Hi everyone, I'm Plumko.

I'm a bit surprised that many people have bought this DLC ...

Oh my, the whole world knows that my family has encountered ghosts.

Alright, let's get started.

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This is a story set in the northern region, approximately 60 years ago.

Back then, people tended to get married at a younger age, and my grandfather was no exception. In his early twenties, he got married to a girl from a neighboring county.

My grandfather came from a good family.

He was highly knowledgeable and talented, with a gentle and refined personality.

The most notable thing about him was his handsome appearance.

Yes, he was the epitome of a shoujo manga.

He often caused a stir in the town, with numerous girls in the county wanting to pursue him.

One day, my grandmother took the children to her parental home, leaving my grandfather alone at home to take care of things.

However, my grandfather wasn't good at household chores, including cooking.

Coincidentally, the widow who lived next door noticed this and invited him to have dinner at her place.

But unfortunately, tuberculosis was prevalent at that time, and it was an incurable disease.

The widow and her family also contracted the illness.

Given the poor understanding of disease prevention at the time, my grandfather, unfortunately, became infected as well.

During his critical two-month period, he would occasionally have a strange dream.

In his dream, he assumed the role of a groom in a splendid wedding ceremony.

The ladies-in-waiting were bustling about, paying him no attention.

Everyone was wearing peculiar foreign garments, including himself.

The attire was somewhat hard to describe, resembling Tang Dynasty clothing in some ways but with distinct details.

They were speaking an unintelligible language, clearly indicating that they were foreigners.

Whenever he was about to ask what was happening in the dream, he would wake up.

And even more strangely, when he woke up, there was a high chance that he wouldn't be in the bedroom.

He would find himself inside the backyard stable.

When asked how he ended up there, he had no idea how he got there.

As the severity of his illness increased, the frequency of his dreams also intensified, becoming clearer and more vivid.

Finally, one time in the dream, he heard one of the ladies-in-waiting speaking in broken Chinese:

"You should marry our young lady. She really likes you."

My grandfather was startled and quickly responded, "No, I already have a wife and children!"

The lady-in-waiting seemed unconcerned and didn't reply, leaving my grandfather bewildered and filled with a lingering fear.

Heavy snowfall enveloped the area, marking two months since he contracted the illness.

The boundary between reality and the dream world seemed to blur even further.

My grandfather's physical condition also became increasingly worrisome.

In the end, he couldn't withstand the ravages of the illness. He departed from this world, not at a very old age.

You may have already guessed it.

The dream, the group of ladies-in-waiting, and the young lady they mentioned were all Japanese.

The location of the stable was once the ancestral mansion of a Japanese commander.

Indeed, the commander's family and his daughter lived there.

This story became a peculiar local ghost tale in that region at the time.

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Wow, this could also be a game theme!

Through this story, we can learn that

Must be cautious of widows who can cook...XD