only this night then we are gone, then we leave this place. She would like to leave immediately. She fetched the sleeping bags and laid them on the bed in the hut. As she walked around the bed, she found a wallet next to the dessert. She picked her up and dropped her, for there was blood clinging to her.

"Hiro, please come here quickly," she called, and Hiro ran to the cabin. She was just cleaning those Finger and Hiro looked at her. She nodded towards the wallet. He slowly picked her up and looked at her. "Hiro, that's blood! Blood Hiro! Oh my god. "Ayane shivered slightly and Hiro looked at her. "Maybe that's why they left. Someone got hurt and they had to ... "He looked in the purse. "... bring Ikara Takemase to a hospital?"

No, that would be too easy now, Ayane thought, but she nodded, because it could have been that way. The blood had already dried on the wallet and Ayane had cleaned his hands only by reflex. She squatted down and looked under the bed, she found shoes and nothing else.

Ayane got up, what she really thought, that kept her to herself. But that was all too strange. Things were not right here and yes, she was scared, but still she would get to the bottom of this. Something was wrong with this place, her senses literally shouting at her that she should finally disappear.

One thing was clear, she was trying to figure out what was going on. So she left the hut and ran to the path. She recognized the wall of smoke that had built up like a wall directly in front of the entrance. She turned her head. Strange, the terrain was fog-free.

As she turned back toward the huts, she recognized another path. This one seemed to lead upwards. Ayane suspected, to the hot springs, so she put one foot in front of the other and ran up this path. Maybe she would see more from above.

The climb was arduous, the path increased in some places very steep. Ayane stopped and took a breath.

"Now I understand why you need the hot springs. That's already bordering on mountain climbing," she whispered to herself, but had to smile. She was not so in shape, embarrassing, good that Hiro did not see her like that. The higher it climbed, the more the soft ground was replaced by rocks and gravel. At last she reached the top, she leaned over and put her hands on her knees and took a deep breath.

"It was a climb for all the kami." She stood upright and wagged her hand, then looked around and it was speechless. There were many hot springs and a waterfall in the middle of it. The ground was rocky, but it was covered with moss, the trees were big and old. They created awe at Ayane. She

could not get enough. Some trees had their branches dipped in the basin of the waterfall. It looked breathtaking, with butterflies flying here and there.

It was a green oasis, although it was already October. This place was somehow magical. Ayane felt that way and for a moment her worries disappeared. The dark remained down there by the houses. Ayane stepped forward and looked down into the valley, she saw the Fog Wall. She pulled herself like a wall in both directions. Ayane could not say if and when the wall stopped. The whole forest, at least what she could see, was covered in fog.

Unfortunately, you could not take any other way from the rock, there was only one path. Ayane walked around looking for a second way everywhere. No, no chance, there was only this one path. She realized that she had to find another way. Her eyes lifted, slowly the sun dropped to the horizon. For a moment she closed her eyes, enjoying the light and the warmth that was given to her. It was colder down there, but it did not matter, she had to go back. The descent was easier than the ascent and he was much faster. Hiro stood by the fire and saw Ayane.

"Where have you been? I was looking for you." Ayane smiled

"At the top of the hot springs. It is breathtaking. But there is no other path and the fog seems to extend like a wall across the forest." Hiro gave her a cup of coffee and nodded to her words.

"I did not find anything either, nothing to help us." Hiro shrugged. Ayane took the mug and took a sip.

"All right, no matter what tomorrow looks like, we're leaving. We have a compass and we follow it. Would be laughed if we did not come out of the fog. I do not want to torment here." She was determined, and Hiro nodded, so he loved her, so combative.

They sat for a long time by the fire and tried to enjoy it anyway. They replaced the dark thoughts that lurked like shadows around them.

And yet something evil sat in the shadows, it lurked and behind Ayane and Hiro appeared a pale hand from the darkness. She reached forward slowly, but when Ayane turned her head, the hand dissolved in the fog. Ayane just saw the fog and pressed Hiro more. They had no idea what was waiting patiently in the dark. And even if they knew, what would change?

It got colder and both went into the hut, where a fire was already burning in the fireplace. Hiro had been thinking, as always. He put down some more wood and both lay down in their sleeping bags. Ayane hoped it would be a quiet night this time. And so both fell asleep.

A loud crack broke both from sleep, it sounded as if something had been pounded against the door. Ayane looked at the door and then at Hiro, who shrugged. He swung himself out of bed and Ayane grabbed his arm.

"Wait, take the flashlight. The fire of the fireplace is already too small." Ayane got out of bed and

began to search her backpack and found a flashlight, she clicked it and it worked. She gave it to Hiro, who walked to the door and only through the small window. At the door lit, then only when he saw nothing, he slowly opened the door. But there was nothing, so he shone the area again and then closed the door again. Ayane spotted a video camera in a drawer and she sat down on the bed.

"Hiro, look at a video camera." She pushed the button and, indeed, the video camera still seemed to work and the battery was half full. That was strange, but good, Hiro sat down next to her, switched off the flashlight and put it on the dresser next to the bed. Ayane rewound and then pushed Play.

They saw a young woman who smiled and waved to the camera, they were at the health resort. This was clearly recognized.

"Come on, sweetheart, say something," came a male voice from the speaker.

"And what?" The young woman answered. The camera was turned and you saw a young man.

"Hello, my name is Hatamo Ryu and that's my wife Seizo. We're here in the spa town of Nagasaka, spending a romantic weekend here. "He smiled at the camera, then turned it back and pointed at Seizo, who smiled.

"Honey, let's go to our cabin. Namiku talked so much about it when she was here with her husband.

"She turned and the camera was turned off.

Hiro looked at Ayane and tilted his head.

"Is there more?" Ayane punched the memory and found another entry, which she played. The young woman looked into the camera, her eyes were tear-stained and she seemed visibly upset.

"I do not know if anyone ever sees it, but the resort is cursed. We could not go because the fog was thick. "She fought for control. Her hands were shaking, as the blurred picture showed. She closed her eyes for a moment and looked for the next words. "She got Ryu, it started harmless, but she got it ... tore me away. If you see this and you are in Nagasaka, please run away while you still can. She will kill you and if you want to know who she is: she is a ghost and she is evil. "Then the picture went black and Ayane looked at Hiro in disbelief. He rubbed his face.

"That's a joke, Ayane? I mean, come on, there are no ghosts. This is certainly planned and the door opens and somebody says: Welcome to their adventure weekend. «

Ayane bit her lip and looked at Hiro, then she looked into the store.

"There's a message left." Hiro nodded and looked at the display. Ayane pressed Play, again they saw Seizo, she was outside and bleeding, she ran through the forest. She squatted behind a tree. She cried and generally looked very upset. Her face was dirty, she had a laceration on her head, blood was sticking to her neck.

Her breath was hectic and she looked around again and again.

"She's after me, that's what she did to me. She'll kill me, you hear? "She paused and suddenly looked in one direction, then jumped up and ran. The pictures were blurred you could hear Seizos

breath and Ayane heard in the background a scream that chased her a shiver on the back. Seizo reached the hut and locked the door, she squatted in front of the dresser with her back to the door and spoke into the camera. "Listen, you can not stay here, run, you have to run, go!" The door in the background of the picture jumped open, Seizo turned his head and screamed. Only dimly recognized was a figure in the door, then the display became black again.

Ayane dropped the camera on the bed and put her hand over her mouth.

"What the hell is going on?" Hiro asked, looking at Ayane. He rubbed her arms and pulled her towards him.

"Honey, that does not have to happen to us. It was certainly not a ghost, maybe just a madman?"

"Yes, there should be something like that, psycho-killer. "And she's definitely moved on," he tried to reassure Ayane, but the place seemed deserted forever. But the timestamps on the videos were all from four months ago. In four months, no estate rots, it takes years. Especially since nature had already recovered a lot. The towels on the floor outside were bleached and really hard. And alone the many dust. She looked at Hiro and took a deep breath.

"We should disappear while we can. I want to leave. Not tomorrow morning, I want to go now. "

Hiro understood her, only he saw little chance in the night to find the way out of the fog. But Ayane could not be stopped, she grabbed the backpacks and shouldered her.

"We'll leave immediately." She opened the door and looked into the darkness. No, she would not push her back, here was now completely over with funny.

She took Hiro's hand, held her tight and ran with him into the fog. She would not retreat this time and stalked straight ahead. She stopped Hiro, who was walking next to her and whispered, "And you think we'll get away?" Ayane nodded and turned her head, she could only see Hiro's outlines in the fog.

"Yes, I think so, it's better everywhere than there. I do not know what's up Hiro, but did not you have the feeling that everything was so threatening?" Ayane made sure that they were just going straight, and indeed, eventually the fog cleared so both could see more. They were in the middle of the forest and Ayane sighed, "Better than landing in Nagasaka again, the forest is another option." But it was still foggy, but they could see more than in the fog before that it was tight that you did not even see a mile.

They ran to a tree group and Ayane tried to see something.

"If I'm not completely disoriented, we'll be straight ahead, with the health resort behind us." She took the card out of the backpack and unfolded it, took a small flashlight from Hiro's backpack and shone it onto the card. She tried to follow the path. Hiro looked around, Ayane nodded and folded the card.

"All right, if we go straight ahead, we'd have to get out on a street. We drove there. It surrounds this mountain, so the road is down there somewhere and here we go now." Hiro nodded and they both ran off. It was cool and Ayane cursed her summer dress and her loafers, which she wore. During the day it was still pleasantly warm. She pulled a light jacket out of the backpack and put it on, walking as she was going to get warm. She had not expected her to run outside at night.

Were you traveling for an hour? Or maybe two? She did not know, but the road was still not reached, that would have happened long ago. Ayane kept that to himself.

Suddenly she felt Hiro pull away from her hand. Ayane jerked her head and saw only how Hiro was pulled away.

"Ayane!" Like someone pulling him up a rope and disappearing in the fog.

"Hiro! Hiro! Where are you? Answer!" Ayane yelled, stumbling in that direction. She kept calling Hiro's name, but she heard nothing. She kept walking, she would not leave him behind. The fog cleared a bit more and Ayane could now see a bit more. She ran to a tree and propped herself up with one hand. Startled, she pulled her hand from the tree trunk and looked at her. Her hand glittered and a metallic smell rose in her nose. Slowly Ayane raised her head and looked up the tree. She recognized Hiro's head hanging from the tree, his throat was cut, and the blood ran down the trunk. Ayane froze and looked into Hiro's eyes.

"Hiro? Hiro please say something? Hiro, I'll get you down there." But the tree was too big, she would never be able to climb up there. Ayane dropped to her knees and cried. She looked up again.

"Hiro ...," she cried.

Then she realized something was moving on Hiro's feet. Ayane held her breath for a few seconds. Something crept up Hiro headfirst, crawling like a spider in her web. Ayane swallowed and when the thing finally reached Hiro's head, Ayane could tell it was a woman. She wore a kimono adorned with cherry blossoms, her hair was pinned up even though she had a thick strand of hair hanging from her hair on her shoulder, if she stood well. But what took Ayane's breath away was the fact that the woman was wet. However, the water did not drip down, it dripped upwards, as if everything was mirrored.

The woman reached out her left arm and the water flowed up her arm and collected on the shoulder and dripping into the treetop. Ayane jumped up and stumbled back a few steps, reaching for a branch.

"Do not come too close. What did you do with Hiro? Give me back my husband!" She shouted at the woman. But she did not react, she leaned forward and started to drink Hiro's blood from her throat. Her tongue caught the blood and Ayane tensed. She dropped the branch. "Hiro," she whispered. "Hiro? I'll get help!" She whirled and ran. The woman jerked her head up and a scream broke from her lips. Ayane had heard that in the video. With one leap, the woman was on the floor,

she reached out an arm and then jerked him sideways. Ayane crashed while running, as if an invisible force were popping into her side, against a tree. She fell dazed to the ground and felt the warm blood flow down her cheek. The woman suddenly appeared in front of her, grabbed her throat and pulled Ayane back to her feet. Ayane kicked and lost one of her shoes. The woman tilted her head and she looked at Ayane, she leaned closer to her and whispered to her, "He had to die. Everyone has to die, cheating on their partners. You have never cheated on anyone. I'll release you, but never come back." She let go of Ayane's throat, falling to the floor and looking at the woman as she rubbed her neck.

"Who are you? Why are you doing this?" The woman turned her head and her eyes looked sad. "I'm Miku. My husband cheated on me, here at the hot springs. When I caught him, he hit my skull and drowned me in a hot spring." Ayane rose slowly. Did she feel sorry? She knew how that felt, she looked back at Hiro. He had also cheated on her and Ayane knew it. Sayoko had been, she thought she was her friend. Miku turned slightly.

"I will kill anyone who cheats. No one should violate the souls of others with impunity. And I will enjoy it as much as I enjoyed your husband's blood. The sound as I slit his throat and the blood penetrated his trachea," Miku described her act. Ayane shook herself and she was still in shock. She was in pain and threatened to fall over. Miku bowed her head and with her middle finger stroked her lips, her dark eyes resting on Ayane. "Run away, little girl, before I feel like killing you. Innocent or not, your blood smells seductive. Run!" She hissed at Ayane, who turned and ran. She kept falling but she got up and kept running. At some point she arrived breathless on a street. She looked around and now recognized light that lit up the darkness and she walked towards it. Until she stood guard in front of the police, she just pushed the door open and stopped in the corridor.

Ayane wanted to tell the police about this story, but she had not. She had told them that they had been hiking and that a storm and fog had surprised them. she got separated from her husband, fell and lost his orientation. She said she did not know where her husband was. The policeman nodded and wrote down everything.

"One more time when they came in, they said that she killed her husband. Who is she?" Ayane looked at the table.

"Mother Nature, she can be moody and cruel," she whispered. "I heard him scream, he must have fallen. I know there are many gorges there. I fell, too. I called him ... he did not answer." The policeman looked at her and nodded then rose.

"We'll take her to the hospital in Kyoto. Her wounds need treatment." Ayane nodded and stood up, the policeman taking her to the hospital.

A few weeks later, Ayane was back in her apartment in Tokyo. After showing the police where they were on the map, they informed them that they unfortunately had to stop the search. They could not have found out about her husband's whereabouts. Sure, Nagasaka was also far from the place.

Ayane had spent the last few weeks getting her bearings back in her life. Now Christmas was coming, she wondered if she was in the Christmas mood. When there was a knock on her door, and she went to open it. Did she see Sayoko with her husband? Ayane smiled and invited both of them in. Sayoko sat down on the sofa, Ayane sat down on a chair opposite

"How are you? Can we do something for you?" Sayoko then grabbed Ayane's hand at the words and squeezed them. Hypocritical bitch, Ayane shot it through her mind. But she just shook her head and broke away from Sayoko's hand.

"No, but thanks, Sayoko, I'm fine. But how are you?" Sayoko smiled and looked at her husband.

"We want to travel, that's why I'm here. We will not be in Tokyo for a little while." Ayane smiled and crossed her legs.

"Oh! And where's the journey going?" Ayane asked. Sayoko shook his head.

"We have not decided yet." Ayane looked at Sayoko.

"Indeed? Well, I know a place that is beautiful. One is among themselves and not many know this place. He's gorgeous," Ayane smiled at the alleged friend. She looked at her with interest.

Sayoko knew that Hiro had an accident while hiking, but Ayane never told her where they were going.

So she grabbed the opportunity right on her toes.

"And where is it?" Ayane got up and pulled a card from the drawer. She drew the path for Sayoko, then handed her the card.

"You will love the resort Nagasaka ... promised. He is breathtaking. And now, at Christmas time.

"Now Ayane seized Sayoko's hand and squeezed her tightly, but smiled and whispered to her friend," Trust me, it's nice to die beautiful, Sayoko. "Then she let go and Sayoko smiled.

"Thanks, then we'll go there." She rose and her husband as well and Ayane took both to the door.

Ayane nodded after saying goodbye, slowly closing the door with a dirty smile and looking at Sayoko. "Merry Christmas, you will never forget this Christmas."

Then the door slammed shut and Ayane turned around, leaning her back against the door and laughing softly.

"Have fun in Nagasaka, Sayoko," she whispered, giggling, and went into the living room.

-End-