

# I Put A Spell On You

## ~A Wrong Omens Crossover~

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## I Put A Spell On You

"So, what are your plans for the holidays, Kazumi?"

While Brad was asking this question the young japanese girl Kazumi Kuraki was walking side to side with her best friend. School ended very early, so they decided to take a walk into the city, enjoy some nice food and gaming halls before walking home. The question was nearly ringing in Kazumi's ears as she was of the opinion that Brad was good in ignoring her words regarding her plans for the next week. Brad meant a lot to her, they knew each other since they were playing in the sandbox as children. Actually Brad was the only caregiver for Kazumi since her mother left her and went to Japan when Kazumi was just eight years old. It's been such a long time since she and Brad became best friends.

"You should already know, my dear Brad. Tomorrow my journey to Japan begins but I still have to take care of some preparations this evening."

"Damnit, I almost forgot that you will spend your holidays in Japan. Why don't you stay here and spend some time with me? I miss my best friend to be honest."

"I'm sorry, Brad but this is important to me as well. It's...been some time since I've been there. Besides, it's her death day in two days, so...I just want to be there just one time."

"I still find it kinda odd that you want to visit her grave even if she didn't care for you long before her death. I will never understand why you take this burden and fly to Japan just to visit her grave."

An unsure smile appeared on Kazumi's lips, she understood why Brad was so sceptical.

"I really want to see you too during the holidays and we will for sure! It's not like I would stay there the whole time, I will return in about four days, so I will be back as soon as possible. I just...need to take care of something."

"Are you trying to summon a demon again?"

As Brad grinned when he asked Kazumi about that she was sure that he was mocking her again but on the other hand it couldn't be more ironical. That was the thing about her mother, she was a medium who owned strong healing powers but also she had the power to summon the sprits of the dead. Kazumi never went through a proper training like her mother but still owned strong powers for herself. The only difference, Kazumi was more interested in occults and demons, so Brad wasn't that wrong at all, she just couldn't tell him. It wasn't like she wouldn't trust him as he was Kazumi's only and best friend but as Brad was more the realistic guy, she knew that he didn't take her seriously when it came to this subject. But maybe she didn't tell him

much about her leisure activities anymore since he fell in love with his lover John Carpenter, who was once hired by Brad's parents some years ago as a servant to take care of Brad as they were much too often on business trips, so that Brad had to spend his time mostly alone in this huge mansion his parents owned. It wasn't the problem that Brad was homosexual, she didn't care about that and accepted it. It was more the problem that she fell for her best friend a long time ago and since then she couldn't give up on him but still tried to ignore the feelings for Brad, so their friendship hasn't to suffer. So she just took his daily mockery with a smile.

"Maybe. Dunno what will happen this evening."

"You never give up, don't you? For my money I wouldn't be sure about all that demon stuff. You know that playing with the occults can be really dangerous."

"I know. Nevertheless it is my hobby."

"You know that I care for you, do you?"

"Yes, I do."

"Then please be careful. I don't want to lose my only best friend."

"You have John."

"This is not the same, Kazumi. You are my bestie and so I'm worried when it comes to this kind of hobby! You shouldn't play with those dark powers so reckless. Besides, you are not a medium like your mother was. "

"It's kinda cute that you worry so much about me, Brad but you don't have to. I know what I need to do. Everything is gonna be okay."

"So you say. Whatever, I cannot stop you from your plans but I just hope that you will take my words to heart."

"Thank you, Brad. I really appreciate that."

"I still hope that there is nothing between us, especially when it comes to your feelings for me."

"No...that's not it."

"Just come back save, will ya?"

"I will."

They said goodbye to each other with an intensive hug before both of them went their own ways into the holidays. Kazumi darted a glance one last time at her best friend while his short brown hair as well as his wonderful brown eyes she loved so much were glimmering in the evening sun before his silhouette vanished between the buildings of the city. In that moment Kazumi was just glad that she didn't have to promise her return to Brad because she didn't know what would happen to her after the upcoming night. The intention to summon a real demon wouldn't be that easy but she planned it now for such a long time and this night should be the night. She had just this chance, everything was prepared. Now she just had to do it.

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The gluttony demon Aamon just woke up from his sleep in the evening. As his view got clearer he noticed the silhouette of his lover next to him who was still asleep and Aamon had to smile. His fingers ran tenderly through Raphael's red hair and the demon remembered with a grin on his face how he made his angelic lover scream hours ago. Some sweet love-making awaited the seraph angel as he returned from his last mission and after all they fell asleep very tired. For Aamon it was really necessary because as he slowly rose he realized that it was time to get prepared for his next mission. With his dark eyes he looked through the black strains which fell into his face

and saw as the angel grasped Aamon by his bedsheet which he had tied around his waist. Softly the angel looked at the demon with his beautiful brown eyes and another time Aamon was so glad that heaven and hell became so modern in years that love between an angel and a demon wasn't a sin anymore. Meanwhile Aamon was on earth and lived with the humans for 6000 years now while Raphael lived his whole life in heaven. Heaven and hell just worked so good together as they bound them together through a contract, so to keep peace on earth they had to work together. In the beginning Aamon thought that it was a completely a waste of time to work with this dork but in the end it turned out that Raphael was treated so bad by heaven, so the gluttony demon took care of him. He taught him everything about the humans, their daily routines and even helped Raphael to renovate his house which was given to the angel in such a bad shape, so these two had to perform some miracle to make it habitable. In the end Aamon had to realize how kindhearted the angel was and soon they fell for each other. As Raphael silently yawned Aamon couldn't avoid the smile on his face.

"Is it already time, Aamon?"

"Unfortunately yes, my love. I wish I could spend some more time with you."

"Actually I wonder what kind of mission this will be. I mean when you read it out loud to me it seemed that hell missed something."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I mean the description. You should take care of the young spirit while her journey leads her to a place she never been before. What does that mean?"

"Dunno, love. But to be honest I'm very curious. I wonder where this mission will take me."

"I just hope that you will come back safe. Your missions seem to take a lot of time everytime. I can't deny that I'm worried."

"Don't worry, Raph. Everything is gonna be okay. What could be the worst case that could happen?"

"You can do it. Much better than I did when...this girl...six years ago..."

"Oh love, stop talking about it."

"I'm sorry, I wish I could just forget it. It...was the first time...the first time I had to accompany such a lost soul. I cannot forget the way her blood was flooding through the water of the bathtub and the empty look in her blue eyes. When this man wouldn't have appeared...she could be dead by now and I would have been the one who had to take her to the world in between."

"I know, love. There is no heaven or hell for suicide victims. But in the end she was saved after all."

"Thank god! The view was so terrible. I know I saw a lot of horrible stuff since I came here to earth but watching the life running out of a person who just tried commit suicide...she seemed...so relieved. As if she wanted to be free after all."

"Just don't think about it anymore, love. Unfortunately, it is our job and in the end I'm glad when I get the hellish jobs."

"I think you saw a lot of stuff during the years you stayed on earth, right?"

"Believe me, the world of the humans is full of trouble and pain and people die everyday but you have to deal with it. It may be sound cold to you as you are an angel but I learned to have a clean conscience in any situation, even when it comes to death. When someone has a death wish...so be it."

"Aamon?"

"Yes, love?"

"Just...come back safe. Whatever it is that you need to do."

"I will, love."

The gluttony demon gave the seraph angel a tender kiss on his lips before he walked into the bathroom.

"I will wait for you."

"I will definitely come back, Raph, just don't worry so much. The only thing I think about is when it will happen."

"What?"

"My sudden disappearance. It seems that this time I don't need to look for the one I need to take care of, the person will bring me right to herself."

And before Aamon had the chance to get dressed he felt a sudden strange feeling in his body and before he could even say goodbye to his angelic lover, he vanished in a second with a twinkle in one's eye.

\*~\*

"I still think that this is absolutely ridiculous!"

"I know and I still want to do it! I'm prepared, I can do it!"

"I told you a hundred times that it isn't good when you play with this dark power without knowledge and with such recklessness. Summoning such a strong demon can be very dangerous!"

"Come on, Kagerou! You know that this is really important to me and maybe the only chance to see my mother one last time."

The cat which looked like a sugar skull cat from the Dios de los Muertos in Mexico was actually a demon Kazumi summoned some time ago as her companion and of course not to feel so lonely anymore. It was a simple spell, much more easier than the one Kazumi had prepared for this special fullmoon night and it worked out so well. In the black book of occults it was written that it would be possible for the summoner to choose the form and appearance of the companion demon, so Kazumi decided for herself to summon a cat in the style of a sugar skull cat. She once saw such cat as a statue and fell totally in love with their colourful signs on their body, especially the golden cempasuchil flowers on the ears. Since both decided over the contract which bound them together and since Kagerou stayed at Kazumi's place, the demon cat acted like Kazumi's personal protector and some kind of a father figure but also as her advisor in occults but also in daily life. At the moment he was looking from the bookshelf to the ground where Kazumi has painted a huge pentagram with chalk on the ground. Also, he saw many candles around the dark symbol while Kazumi was kneeling in front of it, prepared to do some magic.

"I have to admit that you made a lot of progress since I begun to teach you the real power of black magic through this book but you still should be careful! Besides me you never summoned another demon before and I want to be honest, not every demon is kind and friendly as me! Is it really worthy to summon a strong demon to meet your mother, especially as you two never had the best relationship?"

"I know, Kagerou. I really do. But...even if I hated her...even when she never was with me in the end and even if she wasn't the mother I wanted her to be...I wanted to see her one last time. We never had the chance to say goodbye, so...this could be my only chance to meet her one last time. In the end...I'm so done with this life, so...it doesn't matter to me whether this demon would take my soul, I would be prepared to give him my life if he would just fulfill me one last wish."

"It is so sad to hear those words from your mouth. If even your best friend Brad isn't a reason to live anymore then you really have to be desperated. I'm still of the opinion that this idea is so stupid but...whatever happens in the next few minutes, I'm by your side."

"Thank you, Kagerou. That means a lot to me."

"I promised to stay by your side, Kazumi and I have to admit that even a demon like me got used to the advantages of a good friendship. However, I just hope that you are prepared for any kind of demon which comes to your mind. Demons can be so gruesome!"

"Don't worry, Kagerou! He neither will cause you, nor me any harm! I prepared the pentagram with some kind of a protective spell around it, so the demon won't leave the circle of the pentagram so soon! Well then, shall we begin?"

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The air felt like it could be cut by a knife. Kagerou watched closely as Kazumi got prepared for the ritual. She sacrificed some blood from her finger in the middle of the circle and started reading some lines backwards of the black book. The more she spoke, the more the candles around the pentagram began to flicker and it seemed that a cold wind ran through the room.

After Kazumi finished the last line everything became quiet in the room. For quite some time there was an awkward silence in the room and Kazumi was looking around very unsure.

"Did it...did it work?"

"I'm not sure to be honest, Kazumi."

"It has to be! I was prepared and said the words like they were written!"

"Maybe it was just to early. You are not ready for this, Kazumi."

"But I felt my spiritual energy so strong this night! It is fullmoon, it was my only chance!"

"Calm down, please!"

"Why do I even care? It is with everything I do, nothing goes correctly or as I planned. Whatever, it was worthy the try."

"Kazumi..."

Kazumi was about to blow out the candles before she noticed some kind of flashing coming from the inside of the pentagram.

"What...what is this?"

"DON'T TOUCH THE CIRCLE, KAZUMI! TAKE SOME STEPS BACK!"

Just a little bit scared Kazumi did as she was told by Kagerou and leant against the wall in front of the circle. Then all of the sudden a storm captured both and the candles went out before a huge flashing was dazzling Kazumi's eyes. For a moment she closed them and as she opened her eyes again with fluttering eyelids...she couldn't really believe what she saw in front of herself.

"Oh...my...god..."

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Slowly Kazumi slid down the wall until she sat on the floor. Her eyes were constantly focused on the shadowing figure who appeared inside the circle in front of her and even Kagerou was stunned after all. The strange thing wasn't that really something

appeared, the more stranger thing was that the demon...when it really was a demon was almost naked! He was just wearing a red bedsheet around his waist and seemed a little bit surprised as well as he was looking around the room very slowly to get an impression of his new surrounding.

"Well, I already thought that things get into motion very quickly but that everything would happen now so quick that I even hadn't the time to put on some clothes...it looks like my new mission has already begun. So..."

The creature with the dark eyes and the iceblue iris which were shimmering mysterious was watching Kazumi as it would analyzing her from head to toe.

"Hmmm...so you must be the young spirit my head office was talking about. May I ask you for your name, young lady?"

Kazumi was much too overwhelmed to reply to his words. She just saw a good-looking man with black hair in front of her and just stared at him unable to speak.

"Did you swallow your tongue? It's almost and everytime the same with the human race, they never get used to it by seeing a real demon for the first time. Then I ask the other way around, are you the one who summoned me?"

Fast Kazumi snapped out of it and rose before she started speaking very quickly.

"You...you really are...a demon? A real...demon?"

"Who did you expect, satan himself or what? By the way, you are awfully rude, you still haven't introduce yourself to me and also I haven't the time to get dressed for this. Where are your manners?"

But instead of giving the demon her name Kazumi turned around to Kagerou and smiled like a goddamn fangirl who was about to meet her favourite singer.

"I did it, Kagerou! I summoned a real demon! You see, I knew I can do it!"

The demon rolled his eyes really annoyed.

"Hey, I'm over here! Damn, this mission already sucks dick! By the way, I can hear you two over there! Stop ignoring me, girl! Man, that really pisses me off!"

Kagerou on the contrary looked more and more worried.

"Yeah, Kazumi...but do you have any idea which demon you have summoned? Do you even have a clue?"

"Eh...no. Why? Who is he?"

"This is Aamon, a gluttony demon and the most strongest, feared and dreadful demon of hell!"

"Come on, stop kidding! You're joking...right, Kagerou?"

In that moment Kagerou walked upon the demon in the circle and bowed in front of him.

"Master Aamon, I have to apologize for this girl! I took this girl under my care, so I'm responsible for her behaviour!"

"Master...Aamon?"

More and more irritated the young japanese girl was staring at the two demons having a smalltalk.

"Geez, Kagerou was your name, right? A companion demon with such a form, that's interesting. Never saw such a demon with an appearance like this. But you don't need to worry, I won't feast on her. I think we should start again from the beginning but first I should get finally dressed or do you enjoy what you see, young lady?"

Kazumi realized that she was constantly staring unwitting at the demon who's body was in such a perfect and flawless shape. In any way she was stunned by the enormous beauty of this demon and felt as her cheeks got red after he noticed that she was staring at him. The next thing she saw was as the man made an elegant movement

with his right hand and in about second he was standing there completely dressed. She saw a black blazer as well as a cobaltblue vest. The black shirt he was wearing was adorned by a red ribbon which was bounded around the collar of the shirt. Also, she noticed the pin-striped trousers and the black elegant shoes.

"Much better. So, I think that now we can talk, shall we? Hm? What...what is that?"

Kazumi swallowed her own saliva as she realized that the magic spell regarding the protective shield around the pentagram was really working but as soon as their eyes met again she saw the bugged look in the eyes of the demon.

"A protective circle? Really? You can't be serious. Mind if I smoke?"

Before she could even answer the demon miracled himself a cigarette and lit it with his own thumb which went up in flames for a tiny moment. The demon took a deep puff before he emit the smoke out of his loungs and while doing this Kazumi had to watch in shock as the smoke burst through the circle and broke it, so the demon walked out of the pentagram unerring and unfazed.

"Wait! Stop, don't come closer! How...did you manage to get out of the circle? I thought I prepared it as it was written in the book!"

"Protective circles are really getting old, deary. You really should try something new to capture a demon. But it was worth the try I have to admit."

Kazumi tried to calm down but it she had to admit that since the demon appeared in the room it was hard for her to breath, so she tried to pull herself together and took a deep breath before she started speaking again.

"I apologize for my bad manners. It wasn't my intention to greet a demon of hell like this. It's just...I never thought that I could do that. At first it looked like the ritual would never work. So...I'm just stunned and feel overwhelmed that it really happened."

"Well, I must say that you did very well. It's been some time since a demon was summoned by a spiritual medium."

"So...you really are a demon? I mean a real demon of hell?"

"Sure. Allow me to introduce myself, young lady. My name is Aamon. And you are..."

"Kazumi! The name is Kazumi Kuraki! The pleasure is all mine!"

Aamon could hear the trembling in the young girl's voice, she was definately scared but tried not to show it.

"Well then, Kazumi...my head office gave me orders but there are still some gaps to fill. So, the name is Kazumi, you are 22 years old. Your father is a german business man, your mother a japanese spiritual medium. You never met your father and your mother left you on your own when you was just eight years old. Since then you stayed in this apartment and the only person who cared for you was your best friend Brad. But...oh..."

A huge grin appeared on the demon's face.

"The most interesting thing is that you are still a virgin! And something like this at the age of 22!"

"H-h-how do you know all those things about me?"

For Kazumi it was quite shocking that the demon knew so much about her. She felt very uneasy and began scratching the insides of her wrists again. As she worn some protective sleeves the demon couldn't see the scars but as she begun to scratch over the fabric, like she ever did when she became nervous, Aamon's speculations became true. He already knew what she did but he thought that it would be better to keep it to himself for the moment.

"I know a lot of things, Kazumi. I maybe don't look like that but I'm about 6000 years

old."

"I don't care about that, how do you...what is so bad about to be a virgin? Yes, I am a virgin, so what's your point?"

Aamon was astonished as the young woman started screaming all of the sudden. The blushing on her cheeks was not to overseen.

"Hey, calm down, alright? It is just interesting because the most women at your age already had a lot of intimate contact."

"So what? Are you trying to mock me? You told me that I would have been rude to you but you...to know all those things about me..."

"Woah, stop right there, madame! You were the one who summoned me, I just follow my orders. Don't think that I'm in the mood to fulfill this mission and fuck around like this!"

Kazumi swallowed pretty hard. She tried to keep her cool and moved a step forward.

"Whatever, in the end it is a mission. Just say what you want and let's get over with it! There must be a reason for this."

"Well...actually there is a reason. A very important reason to be honest."

"Well, what is it?"

"First of all I want to know whether you are trustworthy."

Stressed out Aamon rolled his eyes.

"You humans are such a pain in the arse sometimes. If you really want me to do stuff for ya, then I think you have no other choice of trusting in me."

"Okay, but you are still a demon. You could betray me in the end."

"Come on, girl. Is this really necessary?"

"Yes, because it's important to me. So...let's make a contract!"

And in this moment even Kagerou jumped around in panic.

"Kazumi, no! A contract is not necessary! Please, you don't know what you are doing!"

"So what is the worst that can be happening?"

"Everything, Kazumi! A deal with a demon is like giving your life in the hand of another person! If you make a contract with him, you seal your fate!"

Extremely amused Aamon was watching the demon cat and the girl arguing. He took another puff from his cigarette and waited for the outcome.

"Whatever...I'm already done with life, so what could be even more worse then to carry on like this?"

"Well, now you have my attention, young lady. I have to admit that you really have the guts but don't forget that I'm a gluttony demon! I could feast on your soul and your pretty little life would be over soon! So tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Kazumi took a deep breath before she started to speak.

"I want to see my mother."

"Eh...excuse me? Did I hear that right?"

"You heard me loud and clearly. I want you to accompany me to my mother who lives in Japan."

"Oh man, that really sucks dick! What kind of stupid bullshit is this here? If you want to visit your mom why don't you just get on a plane and fly to her?"

"Because...it's not that easy. Otherwise...it would have not been necessary to summon a demon."

"You mean it, don't you? You really mean it."

The girl was just nodding.

"Oh, jesus fucking christ. Well, it can't be helped. As my head office gave me this mission I have no other choice as to help you. But...what can I expect from a contract



with you? What's in it for me?"

"W-what would be interesting for you?"

Aamon was looking at the girl sceptical, he hoped that he won't go too far with his next step and prayed in his mind that Raphael would forgive him but he just wanted to see how far Kazumi was prepared to go to make a deal with a demon.

"If you asked me like this..."

"And so he begun to surround the girl, constantly looking at her with a wide grin and an almost insane look in the eyes.

"...your body is still untouched and pure. For a young girl at your age you have an amazing body. I could give you the best time of your life. Actually it is pretty sad that you are still a virgin after all. The scent of a virgin is so infatuating. I'm sure that I could make you scream."

He noticed as Kazumi started to shiver, even her teeth were clattering.

"Are you so tired of life that you would like to hand me over your pure soul? It's a nice alternative and everything would be over soon. You didn't need to suffer anymore. Make your choice, lady."

He already felt how Raphael was throwing plant tubs at him. After a short break Kazumi looked at Aamon very self-confident and he noticed the fire in her eyes.

"I don't care if you take my virginity our my soul. If it gives me the chance to see my mother, then it's fine with me. I'm prepared."

Of course Aamon already knew the truth behind it all. Her mother died some years ago because of cancer and even if Kazumi hated her mother because she was never there for her daughter, she wanted to see her mother one last time because she never had the chance to say goodbye to her. Maybe he didn't look like it but Aamon had to admit that this girl was someone special. According to her files she went through a lot of bad stuff and never had some good experiences in life. Further, there was another great misfortune in her life but for the moment Aamon avoided to talk about this subject. The way she was scratching the insides of her wrists told him everything.

"It seems that it's settled! I will accompany you and when everything is done I will decide what I will do with ya!"

"Got it! Put it there! Agreed!"

And so they sealed their deal with a strong handshake.

"You are very different from other humans I met in my life. I feel strong powers growing inside of you."

"That's the sad fate of a spiritual medium and I'm not proud of it."

"Whatever, what is your plan?"

"I bought a ticket for a flight to Japan tomorrow morning. Therefore, I will go to bed early. A long day awaits us."

"A goddamn plane...satan, since when you were so mad at me to get me in such trouble?"

"By the way, Aamon...that was your name, right? Are you hungry?"

"Wha...no, actually not but thanks."

"Just a thought. If you like you can sleep on the sofa."

"Thanks but I have everything I need for now. Just go to sleep and get some rest."

"Aamon?"

"Yeah?"

"Thank you. I really appreciate that you want to help me."

"Don't get the wrong idea, human girl! I don't do this for you and actually this mission

really pisses me off!"

But even if he really was pissed off Kazumi smiled before she wishes him a good night and went to bed. Aamon took his chance and sat down on the rooftop of the building so he could smoke another cigarette.

"My oh my, I cannot believe that hell really making me do this!"

\*~\*

While the girl went to bed very early Aamon took quietly a look around through her apartment. All in all it was a nice apartment for a single person. The most places in the living room were decorated with figures and little statues of demons and cats as well as picture frames including photos with Kazumi and her best friend Brad but Aamon noticed that there were not only one family photo in the whole apartment.

"Of course there are no family portraits."

The demon found a bunch of CD's including bands like Five Finger Death Punch, Machinemade God and a complete collection of the japanese band Babymetal.

"Well, at least she has a good taste of music when she listens to metal and rock."

The next thing what got Aamon's attention was the long bookshelve where the demon found many books specialized on dark magic and occults. Many of them were covered with dust and some of them were locked with chains. Some of them even had bloodstains on it.

"Damn, where did she get all those hellish books? If I wouldn't know it any better she has been to hell in personal to get all those beauties! These are some pretty dark books including blood ceremonies, black magic and so on! She must be very interested in that kind of stuff."

The demon cat Kagerou who was still awake laid on Kazumi's work desk while he was watching the demon very tense.

"Kazumi was already interested in occults before I begun to watch over her. She never told me where she got those books but I think she has her connections. I once saw as she was surfing on some internet pages but I don't know whether she bought them from there. I'm just glad that she stays out of trouble when she get a new book. I never know what kind of person is behind the selling."

"Anyway, these are some very devilish books here. I'd like to think that she really would enjoy visiting my own library in my apartment. I wonder how she would react if she would see all those huge bookshelves with books including dark powers which I collected over years and centuries."

Kagerou looked at the demon more and more worried.

"Please take care of her, Aamon. I know that she is difficult but..."

"Don't you worry so much, little cat demon. We will be back before you can say hell!"

"...hell?"

"Okay, maybe not that quick. But this girl is really someone special."

"She is. As she has no one besides her best friend anymore I decided to stay with her. She needs someone who takes care for her as she never had a real family and I'm glad that she treats me more as a friend than a demon she made a contract with. Besides, I like it here on earth."

"Oh yes, I understand what you mean."

After Kazumi was finally asleep Aamon and Kagerou were talking for a little while in the living room together. The gluttony demon was walking into Kazumi's room after all and saw as she was sleep peacefully. For a moment he was tempted to look at her

wrists to see the scars but he left the room without saying anything. He thought about Raphael and hoped that he will be back home soon but also he was curious about what would await him on this mission.

\*~\*

"May I ask you something, Aamon?"

"Hm? Of course. I mean we had a lot of time during the flight. About 12 hours to be correctly and you didn't even talk much back then but go ahead! What's the matter?"

The plane was completely filled with people who had the same plan as Kazumi and Aamon felt like he would be jammed together with all those people. Actually he thought about to make this all very quick and miracle Kazumi as well as him to Japan with just a snap with his finger but even if everything pissed him off he decided to go by plane as well. After all he couldn't avoid bitching around about the other people and the condition of the plane. It was good but for him much too crowded with people. He was just relieved when they finally arrived at the airport in Tokyo and he could finally smoke again. As Kazumi had to go by bus to Kyoto they still had some time left and decided to have a good meal in a ramen restaurant.

"I know that I asked you about this very often right now but you are a real demon, right?"

"A gluttony demon, yes."

"So...if demons and hell exist...so do angels and heaven exist as well?"

"Of course! Like there is good and evil there is also heaven and hell and of course a balance between those worlds. Why do you ask?"

"Because I never believed in heaven or angels after all."

"Is that so? I think you would be mad at me if I don't ask you why you don't believe in heaven, don't you?"

But the question just made the girl smile.

"No, actually not. It's good to know that there are people like you who are honest."

"I'm honest everytime, I even fuck up my own head office over and over again. I'm not interested in problems of other people, I'm a demon and just care for myself. I'm an egoistic and self-pleasing asshole, so what did you expect from a demon like me? If hell wouldn't have given me this mission, I still wouldn't care about your life. But I have to admit that I love the earth too much that I live her now for about 6000 years."

"So, you don't hate humans?"

"No, definitely not! Humans are fascinating creatures, they brought up so many ideas over centuries and are stronger as they actually think. Let me tell you something, Kazumi, you all think that god loves you but in the end she doesn't care about you. Between heaven and hell there was war and the earth hasn't even exist. If it comes to the most thoughts of angels and demons they really would like to make armageddon finally coming and destroy the human race once and for all."

"But you wouldn't."

"I fought during a lot of wars and I admit that I really enjoyed it. I'm a demon after all but I love the earth. I really enjoy myself down here, especially a good meal or books."

"Then you aren't actually that gruesome. You have a good heart."

"What makes you think of that?"

"You accompany me, even if you were not interested in it."

"Hey, that's just because of the mission, right? Don't get the wrong idea!"

"I know, I know. Can I ask you another question?"

"Do I have a choice?"

Kazumi ignored the snappy undertone in his voice and continued.

"Do you have special someone in your life?"

"You're asking a lot of stupid questions."

"Why don't you just answer?"

"Because you wouldn't believe me anyway. Why don't you tell me why you don't have a special someone in your life? I mean you are a beautiful young woman with a well-hung body and clean-limbed. You could have much fun with a man you like. It's actually pretty sad that a girl like you is still a virgin after all."

And again Kazumi noticed how her cheeks blushed.

"Then you are the first man who thinks like that. I rather think that men crawling behind me or they talk about me behind my back because I'm a freak. And just for your information, demon...I may be a virgin after all but I masturbate almost everyday."

Aamon had to swallow very hard as Kazumi said that.

"Wow, that was really honest. So you are needy little girl."

"Well, yes. I've been like this since I actually wanted to lose my virginity to my best friend and some time before. You can say I am very sexually precocious but...he didn't want to do it."

"That stupid idiot!"

"That's what I thought as well after all but it took me some time to realize that it was the best he could do back then. I rather want him as my best friend instead of my lover. Brad...I know him now for such a long time, he was there for me when nobody was around and also, he was the only one who didn't think that I'm a freak. He accepted me as I was and we grew up together since we met for the first time."

"And still I can see it in your eyes that you want more from him after all."

"Yes. Even after so many years I cannot ignore my feelings for him and so it even hurts more when I see him with his lover."

"Oh, so he is homosexual?"

"Yes. Okay, maybe more bisexual. It would have been no problem to him to sleep with me or with another girl but as I am his best friend he decided not to take my virginity I said that I deserve better than just a quick fuck. Don't get the wrong idea, every human should live like they want to and I'm happy that Brad found someone special but...I'm still jealous and he knows that. Actually Brad is the only reason why I'm still alive."

In that moment Aamon grasped Kazumi's wrists a bit too rough so she was looking at him in shock when he pulled up the sleeves of her cobaltblue trenchcoat and stared on the scars, five on each wrist.

"I knew it. I just waited for the right moment when you would tell me."

"Stop...let me go! How dare you..."

"Why did you do that? When I see those scars...you haven't cut yourself in the right direction, they are all horizontal and not vertical."

"Let go already! Please stop!"

"Sorry but now you have my attention! Why don't you tell me your story?"

Aamon let go of her already and just saw as Kazumi begun to shiver intensively. Also, her eyes were filled with panic.

"W-why did you do that? I never...I never showed anyone my scars! And you knew it already! Why?"

"Because there must be a reason that you are so sick of life and still live. Why don't

you talk about that for once?"

It took some moments before Kazumi calmed down again.

"You're right, I was sick of life a long time ago and I had my reasons for doing this."

"Then...go ahead. Let's talk about that!"

"You are ready to listen to my story? I thought you are not interested in the lifes besides your own."

"That's true but as we still have some time left I like to be entertained."

"Talking about honesty..."

"Maybe it makes you feel better after all, don't you think?"

Kazumi noticed the hint of a smile on the lips of the demon and after she took a further sip of her drink she was ready to open herself to the demon.

"You already mentioned it yesterday. My mother left me when I was just eight years old. When I was a child my mother told me that she was some kind of a medium who served a long time in a japanese shrine. She always told me that my father didn't want me after I was born, so he left her shortly after I was on earth. When she confesses me this of course I started to hate my real father even if I don't know whether everything she said was true after all. Whatever, during the years she really tried to be a good mother, she raised me in Germany and I never get an answer why we wouldn't return to Japan. But when I was at the age of eight my mother left all of the sudden and she told me that it was because of her life as a medium and that she had to continue her work at the shrine. At this time I met Brad who was as me just a child back then. His family and he took care of me since my mother left and I started of course to wonder why she hasn't take me with her. I never got my answers and she only contacted me when I had birthday or when she sent me money. I begun to think that the life as a medium was more important to her than me, so very soon I started to hate my mother as well. Growing up with no parents makes you even harder and you have to learn to deal with real life than any other human. Soon I became interested in occults, I started to lay tarotcards and bought books about demons, hell and magical spells. I soon found out that I had the same strong powers as my mother had but otherwise than my mother, I decided to go my own way and that meant the way of the dark. I had my plans for the furture and even if I had no friends besides Brad and even if he didn't love me, I wanted to go my way...since the day my mother called me and tried to force me to go to Japan to join her to become a medium myself. We had awful discussion on the phone, the worse thing about it was that it was my sixteenth birthday but instead of acting like a mother should do on these days, she talked to me in such a terrible way! She wanted to force me to come to her, she screamed at me like I was the one who did something wrong and soon the situation escalated. I screamed at her as well, threw the worst words at her that you could ever imagine and also told her that I just want her to die and that I just wanted a mother who was there for me. I hung up the phone in such madness without waiting for her answer and was so afraid that someone would come and get me to Japan, so..."

"You just saw only one way."

"I was blind and so afraid! I couldn't think clearly in that moment, so I ran into the bathroom, filled the bathtub with hot water and sat down. As I never had a razor blade at home I decided to go with a sharp knife. I started crying. Crying about my fucked up life as well as my mother I hated so much. I didn't care anymore at all, I just wanted to end everything...and then...I took a deep breath...and started to cut my wrists, firstly much too tender before I cut very deep into my flesh but...it that moment...I felt no pain. I felt happiness when I saw the blood running out of my skin

and flooding the warm water and...it was such a wonderful feeling, I cannot describe. I started to feel so good when the world around me became fuzzy and I was going under. I was prepared to meet my maker and didn't care where he would take me. Heaven or hell, it didn't matter for me. Everything would be better than to stay on earth. After a while I felt a pleasant cold surrounding me and I just wanted to close my eyes before I lost consciousness. But then...something strange happened."

Aamon was all ears.

"All of the sudden Brad rammed through the bathroom door and begun to drag me out of the water. I almost forgot that he wanted to visit me on my birthday and wondered why I didn't answer his phone calls before he arrived, so he got worried and came to my apartment two hours earlier as actually planned. I got the feeling that it would take too damn long before Brad got me out of the water, it was like everything happened in slow motion but that was not the strangest part. Before Brad appeared anyway I saw a shiny silhouette appearing in the room. I couldn't see it clearly but I was sure that I saw wings and three lights which were surrounding the silhouette. Also, I can hardly recognize it but I'm sure that this person had red hair...in that moment...I was sure that an angel appeared in front of me."

Aamon closed his eyes for a moment and thought back about the last conversation with the seraph angel.

***"Oh...Raphael, my love..."***

"The silhouette was with me until Brad made it to wake me up again. As I was under water I took a deep breath before my friend arrived and lost consciousness, so the angel has been with me until Brad brought life back into my body. I'm not sure if I remember it clearly but until today I was of the opinion that the angel was looking so sad and worried and awfully shocked. However, when I was awake again Brad cared for my wounds and listened to my story and I was so glad that he didn't judge me for my decision. Today I know that I acted in the most stupid way possible and after that I wanted to change my life. After that day...I also started to believe in angels again after such a long time where I actually thought that god and his angels had forsaken me."

The demon was looking at the girl very seriously.

"You are right, there was definitely an angel that day back then. And you can trust me that angels exist like demons."

"How do you know that there was an angel?"

"Because...I know this angel."

For a moment Kazumi saw as his facial characteristics became softer and somehow the demon looked a bit sad.

"Aamon..."

"We aren't done yet. What makes the whole thing so confusing is why do you want to see your mother after all?"

"When I decided to keep on living, I took my chance and wanted to be brave. I called her two years later when I turned eighteen years old and apologized to her. Of course I didn't told her that I tried to end my life. But what it makes me feel even more worse was the point that she truly had a reason to get me to Japan back then. She told me that she understood my anger and she knew that she never been a good mother to me...she...she just wanted to see me and didn't know how to say it to me instead of the way she always knew. The way of a spiritual medium."

"What happened?"

"As I was in such anger we didn't have the chance to talk about the real subject after all, so...I learned from her two years later that she had cancer and that it already spreaded in her body. Can you imagine how I felt that moment? I felt like a total asshole and I was the one who tried to kill herself! I wanted to see her before it would be too late but my mother refused. When I was eighteen she was already in such a bad state and she didn't want me to see her like this. When we had this phone call...it was the last time where I spoke to her."

"...why did you want to summon a demon to see your mother?"

Kazumi saw that Aamon already knew the answer but before she could even reply to him the bus finally arrived which would take them to Kyoto.

"Ah, there is our bus! We can talk later about that."

Aamon refused to press on and decided to leave it to Kazumi when she was prepared to speak about it. While the bus was driving through many forests and beautiful country sides Aamon was watching at the girl who was fast asleep next to him.

\*~\*

"Finally, we arrived! We just have to take a walk through this forest, it won't take that long."

After the bus arrived in Kyoto Kazumi and Aamon took a path in the near of the golden Temple which led them to some wonderful green places. During the whole time Aamon didn't came up with the last subject, so as they would walk for some time he tried to continue their conversation.

"Kazumi, you haven't answer my question yet."

"You will see when we're arriving at this place."

But before Kazumi could go any further she felt like something grasped her whole body and pulled her up in the hair.

"WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT IS THAT? Oh my..."

As she turned around she saw Aamon with crossed arms, his eyes were glowing menacing but what feared her the most were the wings on Aamon's back which looked like hands and one of them held her so tight right now that it was hard for Kazumi to breath.

"Just for your information, I'm about to lose my patience very soon, young lady. I give you a good advice, to play with the dark powers can turn out as the worst thing you have ever known, so don't try anything stupid, alright?"

"So what? I decided to go this way and I'm prepared for anything!"

"Really? Anything? So after all you have told me you would still put your life on the line just to see your mother, am I right?"

"You can bet your life on it, demon!"

A huge grin appeared on Aamon's face and the surrounding became much darker even if it was a sunny day.

"Well, your life is in my hands, lady. So be prepared for my decision when we are finished with your part of the contract."

"I'm not afraid."

"Really? So if that's the case it wouldn't cause any harm to take a bite from ya. After all I'm a gluttony demon and I'm very hungry."

"What...what are you up to?"

"You know, virgins have such a sweet scent and in your case you are pretty much of a

depressing virgin. Perfect combination of feelings to feast on."

"W-what are you doing?"

Kazumi felt a constant cold which was covering her body. She felt as her body became weak and Aamon pulled her closer before she was standing almost in front of him. She couldn't move, she was too afraid to move a muscle and then...a strange feeling was taking over her body. The air was vibrating for a moment and her body was shaking. She couldn't describe the feeling clearly but there was something. Something invisible was sucking on her and her feelings. It was like to get a punch in the stomach or to run out of air. Her view became blurry and slowly she began to choke. For a moment Aamon enjoyed the face of the girl while feasting on all those negative feelings but in the end he waited that Kazumi would beg him to stop, so he could end this charade. If she wanted him to stop he had his answer. Most people who say that they gave up on life are in fear when they get a taste of a real demon and his powers for the first time. They overthink their decisions of dying and he just hoped that Kazumi would make up her mind. For further seconds she just stood there, her eyes in panic, her lips trembling.

"Stop...please, stop! That feeling...it is uncomfortable! I beg you! STOP IT, RIGHT NOW!"

And then Aamon stopped the feasting and saw as Kazumi started heaving breathing to get some air again.

"What...what the hell was that? What did you do to me?"

"Like I said, you shouldn't play with those kind of dark powers and this was just the beginning! If you think that your life is worthless then you should be prepared for the things that will come. Hell is a gruesome place and when the contract is fulfilled, I can do everything to you what I want to. So you should enjoy your final hours on earth like this. By the way, your feelings suck! I may be a gluttony demon but even for me the sucking on depressive emotions feels unpleasant but good for you that you are still a virgin, so the feasting had a nice sweet scent in it. After all I was very hungry, so no human food could still this hunger."

Kazumi was just staring at Aamon in shock who lit a cigarette and took a deep puff.

"Well then, should we keep going?"

\*~\*

The place where Aamon and Kazumi arrived was exactly that kind of place Aamon already thought about. After all he knew that Kazumi's mother was dead because she suffered from the cancer. On the graveyard ruled a spooky silence, only the wind was blowing over this dead land with a sad howling. Without saying any word Aamon followed Kazumi before they reached a tombstone covered with white lilies. The name "Tsuki Kuraki" was carved into the stone.

"Is this the place?"

"Yes."

"I see."

"As you knew so much about me and my life I suppose that you already knew that my mother died some years ago."

"I did but I thought it should be up to you when you would be willing to talk to me about that subject."

The sudden tears in Kazumi's eyes covered her cheeks while she was staring at the grave of her mother.



"I'm sorry that I haven't told you earlier but I was afraid that you wouldn't accompany me anymore."

"Then I ask you again...why did you summon me?"

"You see, I really hated my mother. I hated her so much that I wanted her to die! She never returned and I begun to think that I wasn't important to her, that she wanted to live her life as a medium was more important to her than her own daughter. But...after I received one day an envelope of her where she wrote down her last words for me and that I should receive this letter only after her death...I knew that I lost her. I lost my one and only mother!"

She slowly turned into Aamon's direction and looked deep into his eyes while the tears kept on flowing.

"I never had the chance to say goodbye, so I decided to summon a companion demon firstly who guides me through the books of black magic. I wanted to intensify my education, so that I gain the power to summon a stronger demon that..."

"...helps you to see your mother on her death day."

"I know that it was a high risk, Kagerou warned me over and over again not to play with those dark powers but after all this time I felt so strong, so I took my chance! I didn't care about myself, I just wanted to see my mother to find peace for myself. Even if I hated her...she was..."

"She is your mother after all."

"Yes..."

"I want to be honest, I cannot guide you into the world of the death or to heaven as I'm a demon. For that you should have better contacted an angel for this but in the end I wouldn't do it anyway because I don't know whether your mother is in heaven or hell and secondly I would refuse to guide you into hell. For me hell is just a normal place but for you as a human...you would go crazy down there and turn mad. Just one minute down there and you would wish that you would die over and over again. Hell isn't a place for you, Kazumi. The suffering and the flames would be unbearable for you."

"So...in the end there is nothing you could do to help me?"

"Well, there is one thing I can do. I can try to build a bridge between you and the world of the dead, so that you have one chance to see your mother but for that I need something that you hold pretty dear from your mother."

"I have nothing."

"We can also use your blood if that is no problem for you. Because it's her blood which runs through your veins."

Aamon noticed as Kazumi pulled out a knife out of her bag which she was carrying and without hesitation she slit deep into the palm of her hand until blood ran over her skin and dripped on the ground.

"Would this be enough?"

"Oh dear, you're such a crazy girl...yeah, that should be enough."

Carefully Aamon took her hand and held it over the grave of Kazumi's mother so that it dripped on the death earth while his other hand rose and he closed his eyes. It took some time but after some minutes Kazumi felt a strange but strong power all over the place when she opened her own eyes again she saw a wonderful light shimmering over the whole graveyard.

"I found her but you don't have much time to talk, so decide carefully what you want to say to her. I could build a bridge between the human world and the world of the death but I cannot hold it very long, so choose your last words wisely."

The girl just nodded her head before she looked into the light again and watched as a shiny silhouette appeared in front of her. It took some time to materialize but as Kazumi saw the face of her mother she was for a moment unable to speak. Aamon was sure about her, this woman was definitely Kazumi's mother. The same black hair with the shimmering blue cast as well as those beautiful cobaltblue eyes. She looked so relieved when she saw her daughter and welcomed her with a soft smile only a mother could have.

"Kazumi...my dearest daughter..."

"Mo...MOTHER!"

Kazumi didn't care, she ran to the silhouette and put her arms around her and so did her mother.

"Kazumi, I'm so glad! I thought I would never see you again."

"Mother, I'm so sorry! I should have been listen to you. I'm so sorry."

"No, Kazumi, it was not your fault. It never was. Don't blame yourself for my death."

"But why, mother? Why did you left me? All I wanted was to have you as my mother! Why did you leave me? Why did you...forsaken me?"

"Believe me, Kazumi...all I wanted was to be with you. I never had the chance to tell you the truth. Instead of that I lied to you all the time."

"What do you mean?"

"When I was at your age I was forced to be a medium. I went through a hard education and suffered so much pain but I couldn't escape my faith. The Kuraki family served as spiritual mediums for many centuries and so it was my fate to do the education as my ancestors but...as a medium you had to be completely focused on your training. You were not allowed to live a normal life as well as to have a man and a family. I went through a lot of pain and suffered so hard from the education that I wish I would die finally but then one day...I met your father...and couldn't be even more happier when I took my chance and escaped with him to Germany. We lived a happy life and soon I got pregnant with you without any noticing of the shrine members. I loved your father, Kazumi. I loved him...so much and missed him everyday."

"Why...what did happen?"

"After you were born I was afraid that the shrine members could find out about his existence but also yours, so we decided that I leave him and he wouldn't get into trouble because of me. After that I could spent eight years by your side as your mother in this little apartment where no one ever found us and I'm so sorry that I told you lies about your father. He loved you, Kazumi. He loved you even before you were born. All he wanted to see was his daughter growing up by his side and I took you from him and told you that he never loved you, so you and him could be safe. I thought every connection between you and him would alarm the shrine members, especially because that you already owned strong powers as a child. Even if you couldn't feel them I felt them and believe me, you reall have so strong powers. When you turned eight years old I found out that the shrine members were looking for me in Germany. It seemed that the found a trace, so I was so glad when the family of your best friend decided to take care of you after I was gone. I had to go, Kazumi. I was so afraid of losing you, I couldn't take you with me. It would have been to dangerous and I didn't want you to go through the same suffering as I did, so I returned to Japan and started to be a medium again. The day when I called you I was in such panic because I learned about my cancer and that I wouldn't have enough time anymore, so I screamed at you that you should join me just to be with you for a while. I was so desperated because the cancer had spreaded already so bad that I was afraid I

couldn't see you again. I know that it was the wrong way and understand your anger for me, Kazumi...I feel sorry for everything I did to you. I wish I could have been a real mother for you after all. I hope you can forgive me one day."

Kazumi smiled. She felt some kind of relief when she looked into the eyes of her mother.

"There is nothing to forgive, mother. I'm sorry that I was so blind over the years but I didn't even had a clue."

"How could you? I never told you anything and ignored your questions. I'm such a worse mother."

"No, you only tried to protect your child. I cannot imagine the pain you've been through and how much you had to suffer but...I'm so glad that I was born and that you cared from me by protecting me. Finally you made up my mind. I'm so glad, mother. I...I love you."

"Oh Kazumi...my dearest Kazumi..."

For a while Tsuki held her daughter in her arms while she was constantly smiling.

"Kazumi, your father never gave up on you. He talked to me sometimes when we could manage it, so...if you want you can visit him anytime. Remember the cardboard box I hid from you in the broom closet? In there are some old photos of him and me as well as a book where I added his address. I'm sure you will find him."

"I will, mother! Now for sure where I have the chance to see him!"

"Just one thing, Kazumi. I hope you will stay out of trouble. I cannot be with you right now but please...make sure that you and your father are save. Even after my death I'm sure that the shrine members keep looking for you. Maybe or maybe not. Just be careful and take care for yourself!"

"Don't worry, mother. I will be careful, you can trust me."

"Thanks, my dear."

Then Tsuki turned to Aamon who was watching the whole scenario vacuous.

"Mighty demon Aamon, I never thought that I would say that but...I'm very grateful. You brought my daughter to me and I'm very thankful for that."

"Don't thank me, thank your daughter who gained such strong powers to summon me! Without her all this here would never happen right now."

"Anyway, you accompanied her even if you didn't had to. Thank you, demon."

"Don't mention it, lady. I'm a gentleman and different from my lot after all."

"At least a kindhearted demon."

"Don't say that too loud, lady. Let's pretend that we never talked about that."

But Tsuki just smiled and turned one last time to her daughter. Her hand stroke Kazumi's cheek before she gave her one final kiss on the forehead.

"Well, I have to go, Kazumi. Please do me a favour and stay strong. You're such a wonderful child and I'm so proud that you are my daughter. I love you, Kazumi. I always did and will always do and don't forget that I'm always with you."

"Thanks, mother. I'm so glad that I could meet you one last time. I love you. I love you so much!"

"Take care...my little Kazumi. Aamon...thank you."

The demon just nodded his head while he could see the ghost of Kazumi's mother vanishing until he cut the connection between the two worlds and everything went silent again.

\*~\*

"And? How do you feel right now?"

Slowly Kazumi turned to Aamon's direction and smiled but it was not that sad smile he knew from her. It was more a relieved and honest one.

"Dunno actually. I feel definitely relieved and very glad. I'm just so happy that we made it. I definitely have no regrets."

"Glad to hear that. Well, then I think it's time to return home. My mission is complete."

"Sure thing but I ordered a ticket for a plane which goes to Germany in four days actually."

"Never mind! Just close your eyes."

Kazumi did as she was told and with a snap of his fingers they were in Kazumi's room again where she did summon Aamon two days ago.

"Here we are! You can open them again."

"Wow, that was quick! However, Brad would be happy now if he knew that I'm already back home. At least no crowded plane again."

But Aamon was looking at the girl very seriously and Kazumi knew why.

"Well, you kept your promise. I think now it's my turn to fulfill my part of the contract..."

"Are you prepared for that?"

"You helped me to fulfill my wish and to see my mother, Aamon and I'm very grateful for that, so...I'm prepared. Whatever will happen in the next few seconds and however you will decide...I will fulfill my part of the contract. So, go ahead. I'm ready."

Slowly the demon came closer. As he laid his hand on the girl's cheek he felt as Kazumi started to breath heavy as well as to tremble. She closed her eyes and felt as Aamon's pointer ran over her lips before she could feel a freezing cold covering her body and hear the dark and distorted voice of the gluttony demon close to hear ear.

"I just have one wish."

And then all of the sudden Aamon grasped the wrists of Kazumi very tender while she opened her eyes confused and the room turned normal again. She noticed as he stroke the scars with his thumbs very softly and as she looked at him the demon smiled gracious.

"Promise me that you never cut yourself anymore like this again. You are such a wonderful and beautiful young woman who has her whole life ahead. It would be a shame if you wouldn't take your chance and try to live again after all what happened. Also, I don't think that your mother wanted to see you so soon by her side in the afterlife. Life is beautiful, Kazumi Kuraki. Never forget that, okay?"

And with the last stroke the scars vanished and her skin looked like the scars have never been there. Astonished and touched Kazumi couldn't do anything besides giving the demon a thankful hug while she bursted into tears.

"Aamon! Aamon, thank you! Thank you so much! Thanks for helping me!"

"The love of a mother is stronger than anything else. She can even overcome the barriers of death."

"I don't know what to say instead of thank you."

"Well, for my money I won't say anything further. I already feel like a total idiot giving you some worldly wisdoms, so make something out of it, okay?"

"Thanks, Aamon. I really appreciate that. I swear I will keep my promise. After all...you really are such a nice person and...like my mother said, kindhearted."

"Just shut it, lady. You're exaggeting! Well, I think it's time so say goodbye!"

"Where do you go now?"

"I will return to my apartment and live my daily demonic life at the side of my angelic

lover."

"Wait, you have a lover?"

"Of course I have a lover! A very kind one to be honest. And he is an angel. A seraph angel with the most wonderful brown eyes I have ever saw. He means a lot to me."

"So...angels really exist after all?"

"Like demons angels exist as well, Kazumi. And when it comes to my angel, he watches over the humans everyday. He doesn't live on earth so long as I do but he got used to it."

"So...you two are like some kind of a chaotic duo who watches over us?"

"Maybe. Look at all the wonderful miracles and wonders of this world and you know who's behind it. I wonder how he will react when I tell him about this little adventure."

"Does this angel have...red hair?"

"And three halos? Yes."

"Then...he was the one..."

"Don't worry, Kazumi. Raphael may be very sensitive but he is over it. Like demons even angels have their orders here on earth and for him it was the first time to accompany a lost soul..."

"Still...I am sorry. Meaning the view...it had to be horrible and shocking for him."

"Everything is fine, Kazumi. Just live your life from now on."

"Aamon, one last thing. Please...even if I nearly went the wrong way that day, tell the angel that I am very thankful that he was watching over me."

"...I will, Kazumi."

"Will we meet again, Aamon?"

"I don't think so."

"I see. Well, I will never forget what you did for me. Thank you...demon Aamon."

"Gluttony demon Aamon, if you please, young lady. Take care of yourself."

Kazumi had to confess, she would miss this cursing and vain demon. Well, maybe a little bit. And while they shared one last smile with each other the demon disappeared in the night while Kazumi smiled happy and looked at her wrists before a little demon cat appeared from under her bed and jumped right into the arms of his beloved friend.

"A second chance..."

"KAZUMI, YOU'RE BACK!"

"KAGEROU!"

"I'm so glad that you're home again! What happened? Did Aamon do something to you? You're still alive!"

"Well, Kagerou...you never guess what happened."

\*~\*

"What happened, Kazumi? I thought you would return in about two days?"

Sceptical Brad was looking at his best friend while Kazumi was grinning at him with a wide smile.

"Well, everything went quicker as I thought but in the end I got the chance to be right in time at the grave of my mother on her death day."

"That's good. I have to admit that you look so much more happier than the last few weeks and...somehow changed. You're sure that nothing happend to you? Also, since when you begun to show your wrists again? I don't see any protective sleeves!"

"Well, Brad...let's just say I had a change of mind! From now on I take my chance and

live my life! Also, I decided to contact my father after all. I think we have to make up for lost time."

"Kazumi..."

"I'm so glad that we are friends!"

"Woah there, did I hear that right? After everything that happened? Are you sure that there was no demon that manipulated you?"

"Come on, Brad! Stop it right now! Should we go to the gaming hall today?"

"Hell yeah!"

The two friends didn't notice as Aamon and Raphael appeared on the rooftop of a house next to them and while Aamon was smiling constantly Raphael was looking at the demon with great pleasure.

"So, this is the girl you were talking about...the young spirit you brought to the place she never been before, meaning the world between life and death...and also..."

"Yes."

"Strange coincidence, don't you think, Aamon?"

"Maybe."

"I'm just so glad that she is still alive after all."

"Yeah, true that! And it was quite satisfying that she was thankful to you even in such a worse situation. She really felt sorry for that, love."

"Such a good girl. I think from now on I will be her guardian angel."

"No, you won't!"

"What? Why not?"

"Because from now on I will take her under my wings."

"Woah, Aamon! Never thought you would do something like that for a human."

"Actually I wouldn't do it...but this girl is special and different. She deserves to be happy after all."

"Aamon, the guardian demon. Sounds funny if you asked me."

"Shut it, love. You tell no one, okay?"

"My lips are sealed!"

"Humans...such fascinating creatures. They surprise me each day anew."

"You seem to like her very much."

"Not so much as I like you."

"Just...liking?"

"Fuck you, Raphael!"

A sudden passionate kiss from his dearest demon made the angel silence.

"You know what I meant but you have to force me to shut you up!"

"Guilty as charged and I regret nothing!"

"Hmmm...I wonder..."

Aamon noticed as a young man came closer to Kazumi and after a while the demon grinned.

"Just...a little miracle..."

Just a quick wave of his hand was necessary before the good-looking man with the pompadour haircut and the pure blue eyes ran right into Kazumi and as he begun to apologize to her Aamon could clearly see the look in their eyes. Like the look of every first love.

"You're just too kindhearted to be a demon after all, Aamon."

"Bite me, Raphael!"

"How charming. I love you, Aamon."

"I love you too, my dearest love. Well then, should we return home?"

While Raphael already vanished Aamon took a final look at the young girl who was watching at the rooftop as well after the good-looking boy passed her by. For a little moment he was sure that Kazumi was smiling at the demon, even if she couldn't see him right now and even after Aamon was finally gone, Kazumi couldn't stop staring to heaven while feeling happy and very blessed by a kindhearted demon who changed her life for good. The door to life was wide open and she was ready to step forward.

\*~ Fin ~\*