



THE FIRST STORY  
RAIRAKU REI / GoRA

## TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K – PROJECT WORLD

### CHAPTER 9: PRISON BREAK

"In the following, I would like to report on the contact accident between the Himmelreich airship owned by the wealthy international Adolf K. Weissmann and the helicopter of the Metropolitan Police Department. According to the police announcement immediately after the accident..."

The day before the school festival, Kukuri, who went to school early in the morning, was glancing sideways at the morning news on television in the student council room while she did the paperwork.

"Last night the distant sky glowed, maybe that's why."

When Kukuri said that, Asama opened her eyes.

"Hey, Yukizome senpai, did you see the airship explode?"

"No. It just looked like the western sky was glowing, and I didn't know if it was an explosion."

"But it's a shock. The whale in the sky has fallen."

"Whale in the sky?"

"It's one of the nicknames for that airship. That airship has been flying over Tokyo for a long time... it has been said that it has been flying over Tokyo since the end of the war, so there are various rumors and urban legends. Look."

On the television reported by Asama, there was a comment from the people of the city about the fall of the airship.

"Oh, that airship... wasn't it related to some new religion?" The clerk-like man didn't seem very interested.

"I heard that the man up there was like a living god, Ah, thank you, thank you." Said an old woman with a mysterious atmosphere, praying with her hands and holding some prayer beads.

"Well when he broke his heart, he got fluffy." "Nyahaha, it's impossible! It just crashed!" A flashy duo of high school girls giggled playfully.

Oh, this, Asama looks at the last high school girls in the picture and says.

"The urban legend of asking a blimp for help when it is sad or difficult is quite famous, and surprisingly many people believe it. There is an app for that... huh. I wonder if it was called 'Candle'. It seems to be one app that only lights a red light like a candle on the

screen, but for some reason that light seems to be visible even from a very long distance, and targeting the blimp is the SOS signal somehow."

It was an interesting story, but purely questionable, and Kukuri bowed her head.

"What do you do after the blimp picks you up?"

"There are several theories about it. The simplest is that the foreign on board will listen to you."

"Hey, it's a flying counseling room for problems."

"After that, it can give you a mysterious power."

"Oh, the story is about to begin."

"It can take you to another world where everyone can be happy."

"Hm, isn't that scary?"

"It's a bit scary, isn't it? The official name of the airship, Himmelreich, seems to mean heaven."

"I wonder if it's romantic or scary."

After getting excited, Kukuri shook her head, remembering that that was the subject of the accident.

"I wonder if the person who was traveling there died..."

"Oh, by the way, it hasn't been reported for some reason. But this is an accident..."

"You guys..."

She hears a loud voice from the side. Student council president Hyuga Chiho, who was quietly processing the work, stopped and looked at Kukuri and her friends.

"It's nice to talk, but can you take your job seriously? The school festival is tomorrow."

It's scary when a beautiful woman silently gets mad. From the back of her glasses, she kept staring intently, Kukuri shrugged. Asama was holding her request for some reason.

Kukuri changed her mind and went back to paperwork. As Hyuga says, the school festival will finally be tomorrow. They have to prepare everything to finish on time.

Asama, who had returned to work to check the necessary items that day, said, "What?"

"Yukizome senpai, what is going on with the purchase of the missing fireworks?"

"What? What happened...? I'm sure I asked someone to buy them the day before yesterday..."

Surprised that she couldn't remember, Kukuri rolled her eyes in black and white. It was strange. Although she was busy, she Kukuri is not a person with a bad memory, and it is not something to forget who she asked for.

"Um... the day before yesterday someone went to buy them... who... but that person... hasn't come back yet...?"

Hyuga frowned suspiciously as she rolled her eyes.

"Yukizome? What's wrong, are you tired?"

"Well, is that so...?"

When she couldn't understand herself and made a pitying face, Hyuga looked a bit worried and sighed a little.

"Well, I'll fix it here. Originally, it was mainly to replenish the fireworks that were missing due to the statement that young man made to Yukizome. Yukizome, it sure was difficult to stand up to those people."

Kukuri turned red when she was mentioned about the case of Mishina's confession.

However, a few days ago she asked someone to buy the fireworks because she didn't have enough. But he couldn't buy them at the time, or there was something that disappeared because of some trouble along the way. That was the day before yesterday, she should have asked him to buy it again, and also asked for some other necessary items.

Kukuri puts her hand on her head and struggles to remember. However, the contrast between the strangely clear and the important that she couldn't remember was strange and terribly confusing.

"Yukizome? If you're not feeling well, you can rest..."

Hyuga was worried, Kukuri quickly smiled.

"Oh, no! Ok! I'll check the progress."

Kukuri fluttered out of the student council room before it bothered her further.

When she was busy touring the school, she was able to forget the unclear haze.

She asks the people who were practicing the final stage of the work if there were any problems or shortages, she toured the food stores to verify the handling of the ingredients and verified if there were any deficiencies, and if everything was ready for tomorrow. She looked around her to see if there was anything that seemed unlikely, and if there was a danger, she turned around to the staff that was ready and had free time, and confirmed the assembly of the costume parade, which was the event main of the school festival.

"Hello! Is the costume okay?"

When she went to the group that was making costumes in the room, they said, "Kukuri, it's perfect!"

They said they had all the costumes, but the warehouse room was full and they had problems with storage space and left them in the classroom. "I'll be using this classroom tomorrow, so I have to get rid of this. I don't have a place to put them." Kukuri hit her chest, in front of the student who had a worried face.

"Ok, I'll do something about it soon."

Kukuri headed towards the Dorm Manager's room. When she discusses the situation and negotiate if she could use the empty room, she immediately agreed. It would be convenient to put the costumes of the dormitory students there.

However, it seems that the room was empty for a long time, so it might be tiring for her to clean it by herself, so Kukuri headed to the central plaza first.

"Hello everyone, thank you for your hard work! This is the student council. Is there anyone who does not have equipment, needs to turn in a document, or is available to do extra work?"

In the central square, there were Mishina and Inaba who finished making portable shrines. Inaba turned to Kukuri and smiled bitterly.

"Ah, everyone is busy on this street!"

"Are you looking for him again? He must be somewhere around here."

Mishina spoke of "Him" with a friendly feeling.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Kukuri responds with a smile that is a good idea and it solidifies.

"Are you okay?"

Certainly, Kukuri's head must have had the same "someone" that Mishina had in mind. However, that "someone" disappeared from Kukuri's head in an instant. In the student council room, Kukuri had the same feeling of not being able to remember "someone" that he should have gone shopping the day before yesterday.

"Who was he...?"

Mishina opens his mouth with a laugh, wondering how she forgot. Kukuri waited for the name that should come out of Mishina's mouth, but Mishina also turned his head with his mouth open.

"Mishina, we are fine here. You can go with her."

A student who was finishing the portable shrine with Mishina told him that, and Mishina turned his eyes towards Kukuri, who looked a bit confused.

Since the confession case, Mishina and Kukuri have been feeling a bit uneasy. However, even though Kukuri had no romantic feelings, she would like to continue associating with Mishina as her friend. She smiled awkwardly and bowed slightly.

"Ah... well, thank you very much."

"Oh, yeah..."

Inaba laughed a mocking face when they were both embarrassed.

She put an excuse in her heart that it wasn't because she was awkward, but because she needed a little more manpower, and personal recruitment, saying, "Well, a few more people."

In the end, Inaba and another boy went as well, and Kukuri told them that she would like them to help her clean the empty room as she walked to the bedroom.

"Bedroom?"

"If you put the finished costume in its place, they can change clothes directly that day."

Upon Kukuri's explanation, Inaba says, "Oh, I see."

Kukuri was confused with her busy schedule, and the haze had returned. She felt as if she had forgotten something important.

Suddenly, she saw a vending machine. She thought she bought some juice here the other day, so what happened to that juice? She feels like she gave it to someone, but to whom...

"What are you doing?"

When Inaba called her, Kukuri suddenly returned to her.

"Oh, sorry, nothing."

She now she had nothing to do with it.

Kukuri quickly caught up with Inaba and her friends, who had gone a bit ahead, and entered the bedroom.

"So we have to clean the bedroom before we put our things inside. They told me we could throw everything away."

Kukuri laughed and opened the door to the empty room.

The room was filled with strangely unoccupied air. Cleaning is done by a large number of "Tsukumo 99" cleaning robots in the school, so even if it is not dusty, it does not have the taste of "a room that was left unattended until now".

"This feeling of life, I mean..."

Perhaps Inaba thought the same, she looked around the room and turned her head. Mishina thought so too.

"Looks like someone lived here."

"Well, I guess he was taking a nap without permission. See, that guy?"

At Inaba's words, Mishina and his friends laughed at each other. When they talk about "Him", everyone just smiles.

Inaba smiled too and said, "That boy...", and then she probably tried to say the name. Suddenly, she changed her expression.

"Huh, that boy?"

Gently away from Inaba and her friends, who were staring at each other mysteriously, Kukuri quietly walked over to the kitchen and took the rice cooker.

She was frustrating and lonely.

Such feelings arise in Kukuri.

Someone was cooking rice with this rice cooker. A vague but sure impression remains on Kukuri. Shiro, happily helping himself to another rice, and that's it.

Kukuri looked around the room as she held the rice cooker.

She doesn't know why, but the feeling of throwing things from this room into the trash has disappeared from Kukuri.

+++++

As the Himmelreich, which exploded and burned up close, approached, Kuro's swift decision saved the lives of all three.

Facing the flame of the red lotus that stained the night sky, alongside the boy and Neko who had hardened with his eyes wide open, Kuro quickly swooped down from the helicopter to avoid the direct hit of the blast. In a violently shaking helicopter, Kuro held Neko's body with his left arm and said to the boy, "Hold on!" The boy quickly understood and grabbed onto Kuro's neck, and he grabbed onto a distant place with the force of his right hand, distorting the space, and he jumped out of the helicopter that crashed into the blimp like a bullet.

Although they were safe, both the boy and Kuro were exhausted and confused, and after wandering through the night to find a place to rest for the moment, they arrived at a motel at the end of the field.

It is a place where you can calm down without revealing your identity, which is why it is an embarrassing place, which is why Kuro entered with a bitter decision.

The boy, who was more tired, was lying on a heart-shaped double bed and fell asleep. Having been a disaster both mentally and physically, now, he was thinking that he should take a break and recover even a little bit.

And Neko.

"You... you seem fine..."

Neko was fine.

The motel she first walked into seems to be a weird place to Neko, and instead of being unpleasant, she enjoys the interior of the room filled with things like an amusement park and juice in the bubble bath with a strange mechanism. So when she came out of the bathroom, she sneaked out next to the sleeping boy, with her bath towel and no clothes on, and when Kuro stopped her, she started a fight against Kuro again.

When he was frightened by Neko's naked body, she intentionally showed her nakedness, and when he tried to dress her, she jumped across the room and ran away from him, after working together they were exhausted and sat on the floor.

"Hmm... I'm always fine like this."

"I'm afraid of that inexhaustible physical strength, but please calm down a bit." After a long battle, Neko was half finished, but he managed to put her clothes on. During the process, Kuro sighed for a long time and looked at the boy on the bed, who was still sleeping without any sign of waking up even though he was very noisy.

"If you're depressed you go crazy, well, I don't care if you're okay. However, you should reflect on it properly."

"Reflect? Oh, Kurosuke, Wagahai moved the helicopter, are you still angry?"

"Oh, yeah, think about that too! Thanks to your irrationality, the three of us were almost caught in an explosion and charred!"

With Kuro's scolding face not working, Neko sharpens her mouth. Kuro changed his expression with raised eyebrows, took a small breath and then lowered the tone of his voice.

"But that's not what I'm talking about now. It's Shiro."

"Shiro?"

Kuro lowered his gaze lightly.

It was a short time for Kuro, but he felt comfortable when he was in Gakuenjima and got involved with Kukuri and the others. It was the same for the boy. The boy believed that



Gakuenjima was his place, and that Kukuri and the students in Gakuenjima were his friends. Considering how he felt when he found out that he was a ghost, he had an indescribable feeling.

"Hey, Neko."

Kuro turned to Neko. Neko held back for a moment as if the fight had continued, but when she saw that Kuro's eyes were serious, she lowered her hand.

"Shiro won't get mad at you, but your power is terribly powerful. If you feel like him, you can make someone else's life your own."

Neko shook her shoulders at Kuro's words. She seemed like she was afraid to remember something.

"But if you wield that power, you could destroy something important to others. If you force him to do what you want, it is false. The reward will come soon."

"Hey..."

What should he do?

As he said that, Neko turned around and shrugged.

Kuro put his hand on Neko's head.

"Isn't it just a matter of saying you want to stay with Shiro without doing that?"

Neko opened her eyes and looked at Kuro. Her beautiful strange eyes shone with surprising color, as if they had just dropped the scales.

For a brief moment, Neko looked at Kuro with a respected look, but she soon returned to her and turned around.

"Hmm! You're trying to cut Shiro with your power though, Kurosuke!"

It hurts when they hit him there and Kuro got stuck on words.

Kuro has an important mission. If the boy is bad, Kuro must kill the boy for that "reason".

The feeling of not wanting to cut it was already welling up clearly in Kuro. Kuro believes in the current boy. And he hoped the last boy wasn't bad.

"If Shiro isn't evil, I won't cut it. When all this mess was cleared up, I would cook rice again. We would go to Gakuenjima and this time there would be no lies. Shiro will greet Kukuri and the others, they will be friends again and we will eat together."

It is a story when everything is done the way you want. However, he felt that fantasy gave him the power to face the things that he had in front of him.

"Will I have fish?"

"That's right. The fish may be the horse mackerel you liked, and the horse mackerel is delicious this season. The shiny teriyaki and horse mackerel simmered with radish are good too."

When he thought of the food he wanted to prepare for them to eat happily, several things occurred to him. Cooked rice with salmon and mushrooms will surely please them. Pork soup with abundant tuber and juicy fried tofu with fried eggplant. Which is better, omelette rolls or sweetly roasted eggs?

He saw Neko drooling. Kuro secretly loosened his expression.

Looking forward to a delicious meal, they will face off today. It is simple, but he believes that it is something important that forms the basis of human beings.

The uncertain boy who was built on illusion is also a flesh human who eats well, sleeps, laughs and cries.

Kuro closed his eyes.

When the boy wakes up, they will talk about the future. Aiming for the future they want, but fighting without running away, no matter what reality gets in the way.

With her determination on her chest, Neko leaned slightly against his back. Feeling a bit forgiven for the stray cat, Kuro giggled a bit.

+++++

Munakata stood in front of the Mihashira Tower.

The skyscraper tower, which stands out in the seven areas of Kamado where Japan's central institutions are concentrated, is the residence of the "Golden King" Kokujoji Daikaku, and a huge institution that divides the political economy of this country from behind.

Looking up at the majesty of the tower, which added a Japanese design to the modern and functional construction, Munakata silently pulled up his glasses.

Last night, the Himmelreich, surrounded by helicopters from "Scepter 4", suddenly exploded and burned, involving a helicopter and crashing.

"Scepter 4" immediately cooperated with the police and fire department to extinguish the fire at the scene of the accident, evacuate and rescue the general public, they searched for Adolf K. Weismann, the "Silver King", who should have been to aboard, and members of "Scepter 4" who were aboard the seventh helicopter involved.

The helicopter that had crashed into the river was immediately identified, but the interior was unmanned and no bodies or injuries were found. At first, a desperate search was carried out as if they had been dumped, but in the end they were found intact in a completely different location. None of the three crew members of the crashed No. 7

helicopter boarded the helicopter. They were found passed out in the warehouse and had no recollection of what happened just before boarding.

In other words, there were other people in the helicopter who made suspicious movements just before the Himmelreich explosion, and they were probably alive and on the run. Munakata laughed when he heard the report that he was the man he couldn't catch.

On the other hand, Adolf K. Weismann was stepping on the line that suddenly disappeared and was the thickest, but to his surprise, the body was found.

The immortal "King". The First King is said to be immortal, but he easily died that way.

However, Munakata did not see it with his own eyes, because the "Rabbits" had arrived.

The men of the Golden clan "Tokijikuin", and guard of Kokujoji Daikaku. They are a group like a shikigami who hide their faces in the form of a rabbit, wear a kimono as a bandage, erase their individual characteristics and quickly carry out the orders of Kokujoji Daikaku.

Rabbits. Their moving was nothing more than Kokujoji Daikaku's order. The police, who were in charge of the scene, immediately said: "I accepted the offer of the rabbit and handed over the scene.", And the media they were interviewing also said: "The rabbits, we can no longer get new information from here."

"Scepter 4" is also formally like a subordinate organization of that system. At the site's discretion, "the rabbits could not go against their will, and Weismann's body found was recovered by the Rabbits without explanation."

But this time, he couldn't get it out if it was his intention.

Weismann is an important reference in the case, and if the "Golden King" was able to hide it in his own way, it cannot be overlooked, even if it is too big.

That is why Munakata Reisi went to the Mihashira Tower in person.

"Wait here."

He ordered the companions, Kamo and Goto, at the entrance of the tower, and when he removed the saber from his waist and entered the place leaving it to Kamo, the "Rabbit" immediately greeted him and led Munakata.

The room where the Dresden Slate is embedded is the top floor of the tower, which is high enough to pierce the sky. The closer he was to the Slate, the more the power of the "King" in his body felt like a buzz.

"The Fourth King, Reisi Munakata, will initiate the interview."

The "Rabbit's" voice echoed, and the door like a shoji opened automatically.

In the center of the great hall, which had a glass floor, he saw a tall and strong old man over six feet tall.

The Second King, "Golden King" Kokujoji Daikaku. Next to the old man, who was 95 years old but did not show the shadow of decline, was a capsule large enough for a person to lie down. He thought there was something he wanted in front of him, but Munakata walked slowly over the Slate without showing his expression.

As he got one step closer, the pressure released by Kokujoji increased. Even though they were both kings, the aura of Kokujoji, who had been a "King" for almost 70 years, was exceptional. It seemed that the universe revolved around him.

Munakata has met and exchanged words with Kokujoji several times in the past. However, the pressure from Kokujoji that he felt now was stronger than at any other time in the past. Munakata inwardly understood that this was evidence that Kokujoji was disturbed.

He didn't know if it was out of anger or sadness, but Kokujoji's energy was rippling now. The wave turned into a pressure as if trying to eliminate Munakata from that universe, and attacked Munakata.

However, Munakata was also a "King", even though he was only two years old from Kokujoji's perspective. Munakata also has a Munakata universe, and there is providence.

Munakata walked to the correct position without losing his temper.

"King who has come to the Slate, I ask you, are you here to fight or speak?"

Kokujoji Daikaku said.

"I come without my sword. I am here to speak."

Munakata replied.

The meeting place between the "kings" was a form-oriented way of fighting, confirming that it was a meeting, not a war.

"It's been a long time, Excellency."

"Let's skip the introduction."

It was a terrible reaction, but Munakata kept smiling without caring about it.

"First of all, let me thank you. Thank you for interceding in the recent Royal Blue situation. All information obtained through extralegal measures will be used for the public good."

"I'm telling you to get to the point."

A heavy voice blocked Munakata's mouth. His roughly carved face didn't move, and it was hard to tell from the facial expression what kind of emotions were building up in his chest.

Munakata said clearly, forgiving the intimidating feeling emanating from Kokujoji.

"Bluntly then. I believe that the body obtained by your men from the Himmelreich is of the First King, Adolf K. Weismann."

"That's right."

Munakata stared at the capsule placed next to Kokujoji. Content cannot be viewed from distance and angle from where Munakata is.

"Weismann, the 'Silver King', was the origin. His attributes are immutable, right?"

"What do you mean?"

"The sudden death of the 'Immortal King' that kept his youth and power at its peak for over half a century. There are many mysteries in this situation. Please allow me to inspect the body."

Munakata's words changed Kokujoji's attitude. He placed his palm on the capsule as he looked at Munakata. He could see that his hands were clenched and trembling slightly.

The air moved gently. The pressure emanating from Kokujoji increased dramatically. He became almost a physical force, swelled and spread throughout the Slate.

His skin prickled. The Rabbit, who was standing next to him, backed away as if frightened. Munakata did not step against the pressure and stood up straight. He floated but stood with a smile on his face.

"It's fine."

Suddenly, the pressure of the road disappeared and he broke free.

Kokujoji removes his hand from the capsule and steps back to make way for Munakata.

Munakata bowed slightly to thank him and approached the capsule.

He saw a white man with long silver hair, stretched out through the lid of a transparent capsule. Appearance appears to be twenty years old. He was a beautiful man who seemed to be a gentle person with his eyes closed.

"The capsule that holds it is not a coffin to cry on. How can I open this capsule, which looks like it is meant to preserve the body?"

"If you feel like it, just do it. However, if you are a 'King', you will understand even in this state. This body is not alive."

The power of the "King" could not be felt from Weismann's body. The heart doesn't move either. He wasn't breathing. He can't see dilated pupils, he has all three signs of death.

Munakata looked at Kokujoji's face. After all, emotions cannot be seen. He wondered what it would be like to find an old friend who had fallen silent for the first time in decades.

In the vague imagination, the "Silver King" was more like a monster, and was a person with the same intimidation and dignity as Kokujoji, but the figure lying in this way was only a young man of the same generation as Munakata. Rather, he made him imagine that Kokujoji was once a young man and once aligned himself with this young man as an equal existence.

A man who stopped time almost 70 years ago. A man who could have lived forever is now cold again, stopping in front of him.

(Is the "Silver King" really dead? The "King" with immutable attributes was killed simply by the crash of his airship. Why? What was that explosion in the first place? Situationally, it's hard to imagine anything other than the "Silver King" exploding, but if so, is this suicide?)

The questions were endless, but it was certainly useless to ask the body.

+++++++

After cleaning the empty room in the dorm, Kukuri and her friends left the room once to bring their costumes.

In the end, she does not throw or take out the luggage in the room, but simply clean and tidy it up, putting the leftover items back. The rice cooker, bowls, and other dishes in the room also showed signs of being used with care, and she felt that she couldn't bear to dispose of them or pick them up.

"I think I can put my costume on with this."

"Yes. Thanks to everyone's help, we ordered in no time. Thanks!"

As she walked down the hall while laughing with Mishina and the others, a student from the same class came from the front.

"Hello."

"Ah..."

He exchanged a relaxed greeting with Mishina and they crossed paths. Kukuri also raised her hand slightly with a smile.

"Oh, that boy, is he a residency student?"

A few seconds after crossing each other, Mishina suddenly tilted his head. Kukuri also remembers "that?" His shoulders were stiff. The student was standing at the end of the hall, fox-faced. Before Kukuri made a voice, the fox-faced boy opened a room door and entered.

"Eh?"

The fox-faced boy walked into the empty room that Kukuri and her colleagues had just cleaned.

"Kukuri? What's wrong? Let's go early."

Looking back at Kukuri who has stopped, Inaba called out to her.

"No."

She thought it was probably due to her mind. She doesn't think he has anything to do in the empty room, and she was sure that he visited those in the next room. She was shocked for a moment because the fox face was a bit creepy, but now there are many people who are preparing for the school festival and they are dressed strangely. Maybe it's part of the costume parade tomorrow or something.

Kukuri regained her temper and quickly followed the others who were worried.

+++++

How many days have passed since then? He was getting tired of sitting still.

Suoh sat on the bed in the "Scepter 4" underground detention center and closed his eyes.

All he repeated was a bad dream. However, in this place, he was thankful that his conscience wasn't so blamed even if something happened, and he thought that if he came across the glasses guy, he would hit him.

He does not know the outside situation. Munakata did not show his face except when he came to give him unscrupulous advice, and he spent his time eating the prisoner food they gave him and lying down without knowing if the situation had progressed.

Suoh wondered how long he should wait. If things change a lot, Kusanagi will probably try to inform him through Anna's responsiveness. He thinks the news comes first, or the other party comes first, but Suoh is not a suffering person.

As he calmly watched the flames waving and swirling inside his body, he thought about going to find answers with his own feet if he had to wait too long, then he heard something fall with a slight noise.

When he opened his eyes, a red dial-type telephone was lying randomly on the floor of the dimly lit cell. The phone was made of cheap materials and looked like a toy. It was

lying on its side, the headset went off and rolled, and the phone line was broken and not connected to anything.

A phone that was not connected to anywhere began to ring.

Suoh looked at the phone, which kept ringing with a toy-like sound, without expression.

Apparently, he was hallucinating from someone's mental interference. To the extent that he received something like this, his spirit seemed to be exhausted.

There was a small click and the handset lifted by itself.

"Hello? Hello? Do you have a minute?"

From the raised handset, he heard a frivolous voice with a sign of insanity.

"Who am I, are you wondering? I am the man you are looking for. If I remember correctly his name was... Totsuka?"

Laughter can be heard from the other side of the receiver. As if the jarring laughter was embodied, something like white smoke came out of the phone.

"I'm the one who murdered him!"

The smoke from the phone formed the face of a creepy fox and presented itself to Suoh.

"No, I'm sorry for him. He probably sits alone in the other world, so I'm going to kill everyone from Kusanagi to Yata as well. Should I? Eh?"

The smoke fox revolves around the Suoh like a play. Suoh silently lowered her eyes as he fought against his voice.

"What's your reaction? Maybe next time, I'll entertain myself with that young woman. You know, the one who is always with you. Anna-chan. I'm sure it will be fun, right? I like young girls."

He opened his eyes downward. The smoke fox was in front of him and cheerfully raised the edge of his mouth.

"Oh, I got you!"

When the fox focused on the smoke body finely and turned into a needle, it jumped into Suoh's eyes. The inside of his head swayed. The fox's laugh echoed through his head and body.

"Hahahahaha! Hahahahaha! You did it! If you come here, this! You'll catch me!"

There was a feeling that Suoh's flames were sucked into something that had entered his body.



Suoh's expression twisted into a smile even though he didn't want to laugh, and the edge of his mouth sharpened. A laugh escaped his mouth.

Suoh thought and said.

"I see. This is how you do it."

The distorted smile recedes and Suoh returns to his original expression. He found out that "that guy" in Suoh was upset. Suoh's heart screamed as "that guy" swayed.

If he wanted so much to eat the flames on Suoh, he felt that he could feed him, but the cause of "that guy's" death was that Suoh's drinking did not diminish.

Suoh closed his eyes again and focused his attention on the flames within him.

The boiling flame was always there. A sea of flames that propels and inflames Suoh.

He has lived holding it and screwing it so it doesn't get rough and overflow Suoh and swallow the things around it.

He temporarily entrusted the image to the sea of flames.

The image that naturally arises is a ferocious beast made of flames. The beast repels the "boy" who has entered Suoh and raises its fangs. He found out that "that guy" was scared and ran away from Suoh.

Still, Suoh didn't let go of the fangs he had put on "that guy". A beast that is a mass of Suoh's power chases "that guy" who was trying to escape.

It was a bit like the feeling he had when he was sensitive to Anna. The contents of him and the others were intertwined. Someone's soul and part of Suoh's power flew in sync. He went through the "Scepter 4" camp, through the city, across the sea, dived on an island in the bay, and headed for a room in a building.

A fox-faced person was seen through the flames in the room. The body covered with a fox face is the host of "that guy".

"There?"

The fire beast barked without hesitation or adaptation. He attacked the fox-faced person and Suoh's power exploded.

Suoh slowly opened his eyes. Suoh's consciousness returned from a short trip to the dark cell of "Scepter 4."

He found it. However, he could not be stopped by a remote flame. Of course, he doesn't think it's that easy to get rid of Suoh.

Seeing where he went, Suoh stood up in a refreshing mood. He plucked the magnificent willow with a chain that was holding his hands. The shackles, which appears to have been an extraordinary suppressor, were shattered.

He released the flames a little from his body. The flames that surged from Suoh's body lightly knocked on the prison door and melted the surroundings with the excess heat. Suoh came out of the hole and started walking.

An alarm sounded and several bulkheads closed one after the other, trying to prevent Suoh from walking, but the flames that erupted without caring about everything pierced it. The bright red molten iron wet his feet like a puddle. Suoh continued as he stepped on it.

Right now, perhaps with the glow of running a part of the flame in search of the "Colorless King", the power increased and he wanted to start running again. Suoh did not suppress him by force, but instead he let the flames he wanted to overflow and proceeded while he burned the area.

He felt pretty good even though he had a rage that overwhelmed him.

Maybe it's because he wasn't against the raging flames and trusted himself.

Maybe it's because he decided to walk the way he wanted without being tied to anything.

Suoh literally walked with the heart of the beast released from prison.

+++++++

Fushimi clicked his tongue as if he had finally arrived.

He knew that he would not be quiet in prison forever, but more than that, he frowned at the bad time Munakata was absent.

Fushimi had come out in front of the main building of "Scepter 4" after ordering a nearby member to evacuate. It is the monster's escape progress route.

The moment he felt that the temperature of the atmosphere had risen, the entrance to the main building turned red and exploded. A blast of intense heat puffed. Even Fushimi, who was far away, felt that the aftermath of the heat would likely burn his skin.

The shadow of a man appeared swaying through the dust and heat haze. A bright red flame rose from the man's body. Man himself is an extremely hot source of heat and the residual heat that melts into the air is visualized as a flame. He looked like this.

Suoh Mikoto. With fiery red hair, sharp eyes that press on people with just the eyes, and a boxer body covered in taut muscles in a short-sleeved shirt, standing in a winter look, even repainting the seasons warms the winter air.

"Fushimi-san!"

A member called out to Fushimi with a voice asking for instructions.

"Even if he does something, don't do anything. Those were our orders."

"But...!"

He hears footsteps approaching. When he looks, Awashima was with a special task force behind the front door. Fushimi shrugged. Now that Munakata is absent, Awashima is in charge of this occasion. Her eyes shone with the will not to retreat even in front of the "King".

"Third King, Mikoto Suoh! You are under the control of "Scepter 4". You are not allowed to leave."

Whether or not he listened to Awashima's recommendation, Suoh didn't stop walking, but he didn't move his facial expression and walked towards her with a relaxed step as if he was taking a walk.

Awashima bit her teeth and drew her sword.

"Stop!"

Awashima concentrated the blue power in the hand that held the sword and launched the attack from him. It is Awashima's great ability that specializes in long distances, in which she uses her power to cut from a distance.

The slashes turned into a grid and attacked Suoh from the front. Suoh refused to avoid or receive it. He just kept walking down the path that he decided to go at the same pace. Before touching Suoh's body, the cut of the blue lattice flew as if the glass had been shattered due to the heat.

Awashima took a deep breath and withdrew.

Suoh stopped once with a face that he had just noticed his way was blocked.

Suoh took a breath. Just with that, the flame that enveloped Suoh grew larger, just like a flame that received oxygen and gained momentum.

Suoh exhale. The scorching power is exhaled with the breath, Suoh's feet make an ominous noise and collapse into a crater, and a small tile is rolled up.

Suoh gently spread both arms. A flame was held on his arm. The gesture seemed gentler, but the tornado of fire that appeared on his arm was fierce.

Fushimi clicked his tongue and ran away. Slipping in front of Awashima, who was still standing, he stabbed blue-powered knives into the ground and raised a shield to protect them.

The twister of flame released by Suoh scraped the stone pavement and burned the surroundings to destroy them.

Fushimi's barrier extinguished like a paper shield in the face of Suoh's flames, but it still helped kill the momentum. Fushimi didn't fall down just kneeling, even though he was hit by the flames that broke through the barrier and the heat dampened him. Awashima who was behind was not dead.

Fragile on the ground that had turned into a pile of tiled stones, Fushimi repeated heavy breathing at best. It looked like air.

He heard footsteps in the sound of flames. Mikoto Suoh was coming.

Fushimi touched his sword.

Suoh walked through the flames and dust.

+++++

Kusanagi greeted the boss who came out of "Scepter 4" in a striking way, as if he was erasing what was blocking his way, with a bitter smile.

"Yes, good work."

His friends bow deeply, saying, "Hello!", Like a younger brother welcoming the boss who was released after finishing his duties.

"Mikoto-san..."

Yata was impressed by Suoh's appearance, which he saw for the first time in a few days.

Anna ran to Suoh silently and grabbed his hand. Suoh looked at Anna without saying anything.

It was Anna who felt that Suoh would come out. At the same time that Anna's responsiveness caught Suoh's growing flames, Kusanagi summoned all the members of "Homura". Only the men from the bar rushed here, but soon all the members of "Homura" will join in at the end.

"Boss. Did you finally find his location?"

When Kusanagi said that, Suoh looked at his friends and raised the edge of his mouth a little.

"It's a school island."

An edifying air boiled among the friends. "Kah! Just like I thought!" Yata was excited and clenched his fist.

After all, Anna was right. Kusanagi was also studying the search in Gakuenjima.

Gakuenjima is a very original school that is physically and informationally isolated from the outside world. If they really want to search for it, they either have to put in the time and effort, or they have to go through a lot of hard work.

And now that Suoh has left, the option to dedicate time has already disappeared.

When he looked towards the "Scepter 4" headquarters, Fushimi was behind the destroyed main gate. With a tattered appearance, he was looking at Suoh in a position to stop other members who were about to get up with his hand.

Guilty Fushimi's eyes seemed to be directed at what was ahead of Suoh, not at the destructive action he had just taken.

"Come on."

Suoh said softly and started walking. Yata and other members of "Homura" cheered loudly and followed Suoh.

From his position, Kusanagi could see that Anna was holding Suoh's hand tightly.