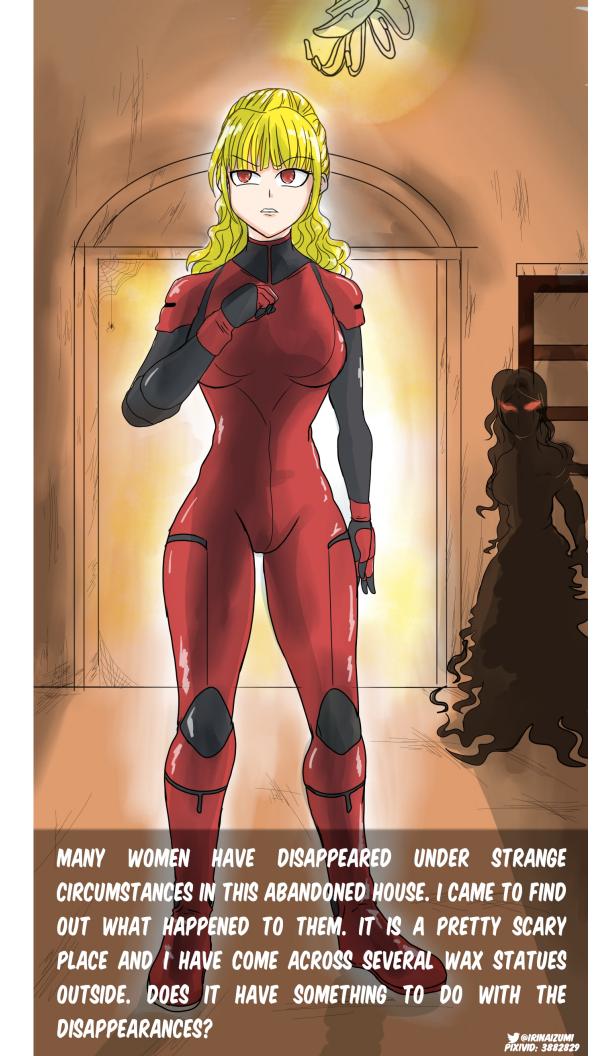
## **Wax Trap**

## Written by "Ina Izumi"

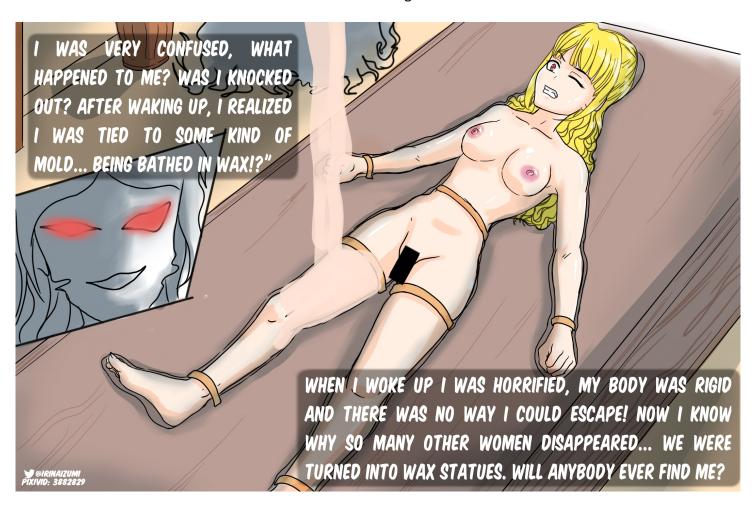
Soma Godfry, a beautiful and slim blonde woman with red eyes, has recently been investigating some strange cases of disappearances of women around an old abandoned house on the outskirts of the city. They are, certainly, some cases that have scandalized the population because the women who have disappeared have done so without leaving any trace. On the other hand, although they, those disappeared women, have not disappeared within the land where that old abandoned house is, in the past inhabited by wealthy nobles, they have disappeared within a radius of 5 km around that one. The old house, due to its proximity to said place, is the only clue they have in their investigation for finding who has been responsible for their disappearance. Certainly no one expected to find these beautiful women who disappeared alive: they all had common characteristics, they were slender, somewhat tall and had well-developed bodies that were well cared for by exercise, so the authorities believe that the person who's in charge of their disappearance may have been a serial killer who has decided to only kill women with these characteristics and then dispose of their bodies somewhere nearby or take the bodies with him for some strange reason.

However, Soma did not think to give up in the search for her, especially because one of her victims was a co-worker of hers, so she has undertaken the search for her in the vicinity of the places where these women disappeared. Soma thinks that there can be no coincidences and that it is impossible for all those missing women to simply vanish from earth, so she was determined to enter that old abandoned house, which was the only common point of reference for those victims who have been disappearing over the months. Once Soma traveled to that region where said house was, she infiltrated through the wooded and dangerous forest that surrounds said house until she reached the garden of that abandoned house that, to her surprise, although it was somewhat neglected, this house was found at his discretion in very good condition. On the other hand, something that Soma found very curious, are the countless statues that were in the garden of said house. All these statues, contrary to what one would expect to find in a garden lost in the open, were very realistic and, due to the consistency of the material with which they seem to have been made, it seems that they are wax statues, but why would such beautiful and shiny wax statues not melt in the sun? Perhaps it is a new improved wax or some other material that resembles it? Soma asks herself.

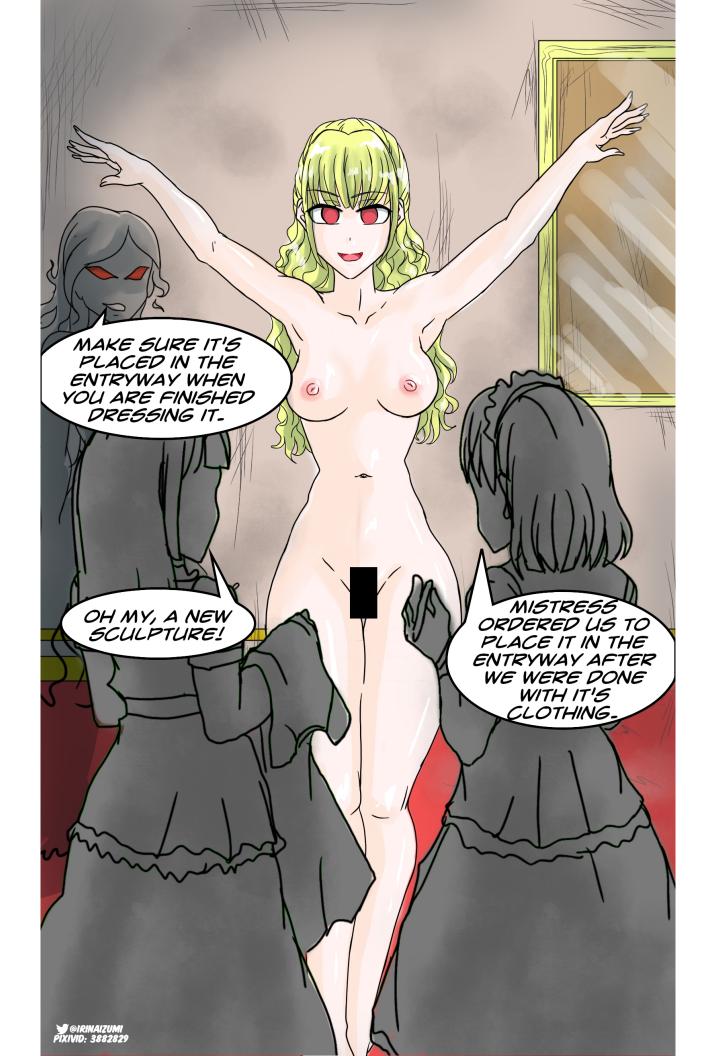
On the other hand, Soma noticed some suspicious resemblance to said wax statues, they reminded her of the photos of some of the victims that she saw before, but, above all, a statue particularly caught her attention. One of them, with brown hair, in a beautiful pink princess dress, looked very much like her missing coworker. Soma smiled crookedly and immediately wondered what kind of cretin would have made identical wax statues to the missing women and placed them particularly in that garden ... Was that a bad joke? Soma thinks. For that reason, Soma began to think that, for there to be so much interest in making such an extravagant joke in that garden, perhaps the old abandoned house in front of the garden is not so abandoned and perhaps is inhabited by the one who made those wax figures. Then, in search of an answer, she heads to the apparently abandoned house and begins to inspect it looking for something or someone who can provide her with more information. However, unfortunately for Soma, she was not alone inside that house, because from the darkness a malicious shadow stalks her and watches her. When Soma notices that she is being observed, before turning around she is heavily knocked out by a blow to the head.



Later, she finally wakes up, mostly due to an intense heat that she has started to feel. To Soma's horror, she has woken up just as some exotic wax is falling on her leg and surrounding her entire body. Soma tried to move to free herself with the hopes of being able to flee, but, to her misfortune, everything is useless. No matter how hard Soma struggled, she is firmly tied to a mold and is being bathed in that exotic wax, while being watched by that ghostly shadow and as the house maids prepare to manually disperse the wax over the upper part of her body slightly protruding from the cast. Soma, nervous and still unable to believe what is happening at all, has finally realized how it is that all those girls disappeared in recent years without a trace: without a doubt the wax statues that are on the outside, all them, the original models of these statues, covered in wax and converted into such wax statues. Soma does not know what else she can do or what will become of her but she trusts that, at least, after her disappearance, they will find her one day and try to reverse the process, if she does not die for some reason while turned into a wax figure.



Hours after the long and prolonged psychological suffering that Soma was subjected to, she has finally been totally immobilized and she no longer moves a hair nor is any spasm seen in her body. The wax has dried and now she is just a perfect, beautiful and defenseless figure of wax, which the maids admire as they paint the details on her body, put makeup on her and dress her, all while following the indications of the mysterious ghostly shadow that captured Soma. Meanwhile, Soma's skin glows brightly as she poses with her arms outstretched, peacefully waiting for them to finish her makeup and dress her for a new life.



After dressing and making up the new wax figure, the maids carried her delicately and took her to her new place, made especially for her, a small pedestal just to one side of the entrance, a place from which all visitors will be able to appreciate its beauty clearly. Without a doubt it is the best acquisition that the lady has made lately, and it is an acquisition to which the lady has taken a special affection for her great beauty. Meanwhile, that beautiful wax statue superbly wears a beautiful white dress with red ballet shoes and some other accessories, while a snake snoops and slips up her leg and a small bird considers putting it's nest there. How long will it take her to forget who she is or that she

was once a person and not just a simple garden ornament?

