



"THE EVE OF A SPECIAL WEDDING"

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K – PROJECT WORLD

EPILOGUE: RETURN

Sagaramurudi was waiting in the lobby of the "Archipelago Resort Hotel".

Yukito's heart almost stopped when he saw that. Chatarou, Yako, and Ibara all had similar expressions on their faces.

On the way home, he told Kurama and the others about the contract he had made with Sagaramurudi. Kurama had a difficult expression on his face and Ibuki was furious, but nothing could be done about it. A promise was a promise. Yukito would stop being Jingi's disciple and would become that witch's "thing".

"Well, that's enough."

Although she said it simply, she did not say the reason.

And now. The black-robed witch standing at the lobby counter looked at Yukito, who had appeared, with all three arms crossed.

Yukito was paralyzed.

However, two men stood in Yukito's way, as if to protect him. Kurama and Ibuki. The two Yanagi disciples looked at Sagaramurudi with extremely similar expressions.

Sagaramurudi looked displeased.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting, Sagaramurudi-sama. The departure procedures have already been completed."

At that moment, Tsugishima poked his head out from behind the counter with that voice.

When he saw Yukito and the others, his eyes widened in surprise. However, as a manager, he did not divert his attention from the customer in front of him. Sagaramurudi waved her hand and said bluntly to Tsugishima.

"Thank you for your help. Well, then you're an expert, Tsugishima."

"Yes. We hope to use it again."

"Hmm."

Huffing, Sagaramurudi approached Yukito. Kurama and Ibuki could feel their backs tense.

Then, Sagaramurudi slipped through the group and headed towards the exit.

That was it.

Everyone gasped and looked at the witch's back. Yukito couldn't help but scream.

"Ah, that! Sagaramurudi-san!"

The witch stopped suddenly. When she looked back, she still had a displeased expression on her face.

She didn't say anything, she just stared at Yukito. Yukito muttered something under his breath. Seeing Sagaramurudi's face turn gloomy, he decided to say it.

"...It's about the contract. You helped us. In return..."

"No."

Sagaramurudi said that out of nowhere. "Oh.", Yukito muttered, and scratched her head from the top of her pointed hat with her third hand.

"Oh, no, that's not true. It's strange that it's empty. You can't do without a contract. That's right..."

Then, she pointed firmly at Yukito with her left hand.

"You've certainly become my "thing", Yukito. But I don't need you anymore. I'm going to throw you here. No matter who picks you up, I won't know."

"Oh, is that so?"

Jingi said happily and put his hand on Yukito's head.

"Then I'll pick it up. Is that okay with you, Yukito? Your master is me again."

"Eh. Ah. Yes..."

Yukito muttered without really understanding, and Sagaramurudi gritted her teeth.

"Put your fist on him!"

Jingi's head flew off as if he had been punched, and he collapsed, his nose bleeding. Pointing at Jingi, Sagaramurudi roared.

"You, Sagawa Jingi...! You really look like Makoto, you damn bastard!"

With that, she put on her black robe and left the hotel.

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The sea train began to operate.

"Mmm, somehow. I feel like I could have taken it a little slower."

It was Chatarou who looked at the receding white platform and said that he was unwilling to leave it behind. Yako said in shock.

"You can say things like that, even if you're about to die..."

"No, I mean, the spiritual people don't consider us enemies anymore, right? Tsugishima-san was nice too and I wanted to feel a little more like I was at a resort. The master came too."

Kurama, trapped between his two disciples, smiled as if he was worried. Still, he shook his head.

"That place is not our place, no matter how cozy it may seem. Southern Shinoshima is not a place for people to live."

Ibuki was sitting at the opposite end of the same vehicle. Since he couldn't remake his tattered suit, Tsugishima gave him a red aloha shirt.

Ibara, who was sitting next to him, continued to scold him.

"Boss. When you go somewhere from now on, please tell me exactly when you will be back."

"Yes."

"Makita said the boss might be in trouble for something like that."

"Yes."

"I'm in trouble too. If I get involved in incidents like this, every time my boss disappears, no matter how many lives I have, it won't be enough."

"This case is not my fault...!"

While listening to the exchange between the two sects taking place at both ends of the sea train, Yukito looked at Jingi, who was sitting next to him.

"Ichichichi... What the hell is going on? Does Gonoshima's woman feel like she has to hit me...?"

He also used an ice pack provided by Tsugishima to cool his face, which had been hit in quick succession by Sango and Sagaramurudi. In response to Jingi, Yukito asked a question that he would repeat several times.

"Jingi-san. How did you convince those two?"

"Oh? I didn't need to try to persuade them."

"No, because..."

After Jingi threw the "Kisuirin" into the sea and left Chatarou and the others outside, he said something to the girls; otherwise, there is no explanation. Sango aside, Yukito couldn't understand why Sagaramurudi had decided to give up on Yukito and why she was so angry at Jingi.

However, Jingi touched his ear and spoke in a timid tone.

"Ah. Well, that's it. I told her everything about you, so it doesn't matter anymore, right?"

"Eh?"

"Because you're like that. You're loud, you don't have enough respect for your master, you don't lend me money, and you're going to tell Momoko-san right away?!"

Yukito hit the ice bag with his fingers as hard as he could. The ice bag, which had partially melted and turned into a water bag, seemed to directly transmit the impact to Jingi's wound.

Yukito let out a sigh as he looked at Jingi who was in agony.

"Ah. I guess someone like that will come to help me after all."

"Hey, Yukito, remember this later...!"

Yukito pretended not to hear him and looked out the window.

The reason he doesn't like him is because he was supposed to help Jingi, but before he knew it, Jingi was helping him.

The bastard of the shredder, the nose picker of Ninoshima. Despite that, Jingi had eyes that seemed to see through things. At that moment, like when he threw the "Kisuirin" into the sea, it may seem like he was doing something crazy, but in reality he was doing it to help someone else.

That's why he doesn't like Jingi and he thinks that's why he can't leave that person.

Jingi was still crying next to Yukito. However, when he realized that Yukito wasn't listening at all, he stuck out his tongue and leaned back in the seat.

Then he in a voice so low that could be drowned out by the sound of the wheels...

"Well, you'll understand eventually."

He murmured.

Yukito did not ask him what he meant by those words. Even if he asks him, anyway, he will only get off topic. However, Yukito was determined in his heart that he would definitely ask him one day.

The Shinoshima platform was approaching.