



K SIDE: PURPLE 04

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"Does it hurt?! Hey, Mi-chan, be nicer!"

"Don't say anything pitiful with that big figure. Look, raise your jaw."

"Ouch! I'm an injured person, right? Please take more care of me!"

Taka-san was yelling with a shrill screech inside the "Hanawarabe" store labeled "Closed".

Inside the store were Taka-san, Mi-chan, Seiya-san, Sayuri, and a man named Isshin Hase.

It's only been about 5 minutes that she returned to "Hanawarabe" to take care of Taka-san. Fortunately, there were no customers, so when she tried to rest after closing the shop, Mi-chan and Seiya rushed inside.

"But I'm glad you didn't mind, Taka-san."

"Really! Ah, I took out the knife! I can only think I'm crazy!"

Taka-san responds to Seiya's words for the first time. Sayuri noticed that his fingertips were trembling slightly. Although he was patient, he experienced a life-threatening situation. It will take some time to get rid of that fear.

As she glanced at him, she turned to Hase. She bows deeply to Hase, who sits on the stool as if the giant were shrinking.

"Thank you very much. Thanks to you, we are saved. If he had made a mistake, it could have been irreparable."

Hase laughed and shook his head.

"That was the most natural thing to do. Also, that boy had the benefit of a meal. Think of it as a return."

"Mishakuji-chan, did he go out in front of Taka-san? He's crazy..."

Sayuri gave him an impression of astonishment, and put a finger to her head to avoid the headache.

"There is something scary about that kid, right? Who will he look like...?"

"Well, you are a mother, right? The son looks like the parents. It looks like he is going to be a great game in the future."

"Stop kidding, that's all."

Mi-chan laughed and cheated when he said that in the middle.

Hase looks around the store and asks.

"By the way, where did the purple boy go?"

"He's resting on the second floor. I decided to close the store today, and I don't want to let him talk about adult discussions as much as possible."

"I see..."

Hase shook his head, making a voice that seemed unclear. Like the woody atmosphere, Sayuri says that this person is not very used to the world.

Seiya leaned over to the counter and began the "adult discussion".

"So why was he rampaging after all? It seems like he was doing a lot of violence just from being drunk."

"I have seen it before. Certainly Ajima-san is a young boss, right?"

The words put a sense of urgency in the air inside the tent. Hase, who does not know the circumstances of "Niibangai", wonders: "Hmm?"

"Does that young man belong to that group?"

"Yes. Because this area is Nawabari of the Ajima-gumi group. That person must have had the role of connecting the group and me."

"Why did that person hurt, Taka-san?"

Taka-san sighs at Seiya's question,

"He said that starting this month, Mikajime's fee will double. Pay now or I will stop you from doing business around here."

"Eh?! Double? That's why he made up his mind by force!"

"It hurts! It hurts, Mi-chan, it does hurt! I didn't say it!"

Mi-chan tightens the bandage in anger, and Taka-san screams. Looking at him, Hase groaned with his arms crossed.

"Umm. I'm not familiar with that group, but doubling is certainly exorbitant."

"So you refused, right?"

"Obviously, if you pay double than before, we will all dry out. So when I was thinking about having an argument and drinking, I got more and more excited."

"I started getting involved with Taka-san."

Taka-san squeezed with a sullen face, and Mi-chan groaned and crossed his arms.

"In a way, it's a messy story. It's true that it is suddenly doubled, but it's because I was rejected, so I'm going to go crazy. Ajima-san, is he in that place?"

"No way. For a long time, "Ajima-gumi" and "Niibangai" should have been successful. I never delayed payment. Even there, we should never crush our precious Shinogi ourselves."

"That young man came to the store last week and had a good time playing, right? And yet something like this suddenly happens."

"At that time, there was still the Ajima-gumi group."

Everyone's eyes focused on Sayuri, who said that.

Sayuri slowly withdraws the cigarette and sets it on fire. As purple smoke burns in the small "Hanawarabe" shop, she narrowed her eyes as she thought.

"Does everyone know 'Purgatory'?"

Seiya and Taka-san shrugged their shoulders. Only Mi-chan asks with a clean look.

"What is that? A group?"

"I don't know the details either. Recently, I hear it a lot in the 'back'. They are fighting the groups here and there in the 'prison' and destroying it, on the one hand."

Seiya opens his mouth heavily.

"I've heard from customers. Anyway, when I see a guy in black clothes like an undertaker and with flames, 'Purgatory' is just a second out of town. You have to get away."

"City? Isn't that person?"

"It seems that the people of "Purgatory" will burn down the city."

She thinks the word was taken as a joke. Mi-chan tried to laugh and failed. Because the faces of the other three were too serious to do so.

Sayuri says while looking directly at Mi-chan.

"The other day, there was a big fire in Takeido-cho, right? Many people who were late to escape died."

"Certainly, there was also an Ajima-gumi group office in Takeido-cho."

"Although it is hidden in the news, it seems that it was a conflict between "Purgatory" and the Ajima-gumi group. Almost the entire Ajima-gumi group, including the group's leader, was killed. They said there were no bodies whose faces could be identified."

Mi-chan's throat sounded. Sayuri taps the cigarette with the edge of the ashtray, brushing off the ash, and continuing with a calm tone as much as she can.

"Perhaps that young boss was not involved in the conflict. Or only one escaped? Either way, the Ajima-gumi group no longer exists. So isn't that the place where he tried to get away from us by taking all the money that could you get from us?"

Taka-san, Mi-chan and Seiya-san looked at each other as if they were searching. The speculation that the young boss, who had been crushed and desperate, was using such violence to make money at the moment, was quite convincing.

"If you say that the Ajima-gumi group has left, it won't be a problem with that, but another problem will arise."

Finally, Seiya said it. Mi-chan bends his neck.

"Why? If you don't have to pay Mikajime's fee, isn't that the best?"

"Idiot. Did you lose the people who would watch your ass when you were in trouble? It doesn't mean you can't do anything if you get tangled up with strange people."

In response to Taka-san's words, Sayuri looked at Hase.

According to Yukari's story, this man named Hase is living a life as a homeless man. It seems that he lacks food for the day, and of course he has no luggage. The first-class ability has been tested as it protected Taka-san.

And most importantly, this guy seems to be quite friendly.

"If so, there is only one movement."

After a small cough, Sayuri looked around and...

"As Taka-san says. Even if you ask other groups, you need to connect the place until then. There is a good doorman who can solve various problems."

Then Sayuri leaned over to the counter and approached Hase.

"Hey, Hase-san. I have a little question; can you listen to me?"

"Yes? What?"

Hase blinks. Based on the flow of the story, it seems predictable what will happen, but is this callousness the reason why such a skilled man is eating? With joy and contempt in her heart, Sayuri removed that requirement.

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The next morning when Yukari went out to clean the "Hanawarabe" window, Hase was holding a grate.

"Oh, boy. Good morning!"

"Good Morning."

To Hase who smiles, Mishakuji responds unintentionally. Hase looked at it proudly as he looked at himself, saying he didn't know why he was there.

"No. Actually, I'll be working here for a while from today. You're older than me at this. I look forward to working with you."

"To work...?"

"Um, thanks to Sayuri-san. Is this area called "Niibangai"? Instead of dealing with all those problems, it would be strange to have a bed with three meals and an allowance. If there is a god to discard, there is a god to collect!"

Yukari somehow made an assumption. After all, he was hired as a doorman. Even if the confusion last night is rare, there are still some problems in the "Niibangai". It would be encouraging if there was a man like Hase who was good at it.

And even if it's Yukari, it was welcome for Hase to stay in this city.

"Give it to me."

Saying that, Yukari spread his palm.

"Please lend it to me."

"Um?"

Hase passed the belt to Yukari as he told him, with a confused look. Yukari places the fence in front of him and stares at it, then turns to the electric pole.

Exhale normally.

Yukari's flexible body sagged silently.

Wrist, quantity, throat. A continuous three-stage attack that does not attract attention. Last night, Mishakuji managed to mimic the movement with which Hase had taken control of the bully in an instant.

But...

"Ah..."

When he tries to lift his wrist and hit what is in front of him, his grip was limited. The belt handle wreaks havoc on his hand and flies in another direction before falling.

Yukari sighed a little as he saw the band slide over the asphalt, making a loud noise. Then he murmurs like a soliloquy.

"I've tried it many times, but it doesn't work. When I switch from bottom to top, I can't keep up."

Yukari raised the belt and handed it to Hase.

"Will you try again? Please show me in a bright place."

Hase opens his mouth and receives it half unconsciously.

"Is my 'three-step speed' now?"

"What is that name?"

"Oh. It's a Miwa Meishin style sword technique... But shouldn't that be a technique that can be wielded just by looking at it once? What the hell are you...?"

"That's why I want to see it many times."

Hase closed his mouth at Yukari's quiet words.

"That technique was very, very beautiful. I've never seen it in my life. I want to do it over and over again."

"Boy..."

"Then please, Hase-san. If that's a sword technique, please teach me the sword."

Witnessing the flame of steadfast determination in Yukari's eyes...

"Umm..."

Hase could only make a sea of moans.