



MEMORY STORIES: IN THE EARLY DAYS

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"What are you doing now? It seems like you're working alone with a man and I don't understand why, are you okay?"

The mother's voice on the phone sounded slightly confused and concerned.

"I'm fine."

Awashima thought. A terrorist bomb exploded on a plane and she was suddenly saved by a man who woke up as "King". She was recruited by that man and they went to an abandoned facility. She then worked sleeplessly to restore the organization called "Scepter 4".

Yes.

She was not in a decent situation. At least until college, it was definitely not the path a future executive should take, to whom a well-known large company will promise hospitality.

"Hey, mom. I'm fine."

Brilliantly and categorically she said that.

"Then I will contact you again."

She forcibly hung up the call. In the end, the mother said something, but she couldn't hear it. Then she sighed.

Then, at that moment, there was a thumping sound.

"Yes, what is it, Munakata-san?"

Awashima replied, feeling the bad dig that she still didn't know what to call the other party. Later...

"Excuse me, Awashima-kun."

The door opened and Reisi Munakata appeared, whom her mother called "a man who does not understand the theory."

"I think I can meet with someone who has the right to make decisions in the Ministry of Finance. Can you accompany me because I am going to explain the budget proposal I made two days ago?"

Awashima tightened her expression.

"Yes, immediately."

She then she picked up the computer from her desk and stood up. She hadn't slept for about two days, but she didn't feel tired.

Reisi Munakata was a "King", she became a member of the clan. It was difficult to explain it to the mother logically, but the intuition in her heart recognized it as a remedy. Therefore, although she acted alongside Munakata, the common sense that she had accumulated over the years remained unclear. She couldn't decide her posture when she came into contact with Munakata, and she still felt uncomfortable.

Awashima was now staying in a room in a building that was once used as a men's dormitory for "Scepter 4", and she was working with Reisi Munakata on a daily basis to lay the groundwork for the reconstruction of "Scepter 4".

Munakata took three steps.

First, reposition "Scepter 4" as a public institution in the administration.

Next, designate the members who will be responsible for the activities of "Scepter 4" as much as necessary.

Finally, reboot the new "Scepter 4" as a carrier of order.

He was still in the first stage now. Therefore, Munakata and Awashima read the materials left at the barracks, held various negotiations on government offices, and met with OB from the old "Scepter 4" to hear opinions for the reconstruction.

Anyway, she was so busy that her eyes actually fell on him. However, at first, her sense of satisfaction gradually increased as she became able to comprehend the whole picture imagined by Reisi Munakata, which was incomprehensible and unclear.

And one day, Awashima had the opportunity to capture a Strain through a truly accidental encounter. She witnessed a drunken Strain in the city center repeatedly damaging property, activating and suppressing his abilities. When she thought about it later, the power of the other party was meager, and it was not a very dangerous trap, but it was a deadly feeling for Awashima, who had lived as an ordinary woman until then.

Awashima then contacted Munakata about treating that drunk Strain.

At this point, she thought it appropriate to go to the nearest police station, but Munakata, on the other end of the line, said something unexpected.

"Awashima-kun. Please take him carefully to the barracks and put him in the detention room. This is the first client to commemorate."

Awashima was confused for a moment, but then she said...

"Maybe this is..."

"Yes."

Munakata was in an unusually good mood.

"Their approval has been granted and the relevant ministries and agencies have been coordinated. Starting today, "Scepter 4" will be officially rebooted. The official name of the organization is the "Fourth Branch of the Family Registry Division", as requested."

".....!"

Awashima also involuntarily held her mouth with her hand.

The joy of the hardships of the past months had warmed her body.

"Thank you for your hard work, Awashima-kun."

"No, Munakata-san."

After saying it, Awashima received a revelation.

"Well, if it is to be officially activated as an organization, can I call Munakata-san in the future, Captain?"

After keeping Munakata on the phone for a bit...

"Of course. Captain. Sounds great."

There was a sign of laughter. Awashima also smiled in relief.

It was the moment when several things began to fall into place.

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"But the Lieutenant is tough too."

Hidaka said that after doubting the content of the energy drink with a straw. The color of exhaustion also showed on his young face.

Chasing a guilty Strain, he had already stayed up all night for about two days. Awashima crossed her arms in a room of the building on the other side, and while he was still...

"Well, about this. I was busier than now when I launched "Scepter 4" with the Captain."

"Really?"

Hidaka rolled his round eyes.

"Was it worse than now?"

Awashima laughed.

"Yes. At the time, there was a labor shortage. But sometimes I miss those situations like the eve of that school festival. I will never forget those days. Oh..."

Tension raced through Awashima's body.

"It seems there was a movement."

When she saw him, several men appeared in a room in the building to be monitored. Awashima said sharply.

"Hidaka, contact the other members."

"Yes, ma'am."

Hidaka put the scolding aside and quickly grabbed the PDA.

Awashima laughed at him.

"I count on you."