



**K SIDE: PURPLE 09**

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

"Is it Miwa Ichigen-san?"

As he wiped the sweat from his neck, Mishakuji shook his neck and asked.

It was the usual vacant lot that he used as a training room. Hase hung up when the sun went down and it was time to finish the day's lessons.

"Oh. I think I've talked about it sometime, but he's my swordsman friend. Why don't you meet him?"

Hase said with a smile. He may have been smiling too much. Yukari narrowed his eyes a bit, turned his back on Hase, and started preparing for his return.

"What do you think, Yukari?"

"I am not particularly interested."

Yukari answered Hase, who asked again, without looking back. Hase's smile was a bit stiff and the sweat that flowed under his armpits was different from practice. But, fortunately or unfortunately, Yukari stopped, so he didn't have to worry about distracting him.

However, Yukari was cunning. It is possible that he had already noticed Hase's true intentions.

"That said, if you were learning alone, you would eventually get stuck. The sword can only be expanded by interacting with many people. You want to be stronger, right?"

"....."

"I can't bear to see your sword talent keep showing up. Miwa is a trusted friend. I definitely want you to see his sword."

Before he knew it, he was pleading. Hase didn't have the heart to confess that. He's been stuck with an idea ever since he drank it on Massive Boys.

Gather Miwa Ichigen and Mishakuji Yukari.

That is why he came here to "Niibangai".

Yukari's sword talent far surpasses Hase's. It is possible that Hase is even stronger now, due to the difference in experience and physique that he has accumulated. Yukari will grow steadily from now on. In the not too distant future, Hase will no longer have anything to teach Yukari.

But Miwa Ichigen is different. That bottomless man has the ability to accept Yukari's sword talent. Hase was convinced of that. The two sword monsters he encountered in his life, Miwa Ichigen and Mishakuji Yukari, should meet. That was Hase's conclusion.

However, even when he spoke all the words from him, Yukari's back did not move firmly. Hase was about to give up on Yukari who got up with all his luggage.

"His sword is beautiful."

The words he said at the wrong time shook Yukari's shoulders.

"The most beautiful thing I have ever seen is Miwa Ichigen's sword. I want you to see that sword, which is incomparable to mine, take a look at it and you will know."

There was no lie in the clinging words. The truth is that it was etched in Hase's mind as the most beautiful thing in the world.

That night, in the Kendo hall, Miwa brandished his sword as if he were dancing alone.

Hase had no choice but to go out because it was so beautiful.

"Yukari, by all means..."

Yukari slowly looked back at Hase. Seeing that expression, Hase swallowed the words. He was angry.

Indescribable anger, dissatisfaction and irritation appeared on Yukari's beautiful face. It was the first time the boy had such an emotional expression. Not knowing where it came from, Hase could only be confused.

"Don't do the same thing over and over again."

Yukari said that shaking his voice from him.

"I'm not interested. It is enough if I can learn to use the sword from my master."

"Nevertheless..."

"Sensei..."

Yukari turned around. He frowned and bit his lip to kill something.

"My master says to go somewhere far away, should I go?"

For a moment, not knowing what was being asked, Hase listened carefully.

"What?"

"Everyone is saying it. I think I'll do that. Taka-san, Seiya-san, Mi-chan, Sayuri-Onesama. I'll go somewhere someday. I'm going to disappear from here."

His words were familiar to him.

That's exactly what Taka-san said that night. A child as beautiful and talented as Yukari is not suitable for a gloomy place like "Niibangai". He should be able to walk into a brighter world.

"It's like it's natural. I didn't want that. I'm sure it will happen one day, so I'm not asking for it."

That should have been hope. It must have been a blessing for the future, for the possibilities. But...

"Everyone says it's natural for me to think that, and that's a good thing. Not being here. I should get out of here someday."

Yukari was walking away. As if he was afraid that he would see his wet eyes.

Seeing that, Hase's chest quickly settled in his understanding.

(Oh, what is it? This guy...)

"Yukari. Do you think you're going to get rid of me?"

Yukari's face quickly turned red. Like a child struck by a star.

Hase was about to laugh and hastily put his strength into his facial muscles. No matter how experienced he is, he knows how miserable a person is who is laughed at because of his true feelings. If he does that, Yukari won't forgive him for the rest of his life.

"No, Yukari. It's not like that."

Naturally, Hase was getting closer to Yukari. When he put his hand on his shoulder, he noticed that Yukari's shoulder was unexpectedly small. It was the shoulder of a 15-year-old boy, of course.

"Everyone says that because you are important. I am the same. I don't think you are a bother to me or that you should go somewhere far away."

"....."

Yukari looked down as if he couldn't believe it.

It may not be unreasonable to think that.

Yukari is a foreign body to "Niibangai". Beautiful, noble and full of talent. Even if he is favorably accepted by other residents, it will not be possible not to see him as a foreign body. Sayuri and her friends love Yukari, but wasn't it such a love as treating a little bird with broken wings instead of a compatriot?

How did this sneaky kid take it? Hase cannot fully understand.

Yet he seemed possible to imagine it, albeit vaguely.

"Neither Taka-san, Seiya-san, Mi-chan, nor Sayuri-san want you to go far. Somehow they want you to stay."

Yukari looked at Hase with dissatisfied eyes.

"Then, why?"

"They don't want to get hurt."

The word passed through Hase's mouth before he thought.

"If they don't, they won't be able to bear the loneliness of losing you. If you don't prepare ahead of time, you will hurt yourself when the time comes when you're not ready for it. Everyone is afraid of that."

As he said, Hase noticed that he was smiling. The slight smile was also a bitter smile for him.

Someone who is beautiful enough to long for will stay with them forever. Everyone knows that such a thing is just a dream story.

The more beautiful a dream is, the greater the difference from reality. You can imagine the pain when you fall from there. That's why they wanted to put a cushion in beforehand, and Hase could understand that feeling painfully.

"I'm not going anywhere."

The tight voice trembled like a child. Hase was great and dominated many times.

"Yes. You don't have to go anywhere, but you can go anywhere."

"....."

"We don't want to get in the way. You know, Yukari?"

After a moment, Yukari slowly took it easy.

"Ok!"

He changed his face and started packing his luggage. Yukari was looking at him with wide eyes.

"Would you like to go home? If you don't go home and take a shower, you will catch a cold!"

"Ok."

"Let's get Sayuri back to making rice! Sayuri's rice is delicious!"

With a deliberate and high voice, Mishakuji still smiled.

"Only the sensei can say that."

"Hmm? Really? Good things are good though. That's the one thing that can't be changed."

"Originally, there is hardly any place to change, sensei."

While exchanging such a conversation, the two of them walk through "Niibangai". It seemed that something bad had fallen. It took him a long time to remember that Yukari was a 15-year-old boy.

Still, along the way, Hase finally brought it up.

"Ichigen Miwa..."

Yukari's eyes stiffened for a moment, but they quickly melted. Hase continued, admiring that it was clear.

"I won't force you to meet him. If you don't want to, there's no point in doing so. Forget my words."

The vision of that night in his mind, strangely, did not seem so bitter in Hase today.

"Remember this. Miwa Ichigen's sword is beautiful."

"....."

"Whenever you want to see something beautiful, say so. I can write a cover letter."

Yukari blinked slowly. Hase noticed a kind of flame ignite in the back of his eyes.

Hase walk slowly, without laughing.

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"Hey, Mishakuji-chan, are you going somewhere?"

Mi-chan said such a thing, mixing surprise with his stiff voice.

Even though it was Saturday night, the only guests from "Hanawarabe" were Taka-san, Seiya-san and Mi-chan. After hooking up at another store, they seem to have fallen for "Hanawarabe", and were drunk with a good feeling. On the contrary, Mishakuji was impressed that he had never seen a place where they were not drunk.

"I'm going to meet Hase-san's friend. He lives in the mountains somewhere, so it's a day trip from tomorrow. I guess..."

Sayuri looked at Yukari only from the edge of her eyes. Yukari concentrated on washing the dishes and pretended not to notice.

"Is his friend related to Kendo?"

"That's right. He is an old friend. He asked me if I wanted to see him, in that case he would write a letter, he said that the people there would be excited and I could go see him right away."

"Well then it's a training trip. At first I thought that Mishakuji-chan had started something strange, but you are completely absorbed in it."

"Mishakuji-chan will grow up like this~. Somehow I feel lonely~"

With a sigh, Mi-chan insisted on a glass of beer. When Taka-san, who was next to him, smiled and tried to say something, Mishakuji opened his mouth silently.

"I'll be right back."

"Eh?"

"'Niibangai' is my hometown. I will be back."

The thick eyes that are peculiar to drunkenness turned towards Yukari. After blinking slowly, Mi-chan happily collapsed.

"Oh, that's good."

"I mean, that's not the norm. Mishakuji-chan is still a high school student. If you forget to study, you won't learn."

"Oh, my, when did Sayuri become an educational mom?"

"I wonder if all of today's accounts are attached to Taka-san."

"Really? It's a party, Taka-san!"

"Banquet!"

"Hey, no one told me to skip it, right?"

Looking away from the three people who started making noise, Mishakuji smiled calmly alone.

It wasn't long after he spoke to Hase in the wasteland, that he decided to meet Miwa Ichigen.

If he had been the Yukari back then, he would not have refused and they would have finally met. Sayuri's words that he would go somewhere far away were etched in his heart all the time. There was such a suffocation that everyone looked forward to Yukari's future and decided that they would not be ahead of the game. There was so much loneliness that people she thought were friends said, "You are different."

But...

(You don't have to go anywhere, but you can go anywhere.)

When he heard Hase's words, he felt his chest support.

That's right, Yukari thought. Being able to go anywhere also means you don't have to go anywhere. It is not decided by others, but by Yukari himself. Yukari doesn't have to be caught up in anything. He didn't even have to be trapped in his heart.

If he wants to go somewhere far away, he can always come back. "Niibangai" will not change, will always be there.

When he thought that, the first thing he wanted to see was Miwa's sword. He couldn't help but want to see the sword muscle that he made Hase Isshin say, "It's more beautiful than anything else."

So he's going to find it. He was surprised that it was effective, but mindless patience is not included in the beauty that Yukari thinks. Seeing beautiful things was Yukari's greatest joy, and even now, he still had the feeling that his expectations of him are bloody.

"Mishakuji-chan, it's time to go upstairs. I'll do the rest."

Suddenly Sayuri said that. Looking at the clock, it's still 12 o'clock. It should rather be the future in which "Hanawarabe" will be busy.

"You're leaving early tomorrow, right? You can't meet someone there with a sleepy face, so take a break today."

"Onesama."

Yukari looked away slightly at the soft voice. But the surprise soon turned into a miserable joy. He was sure that Sayuri still did not think about his involvement in the sword. However, this person was still willing to send it herself. Nothing more than because she thought of Yukari.

"Yes. Thank you. Well, then I'll go rest."

Yukari, leaning slightly, took off his apron.

Mi-chan laughs and lightly sets the glass down.

"Well, Mishakuji-chan. I can't wait for you to buy me souvenirs!"

Seiya-san smiled and waved his hand towards Yukari.

"See you, Mishakuji-chan. When you come back, tell me what kind of person he was."

Taka-san gently narrowed his eyes and waved softly.

"I'm glad, Mishakuji-chan. You found something you can absorb yourself in."

Yukari smiled and leaned in again.

"Goodnight everyone."

Then Yukari opened the door and went upstairs to where his room was.

That was the last time he saw Mi-chan, Seiya-san, Taka-san and Sayuri.