

## YOUKAI KANOJO

I couldn't live my life anymore? I want to die. Because the death is only option to complete my marriage ceremony.

DID I JUST GET MARRIED TO A GHOST GIRL?

NO, NO, NO.....NOPE... IT CAN'T BE MY FIANCE IS NOW DEAD?

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Our families arranged our marriages when we were only kids. I don't have any memories for her. But my mother told me to visit her funeral to give her our final farewell. I don't want to attend the funeral because it will only make me sad.

And now I'm here at her funeral. Her grandfather visited me last day and beg to me to come visit her granddaughter one last time. I couldn't refuse. My presence was essential because she was my fiancé. Who is now dead.

Her image was cheerful but there was a faint sadness in her eyes.

Her mother arrive close to me. And ask me to offer her flower and pray for her to be in peace. I did the same. Everyone was very sad and her whole family was crying at heart.

Her father ask our family to stay there for one night.

"Kimito-kun, here, take this." Her mother offers me a dusty key and her dairies. I don't want to decline their request, so I take it with grace.

After the meal I go for a walk to the sideway temple.

"Sorry, Chie-chan. I know it's bad to look into anyone's diary. But please let me be in your memories." With these words I began to read her whole collection of 16 dairies.

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"Hey wake up, it will be bad if you sleep here." I was inside a large bright hall. Trying to open my eyes but it feels like they were closed with glue. I was only be able to hear the little strange sound that surrounds me.

"Sorry for being so selfish, but I don't want to depart yet" I was holding hands with a girl.

'SO, THOU WANT TO COMPLETE YOUR MARRIED LIFE IN HUMAN WORLD'- I heard a strong voice, which was echoing in the whole hall. 'BUT WOULDN'T IT BE A POOR EXCUSE FOR THOU TO BE FOND OF THIS BOY.'

I can feel by her hands that she was about to give up.

I grabbed her hand with a strong force. "I don't know who you are? And what you might be? Isn't it is possible for you to give her another chance? In return you can ask anything or any type of work done" I don't understand what was I saying just now?

"HAHA-HAHA-HAHA" A laughter breaks the silence "THOUGH WILL WORK FOR ME"

"I didn't mean to sa—."

“VERY WELL, THY REQUEST IS GRANTED. LITTLE GIRL, THOU HAVE A WISE PARTNER. THOU MAY LEAVE”

The echoing of voice turned silent.

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“Nice to meet you?” a beautiful girl was standing in front of me.

“Whoa! When did you come here? And WhOOO.....” I gulped “AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!” I was surprised to know that my dead fiancé was levitating in front of me.

“Nice to meet you Darling!!” there was forced smile on her face. And it seems like she was pretending to be my wife. And she was using some strange hand sign to make me understand a signal.

“What’s this a SOS??” I laughed. Soon I realised that I was hit hard on my face with a strong punch.

“AH! My hand slipped” she pretends to be innocent.

“Sorry My honey, but could you stop making that irritating face” my request was declined by another strong attack. I couldn’t stand. (T-T)

I was beaten up by a girl, and moreover she is my fiancé, no wife. But everything doesn’t make sense because she’s dead.

“Hey listen up! Don’t dare to be friendly with me! I don’t even know you. I’m only using you as a tool to complete my desire” she cleared all my misunderstanding. “But for now, keep acting as my husband. That’s my last chance to meet that person”

“oh-ho so that’s how you make a request to your husband” I teased her a bit. “So this person you want to meet, who is he/she?” I believed that our conversation was going nowhere. But still I continued “Do you know what this key mean? Your mom gave it to me”

I show the old key to her. But her response was quite common “I don’t know either? And who’s mom?”

“Your mom Mrs Sanahara.”

“Huh- I don’t remember anything. Wait do I have a mother?”

“I believe when a person dies he/she lost her entire memories. Can you remember the name of the person you want to meet?” Seeing her lost in thoughts, I confirms that this ghost girl don’t remember anything.

“Whaaaaa----- how could this be? Why don’t I remember anything? God-san? No way....” The ghost girl put her hands on her head.

“Your name? What is your name?” I ask.

“DON’T BE SURPRISED YOUNG COUPLE.” I can clearly hear a voice in my head. It’s the same strong voice. “IT’S VERY EASY TO GET THROUGH LIES, BUT I HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE THOU ONE LAST CHANCE. AND I WILL GIVE THIS GIRL TO LIVE FOR NEXT 60 YEARS”

“How can we do that?” I asked him.

“SHOW ME HOW STRONG IS THE BOND BETWEEN THOU”

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I was thinking a lot lately during my short trip to return to my home. And the most embarrassing thing that god made us to do is to \$\$\$\$\$\$. No I can't say it. But how is it possible to do with a ghost?? The god will judge us in these 3 days for whole the whole time. And he suggest that it would be best for us if we'll be in direct contact with each other.

He made us wear strange handcuffs. With this I can properly see her as a live person. My thought made me believe that the person she wants to meet is none other than me. How could I make her remember me? Did we make any kind of promise between us in the past?

“Hey, it's ok. You don't need to think so hard on it” By looking at my serious face she said “I don't know why I said those words in front of GOD. But thank you for backing me up”

Her wide eyes and honest expression made me blush. I turned my gaze away.

“Hey” I am about to say something that will going to hurt her more than in several ways “do you think you can forget” I need to say those words. Because I want to see this girl smile one more time, in reality. “Do you feel it is necessary for you to remember your memories?”

“What you want to say?”

“A promise, cliché moment, laughter, fun, memories, I believe it all doesn't matter...If we believe each other. I'm sure one day we can love. The only things that matters in life is feelings. If we feel the same way, if we will always be there for each other then it is possible for you to live without your memories” my words were not befitting, but deep in heart I think....

“Haha” chuckle\*\* “What's up with your face? You looks like a pervert.”

“It's possible if we understand our feelings, it's possible to revive you. And get you a new life.”

“Are you hitting on me?” her words makes me question myself. I began to feel doubt in my own self. “Say> if I reject your proposal right now, will you try it again next time.”

I was speechless. Because that wasn't my intension. And both us knew that, it won't be possible for her next time.

“I guess there won't be any next time.” She says with the same sadness in her eyes.

I stopped and drop by the food plaza to get a drink for two. It is the evening of first day.

“Can you drink?”

“I think, I can. I have material aura which allows me to touch physical bodies.” The atmosphere was awkward. Both of us are unable to match eyes.

I think that's the end of this day.

In the night we slept together. Facing opposite side, I began to feel guilty.

But the atmosphere turned violent when an ero music and red purple lightning surrounds my room.

I WILL KILL THIS GOD NEXT TIME.

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Next day-

I couldn't sleep last night. and again my behaviour was troublesome everytime our eyes met. I think the god want us to be together but its actions are not acceptable.

"Hey! Kimito-san, are you feeling well? You were murmuring strange sutra last night. Is it any kind of ritual?"

"Didn't you hear any kind of strange music last night?" I jumped out of my bed.

"No. the night was full of noise made by continuous chanting of sutra from your mouth" She was slightly angry at me. But she laughed in the end. Which made me believe that we can talk with ease and situation returned to normal.

BUT DAMN YOU GOD!! He made me surrender to this trap. What do you think that if I have a body and heart of a single high schooler, I'd give in easily? I've trained in mountains to control my desires.

2<sup>nd</sup> day went smoothly with little to no progress between us.

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Final Day-

Last night I slept peacefully but when I woke up everything was torn up. My room was made into a mess. Seriously who did this? It can't be Chie, because our hands were handcuffed.

But when I looked at her face.....she was heavily breathing...

"Do you think I'd give in easily.....DAMN YOU" She shouted in very loud voice.

No doubt. Case closed. It was her.

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After arranging my room to its original form. We talked a bit about our likes and dislikes. Fortunately I know a lot about her due to her diaries. But I don't want to show it to her.

"Kimito! I accept your proposal." Her words makes me so happy that I made another creepy smile on my face.

"Are you sure, is this the truth?"

"Again that face of a pervert." She laughed.

"Let the god know about our answer" I said and look up into Chie's face. She agreed.

A flash of light enters into my room and we were teleported to the heaven's dimensions.

We look around and walks up a bit. There was a bed in the middle.

I have a bad feeling about this. I looked at Chie's face. It was all red. She get the feeling what does it mean.

“DON’T MIND ME AND PLEASE CONTINUE”

Seriously I will kill this god.

“The hell we can’t!!” we shouted in loud voice.

“But as a proof to our feeling, and our relationship, that we want to continue in the future.”

“This much will be fine for now”

In the bright light our lips touches each other. It’s a deep kiss, with my wife, who is dead. But it’s fine, because love doesn’t care about being dead or alive.

It’s a feeling.

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The god didn’t revive her. He does extended her days that she can live longer in human world with me as a ghost.

We accept this fate.

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Author’s note-

I was about to give up in writing the rom-com genre. (It was my fourth idea) But I’m glad I finish it. There might be spelling and grammar errors in the story, don’t mind it.

And thank you for reading.

-LAZYICEFAIRY