

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and blue trousers, stands in a warmly lit room. She is holding a black bag. The room features a dark coat hanging on the left, a wicker basket, a lamp, a candle, and a bathtub with a night view of city lights through a window. The scene is cozy and inviting.

The Sanctuary of Home


NIINA KOHSAKA

The heavy wooden door clicks shut, leaving the bustling city noise outside.

CLICK

Yui steps into the soft, dim glow of her entryway, kicking off her shoes with a quiet sigh of relief.

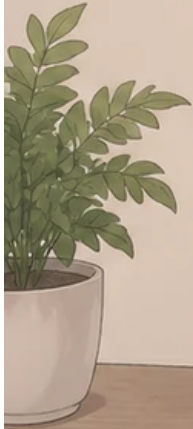


An illustration of a woman with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and blue trousers, standing in a hallway. She has a black backpack on and is looking at a dark blue coat hanging on a rack. To her left is a wooden console table with a white vase containing a green plant and a white bowl. The hallway is lit with warm, golden light, featuring an arched doorway at the end and a framed picture on the wall to the right. A thought bubble above her head contains the text "Time to rest."

Time to rest.


Yui turns the handle,
and the door slides open.

A wave of gentle comfort
greet her.
A soft mist fills the room,
carrying the faint essence
of clean water.




Scene 4 of 10

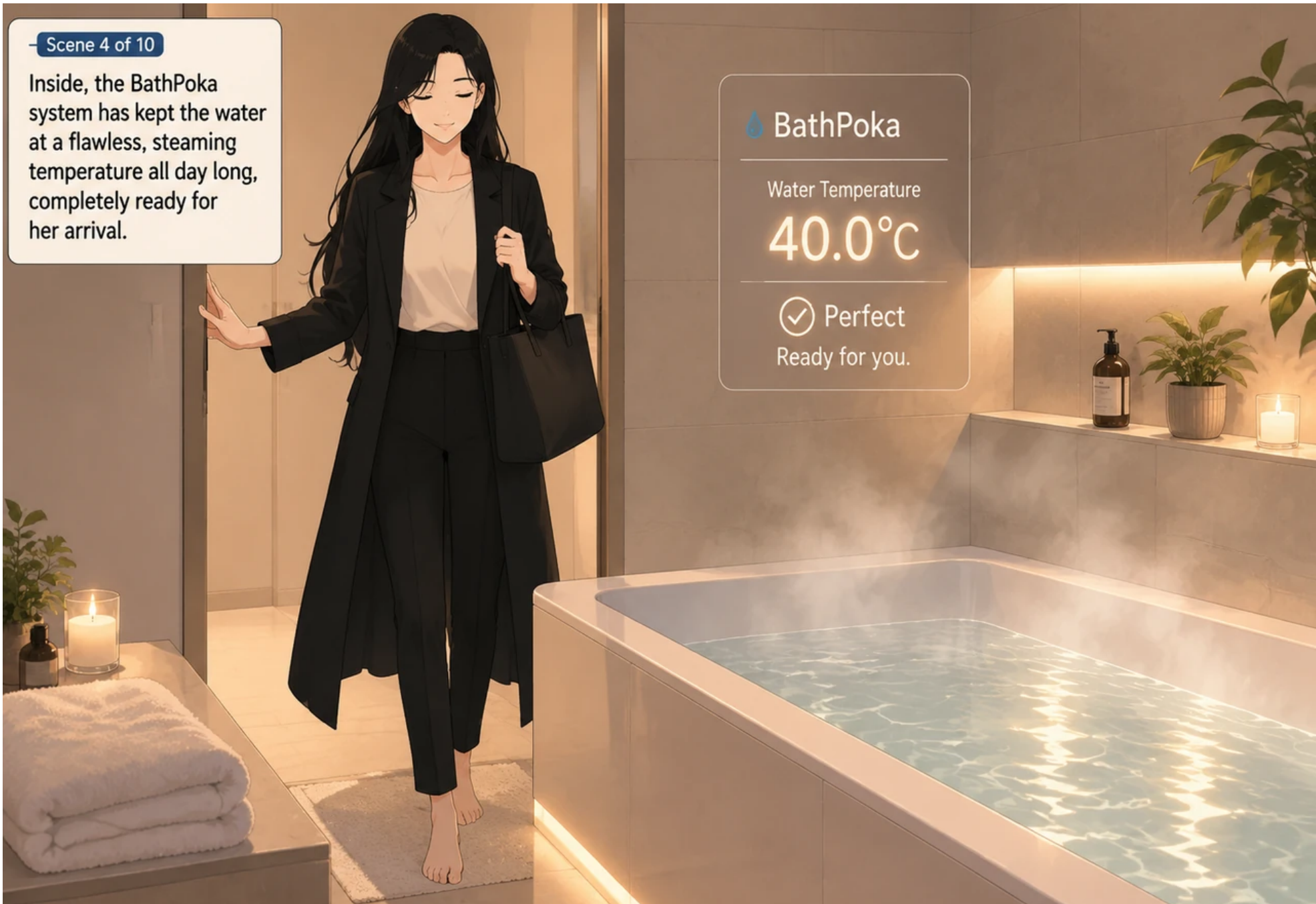
Inside, the BathPoka system has kept the water at a flawless, steaming temperature all day long, completely ready for her arrival.

 BathPoka

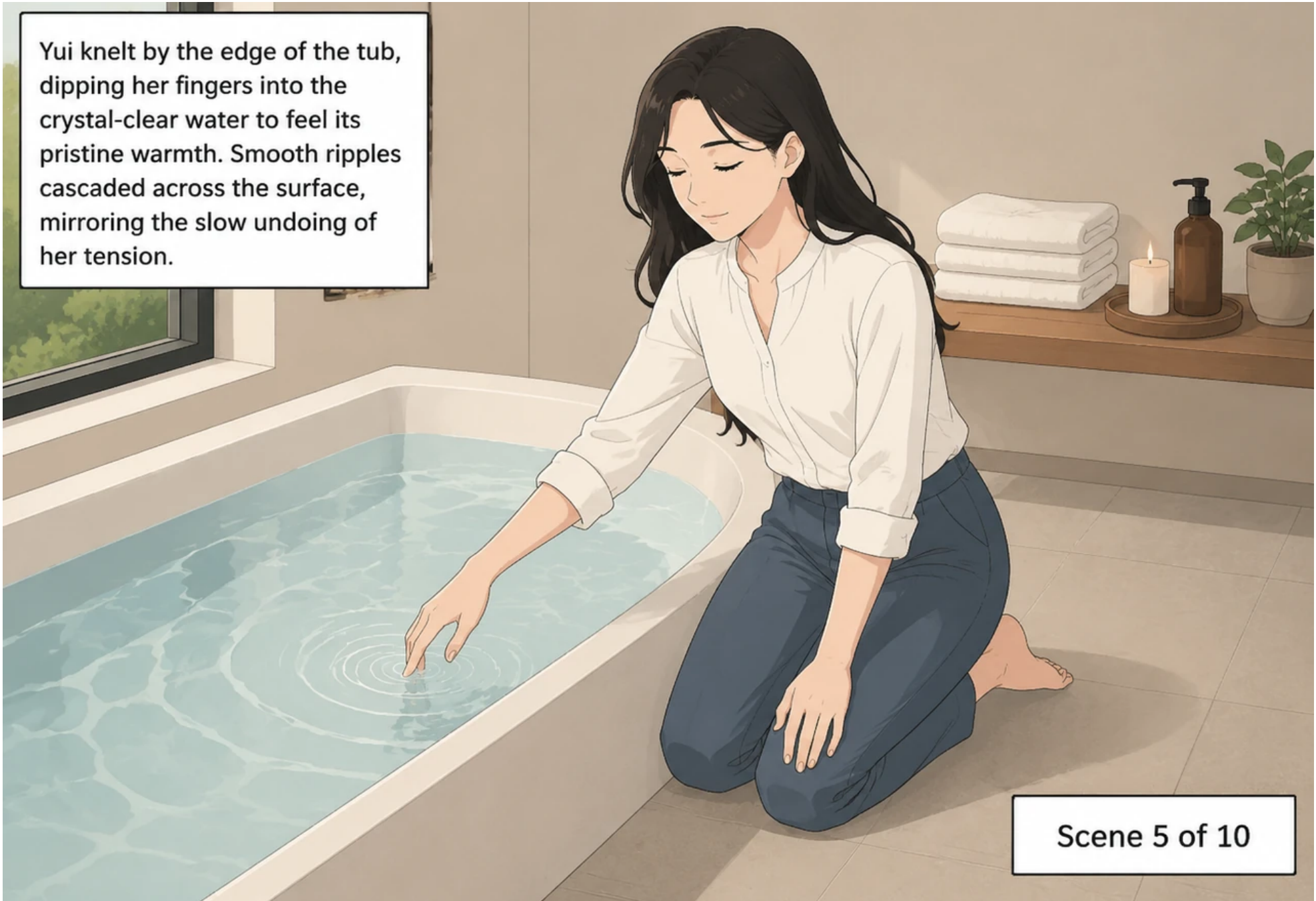
Water Temperature

40.0°C

 Perfect
Ready for you.

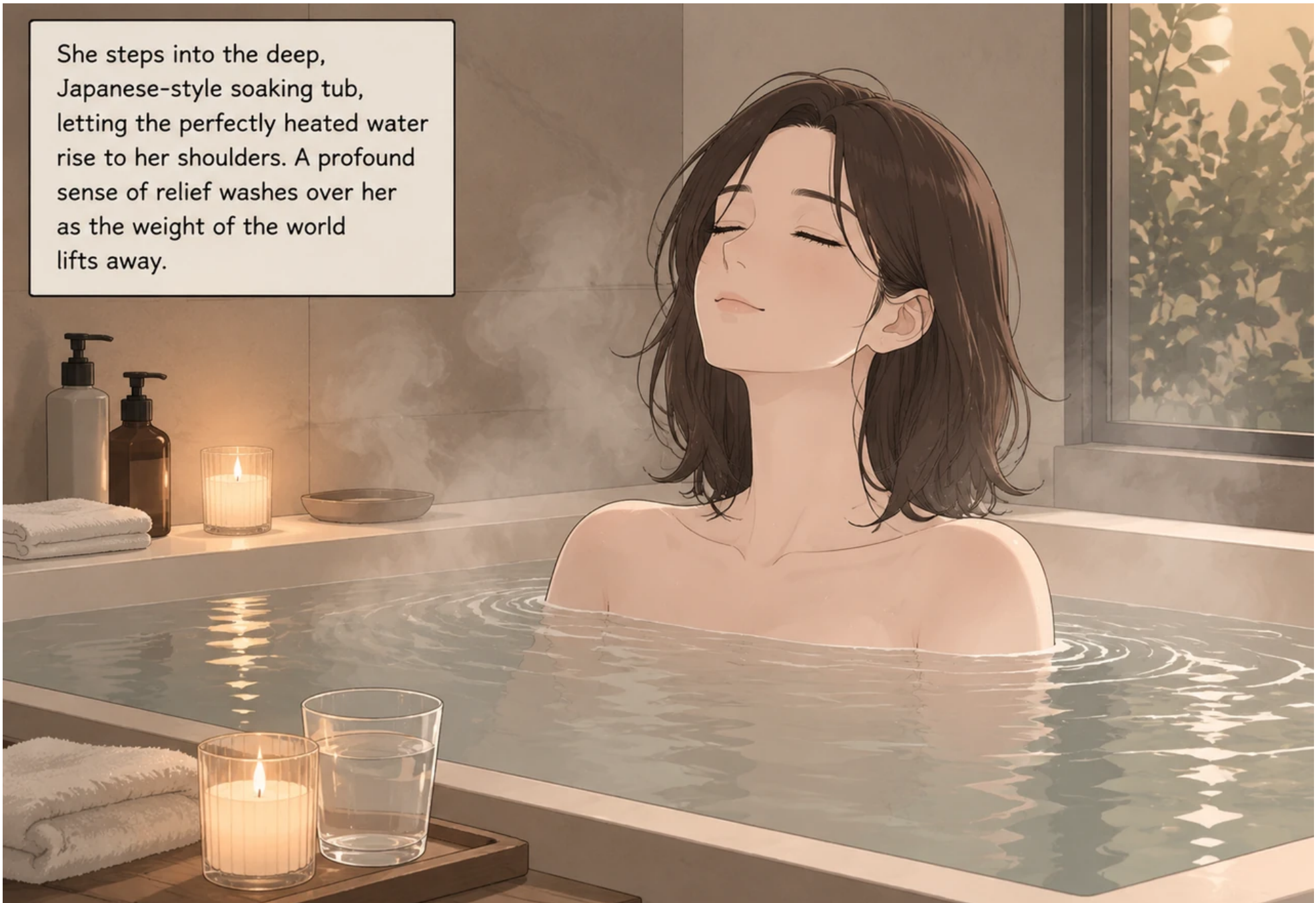


Yui knelt by the edge of the tub, dipping her fingers into the crystal-clear water to feel its pristine warmth. Smooth ripples cascaded across the surface, mirroring the slow undoing of her tension.



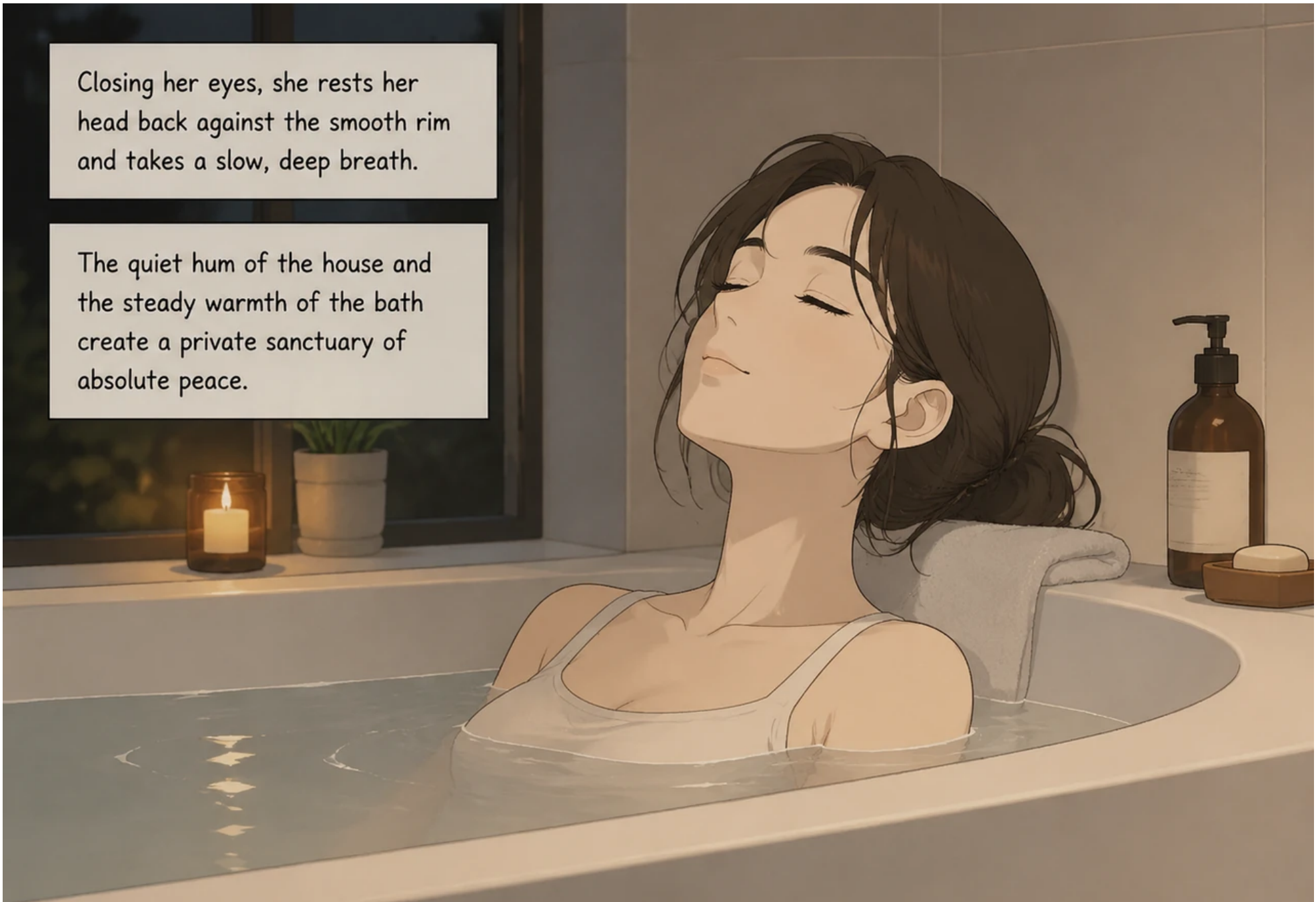
Scene 5 of 10

She steps into the deep,
Japanese-style soaking tub,
letting the perfectly heated water
rise to her shoulders. A profound
sense of relief washes over her
as the weight of the world
lifts away.



Closing her eyes, she rests her head back against the smooth rim and takes a slow, deep breath.

The quiet hum of the house and the steady warmth of the bath create a private sanctuary of absolute peace.



Minutes turn into a timeless drift as she watches the gentle steam curl and dance toward the ceiling. Every muscle relaxes, fully surrendering to the nurturing, continuous embrace of the water.



Stepping out of the bath refreshed, Yui wraps herself in a soft, organic cotton robe that feels like a cloud against her skin. Her skin glows with a natural, healthy radiance from the deep, restorative soak.





This is my time.
My peace.
My reset.
My love.

I am enough.
Exactly as I am.

The bath remains
perfectly warm behind me,
a loyal sanctuary
always waiting
to welcome me home.

Scene 10 of 10

The End of My Perfect Reset