



"SIDE GOLD"

EPILOGUE A: FROM THE PAST TO THE FUTURE

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

The US government was not left small in its dismay.

Their optimistic and haughty vision of the future (or rather the President's) was based on the premise that they would carry out the outrageous act of carrying out an unannounced nuclear bombing of the capital of an occupied country when they were not at war.

This goal was not achieved and instead ended up being consumed as part of the battle waged by the "supernatural King". They stumbled from the start and carried out an atrocious act that went beyond common sense, and ended up revealing to their opponents their weaknesses both politically and warlike. The details, by the way, came from naive local agents whom they were trying to eliminate along with them.

In their dire state, they wasted time in heated debates ranging from a full-scale invasion and reoccupation of Japan to a separate peace treaty that would recognize Japan's independence without consulting the Allied powers. What they feared most was that the monsters, having neutralized even their nuclear weapons, would launch a counterattack against the United States. They did everything to make that happen. The sad thing is that he was aware of it.

This panic and dismay reached its peak when the Headquarters of the Supreme Commander of the Allied Powers, whom they had unilaterally assessed as helpless and fleeing the situation, refused to accept the order from their home country to "gather all troops occupying Japan". If other Allied nations, snooping around for the truth of the situation, discovered that the United States had lost control of their local headquarters, their political reputation would be damaged.

As a result of these circumstances, the US government, paralyzed by fear, lost control of the situation.

From that moment on, they could only hear and see information coming from Japan across the Pacific Ocean.

On the other hand, the Supreme Commander of the Allied Powers, whose local troops were still in the midst of the incident, had no intention of following the panicked home country's reckless actions. The Supreme Commander decided that a hasty military action would be counterproductive in Japan's current situation and that a moderate response would be prudent, considering the future.

Furthermore, and quite understandably, all members of the Headquarters were furious at their country's outrageous act of attempting to exterminate them and their "King" with a nuclear bomb. The Headquarters' true feelings were, "Who would listen to your misguided orders? Be thankful that no one is rebelling."

However, these feelings are still just feelings, and the Headquarters is handling the aftermath with the calmness that comes with being involved in a desperate situation. At the moment, "what steps should be taken in future negotiations" is being discussed. Their opponents are the Japanese government and the "Golden King" who has taken advantage of the chaos to take over the country.

Changes by the Japanese government, or rather "the nation of Japan", were minimal.

The supernatural guards who once stood outside the gate were now inside.

That was all.

That alone dramatically strengthened Japan's position. This is the opposite of the traditional approach of requesting cooperation from people with special abilities. It is possible to accept almost unlimited requests for cooperation from people with special abilities.

However, the requests of "Tokijikuin", a group of supernatural beings, and their leader, the "Golden King" Kokujoji Daikaku, were not particularly harsh or forceful; rather, they were tolerant and reasonable from the perspective of resolving the situation. Using the trust, it gained through that series of actions, "Tokijikuin" gradually increased the level of its interference in both the military and the government, gradually moving toward leadership and even orders.

A black moon appeared, clearing the clouds, several swords floated in the air, and a giant monster destroyed the city... there was a dreamlike succession of strange events occurring one after another; Knowledge of these events was settled as a tacit understanding, thanks to the double-effect measures of tighter reporting restrictions and the manipulation of rumors on the streets. This general policy of "society's stance towards supernatural powers in general" would remain unchanged in the future (including the unusual term "monster" that would later become popular as an urban legend in the wake of that incident and be established in films).

Although the institutional position of the Supreme Commander of the Allied Powers remained intact, it lost much of its influence. The unfavorable assessments of his home country were objectively fully justified, so there was little reaction from the people

themselves. They moved most of their functions from their headquarters, the Daiichi Life building, which the monster had cut in half on its way, to the American military base in Atsugi, which they had officially leased, and left only the commander-in-chief and a few staff members in Tokyo to act as liaison officers. This small organization is historically known as the "Supreme Commander Headquarters of the Late Period of the Allied Powers".

At the same time, the Supreme Commander of Japan subsequently issued an order to redeploy the Japanese occupation forces (Occupation Forces). The prefectural military administrative offices located throughout Japan were merged and reduced in size to higher-level organizations, the Local Military Administrative Headquarters, and surveillance and control within Japan were suddenly reduced. Although prior to this measure the military occupation action had become almost a mere formality, the yoke of being an occupied country was still greatly eased, both physically and psychologically. This trend of reducing the size of the entire organization through its integration into higher organizations will continue in later stages.

While this process was taking place, the US government was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief upon learning that the supernatural "kings" had no intention of retaliating against the United States. However, the nuclear bombing came at a high political price, both on the part of the Japanese government and the Supreme Commander-in-Chief. The main achievements of this are the ratification of the system changes being implemented under the leadership of "Tokijikuin", the continuation of various forms of assistance, and the negotiation of favorable terms for the restoration of sovereignty. The US government reluctantly agreed to these demands, on the condition of continued cooperation with the communist forces.

On the other hand, the Japanese government did not demand independence in the name of peace, which was what was most feared. This was because the basic policy of "Tokijikuin" was to avoid as much as possible any action that might cause friction with the Allied powers (excluding the Soviet Union, whose conflict with the Western bloc was deepening by the day). The most desirable scenario would be for Japan to "start anew as an independent nation that is part of the Western bloc, under the supervision of an ally in the United States". Around the same time, talks also began on the creation of a national defense force, a key measure to achieve that goal.

Amidst these political and military trends, there have been almost no instances of the use of force by the "Tokijikuin", which is backed by the Japanese side. As an example, a small number of people with supernatural abilities were deployed to deal with the confusion caused by the withdrawal of local military administrations. The only time they made a big move was under the direct command of the "Golden King".

This occurred during the takeover operation of the "Nanakamado" intelligence agency.

This little-known intelligence agency, provisionally named "Nanakamado" after the place where it was located, was the source of the incident, but in the end it gained nothing and

quietly dissolved without making its existence known. The feared backlash had already been thwarted in the fierce battle that had just begun, and no one was willing to put up any resistance now.

The director of the agency and other key members were arrested and deported to the United States. They were not severely punished, but were instead used as reference persons to obtain information related to the "Slate" in their home country, but it is unclear whether they were happy with that. Later documents only include the name of a man named Thomas Colt, who acted as a liaison between the US government and "Tokijikuin" and frequently traveled between the two countries.

The site of the intelligence agency, formerly the International Hospital, was taken over by "Tokijikuin", an official advisory body of the Japanese government, and turned into its largest base within the city. This was not to boast of conquest, but simply that it was more efficient to reuse the intelligence facility in its entirety. After several decades, this facility was demolished due to disrepair and a huge base called "Tower" was built on its site.

Meanwhile, all research equipment related to paranormal beings was moved to a separate facility. It was a political department created at the request of the United States, which wanted to share a minimum amount of information about paranormal abilities, and outwardly it was labeled "Chemotherapy Center". In this joint research project, Japan and the United States will not seek to clarify the core of the issue, but simply to broaden the definition of what we call what we currently have in front of us.

The only exception was the man who became the director of the facility, who was passionate about researching paranormal powers. Although the era in which intelligence agencies were free to conduct experiments on humans had come to an end, this man known as Doctor in Nanakamado did not give up. His name is Mizuchi Kosuke. Over the course of several decades, as this political department transformed itself back into a paranormal research institute, he and many of his students, including his grandson, would secretly and quietly channel the current of darkness.

It was late 1948 and the aftermath of the incident was still brewing.

"Tokijikuin", which was negotiating with the U.S. government, suddenly began to provide a large amount of information related to the "Slate", the disclosure of which had been requested for some time.

The provision was subject to a condition, but the "Tokijikuin" side took the puzzling stance that it was their responsibility to fulfill or not the condition, leaving the U.S. government perplexed.

However, upon examining the information, the U.S. government realized the abominable intentions of "Tokijikuin".

To put it succinctly,

"They probably won't understand it anyway."

That's what it meant.

The Nanakamado intelligence agency was not alone in dismissing the documents it had confiscated from the Third Reich, saying they were "too abstract and they didn't know what they meant". The same was true in the United States.

No matter how much information you have, it's meaningless if you don't understand the fundamental principles.

In accordance with the hateful intentions of "Tokijikuin", the US government was forced to fulfill one of the conditions attached to the agreement. That is, to hand over all relevant information to a certain person.

The person has been under the protection of the United States as a refugee for several years.

A scientist of the former Third Reich and owner of the "Flying Ghost Ship".

His name is Adolf K. Weismann.

A few days later, Weismann received this huge amount of material on an airship, and with such ease that it seemed as if his previous silence had been meaningless, he began to give lectures to government leaders and brilliant minds from various scientific fields who had been summoned to the event. Moreover, the contents would not be made public to anyone. They would not be able to understand it.

At the same time, an airship circling over the Atlantic Ocean changed its course to the west. Government leaders seemed naively pleased that they were planning to join forces with the United States, but within days of the conferences, the military issued a disconcerting warning. The problem was that there was no airport in the dirigible's path.

Eventually, the airship that had entered the United States from the east coast of America continued west and reached the west coast. Government leaders, realizing Weismann's intentions, were astonished and interrupted his conference with a series of attempts to appease, intimidate, plead, order and request, but to no avail.

When they finally left American airspace, Weismann casually said,

"If you don't like what I say, why don't you try it on our ship like you did in Japan? If we want, we could even use the new thermonuclear bomb we are currently developing."

The president and other top brass standing in front of the communication devices turned pale.

Weismann did not have any specific information about the thermonuclear fusion bomb, commonly known as the "hydrogen bomb". He was simply making a guess that any scientist could understand; it was impossible for the United States not to have researched

an advanced form of the atomic bomb. However, this literally explosive statement raised suspicions among government leaders, and the conference participants were subject to harsh questioning about leaking classified information.

Only Werner, his old friend and one of the others, understood that it was just his mischievous humor, the mischievous humor he sometimes displayed, but he also knew that even if he said it, there was no way anyone at the political and military level would understand it. Werner accepted Weismann's "face before the American scientists", although as an exile he found it somewhat bittersweet.

More than that, Werner had something on his mind.

Those were the words he muttered just before cutting off communication with United States.

"Just like before... the dreams I had on the "Slate" are there."

It was a sad voice, as if a memory was pouring out.

To Werner, the "Slate" is nothing more than a power source to produce superhuman weapons, but what on earth could a genius with such intellect be dreaming about? He was completely unable to comprehend the vague idealism of the lectures he attended.

Still, there was something about that message that was captivating.

Werner's thoughts unconsciously drifted toward the western sky.

The airship had departed, far away, across the Pacific Ocean.

A country called Japan.

A country that still bears deep scars of defeat.

And then something happened that Weismann dreamed of.

A ray of pure curiosity flashed in Werner's heart.