

Tw: Murder, Gore, drugging

Futaba had successfully made sure Goro was asleep. A little help from the sleeping meds he had forced her to get, her insomnia came in handy for once. Now she was looking at her phone following the directions she had texted out, airplane mode was key here, no one could follow her from here, no one needed to know she even knew of this place.

Slipping in was too easy, the security was there, but obviously old, he'd gotten too comfortable, the bastard. She slid into the window, before sliding over to the breaker box and smashing it off.

He was tied finally, on the chair, the zip-ties were a bit too tight on his wrists causing a steady drop of blood onto the floor. There was a ring of blood around his ankles from the cuts she had made to make sure there was no running away. She wasn't clean herself, a few scratches on her wrists from trying to subdue him, her back hurt from being thrown into the wall. The discarded needles rested nearby.

"Now, where were we?" She giggled. He only stared in fear as he strained against the restraints. "You know words, I didn't cut your tongue out yet."

"You're crazy!"

"And you really should have expected someone to come after you, Shido never leaves his loose ends untied. It's funny you tried to get away from it all. Even being out of Tokyo could never save you."

"That's in the past! I'm a changed man!"

She brought her knife to his neck, drawing little beads of blood, "*My mother* was in the past now was she?" She watched him swallow, drawing more blood. "That's what I thought."

"I'm sorry, look you work for him too! You know what would have happened if I didn't!"

She shook her head. "That bastard, doesn't employ me. Not for this. No hunting you has been a special side project of mine." She moved her knife only to stab him in the stomach, twisting it as it went in. She enjoyed the scream she heard. It was better than the shadows she killed, and much more deserved.

"I'd rather take all this skin off you and leave it on his door step," She drew a line on his neck when she removed the blade again. There was more blood than she planned for. If it kept going like that..

"Shit! Shit! Shit! He doesn't get to go that fucking!" She plunged the knife fully into his neck, it hanging gruesomely. She didn't get any enjoyment out of that horrible bastard ending that too early.

She was covered in blood now. She should have expected that. She pulled out the files in her bag. They all linked to Shido paying him to commit several murders in his youth. He couldn't have been much older than Goro was when he started. Pity. It left a warning for dear old dad. *Don't piss her off.*