



K SIDE: PURPLE 01

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

With the bird singing, Mishakuji Yukari woke up.

He got up from the futon and stretched. It was only about 5 seconds when he was blurry in the glow of his sleep, and when he got up immediately he left the room.

Walk down the penetrating corridor to the first floor. Since he doesn't speak, did the guests return last night without waiting for the morning? While thinking of such things, he enters the bathroom.

He washes his face and brushes his teeth. Take care of the skin and fix the hair.

After following a series of steps, he looked at himself in the mirror. Yukari's brown eyes, inherited from his parents, sparkle.

While the tabs are slightly cropped, find a figure behind and look back.

"Good morning, Sayuri onesama."

Sayuri... the master of the bar "Hanawarabe" (Flower Child), the woman who is also his guardian, smiles with sleepy eyes and waves back.

"Good morning, Mishakuji-chan."

After a brief bow, Mishakuji left the bathroom to replace Sayuri. He heads directly to the "Hanawarabe" bar.

It is a small store with only six counter seats, so they cannot move if they do not cross. Still, the arrangement of the properly arranged bottles and the well-maintained wood of the counter seemed to convey Sayuri's attachment to the store.

While taking the food out of the refrigerator, Mishakuji called to the washing place where the sound of water resonated.

"What about your breakfast, oneesama?"

"Hm. I will."

Upon receiving a cheap voice, Mishakuji lit a gas stove.

When Sayuri came out of the bathroom, breakfast was lined up on the counter. Spicy rice and flavored miso soup. The horse mackerel opening glows in a lead color, and the grilled seaweed adds a black color.

She washed her face and took off her makeup, Sayuri lightly hugs Yukari who is sitting.

"Hmm, good boy! I'm glad I received you!"

"If you don't eat early, it will get cold."

"Yes, yes."

"I'm going."

On the counter seat, Mishakuji and Sayuri start a meal, their shoulders next to each other.

Sayuri took a sip of miso soup and exhaled.

"Oh, it's really delicious."

"My oneesama likes miso soup."

"In the morning after drinking, it's especially hard to see. What is this? I feel like my body needs it."

"It's not easy to understand."

Honestly Sayuri laughed and hit her head.

"Mishakuji-chan will understand later. When he is old enough to drink alcohol."

"It is a long way from now."

"It may not be that surprising."

Kukuku, laugh alone. Yukari shrugged and began to focus on his diet.

Suddenly Sayuri said something like that while doing the dishes after breakfast.

"How is school going?"

Yukari's hand stopped for a moment because he didn't know what to answer. Perhaps she read the hesitation, Sayuri laughed a little and rephrased.

"It is nice?"

After a moment, Yukari shook his head.

"It is not fun."

Sayuri's smile faded slightly.

After all, shouldn't it be better to go to a high school? Mishakuji-chan, you are smart."

It wasn't until spring that he started attending the local school.

It was an elementary school teacher who said he could go to "a little high school" in his grades.

If Yukari sends the intelligence test results to the appropriate places, he can go to a boarding school run by "Tokijikuin" (Timeless Palace). If that happens, the future of the Yukari will be brighter than in "Hanawarabe", the teacher recommended it. Sayuri also seemed to be impressed by the words.

However, Yukari declined the invitation.

There are several reasons, but the most important are the words spoken by the teacher.

He doesn't know if she was aware of that,

"It's better than being here. That's because it's for Mishakuji-chan."

Sayuri said exactly the same thing as his teacher.

Yukari stopped his hands washing the dishes and looked at Sayuri's face.

It was only a few seconds that Sayuri could bear the gaze. She immediately giggled and slapped his shoulders lightly.

"What! No! I can't eat a delicious breakfast without Mishakuji-chan!"

Yukari smiles and nods.

"My onesama is poor cooking."

"Not! I'm the master of the store!"

"The customer also said that the sake is delicious, but the food is a little..."

"Who is that? Taka-san? Mi-chan?"

"We cannot leak your secret."

With a cold laugh, Yukari wipes his hands on a towel and confirms the time. 7:32 AM.

He has to rush a little to get to school.

"You can relax and get ready. I'll do the cleaning in front of the store."

Suddenly Sayuri said that. Yukari makes his eyes blink and looks at Sayuri. Cleaning the front of the store is a promise that Yukari will disappear when he goes to school.

Maybe she read that question, Sayuri looked at him with one eye.

"Sorry for saying strange things."

"...It is understood."

Yukari answered honestly. In his heart, he was happy that she recognized him as being here.

When he put on her uniform and picked up his bag, Mishakuji called Sayuri.

"Okay, I'll go. Oneesama."

"Yes, be careful, Mishakuji-chan."

In response to the voice, Mishakuji addressed the school.

(To be continue...)