



THE FIRST STORY
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TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K – PROJECT WORLD

CHAPTER 12: CLASH

A few hours have passed since "Homura" occupied Gakuenjima. Dawn was approaching and the situation was in a state of prominence. They should have confirmed all the human faces in the school, but the criminal boy had yet to be found. Suoh and Anna proved that the criminal was in this school. No one in "Homura" doubted that, but there was an air of impatience that they couldn't grasp the tail at all.

"Scepter 4" spread out of the school island. A collision will occur in the near future. In addition to searching for the criminal, preparations for the battle with "Scepter 4" were underway, and the members of "Homura" were excited by the premonition of the battle.

Eric was patrolling the dimly lit campus before dawn. Eric was a new member of the often met faces at the HOMRA bar, who was picked up by "Homura" about two years ago, but has a stronger attachment to "Homura". He had a poor background and, until he came to "Homura", he lived committing crimes while others used him as they pleased. If he had been like that, he would have died miserably in the near future. "Homura" was Eric's first and most important place of stay.

Someone broke it. Totsuka treated people like Eric kindly, he was an executive member who protected "Homura" from within, and was assassinated, provoking Suoh, Eric's "King". He longed for the death of the criminal.

Eric pulled a hoodie down to the bottom of his blond hair to hide his murderous gaze.

The PDA beeped. It was Fujishima, a member of "Homura".

"Eric, is there something wrong?"

"No, nothing."

"So, can you come to the square in front of the gate? I need a little more people here, Yata-san."

"It's okay."

Communicating in a brief conversation, Eric hung up and handed the PDA back to him. He sensed a crowd signal when he tried to dash across the yard, thinking he could do more work than a fruitless patrol.

There was a boy student. With his back to Eric, something was setting up in the corner of the yard.

Although he was reflexively primed, it was clear from behind him that he was not the criminal boy depicted in the video. Eric stepped up behind the boy.

"Hey."

Students should be under house arrest in various groups. Has he escaped pretending to go to the bathroom?

"Go back to the classroom. If you don't resist, you won't get hurt and you'll be free soon..."

Eric gasped when he got right behind the student.

What was in the hands of the boys was a time bomb that even an amateur could see.

"Oh, what are you doing?!"

Due to his surprise, he heard a screaming voice.

The boy turned around.

The moment his eyes met Eric's eyes, Eric felt like he was falling into a dark hole.

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Suoh leaned against the wall of the student council room, holding a cigarette that was not lit, and watched Kusanagi busy giving instructions to the "Homura" members.

A whitish light shone through the window. The snow outside had stopped, but the whiteness of the snow that accumulated last night reflected the rising sun and shone.

Anna was standing next to him, looking up worried about Suoh.

(Your sword will soon fall.)

Munakata's appearance last night revived in his mind. He came all the way to see Suoh, insisting that it was a private meeting as an individual, and told him that it was a matter of course.

Suoh makes no distinction between his and his as "King" and as an individual. He is only one person, Mikoto Suoh, and the position of "King" is just a crown that is arbitrarily covered from somewhere else.

However, Munakata was different. Munakata himself defined himself as a "King" and always behaved that way. It may have been the first time Munakata was an individual in front of Suoh.

(No, did it happen once?)

He suddenly remembered. After a while of the first meeting, where he really didn't like him and hit him in a conspicuous way, he had a chance to meet him at a bar that he passed by.

When he remembered, a kind of strangeness arose and Suoh exhaled.

At that moment, he felt that he was confessing that he felt that kind of emotion after this.

The tip of the cigarette he was holding bounced slightly.

He sensed something unpleasant somewhere far from here. He kept his back away from the wall. Although it was a slight movement, he noted Suoh's movement sensitively, and "Homura's" eyes in the room met.

Suoh doesn't see anything as clearly as Anna. However, the pain was sharp. He didn't know if it's the power of a "King" or the instinctive sensation he's had from the beginning, but he's sensitive to smell, and now Suoh regretted that smell.

Suoh saw Kusanagi. Kusanagi also left his job as a command tower and was looking at Suoh.

He was frustrated, he was sure his old friend would come over, and put various things on his shoulder in the future.

This might be the last time he gives him a hand. He looked at Kusanagi and thought about saying something, but he felt that whatever he said would be different from what he wanted to convey, so he put his hand on that shoulder without saying anything.

"Mikoto?"

He released his hand, turned and left the room.

He found Anna trying to grab him, but he didn't look back.

Suoh walked alone in the school building early in the morning. He still hadn't caught the signal, but he had a feeling that Suoh was looking for someone nearby.

He proceeded as he wanted. Like a fish that migrates in the sea, like a beast that walks in the desert, letting itself be carried away by his instincts.

Suoh's eardrum caught a small sound with a click.

Then there was a roar.

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In Munakata's life so far, there were two people who made him think "I don't know."

One was himself before becoming "King".

From childhood, Munakata clearly showed what kind of person he was and what he should do. For some reason, he didn't know about himself. The question had its roots in Munakata until the answer was that he was a "King".

The second person was Mikoto Suoh.

He was a man who deviated from the world known to Munakata and could not be measured by the Munakata scale.

(You can only think with your own measuring stick, no matter how fast you turn your head, you are stupid.)

By the way, he told him that when he met him. The others had never called him stupid, so it was a new experience.

The answer to the second question was: "I wonder if this guy is also a 'King'."

He still can't understand it. He cannot, but he understands that he is a human being who follows the path of a "King" that he cannot understand.

Sometime after meeting Suoh, who was angrier than Munakata, Suoh came by chance when he was drinking at a bar that he visited on a whim.

He was not the person he would want to drink alcohol with face to face. He expected him to change stores, but Suoh was stubborn, he sat on the only vacant seat next to Munakata without asking permission.

It was an exchange of childish sarcasm that turned out to be side by side, and drinking and exchange words.

But in the end, Suoh said.

(I hate you, but... you are one of the few people who is not afraid of me.)

When he heard that word, Munakata reluctantly felt that an extra power had come from his shoulders.

They had the same power and were on the same horizon.

Despite being on the opposite end of the spectrum, they shared a vision that only kings can see. It was a very strange relationship.

Munakata stood on the mainland side of the connecting bridge and closed his eyes as he was swept away by the cold sea breeze. He remembered that last night.

After all, he did not respond to Munakata's persuasion.

(I'll hang my head. You'll do your job. That's it, right?)

Suoh said so. For the first time, Munakata dismissed his duty as "King".

A roar was heard from a distance.

Munakata opened his eyes. Black smoke could be seen rising from the center of Gakuenjima, beyond the connecting bridge across the sea.

The members behind him murmured. Munakata silently turned around, looked at the members behind him and said.

"All members, prepare to enter."

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A mysterious explosion occurred.

It looked like a corner of the school building that overlooks the courtyard had blown up. The siren of a fire alarm sounded at the school.

Yata did not know who caused the explosion and why. It can be the work of the lurking criminal, or even the flames of Suoh or someone in "Homura". Kusanagi didn't even contact him, perhaps because headquarters couldn't figure it out.

However, Yata's interest in Gakuenjima's front plaza was already far from that. All his nerves focused on what he had in front of him.

He was already ready to face it. Behind Yata, the weaponized "Homura" members gathered and his gaze turned to the door.

Yata gently tossed the skateboard from his hand and stepped onto the deck. Kamamoto, standing next to him, looked at Yata.

"Yata-san."

"I know, here they come!"

A group of people in blue uniforms were stepping on the rocky edge of the gate that Suoh smashed.

The blue-clad men with sabers on their hips formed an orderly formation, in contrast to the messy "Homura."

The woman standing in front of him, Seri Awashima, lieutenant from "Scepter 4," echoed her voice through the speakerphone function of the PDA.

"This is a warning to Suoh Mikoto and his group. Surrender your weapons and surrender immediately. Otherwise..."

"Time to fight!"

Yata raised his voice without waiting until the end for Awashima's words. In response to that, his friends from "Homura" screamed.

When he heard the voice of his companions, he felt the anger and impatience that had swirled in Yata for a long time turned fruitful with a certain form of fighting spirit. The flames on Yata, which Suoh received, rippled across his body before the battle.

Fushimi was also seen among the "Scepter 4" members lined up. Fushimi also looked at Yata with a face that did not hide the lift from him. The line of sight was intertwined and Yata's hands were filled with power.

Awashima exchanged a word or two with Munakata in front of "Homura", which revealed her fighting spirit. For some reason, Munakata barely glanced at the "Homura" members who got in the way, and looked somewhere far away.

(Are you looking for Mikoto-san? Uh, Mikoto-san is not available.)

Yata inwardly dismisses Munakata's attitude, which he doesn't like.

Awashima was in the front, with Munakata, the "King", behind.

"We will advance with our swords in hand! Our cause is pure!"

Awashima raised her voice and a hand towards the members following her.

"Everyone, draw your swords!"

In response to Awashima's order, the members of "Scepter 4" drew their swords one after another. The blade of the saber that was facing the sky gleamed in the morning sun pouring through the gaps in the cloudy sky.

Yata also raises a fierce voice to counter.

"Defeat them! Let's fight!"

In response to Yata's fist, the members of "Homura" pushed up the weapons, such as iron pipes and other weapons that they had in their hands, one after another, and repeated: "No Blood! No Bone! No Ash!" They screamed and took a step.

The thick voices of the men and the sound of footsteps on the ground rang out as loud as the sound of the ground.

"Homura" jumped for a moment.

The bloody "Homura" kicked the ground like a beast, and "Scepter 4" also held their sabers and advanced to attack them.

The sounds of metal colliding with each other and piercing the ears sounded here and there.

A saber with a blue light and an iron pipe or a metal bat with a red flame meet and collide with each other. Red and blue lights flickered violently here and there, splitting.

Yata also rode his skateboard and jumped on the members of "Scepter 4." Flames roared violently as the skateboard wheel spun, and Yata took down multiple members of "Scepter 4" at once with a skateboard jump attack that spewed fire.

Fushimi and his eyes met, crushing the enemy in front of him from one end and taking down the members of "Homura" in the same way from a distance. This is a fierce battle. Although it was annoying dealing with the enemies facing each other, they were well aware of each other's existence, hoping to collide with each other immediately if possible.

At that moment, an explosive sound that shook the ground echoed in rapid succession.

Both "Homura" and "Scepter 4" suddenly stopped fighting for a moment and looked in the direction of the explosion.

One, two, three, the black smoke from the explosion rose from three places.

Yata's intuition said it was not Suoh. If it was an explosion caused by Suoh's flame, they should see a lighter red flame. That innocent black smoke was probably just an explosive.

If so, did the criminal move?

It made him uncomfortable to think that the criminal who killed Totsuka was right there. However, they could not leave the battlefield in front of them.

When Yata encountered a momentary conflict, Munakata moved, who had only waited behind his group until then.

Munakata suddenly jumped high, emitting a blue light all over his body. He then he landed in midair.

A scaffold floating in the air appeared at the foot of Munakata. The scaffolding made of blue light was probably an application of the shield often used by the guys from "Scepter 4". Munakata created scaffolding one after another in the air like a springboard and ran through the sky.

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Again there was an explosion in front of Munakata, who entrusted the command to Awashima and looked for signs of the enemy. This time, the sound of the explosion echoed in a chain reaction, and the explosion and smoke spread throughout the school building.

Not only the members of "Scepter 4" but also the members of "Homura" were upset. Something was happening that "Homura" didn't even know, who was occupying this island.

Munakata looked behind Gakuenjima.

The enemy was moving. Maybe Suoh was heading there too.

There was no time to lose.

Munakata kicked the ground and jumped. He creates scaffolding one after another that hardened his own power in midair and tore through him.

"Captain?!"

He heard Awashima's surprised voice, but even that was behind him and running through the sky.

When "Scepter 4" and "Homura" passed through the battlefield where they collided and the explosion happened again, it was just around the corner. The top of the nearby building collapsed and exploded, and the heat-trapping blast struck Munakata's skin. A rocky shore of tiles flew in front of him.

"Someone please help me!"

He hears a scream. There was a man who sank under the dizzying rocky shore and screamed for help. He was not a student. He could see blonde hair under the hoodie he was wearing in the sun. The white skin did not seem to belong to a Japanese.

Certainly, there is a white youth as an important member of "Homura". The name is Eric Surt. He wondered if he was asking the enemy for help in the crisis of his life after doing such a thing, but the option to overlook the crushing and killing of human beings in front of him was not on Munakata. After involuntarily clicking his tongue at him, he landed next to "Homura's" young man.

He held his left arm over his head where he rained on a huge rocky shore. From the palm of Munakata towards the heavens, the area controlled by Munakata's will expanded, and the blue light-wrapped tiles stopped falling.

"It's smart, but this is still..."

When he looked up at the sky and felt lonely, a strong impact ran into Munakata's side.

Suffocated, Munakata slowly lowered his gaze.

A young man from "Homura", who had been sunk to the ground a while ago, sneaks into Munakata's chest and sticks a knife in his side.

The young man raised his face hesitantly. The edge of his lips rose into a terrifying smile.

He was wrong.

Munakata understood the situation and bit inside his teeth at his slowness.

"You are..."

"Captain!" I hear Awashima's voice yelling and calling out to him from a distance

"The boy from "Homura" is with the Captain!" And the voice of another indignant member.

Damage taken to the flank fluctuated, and the blue control light emitted from Munakata's hand disappeared.

The group of tiles that had stopped in midair was again overpowered by gravity and began to fall, swallowing Munakata.

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The loud explosion sounded repeatedly, and the building where Anna and the others were also received earthquake-like vibrations many times.

"Damn, what's going on? The Blues bring cannons with them?!"

Kusanagi looked out the window and was surprised. The members who remained in the student council room were also upset without knowing the situation.

There, Anna made herself small in a chair and shook her body. It was not the explosion itself that scared her.

Anna's overly sensitive antenna trembles as she perceives the signs of malice swirling around the island with a force approaching physical violence. She felt that someone was trying to disturb their hearts. At the mercy of many human emotional ripples, Anna focused her mind on the sensation of her in search of his malicious intent.

"Kusanagi-san! What is King doing?"

"He can handle it! Right now, I need you to tell Yata to focus on what's in front of him..."

Amid Kusanagi's words, the explosion sounded again and the building shook. Anna squeezed her eyes shut.

Anna's responsiveness detects several things in an instant.

A detonation that burns the sky.

A member of "Scepter 4" raising an angry voice.

Everyone in "Homura" who is angry in response to the anger directed by "Scepter 4."

Gakuenjima students falling into depression.

Someone who looks at everyone's appearance and screams.

Anna opened her eyes.

Now Anna's power has captured him.

Is near.

Anna stood up and left the student council room. She grabbed the hall window and looked around her.

Overlooking the courtyard turned into a battlefield, she noticed the rooftop of the building facing the explosion, raising black smoke.

"I found you."

The parting lit up red, and she certainly did see "it."

He was dressed in a blue uniform, but he was not a member of "Scepter 4". Anna looked at what was behind the body of a member of "Scepter 4".

"It" also noticed reflected in Anna's eyes. The malicious intent of "it" increased, and the glass in front of Anna shattered for a moment.

He is a sniper.

Anna withdrew and fell into the hallway with strewn glass. Several red marbles spilled from her hands and rolled down the hallway as blood splattered.

"Anna!"

Kusanagi, who jumped up, yelled and hugged Anna. The bullet did not hit. However, the sensitive ability is exhibited.

Anna was struck by a powerful mass of malice that had struck the sense organs that had been opened to search. She shook her head.

He could hear the sound of the sniper again. Kusanagi leaned against the wall as he held Anna up. Dewa and other members of "Homura" who were in the student council room also jumped up in a hurry and saw the sniper.

"There's a Blue on the rooftop! He's got a rifle!"

"Damn it, Anna...!"

The angry voices of her friends get confused. Kusanagi's annoying voice can be heard in her ear, "What...?"

Anna still couldn't open her eyes. However, it can be seen that "it" who shot Anna is laughing out loud as she wore a blue uniform.

Dewa was furious and ran. He wanted to stop him, but he couldn't move, and Kusanagi hugged Anna in a relaxed way.

"No... if this continues..."

Anna murmured in a wise voice, like a sigh.

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"Anna got shot! He's a fucking blue bastard!"

"Ah! I'm going to crush them all!"

"Isn't it possible to confirm yet if the Captain is safe?"

"Damn reds, the Captain helped one of them, is this the way to show gratitude from him?"

Several angry voices rose from both "Homura" and "Scepter 4", and they were confused.

"Scepter 4" who came to suppress and "Homura" who tried to fight back. It should have been a very simple battle, but before they knew it, it turned into a battle muddled with mutual hatred.

Fushimi felt uncomfortable with this situation.

(How could a "Homura" minnow stab the Captain in the first place?)

(I don't think Anna was given such an order, and I really don't remember the kind of idiot who shoots snipers at a non-combatant girl without permission.)

(Is the wrong information flowing? Or is something being manipulated?)

Awashima's determined voice echoed in Fushimi's brooding ears.

"Keep calm and stay in control! No one can defeat "Scepter 4" in group battles!"

The emotional turmoil of the members was directly related to the turmoil of the battle. Awashima was desperately trying to recover, but she couldn't hide the confusion from him. At the moment, she looked in the direction of the collapsed school building where Munakata disappeared with an uncomfortable expression.

Some people did not overlook the gap shown by the lieutenant from "Scepter 4".

A light and fierce monkey-like thing attacked from the top of Awashima. Awashima suddenly came to himself, received what jumped from above with her saber and blocked him.

"Yatagarasu."

"Oh, let's fix this!"

Yata, riding his skateboard, landed on the wall and laughed with a warrior look. He jumped high again and ran towards Awashima.

Awashima responded with a sword attack at the skateboard that used red flames as an impulse. Awashima has the best sword skill in "Scepter 4" except for Munakata. But now her consciousness was half directed towards Munakata's whereabouts.

On the other hand, Yata is stupid. The fool has the strength of the fool. Yata doesn't think of anything extra in important situations. On the battlefield, he concentrates on the battle in front of him and devotes all of his energy.

"Don't look over it!"

Increase the momentum of the skateboard flame. Yata approached Awashima with a fierce impulse.

Yata's devilish eyes were now reaching Awashima. Fushimi was so frustrated that his back made noise.

"I have you!"

Just before Yata's skateboard tried to topple Awashima, Fushimi broke into his thoughts.

Fushimi stepped in front of Awashima and caught the bottom of Yata's skateboard with his sword. Sparks exploded.

Fushimi's emotions, which normally don't move, shook again, and Fushimi looked at Yata with wide open pupils.

"Guess again, Misaki! You and I have unfinished business, remember?!"

"Saru... Let's do it!"

Yata's passionate eyes pierced Fushimi.

The edge of Fushimi's mouth lifted.

He now he thought that he would be the same idiot as always. It doesn't matter if the situation is unnatural or if someone thinks. Fight the boy in front of him. Becoming that creature.

Fushimi rose and swung the sword with all of his might.

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A series of explosions destroy Gakuenjima, the place the boy returned to.

Terrified students screamed and ran out of the school building. Until now, they had been captured by the people of "Homura", but they became unruly due to the start of the battle with "Scepter 4", or it became dangerous to protect the safety of the students.

But, in any case, it was difficult for the panicked students to evade this mysterious explosion and exit the clan battlefield to safety.

When the boy bit his teeth, there was another explosion in the vicinity.

"Nyaaa! What's going on?!"

Neko shrugged and screamed, holding her head with both hands. Kuro throws the flying debris into an unoccupied place with his special talented hand.

"This is not due to the power of the red clan's flames. It was an explosive setup... who the heck..."

"The battle between red and blue is getting fiercer, even though there is another enemy that is exploding... It's strange, this..."

From the boy's point of view, both the red and blue clan seem to be angrier, and hated each other and involved in emotional battles. He felt unpleasant, as if he was dancing at the speculation of a true enemy.

Looking at the boy who was thoughtful, Kuro looked at the students running scattered.

"Anyway, the students will be involved in this situation. I want to evacuate somehow..."

"Ah, Kukuri!"

Neko screamed. Looking in the direction Neko was pointing, he saw Kukuri standing lost as she watched the students flee.

"Kukuri!"

The voice of the boy who called her was drowned out by the sound of the explosion that occurred at the same time, and did not reach the boy's own ears.

The rooftop of the school building was blown up by an explosion, and a man in the uniform of "Scepter 4" who appeared to be on the rooftop with the tiles fell towards Kukuri.

Whether she couldn't move in wonder or terrified, Kukuri opened her eyes and looked at the man who was about to fall on her and froze.

The moment her spine froze, Kuro jumped sideways and abducted Kukuri's body.

Kuro, holding Kukuri with his left arm, picked up the "Scepter 4" member who was about to hit the ground with an invisible hand that extended from his right hand, and released him appropriately.

"Kukuri..."

The boy ran towards Kukuri right at Neko. Kukuri, who was being held by Kuro, had a stunned face that seemed unaware that she was in danger. Mysteriously, she looked up at the boy who appeared while calling her name.

Whenever she saw the boy, Kukuri smiled intimately, but when she seemed to see a stranger, the boy smiled with slight pain.

"Oh, that's right. You don't remember me, right?"

The boy crouched down on his knees to align his eyes with her and approached Kukuri.

"Don't worry. We're here to help. Can you get up?"

Kukuri took the boy's hand. The boy grabbed Kukuri's hand and helped her to her feet.

"Anyway, Kuku... Yukizome-san. It's dangerous here. Evacuate immediately..."

"I found you."

The voice of a man crawling on the ground rang out.

The back of the boy shuddered.

It was a voice that echoed deep in his stomach. It wasn't a strong voice, it was a calm tone, but it felt like boiling magma lurked at the bottom of the voice.

The boy looked back in a cold sweat.

There was a red-haired man.

In a leather jacket and jeans, he looked like a young man who would normally walk through town dressed like this.

But the boy knew at a glance that this man was the "Red King". He felt like a great beast was taking him away. If he moved, even though he was a little sick, he could easily imagine that his throat would be eaten in the next moment. He instinctively felt that a ridiculously high amount of heat was hiding under his taut body.

He made a smile as he looked at the boy with his glowing eyes. It was a fierce smile.

Even being a "King", he is completely different from Munakata who moves by reason. He was afraid to appeal directly to the instincts of living beings.

The Third King, Mikoto Suoh.

"Stay behind."

Kuro stepped forward and left the boy behind.

Suoh approached with an agile and evasive step, reminiscent of a carnivorous beast that little by little closes the distance to its prey, with a smile on his face.

"Hey. I came here because you called me. So stop playing dumb, okay?"

It was unpleasant. He had no excuse for him now. Suoh had a smile on his face, but the boy also knew that anger and killing intent swirled inside of him.

As if the passion hidden inside had melted, he saw that a red light with heat had sprouted from Suoh's body, burst into flames and exploded.

Trapped by the heat generated by the high-temperature flame, the boy and the others irresistibly cover their faces with their arms.

Suoh, who emits flames, was no longer laughing. Looking at the boy with a good eye, getting closer.

"You are on my way."

Suoh put his hand on Kuro's shoulder who was standing. Kuro immediately dispelled his hand and pushed Suoh away and his arms crossed.

Not that he wasn't afraid. Still, Kuro turned his straight and discreet eyes towards Suoh.

Suoh giggled a little, removed Kuro's block in an instant and threw it away with the lightness of a doll. Kuro's body flew lightly a dozen meters away, hit the ground and rolled further.

"Kuro!"

"Nyaaa!"

Neko with her hair up, like an animal cat, activated his power. The Gakuenjima scene changed to the scene of a strange forest. Behind the scenes, the boy rushed towards the fallen Kuro.

"Why did you do that?"

Suoh muttered under his breath and turned around. Suoh's eyes were looking directly at Neko.

If Neko's power was really working, Suoh's eyes should see as if he had been suddenly thrown into the forest. However, Suoh's eyes captured the royal appearance.

"Woman... stay out of this!"

Suoh screamed. Neko's ability disappeared in an instant as if it had been blown up.

Neko tightly grabbed the boy's arm with a scared face.

"Go."

Kuro stumbled and stood up, saying that.

Once again, the boy bit his teeth. Furthermore, he made Kuro fight unreasonably alone.

However, it was true to say that they only depended on Kuro, as Neko's ability had no effect, and the boy was helpless. He couldn't allow Kukuri, who wasn't related, to stay in such a place.

"Hurry!"

Kuro yelled to scold the boy who showed hesitation.

The boy frowned hard and started running with Neko and Kukuri.

To ensure the retreat of the others, Kuro attacked Suoh from the front. With his right hand forward, he developed the unique ability to manipulate space with the exit wide open. He looked like he was trying to squeeze Suoh with his huge space distorting hand.

Suoh didn't make a slight move. With a lazy stance with both hands tucked into his jacket pocket without taking a step, the power of red unfolded slightly to disperse Kuro's power.

"I see. No wonder Yata had it hard against you."

Suoh said that with a smile.

He takes a deep breath. At the same time as he exhaled his inhaled breath in one go, a huge tornado of flames broke free from Suoh's body. The swirling flames destroyed the area like a mad monster and attacked Kuro as they swelled across the ground.

Kuro took a great leap and escaped into the sky. He leapt over the fiery tornado and attacked Suoh from above with that momentum. Kuro's kick, which had falling speed to the side of him, was also received by Suoh with one arm. Without pursuing deeply, Kuro immediately jumped up and took a distance.

"Not bad. I'd like to keep playing with you, but unfortunately, my thirst for blood is insatiable. Like I said before, you're on my way!"

Suoh's entire body turned red at the same time as he barked in a shaky voice.

The seething red that engulfed Suoh swelled into a spherical shape, obscuring his appearance. It seemed as if he had become a pure mass of heat, not a human being.

The mass of heat with Suoh as its core was like the sun. As the flare surfaced, a flame with a red-black mass flowed out the back. The mass of heat swelled and emitted a strong heat wave. Although he hadn't touched it directly, it looked like it would burn just from being exposed to heat.

The fleeing boy stopped. It became terrifying for Kuro to defy the rising sun, he didn't throw it, but his hair fluttered in the heat waves.

Kuro launched an attack with his strange hand, but it was repelled by a thick layer of flame and did not turn into scorched stone or water.

The lump of heat swelled even more and swallowed Kuro.

"Kuro!"

The boy screamed with the sense of running away. However, Kuro didn't look back and was trying to suppress the ever-expanding sun with his extraordinary hand.

The heat was rising. The December air, which should be cold, turned into intense heat. The surrounding area was dyed red.

A cold blue light flashed as everything was about to be swallowed up by the boiling heat.

The cold blue light collided with the red mass of heat, and they both disappeared instantly.

The boy lost his sense of reality for a moment when the hellish scene disappeared.

Suoh slowly turned around and turned to the criminal who doused his flames.

Reisi Munakata, the "Blue King", was standing with his right arm in front of Suoh. For some reason, a young man from "Homura" was carried on Munakata's shoulder.

Munakata slowly surveyed the area. He looked at Suoh, looked at Kuro, looked at the boy, Neko and Kukuri.

"I have discovered everything."

"Then we can get down to business. Shut up and watch."

Munakata did not respond and abandoned the young man on his shoulder. A hooded blond youth was thrown to the ground with a small groan.

"Kuro!"

The boy called out to Kuro with a pleading feeling. This time, Kuro immediately understood the boy's intention and landed close to him with a great leap. As he was, four people were running at full speed.

Suoh clicked her tongue and regained the power of red in his hand. Kukuri and Neko ran first, and the boy ran while he looked at Suoh from the side. The moment Suoh's reddened hand was about to address them, Munakata's aura swelled.

Munakata kicked the ground with the force of a shot, forming a line of blue light and heading straight for Suoh.

Suoh immediately repositions his arm, which was trying to point at the boy, to catch Munakata. The blue and red lights collided and exploded blindingly.

"Munakata!"

The boy ran with all his might, hearing Suoh's frustrated voice behind his back.

He simply moved his legs, feeling the sound of powers colliding and sparking, the sound of destruction, the sound of explosions, the sound of tiles breaking, and several more noises behind him.

"Here we will be safe for now!"

They reached the familiar dormitory building and went inside.

There was no one at the entrance to the bedroom, the hustle and bustle of the battle was far away and it was quiet. However, maybe there was an explosion or a battle around here, the glass was broken and scattered on the ground.

Finally, they stopped in the middle of the entrance hall and managed to calm their lively breathing. Kukuri seemed to be the most agitated, crouched on the ground and breathing on her shoulders.

Kuro looked in the direction he was coming from with a stern look.

"The two of you are finally fighting...?"

"My best moves had no effect on any of them! I can't take it anymore!"

Neko screamed as if to vent. Those guys are fighting each other, so now is our chance. Let's get away while we can!"

Neko tugged on his arm and the boy lowered his eyebrows.

"Neko..."

"Come on! Kukuri has been saved, so let's go quickly!"

"This..."

Kukuri was reluctant to speak.

The boy smiled at Kukuri, noticing that she had been brought out of her shock and apologizing for putting her through a terrifying situation without knowing why.

"I'm sorry, we can't explain all the details to you. But we're going to get you to a safe place."

"Wait, you're hurt!"

Kukuri looked to the boy's side and made a hoarse voice.

"Hey?" When he followed Kukuri's line of sight and looked at his body, the shirt around his flank was certainly torn. He looks like he cut on something, but he didn't feel like it was hurt.

"Oh, I'm fine. It's nothing."

"Let me see it."

Kukuri said that forcefully. Even if she didn't remember the boy, he was a bit happy despite this situation, saying that her nature of caring for people is still the same, and Kukuri approached the boy and Neko.

Kukuri looked at the boy and laughed hideously.

Her face was distorted asymmetrically and it was a strange smile.

The boy opened his eyes.

It wasn't Kukuri.

When he thought that, she stabbed him in the stomach.

Before he knew it, Kukuri's hand was holding a sharpened piece of glass that had fallen to the ground. It is deeply ingrained in the boy's belly.

Kuro held her down and Kukuri laughed.

Kuro impressively pulled Kukuri's body away from the boy, and pressed him to the ground. The piece of glass he was stabbed with shook his belly and slid on the floor.

The boy held the stabbed area and flapped his lips.

He really didn't feel pain. He just couldn't move from the impact and trembled.

"Kukuri! You..."

Kukuri kept a distorted smile even when Kuro suppressed her. She rested her cheeks on the ground and looked at the boy with wide eyes.

"I have to admit; I didn't think you would survive!"

Kukuri's eyes gleamed.

"But this time..."

A clear light spread around Kukuri. The color disappears from the place covered by the light.

In a colorless world, the boy saw something emerge from the center of Kukuri's eyes. He made the face of a fox, smoky. The fox-shaped smoke flowed into the boy's eyes with a laugh.

It was completely dark in front of him, and the boy lost sight of where he was. He couldn't make out top or bottom, right or left. He lost the physical sensation of him and it was unclear if he was still standing or collapsed.

In total darkness, he felt as if he and someone were merging.

The path someone had followed ran through the boy like a magic lantern. Kukuri stabbed the boy with a piece of glass. A member of "Scepter 4" who shot a girl from the Red Clan with a rifle. A young man from "Homura" who stabbed a knife in the "Blue King". A Gakuenjima student with a fox face talking to the "Red King" on a toy phone. In addition, he penetrated the interior of many human beings.

And the first king, the "Silver King", who blew up the airship.

A boy with the same face as him, who shot Totsuka Tatara with a pistol.

Who? Who is he?

He was thrown into chaos, as if his head was being shaken.

While the boy was reliving the memory of someone who had entered it, he found that that person was also exploring the boy's memory. As the outline of his body and the shape of his mind became uncertain, rumors of someone laughing appeared.

"It seems like you don't really remember anything. How carefree are you? How ignorant. You gave up everything you were responsible for. You lost once before. You lost, and you ran away in search of a peaceful life. did you want? Deep in your heart, you wanted a life like the one you're living now. Before that, even a long time before. That's fine. There's nothing wrong with that. Sleep... sleep without remembering anything. Let your body go to the place where you find silence and peace. You know nothing. Nothing."

Kuro yelled in a hurry.

Neko desperately called out to the boy.

A young man dressed in a military uniform said, "Are you running away?!"

Debris flies one after another. The surrounding soldiers were shattered and dead. Only he was not hurt.

The pointed rubble.

Rain of bombs. A silver sword floating in the sky. Everything was slow.

A silver-haired woman called out to him in a soft voice.

"Addy."