**The Mystery of Sweet Valley**

Lana is a 35-year-old woman, tall, thin, and with brown hair, she works as an assistant in a successful law firm. Her husband Michael, 44, is a tall, well-built, black-haired Chicago Police detective, and they both live in a beautiful suburban home with their 9-year-old son Mike, who is a very reserved boy and with few friends. They lived a normal life, until Mike started having strange dreams. He told his mother that in his dreams he saw his father, Michael, come home covered in blood and collapse right at his feet with teary eyes and die instantly. Those dreams worried Lana a lot, and she decided to take her son to see a psychologist named April, who was her childhood friend.

**Lana:** Hi April.

**April:** ¿Lana, how are you?

**Lana:** A little overwhelmed, really.

**April:** ¿Why? What's going on?

**Lana:** It's my son Mike. I don’t know what happens to him.

**April:** It's okay friend, don't worry, let me interview him and we'll see what happens to him.

**April:** Hi Mike, ¿how are you?

**Mike:** I'm fine ma'am.

**April:** Your mom told me that you dream strange things.

**Mike:** Yes, but, only sometimes.

**April:** ¿And what do you dream about?

**Mike:** Bad stuff.

**April:** ¿What do you mean?

**Mike:** In my dreams, I see a young woman in a white suit with blood on her hands.

Surprised, the Psychologist asks Mike to continue describing his dreams.

**April:** ¿And does that young woman tell you something?

**Mike:** Yes ma'am.

**April:** ¿And what does she tell you?

**Mike:** she tells me crying: ¡Help me please!

April looks at Lana strangely and with an astonished face.

**April:** I think we'll run some tests.

**Lana:** Fine, whatever it takes.

After a few days they already had the results. Everything seemed to be fine, except that it seemed to the psychologist to be more a case of loneliness than a mental problem.

She told Lana that it could be that Mike, being an only child, longed for the presence of a little sister.

**April:** I think you and Michael should think about having a girl, so Mike doesn't feel alone.

**Lana:** Ha ha ha, are you crazy, I barely have time to raise Mike. Forget it.

**April:** It's just a suggestion.

**Lana:** Save your suggestions, I think it was a bad idea to come here, let's go son.

The days passed and Mike did not have any more dreams, but from one moment to the next, his life would change completely with an unexpected event. One rainy night, Lana receives a visitor she would rather never see.

**Lana:** Mike, there's a knock on the door, go to see who is.

**Mike:** I'm coming mom.

He was a policeman in his uniform soaked through the torrential downpour.

**Mike:** Mom, he's a cop.

A heartbreaking fear invades the young mother, who runs to meet the policeman.

**Policeman:** Mrs. Lana?

**Lana:** Yes, it's me, tell me.

She said with a broken voice.

**Policeman:** Your husband just died in an exchange of shots with criminals who were robbing a grocery store, I'm very sorry.

Lana's world turned upside down with the sudden news. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Mike ran to his room and closed the door, only his screams of pain could be heard. The mother fell to the ground on her knees, immersed in a sea of tears. Her husband was gone forever.

Michael's funeral was held on a cloudy afternoon, where all honors were given to him on the green field, a place reserved for uniformed heroes who gave their lives in the line of duty. There were a lot of police officers shaking Mike's hand and showing their condolences. Michael's family was heartbroken, as was the young widow. Little by little those present left, until only Lana was left, who was staring at the pile of earth that buried her beloved husband.

**Lana:** ¿Why did you leave me alone? What am I going to do now?

She said her while she was drowning in her own crying.

The days passed, and the days turned into months, and the months into years.

Everything in that house reminded her of her husband, the table where they ate, the sofa where they sat to chat, the bed that was now empty, it was like a blow that hammered her mind every time she saw them. Finally, she decided to have a new beginning, a new life with her son, in a different place and far from there.

An old friend told her about a remote town where she grew up, she told her it was peaceful and very quiet. Located in southeast Alaska and called Sweet Valley, it was what Lana needed to get away from it all and start from scratch.

Sweet Valley seemed to be the perfect place, since it was surrounded by mountains, lakes and forests, but most importantly, away from civilization and everything that could remind her of such a sad event, such as the loss of her beloved. Lana had reserved a small cabin on the outskirts of the town of Sweet Valley, near Salt Lake, and she was excited to start her new life there, but no one could have imagined what was about to happen.

Upon reaching the town, Mike realized that people were beginning to look at them as if they were from another planet. The elderly ladies looked at them with contempt, but Lana didn't pay any attention to them and she continued on her way to the market that was close to the village church, where she would buy some groceries. When she finished, she took a taxi that would take her to her long-awaited cabin.

**Lana:** Good morning sir, take me to the cabin near Salt Lake, please.

She told the obese, scorned conductor, who looked more like a train mechanic than a taxi driver.

**Driver:** Don't worry, ma'am, I'll take you to your final destination, so you can rest in peace.

The taxi driver told her laughing. It was at that moment that Lana realized something was wrong.

**Lana:** Excuse me, ¿what did you mean by that?

**Driver:** No, nothing, ma'am, nothing, it's just that….

**Lana:** Tell me once and for all, ¿what did you mean by that?

This time she answered him with a defiant and high-sounding tone at the same time.

**Driver:** Ma'am, what happens is that very strange things happened in that cabin that I prefer not to tell, I'm sorry, you will realize what I want to tell you yourself.

A gray cloud of doubt immediately hung over her head. What did this ragged man mean? Lana thought, as they continued on their way to the pleasant cabin. Suddenly and without prior warning, a huge tree fell in the middle of the road, almost crushing them, so the driver had to stop, in order to get out alive from that incident.

**Driver**: ¡Oh my god! Almost and we don't count it, ma'am.

**Lana:** ¿What happened?

asked the frightened stranger.

**Driver**: ¿Can’t you see that that tree almost wiped us off the map?, you'll have to follow your path on foot, it's not very far from your destination and it would be better if you stay there, this town has had enough misfortune for you and your son bring us more.

**Lana:** Okay, but I'll only pay you half.

**Driver:** Don't worry ma'am, save that money for your funeral.

Immediately, Lana and Mike got out of the vehicle and headed towards the cabin, not knowing what to expect.

The road to the cabin was lonely, full of fog and surrounded by huge trees that covered them on both sides, they seemed frozen by the cold winter that caressed them.

**Mike:** ¡Look mom! That tree over there, how beautiful!

**Lana:** Yes son, it is very beautiful.

**Mike:** ¡Look mom! That plant is very pretty.

**Lana:** Yes Mike, it really is.

**Mike:** ¡Look at that mom!

**Lana:** ¿What do you want, son? Leave me alone and walk, we still have a long way to go.

**Mike:** Mom, that man is following us.

A heartbreaking cold ran through Lana's body from head to toe, while her son pointed his index finger behind them. Lana turned around and saw through the heavy fog a huge silhouette of someone running towards them with a long, sharp object sticking out of her right hand.

**Lana:** ¡Run Mike!

**Mike:** I can't, mom, I'm so scared.

Seeing that her son could not run, the unfortunate mother only had to hug him tightly and expect the worst.

**Driver:** Ma'am, she forgot her umbrella in the car.

**Lana:** Sir, ¡what a scare it gave me! But thank you very much!

**Driver:** Excuse me if I scared you, I didn't mean to, but take that scare as a preparation for what's to come.

Said that man for the last time before walking away and getting lost in the fog.

Lana and her son continued their long and desolate path to the cabin, which they managed to see a couple of hours after that incident.

**Mike**: Mom, ¿is that the cabin?

**Lana:** I think yes son, that's definitely it, it looks a lot like the one in the photo they gave me.

**Mike:** ¡It’s beautiful! And it has a swing in the back, right in front of the lake. ¿Can I go see him?

**Lana:** Not now, son, let's unpack first.

**Mike:** It's okay.

The cabin was made entirely of wood, with a very dark basement and a chimney sticking out of the ceiling. It consisted of two bedrooms and a large living room with windows overlooking the lake. In the back, there was the famous Salt Lake, named for its high degree of salinity, due to its proximity to the sea.

Night fell suddenly, and both had already settled in their new home.

**Mike**: See you tomorrow mom.

**Lana:** See you tomorrow son.

Each one said goodbye to the other and went to sleep in their respective rooms.

The night passed slowly until the clock marked 3:33 a.m., it was then that, suddenly, strange things began to happen that the new tenants did not imagine. Mike began to have nightmares again, only this time, he saw a figure of a huge man chasing him through the woods until he reached a precipice, where, unable to escape, he plunged into the abyss and fell on top of it. A lake that at the bottom had a black coffin, which was open and empty.

Very scared, Mike woke up and told his mother what had happened, who tried to reassure him, saying that it was just a dream.

**Mike:** Mom, I was so scared, ¿can I sleep with you?

**Lana:** It's okay, son, but just for tonight.

The next morning, they both went to the forest in search of wood for the fireplace, since the cold was very intense, both during the day and at night.

On his way back, as he approached the Cabin, Mike noticed something extremely strange, he thought he saw the silhouette of a man leaning out of the living room window, who was staring at the lake, so he immediately reported it to the mother of him

**Mike:** ¡Mom, look!

**Lana:** ¿What son?

**Mike:** Over there, in the window.

The worried woman looked towards the window that her son was pointing to, but she saw nothing.

**Lana:** I don't see anything son, it must be the curtains. Don't worry, sometimes the same thing happens to me.

**Mike:** Yes mom, it must be the curtains. But forget it!

In the afternoon, the child asked the mother for permission to go to the swing that was just behind the house, to which the mother agreed. The swing hung from an old oak tree with rusty chains that looked like they were taken from an old sunken ship. Mike began to swing back and forth, like a pendulum on a wall clock, getting higher and higher. Suddenly, the boy observed how a thick red substance began to sprout from the branches that supported the swing, with a fetid odor similar to blood.

**Mike:** Mom, come see, ¡hurry up!

The bewildered boy shouted when he saw the situation.

**Lana:** Mike, ¿what’s going on?

**Mike:** Look mom, the tree, it's bleeding.

**Lana:** Son, there's nothing there.

Lana said to her son, but this time, with teary eyes and taking the child inside the house.

Night fell over the cabin again, but this time, her mother let her son sleep with her, so she wouldn't be scared. Everything seemed calm until the clock marked 3:33 a.m. again, that's when Lana suddenly heard a loud noise coming from the basement, so she decided to go investigate, but taking with her an old kerosene lamp and a knife. Slowly, she went down the stairs, illuminated by the dim light given off by the old artifact and with her heart in her throat, she could hear her own heartbeat, which increased as she reached the bottom of the stairs. Then, just as her feet touched the cold basement floor, she could see wet foot prints ahead of her and heard the sound of chains dragging across the floor in her direction. It was then that an indescribable fear took over her body and she quickly ran up the stairs, but only to realize that the door was closed. Screams of terror came from her mouth asking for help, but there was not a single soul miles away, only hers, her son, Mike, who seemed not to hear her mother's screams. The noise of the chains was getting closer and closer to her, when suddenly, the doorknob turned by itself and she was able to get out of it, leaving behind such a terrifying sound that followed her. But what was that? wondered the horrified mother. She immediately ran to the bed where her son Mike was sleeping, but only to realize that he was not there. She ran out of the cabin in the middle of the cold night to look for her son, when she sees through the thick fog, a small silhouette, as if it were a child, who was standing right on the edge of the frozen lake. It was her son, the one who was walking asleep towards the deep waters of the lake, without hearing the desperate screams of her mother.

**Lana:** Son, ¿what are you doing?, nooooo….

Lana was able to run and reach her son just as the water reached his waist, it was then that he woke up.

**Mike:** ¿Mom? But what are we doing here? I'm so cold.

**Lana:** My son, let's go inside.

Said the mother crying inconsolably when she saw what was happening to her beloved son.

The new tenant began to feel restless and scared. ¿What was happening in that cabin? And what was happening to her son? She decided to investigate and discover the truth about what was happening, but she never imagined what was to come.

The next morning, Lana returned with her son to the town of Sweet Valley and began to ask the inhabitants questions about the history of the cabin. At first, people seemed reluctant to speak and ignored her, as if she were a leper. Until, finally, she was told about an old woman named Susan, who is a medium and communicates with spirits, who they visited and told them a really chilling story. She told them that many years ago, a man named Jacob lived in that cabin with his wife, Rita, and his 16-year-old daughter, Eva. Jacob was a man, tall, thin and with a prominent beard, a strange and lonely type. There were rumors in the town that he practiced rites invoking spirits from the afterlife, which frightened more than one in the town.

One night, they disappeared without a trace. The townspeople suspected that Jacob had something to do with their disappearance, but no proof was ever found. The cabin was left abandoned.

Susan told Lana that there were rumors that all three died in a very mysterious way and that their spirits still haunted the cabin, seeking revenge against those who had wrongfully accused them. Lana shuddered when she heard this story. Could it be true? Could her spirits that were tormenting her and her child be hers?

Susan also told them that her son, Mike, had the power of clairvoyance, which allowed him to see things that others couldn't, including spirits and past or upcoming events. Lana realized at that moment that Mike's dreams and visions now made sense, as he predicted the death of his father and saw the spirits of Jacob and Rita. Now she was more determined than ever to face whatever was plaguing them. She knew that she couldn't run from her problems and that she had to protect Mike. So she began to dig deeper into the history of Jacob and his family, looking for clues as to what had really happened.

One night, Lana woke up right at 3:33 a.m. and she heard whispers coming from the basement, so she decided to go down to check, only this time, she put a chair leaning on the doorknob so it wouldn't close. She went down the stairs very scared, but at the same time intrigued about what was happening. Upon reaching the bottom, she could see an old dusty chest on the ground, which she decided to open. Inside it, she discovered a small journal hidden among many sheets of paper. It was Rita's diary, and in it, she told the true story of what had happened. Jacob was not an evil being, but a man tormented by the loss of his daughter Eva, who they said had been kidnapped by a group of men from the town who wanted revenge on him, because they thought he was a sorcerer. Both of them had searched for her daughter for years, but finally, the sadness of not finding her overwhelmed them, leading them to do something crazy.

Overwhelmed and heartbroken by his lost daughter, Jacob grabbed a chain and attached it to the branch of the oak tree behind the cabin, tying the other end around his neck, and falling from the swing, choking to death instantly.

Tormented by her double loss, Rita couldn't take it anymore and one cold night she walked out of the solitary house, slowly entering the frozen lake, until her body was completely submerged, drowning after a few seconds. She was found days later floating near the shore.

Now everything made sense, the spirits put Lana and her son to the test, so they would know what they went through in life to be worried about their daughter, and at the same time, they were asking them for help to find her and finally be able to rest in peace.

Once her mission was discovered, Lana decided to investigate what had really happened to Eva, but she also knew that she had to be very careful, since she was getting into something more dangerous than she could ever imagine.

With the information she had been able to gather, Lana left her son Mike in Susan's care and went to investigate at the town police station, to find out the details of the search for Eva and if there was any clue as to what had happened to her. but it was not very well received.

**Lana:** I want to talk to the town sheriff.

**Secretary:** He is very busy, come back tomorrow.

**Lana:** I'm sorry miss, but I've come a long way and I'm not leaving until I talk to the Sheriff.

**Secretary:** I already told you to come back tomorrow, ¿don’t you understand?

She said to Lana the annoying secretary in a high-sounding tone, which reached the ears of Sheriff Conrad, who came out of his office.

**Sheriff:** ¿What’s going on here?

**Secretary:** Nothing Sheriff, it's just that this lady wants to talk to you and I told her you're busy.

**Lana:** Give me just a few minutes sir, I need to talk to you.

**Sheriff:** All right, let her through.

**Lana:** Thank you very much Sheriff.

**Sheriff:** Let's see, how can I help you, ma'am.

**Lana:** Sir, I need to know how the investigation of the case of Eva’s disappearance went, ¿who carried it out? What did you find? And if there were any suspects.

**Sheriff:** Look, ma'am, the only thing I can tell you about that case is that I carried out the investigations myself and not a single trace of what could have happened to that young woman was found. What's more, this case is closed and will remain so, so I recommend that you not continue investigating the matter further.

**Lana:** Yes, but there must be at least some clue, some witness to the fact.

**Sheriff:** No, there are no witnesses, there are no clues, there is nothing and I already left my office BEFORE I SEND HER TO JAIL.

Lana left the office somewhat upset and sad, but now with more questions than answers. Why did that man treat her so badly? Could it be that he is hiding something?

Lana was determined more than ever to find out what happened to Eva and now nothing and no one would stop her.

As she left the police station, a dirty and smelly man approached her, he was a homeless man who was called Bob.

**Bob:** Ma'am, give a poor starving homeless man a coin.

**Lana:** ¡Sorry! I don't have any money.

**Bob:** Give me a coin and I'll tell you about the missing girl.

Lana was petrified, ¿how did this man know that she was looking for answers about Eva?

**Lana:** ¿How do you know I’m looking for something?

**Bob:** I know a lot of things, people talk around me thinking I don't understand what's going on around me, but they're wrong, I know everything about this town.

**Lana:** Take a coin, but tell me what you know about the girl.

**Bob:** I can only tell you that she is closer than she imagines, but be very careful, because she is playing with fire and she can get burned.

It was the last thing the homeless man said to him before leaving for a dark alley.

Even more bewildered, she continued on her way in search of the truth, no matter what might happen to her, she was determined to find out the truth and help those poor souls find true peace.

The days and nights passed in that snowy cabin, without strange events occurring, or noises being heard at night, until one afternoon, Mike could see a reflection, it was something like a white suit floating in the air in the middle of the lake. He immediately reported what had happened to her mother, who quickly ran to where she was pointing to her son.

**Lana:** ¿But what is that?

**Mike:** I don't know mom.

**Lana:** It could be Rita's spirit wanting to tell me something.

She thought the intrigued woman at the moment that she saw the image vanish in the middle of the lake.

Lana went out to town again, but this time, to call a friend of hers named Mark, who was a detective colleague of her husband's, who agreed to Lana's call and showed up in town the next day. They met in a restaurant and she explained to him everything that had happened, asking him at the same time for her help to solve that case that had generated so much concern for her and her son.

Realizing this, the town sheriff went to the restaurant where they were, accompanied by three more officers.

**Sheriff:** ¿Who the hell are you and what are you doing in my town?

**Mark:** First of all good morning, my name is Mark and this is my friend Lana. What is the problem?

**Sheriff:** THE PROBLEM IS YOU IMBECILE, GET OUT OF MY TOWN BEFORE SUNSET OR YOU WILL SEE THE CONSEQUENCES.

The Sheriff told him at the moment that he was leaving the place along with the agents.

Mark, frightened by the Sheriff's words, told Lana that he couldn't help her, but that he trusted that she alone could solve her case, leaving town that same day.

Once again alone with her son, Lana doubted for a moment whether she should give up the search and withdraw from that mysterious town, or if, on the contrary, she should continue until she clarified what happened to poor Eva, once again choosing the second option.

The days passed again before Lana went out to town to continue inquiring about the subject, until, due to fate, she was able to overhear a conversation between two ladies in the market, where one told the other that the son of the Sheriff was involved in the case.

**Lady 1:** They say that there is a stranger investigating the case of the missing girl, I hope she can do something, since everyone in this town is cowardly as a chicken.

**Lady 2:** That boy son of the Sheriff has something to do with it, he was the boyfriend of the missing girl.

**Lady 1:** Yes, that Billy Conrad guy, always protected by the corrupt Sheriff.

Lana, she couldn't believe what she was hearing, now everything made sense, the Sheriff knew more than he was saying, and his son was involved in the case.

Immediately, she began to search under the stones for the Sheriff's son, who she was able to find out was studying at the Sweet Valley Academy, so she went there. Upon arrival, she waited outside until she could see how a patrol car was picking up the young man and decided to follow him to his home. When the car pulled out of the house, she rang the bell of the ostentatious residence, where someone quickly opened the door, it was Billy.

**Billy:** Yes ma’am, ¿tell me how can I help you?

**Lana:** ¿You’re Billy Conrad right?

**Billy:** Yes, it’s me, ¿but who are you and what do you want?

**Lana:** My name is Lana and I want you to tell me where Eva is.

Billy's face went in just a second from being angry, to showing an expression only compared to the fear of death. Pale and nearly fainting, he told Lana.

**Billy:** Look ma'am, I don't know who you are, or what the hell you're talking about, leave before I call my father, he's a policeman.

**Lana:** Yes, I already met your father, the corrupt Sheriff of the town and who protects you from what you did to Eva.

**Billy:** ¡ENOUGH LADY! GET OUT OF HERE!

**Lana:** I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED TO EVA AND ONLY YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS KNOW.

At that moment, Billy closed the door on Lana, almost hitting her in the face, so she decided to leave, but only for now.

At the precise moment she turned around, she could see that in the house across the street, someone was peeking out from behind a window curtain, so she carefully crossed the street and approached. The silhouette was no longer in the window, but she still decided to find out who he was. She knocked on the door, and a frightened young man of about 17 years old opened it, his name is Thomas.

**Thomas:** Tell me ma'am.

**Lana:** ¿Are you a friend of Billy’s?

**Thomas:** Yes, ma'am, he is my friend.

**Lana:** ¿What’s your name?

**Thomas:** My name is Thomas.

**Lana:** Thomas, I need to know what happened to Eva, and I'm sure you know something. Please Thomas, do the right thing and tell me what happened to her.

At that moment, Thomas burst into tears and Lana hugged him, telling him that everything would be fine, but that he had to tell her what happened to the young woman.

Thomas, once calmed down, told Lana what had happened.

He told her that some time ago, he and his friend Billy were walking through the woods one afternoon and decided to look for Eva to accompany them. Eva, she was Billy's girlfriend, so she didn't hesitate for a single moment to go with them. Thomas told her that after hours they were bored and Billy had the idea of taking out his father's revolver, which he had in his backpack, it was a Smith and Wesson, .38 caliber, short barrel, which scared Thomas. Eva, who told them that she would leave, since she did not like those games. Billy, asked her to calm down, telling her that he knew very well what he was doing, since his father taught him to use the weapon, so, to demonstrate it, he rotated the weapon with the index finger of his right hand, and in that precise moment, a shot was heard that resounded among the snow-capped mountains of the Valley, it was the weapon that Billy was holding, which detonated by accident. A scared Eva with her mouth open, looked at her hands, which she kept pressing hard on her abdomen full of blood. What have you done? Thomas yelled at Billy, who, still scared, couldn't believe what had happened. Eva fainted, falling to the ground, pale and unconscious and her breath weak.

**Thomas:** Let's get her to the hospital or she'll die.

**Billy:** No, she's already dead. We must hide her body or we will rot in jail.

**Thomas:** ¿What shall we do now?

**Billy:** I have a plan.

They went to Eva's cabin, since her parents were not there, and they took out blankets and sheets, which they used to wrap her body. Then, they went to the small dock and tied several heavy stones to Eva's neck and feet, throwing her body to the bottom of the Salt Lake.

Both young men swore never to say what had happened that fateful afternoon.

Lana was in a sea of tears listening to the horrible end that poor Eva had. At that precise moment, Billy ran across the street with a gun drawn, ready to end the lives of Thomas and Lana, who covered each other expecting the worst. Angered by the betrayal of his best friend, Billy pointed the gun at both of them, and suddenly several shots are heard. It was Mark, who did not hesitate to shoot Billy when he saw that he threatened to end their lives.

Once wounded and lying on the ground, Billy told Thomas:

**Billy:** Don't say anything friend, we swear to carry our secret to the grave, do your part.

**Thomas:** No, Billy, I'm done telling the truth.

In that instant, he closed his eyes and died.

**Mark:** ¿Are you alright?

**Lana:** Yes Mark, thanks for not leaving me alone in this.

This time Mark did not come alone, he brought with him several units of the Federal Guard, who took Thomas and the town Sheriff into custody for being accomplices in the murder of the Young Woman. Thomas agreed to take them to where his body was submerged, which they found after several hours with the help of divers. When they unwrapped it, they saw that it was intact, as if it were still alive, probably because of the cold and salty nature of the lake, it had been preserved that way for a long time. Her angelic face seemed to smile relieved that they had found her.

**Lana:** I can't imagine how much the poor thing suffered on her deathbed. Poor dear.

**Mark:** I don't even want to think about it.

**Lana**: We have to reunite her with her parents.

**Mark:** ¡Sure! After her autopsy we will bury her in the patio of the cabin next to her parents!

The person in charge of carrying out the autopsy is Mr. Phillips, the town's Doctor, and that same night, he proceeded to carry out the procedure by himself in the hospital morgue. He began by checking the girl's abdomen and noticed something creepy. Eva did not have any visible bullet wounds on her body, as Thomas claimed, what's more, she had no signs of having been cut, much less beaten. The Doctor continued to perform the autopsy, but with shortness of breath and an icy cold that ran through his entire body and made a horrible discovery.

**Dr. Phillips:** She was pregnant.

A fetus of little more than three months, lay inert in her womb. The Doctor removed the fetus and put it on a stretcher that was behind him.

**Dr. Phillips:** So what they said about the Sheriff was true, his son Billy got Eva pregnant and they drowned her to get rid of her and her baby. I must bury that bastard so as not to leave evidence. So I can help my friend the Sheriff so he doesn't get arrested for this case.

He continued with the autopsy and found that her lungs were filled with water, which was a clear indication that she had been drowned.

**Dr. Phillips:** They drowned that bitch, I have to fix this diagnosis to make it look like an accident.

The Doctor was determined to help the Sheriff, no matter what he had to do, even lie. Minutes passed and suddenly, the hairs on his body stood on end when he heard the cry of a baby, he slowly turned his gaze back, only to realize that the fetus was no longer on the stretcher where he placed it. He looked back at Eva's body and saw her sitting on her stretcher carrying her fetus in her left arm and a scalpel in her right hand.

**Dr. Phillips:** No, Eva, please, I just wanted to help. Nooooooooooo.

The next day, they found the Doctor dead on the floor in the middle of a pool of blood, his throat had been cut and there was no trace of Eva's body, nor of the fetus.

A series of speculations and murmurs ran through the town like wildfire. What had happened? Where was the body? Nobody knows.

A few days later, Thomas, who was being held at the police station, also appeared with his throat cut on the floor of his cell along with the Sheriff, whose eyes had been gouged out. Lana realized that Eva was seeking revenge for what they did to her, and for not having buried her with her parents to finally rest in peace. Lana decided to take her son Mike from her and they went in the car with Mark, to leave that mysterious and terrifying valley, hoping never to return.

As they drove away down the road, Mike said to his mother:

**Mike:** Mom.

**Lana:** Tell me son.

**Mike:** I see a young woman carrying a very small baby.

Horrified, the mother looks out the window into the woods and she sees nothing.

**Lana:** ¿WHERE SON?, WHERE DID YOU SEEN HER? I SEE NOTHING.

**Mike:** Here mom, she's sitting next to me.

**Lana:** Son, don't look her in the eyes. Eva, if you're there, I want you to know that we wanted to help you, please don't hurt my son. All I wanted was to reunite with your parents, don't hurt him, I implore you.

Lana said crying, while looking at the empty seat next to her son.

**Mike:** Mom, she already left, she just wanted to say goodbye, she told me: "Thank you."

Lana sighed with relief between sobs to see that everything was over.

A few days later, Lana found out that they found Eva's body, buried next to her parents. No one knew how or when she got there, what is known is that the people of Sweet Valley will never forget what happened and it will be a story that will be told from one generation to the next for a long time.

**THE END**