

The child walked towards the laundromat, and Tou's eyes followed her like a predator stalking its prey.

*My stomach suffers from hunger. When will it stop?* The child thought.

He watched the child hold her stomach. "Finally, a meal," Tou said quietly. "One person's forgotten child is a demon's next meal."

Tou cackled as the child slipped into the laundromat, then followed, opening the door and listening for its cries.

"Yes, I hear you, and our pains will soon be over." Tou whispered grabbing his stomach from hunger pains.

"Keep crying out, child. Join the abyss of lost souls that were my meal." In the distance, Tou sees a small light with a child figure.

"Make it stop," the child says.

Tou removes his jacket, advances closer to the child, and crouches next to her. "I understand you, child."

The child trembles and begs for mercy, tears running down her face.

"Mercy is not coming from above, child. Mercy is here," Tou soothes her.