



MEMORY STORIES: CHANGING BEAUTIFULLY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

When Yukari returned to the Green Clan, Iwafune Tenkei was drinking beer and Gojo Sukuna was away to complete the mission. Thus, only Nagare Hisui, covered with a visor, was sitting in a wheelchair.

He looked like a figure because he didn't make a single movement. Yukari stopped trying to say "I'm home.".

Yukari thought that he might be thinking of something, or maybe he was sleeping. He sighed a little. At that moment...

"Thank you for your hard work, Yukari."

Nagare spoke a voice, and Yukari laughed.

"Oh, were you awake? Nagare-chan."

Nagare took off his visor and put it in his knees, and looked Yukari straight ahead.

"How was the visit to Ichigen Miwa's grave?"

Yukari frowned slightly.

"Why do you ask that?"

"It's the predecessor, the 'Colorless King'. Of course, all the data is in my head. Today is the anniversary of Ichigen Miwa's death. If you were to go out, of course, would he be involved?"

"Ah..."

Yukari relaxed his shoulders.

"There is nothing wrong with that. As usual, I offered him a flower in front of the grave and spoke to him a bit."

"Do you have the ability to speak to the dead?"

"Of course not. It's just a way of saying."

Yukari laughed softly.

"I have had a dialogue in my heart with that person in me, only in my memory."

"What did Ichigen Miwa say?"

"He didn't say anything in particular. He spoke ramblings and smiled gently as usual."

After seeing a nostalgic look on Yukari...

"Nagare-chan, you are getting into a lot of private things today. What are you planning?"

He asks with a little suspicion and a little grace. Nagare had a serious face.

"For the past few days, I have been gathering information on the 'Colorless King'. I thought about asking someone who knew Ichigen Miwa directly."

"I see. It's a very typical Nagare-chan reason."

He shrugged and said, "What do you want to ask?" Nagare remained expressionless, and after a moment...

"One more thing before we start. Yukari, why did you abandon Ichigen Miwa?"

"....."

Yukari looked at Nagare with narrowed eyes. The original beauty became more astonishing. The more he fought against Nagare, the sharper his eyes were.

However, Nagare did not relax.

He knew Yukari well. Shortly before asking the previous question, Nagare took it into consideration.

"Is it to collect data from Ichigen-sama?"

When Yukari replied, Nagare said...

"Although that exists, I think Ichigen Miwa is one of the great keys to understanding you. From now on we will challenge the larger mission. It is an important factor for that. I want to deepen my knowledge about Mishakuji Yukari."

He said with wide eyes. There was no lie or appearance there. Yukari loosened his mouth a little.

"Yes. I really don't understand the exact reason why it hasn't been verbalized that much."

He put his finger on his lips to make it look a little more interesting.

"But what do you mean? I started to get frustrated little by little. On the very casual days with Ichigen-sama."

Miwa was to talk to the village elders about how the rice was growing that year.

When he witnessed his calm smile as he looked at the cherry blossoms in full bloom, for some reason, he felt something like starch slowly settle into him.

"I will never forget those beautiful days that were peaceful, but I will never return. Do you understand, Nagare-chan?"

After being silent for 5 seconds, Nagare...

"Unfortunately, I don't know."

Shook his head. Yukari laughed out loud.

"I suppose."

+++++

When he saw the strong waves in the north, he suddenly remembered the casual interaction with Nagare Hisui.

More time has passed since then, and now he could understand it clearly. Miwa Ichigen kept the same identity as the condensed steel cap used on Japanese swords, thanks to his unbreakable chain and strong will.

His life was calm and unchanging, but it was not caused by the vagaries of fate, but by an unwavering and determined attitude.

He certainly felt "beautiful" in the initial Yukari, which accelerated some aesthetic tension in Miwa's subordinate.

However, the feeling gradually became frustrating, and he began to feel frustrated.

(Maybe.)

Yukari thought as he looked at the heavy ocean.

(Maybe I started to feel this way from the day I saw a crazy impulse like a beast trying to challenge and break the absolute order.)

Towards the "Golden King" that he was the strongest.

All the world.

The bloody "Red King" and even the "Colorless King" who tried to swallow it all, the "Golden King" that he did not challenge from the front.

(I witnessed the light of the life of the only one that struck my whole body and spirit, the "Green King".)

Certainly there is also "beauty" that does not change.

However, Mishakuji Yukari now felt the most "beautiful" change of possibility.

"Now, I have to pick up Sukuna-chan."

Yukari began to walk slowly when he was alone.

One last word, a smile and a cross.

"I'm still changing, Nagare-chan."