



## **K SIDE: PURPLE 02**

### **TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD**

"Yodomiya" is one of the main entertainment districts of Tokyo.

It is a so-called "Adult City" which is deeper and more crowded than the city of "Jinme", which is called "Youth City". If you leave the main street lined with restaurants and bars, you will end up in the so-called "Niibangai", which is a back alley full of motels, host clubs, special massage shops and sex shops. At first glance, if a customer enters this zone, they can instantly be attracted.

Mishakuji Yukari was born and raised in such a city.

His mother was the master of the bar "Hanawarabe" (Flower Boy) located in the center of "Niibangai". The father is unknown. His mother didn't mention it and Mishakuji didn't ask either. Before doing that, she was a victim of long-standing heart disease and became a person who never came back.

Before entering elementary school, Mishakuji felt lonely for life.

Still, he was not really alone. Because the neighbors of the "Niibangai" were willing to take care of him.

Sayuri is a woman who takes care of Yukari. She originally worked for "Kado", but after Yukari mother's death, she became the master of the store, and is now both a partner and a tutor to Yukari.

It is understood why Yukari's master called "Niibangai", "a place like this". A place where drunken violence, frequent entanglements, and discomfort often do not provide a suitable environment for children to grow up.

Still, Mishakuji liked "Niibangai".

For some reason, he felt that this place where people lived together was beautiful.

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"Ah, Mishakuji-chan. Are you going home now?"

They called him on the way to school and Mishakuji stopped.

The popular pub "Kamitsure" is a place frequented by residents of "Niichibangai". The taste is reasonable, but the price is low and, above all, it is open from noon. Most of the customers are standing and drinking at the counter.

However, those who want to drink slowly can use the beer crate around it as a chair or table.

It was those people who called Yukari. Taka-san, Mi-chan and Seiya-san who are also regulars from "Hanawarabe".

The three of them are always fighting, be it because of their different gender, industry or sexual orientation.

"Come, take it. Sit down."

With a refreshing smile, Seiya-san, a male host, was the one who yelled. Usually he wears a fancy suit, but since he takes it off today, the top and bottom is black pullover.

"Should I drink around a cup? I have chopsticks, right?"

Mi-chan, who works for a nearby cabaret club, said in a long voice. This is also a full makeup figure, which is different from regular makeup. However, since it is a familiar appearance to the residents of "Niibangai", there is nothing to analyze now.

"Guys, Mishakuji-chan is underage! Don't make such a strange call!"

Taka-san is a muscular giant who runs a gay bar. He normally wears wigs and dresses, but now he wears a camo tank top and scoop-cut shorts, like soldiers in a movie.

"Wouldn't it be nice if it wasn't real? What do you want to drink?"

As requested by Seiya-san, Yukari sat on a case of beer.

"Well then, an orange juice."

"Master, orange juice."

At Mi-chan's order, the master shoots a suspicious look, "Ah?"

However, the voice "Aiyo!" He returned immediately, wondering if all the points on Yukari's figure reached the mark.

When the orange juice was poured into Yukari's glass, the three men lightly held the cups and shouted happily.

"Cheers!"

"Yes, cheers."

Four glasses collide with each other. They have made this kind of "cheers" several times with "Hanawarabe".

People who give a "cheers" always look happy. Yukari doesn't know what's funny since he doesn't drink, but Yukari doesn't hate him when he sees those people.

Seiya-san says while drinking a gin tonic.

"Mishakuji-chan, you always come back at this time, right?"

Mi-chan says while drinking a mug of beer.

"Are you a high school student? Don't you play in the club activities?"

Taka-san says while drinking a glass of wine.

"Mishakuji-chan, you will be a hero because you are smart and have good motor skills."

Yukari keeps his mouth off the orange juice and responds.

"They invited me to club activities, but I refused. He wasn't particularly interested."

"I don't want to wait. I wish I could come in."

"Yeah, come on in. Then show us what you think is cool."

Mi-chan and Taka-san argued selfishly. Mishakuji hears the words while drinking the orange juice. As a minimal skill of "Niibangai" neighbors, he was aware of the treatment of drunkenness. In other words, don't take the opponent seriously.

Seiya-san, who was stirring the cocktail glass, laughed a little.

"Mishakuji-chan doesn't have to be a jock, does he? There are a reason or two for he, right?"

"Eh? Mishakuji-chan...?"

When he asked him to put it down, Mi-chan grabbed the middle cup. About half of the remaining beer slid down Mi-chan's throat, making a funny, squeaky sound.

He screamed out loud, lying on the middle cup.

"That is to say! I'm drunk! Forgive me!"

"No, it is not up to us to decide."

"I agree with Mi-chan! Guys, I can't match Mishakuji-chan. The moon and the dinner, the clouds and the mud! They are simply discontent with each other because of the unbalanced relationships."

When Taka-san clenched his fist and emphasized, Mi-chan turned around in the empty cup and laughed, "Ha, ha!"

"Yes, as Seiya said."

"Ugh."

Seiya-san bowed as if he had been hit in a painful place. Yukari has seen the expression distorted by pain several times. That is to say...

"Did they shake you again, Seiya-san?"

It was a confirmation, not a question. Saiya-san nodded with power, and Mi-chan smiled and laughed, getting on his shoulders with Seiya-san.

"That's right. With this, five consecutive losses~. Today is the celebration of the loss record."

"I thought I could go this time. That's it."

"After all, it's impossible for women to be together~"

"At first I told you I could go there! I said I liked it regardless of gender!"

Seiya-san suddenly fell on the beer crate that was used as a table. Mishakuji and Taka-san evacuate the drink, and Mi-chan laughs and swings his cup.

"Hahaha, you've changed your mind. Master, beer refill."

"Master! Blood and sand for the next one!"

"Hey, it's unfair. Please give me a can!"

"So, Cassis Orange..."

"Aiyo!"

The master poured the canned cocktail from the refrigerator into the cocktail glass.

Mi-chan stood up as he wandered around, receiving beer and blackcurrant orange and taking his there.

"Look, baby, baby. Yeah, hey!"

"Cheers..."

Seiya-san holds the cocktail glass while lying down, and Mi-chan hits him with a mug. Yukari was looking at the situation in an interesting way.

When, Taka-san speaks to him with pity.

"Sorry, I came out with a drunken complaint. Can you always go home?"

Yukari shook his head slowly.

"No, that's not what I do, I like to see them all like this."

Unexpectedly, Taka-san widens his eyebrows.

"Oh. Is it so funny when we're drunk?"

"No, I'm not drunk."

Yukari drew his gaze into the air. After hesitating for a moment on how to express his thoughts, he muttered.

"I think it's beautiful that you are absorbed in favorite people and things."

After flirting for a moment, Taka-san laughed out loud.

"Hahaha! Beautiful? Us? Weird boy!"

"Is that so?"

It seemed like he had made fun of his true feelings, and Mishakuji looked at Taka-san a bit distractedly. Taka-san pats Yukari's head,

"Sorry, I couldn't help but laugh. Forgive me, Mishakuji-chan."

"Seiya~. Mishakuji-chan, we are beautiful~"

"Thank you, Mishakuji-chan... I'm happy even if it's a lie..."

It wasn't a lie, but he knew they wouldn't understand, so Mishakuji lowered his mouth. An unsatisfied color is evident on the face.

Taka-san looked at him and smiled gently.

Well, apart from us. What is Mishakuji-chan?"

"Something?"

"So, I like that kind of thing, people. Anything is fine, but is it something you can be absorbed in?"

Yukari looked at the orange juice and gently shook his head.

"No, there are none."

Taka-san narrows his eyes.

"Oh, no. Well, there's nothing I can do about it."

"I like that. Youth? I want to be absorbed in that."

"Mi-chan... you are not always absorbed in good..."

"Wow, this is a good place to start!"

"Stop... Don't put it on me..."

Mi-chan put a cup on the head of Seiya-san, who was lying down, and laughed.

After poking it with a fingernail, "Stop it, guys." Taka-san said gently.

Taka-san looked at him and smiled gently.

"Ok, You'll find it later. Mishakuji-chan can do anything. He will surely find something that seems to be "it" someday."

Favourite things. Things that can be absorbed. Beautiful things.

It was only available to Yukari. Everyone, Taka-san, Mi-chan and Seiya-san are following him. He's chasing them. That is why he thinks they are beautiful.

He doesn't have that.

To study, play sports or the opposite sex. He can't even imagine himself less interested and less crazy. Such an empty thought was always attached to Yukari.

Taka-san will find it one day.

Even so, Yukari couldn't really feel that.