



MEMORY STORIES: TAKOYAKI ANNIVERSARY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

When he was a high school student, he left his parents and went to live on a property that became his secret base. Also, he was with an exciting classmate that he met for the first time in his student life.

Originally, Misaki Yata had a personality that was easy to float, but the tension in those days had been higher than ever.

"Hey, surprisingly, I would like to have fragrances in the bathroom, okay?"

He asked Fushimi Saruhiko, who was next to him.

"Something cheap."

On the other hand, Fushimi, who clicked his tongue, was the same as always. At first glance, he was a depressing one who seemed to be in a bad mood and had a frank demeanor. But Yata knew it. If Fushimi really didn't like it, he wouldn't come to a big supermarket to buy a household item.

He understood Fushimi Saruhiko's personality up to that point. Yata was holding two toilet fragrances in his hand and going through them alternately.

"Surprisingly, because my mother likes it, I ended up liking the floral scent. Which is better, the purple scent or the accumulated scent?"

While Fushimi was slightly surprised...

"The cheapest."

"Surprisingly, the toilet problems are significant."

Yata placed two fragrances in front of Fushimi's face.

"You..."

Fushimi narrowed his eyes behind his glasses.

"You just want to say it out of the blue, right?"

Yata smiled.

"Hahaha."

After all, he laughed and chose the scent of violet.

Until now, the division of household chores, which seemed to be the most problematic in managing a life of two boys, had been fluid. Yata originally did a few things on behalf of his busy mother, so he wasn't as bad at housework as they associate with his rough personality.

On the other hand, Fushimi was good at things Yata seemed not to be good at, like managing money and contracts, as well as cooking that he wasn't interested in at all. The two were a good combination to complement each other.

Later that day, Yata found something in a corner of a large supermarket that he visited and convinced Fushimi, who was a safeguard, to buy it.

"I will definitely use this many times!"

It was a takoyaki machine for domestic use. Fushimi was also reluctant, but in the end agreed to Yata's request. The deciding factor was "4 discounts during the sale".

Naturally, the dinner that day was takoyaki. He buys the takoyaki powder and ingredients to put together with the takoyaki machine.

"Takoyaki, Takoyaki."

Yata bought everything from all the preparations to the grilling paper and worked hard. Fushimi sat on a chair and, as he stated at the beginning, he really didn't help at all and stared at the situation.

"You are quite smart."

When Fushimi coughed softly...

"Well. I used to do it at my parents' house from time to time. It's an event, but it doesn't take long."

Having said that, Yata anointed the takoyaki machine.

"The point is to dissolve the takoyaki powder and eggs in soup broth, not water."

"You say something like Gourmet Tonga. It's not a character."

"Shut up. My mom taught me that."

Yata stuck out his tongue in response to Fushimi's comment, but still he happily arranged the ingredients and poured the liquid into the heated takoyaki machine. Then when the takoyaki prototype was completed, he turned it over with a familiar hand.

"Oh..."

He coughed because Fushimi was a bit shocked.

The fully baked takoyaki was placed on a paper plate by Yata's hands.

The contents of the takoyaki were sausage, cheese and tomatoes, corn and potatoes, and even chocolate for Fushimi, which was not good for seafood. Fushimi ate those takoyaki suspiciously as the first wild animals fed, but little by little he ate them normally, and finally two such takoyaki with octopus.

During that time, he was silent and didn't give any particular taste impression, but Yata was laughing happily the entire time.

That night Yata, who was lying on his back on the futon in the room that was turned off, yawned.

"Hey, Saruhiko. Do we remember today when we became adults?"

"What is that all of a sudden?"

Fushimi, who was trying to listen to music on his headphones, stopped his hand and said that.

"Somehow the other day Yamanaka from mathematics talked about climbing a mountain with his friends and staying at a mountain lodge when he was a student. He looked funny talking about it, he said, 'I'll never forget those days'."

"....."

"Is it the same for us?"

"....."

"Hey, Saruhiko."

Yata was excited as he said that.

"It's fun?"

Yata awaited the answer as he was. After a while, Fushimi replied.

"Oh, it's true."

His sleek face in the pale moonlight laughed.

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Hidaka, Fuse, Enomoto and others were having lunch in the break room of "Scepter 4". Fushimi came in and sat on one of the chairs, pulled out a specialty nutrition drink from the plastic bag of the convenience store, and twisted the lid with one hand. He sighed and began to drink the contents.

"Thank you for your hard work, Fushimi-san. I have posted the report, so check back later."

When Hidaka shouted happily,

"Hmm? Ah."

Fushimi squeezed the jelly into his mouth, squeezing it out in a few words, and then looked at the food that smelled violently of sauce on his table.

"Is that your lunch?"

It was another takoyaki with plenty of green seaweed and dried bonito flakes.

"Huh? Oh. Recently, a delicious restaurant opened in the neighborhood. I brought it to go."

Then all of a sudden.

"That's right. How about one, Fushimi-san? Do you want to try?"

He stuck a toothpick with takoyaki and presented it with a paper plate. Enomoto and Fuse said...

"Fushimi-san, I'm sure you're not good at seafood."

"You don't recommend something so strange to him."

Hidaka was depressed with a bitter smile. However, Fushimi...

"Mmm..."

When he received the takoyaki from Hidaka, he ate it with a quick bite. He moved his mouth calmly and swallowed it. He then he said with a calm face to the three people who were disappointed.

"I don't hate this."