



PROJECT SCARD: “TWIN WINGS OF THE MOON SHADOW”

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

CHAPTER 1: THE TWIN WINGS OF ARTEMIS

When he returned to work that day, the buildings on "Finance Street" reflected the colors of the setting sun and he was disappointed.

In the Akatsuki Special Zone, where the original city planning was lost due to the "Akatsuki Conflict" and was desolate, only this section managed by "Artemis Finance" is systematically organized. Buildings that are comparable to the city center are lined up in an orderly fashion.

Unlike other areas that are lined with ghost towns, there is a lot of traffic.

This is the meaning of the so-called "Artemis" as an Artemis financial organization in the Akatsuki Special Zone.

"Today I came back during the day..."

Even if he's the Managing Director of Finance at Artemis, Washimine Ran, his job is no different than ordinary employees.

Although "Artemis Finance" focuses on the financial industry, it has many group companies and has various aspects such as manufacturing, sales and logistics.

Yes, the job of Managing Director is different from that of others, he is in the process of entering between group companies and making adjustments so that each one can cooperate without problems.

As long as it becomes a professional job, it is inevitable that the number of tasks will increase.

"Not enough time to take a break?"

There is a cafeteria in one place that can be seen from the central office.

The store on the first floor of a group company serves quite good cakes. There's not as much variation as the stores he goes to often at the end of work, but the baked cheesecake made to go with the coffee is excellent.

Unfortunately, it will happen again this time.

He returned to the central office building and headed for the office.

When he arrived, the voice of a subordinate who was used to hearing "Senior Managing Director Washimine" stopped.

"Thank you for responding to the cancellation of the transaction the other day."

"That's a job you couldn't do without me or Jin. Don't worry."

"I am glad that the transaction is proceeding safely. I am relieved."

"Because it was a simple step. Nothing was missing from your report. I will continue to trust you."

"Yes, thanks!"

This is a case that he treats the night before the two days. When he finished his work as "The Twin Wings of Artemis" and returned home, the report had arrived correctly, so he solved it the next day.

He broke away from his subordinates and returned to the desk.

"You were lucky."

The one who greeted him was a voice that could not feel the tension at work.

"You are so fast."

The other Managing Director, Karasue Jin.

Standing with a cup of coffee and a cell phone in hand.

With this boy's schedule today, he was sure that he would be back later than he expected.

"Did you rearrange the schedule without permission?"

"I will reduce unnecessary work and change schedules efficiently."

"When you talk to people, don't play with your cell phone."

He can operate it without being busy with just the thumb of his right hand. It is a waste of skill.

"Time is money and beans consume the stamina of the game. I say that often."

"Don't tell me. I can't tell my subordinates."

"I'm almost done and the work is done, so it's okay. When the boss is relaxed, his subordinates can relax. As a result, work efficiency is improved and thinking doesn't become rigid even for problems."

"Shut up. Don't be relaxing, you're full of work."

In fact, it is annoying that some of the subordinates preparing to finish the job are worried. As a clever counterargument, his subordinates are flexible and not bad.

Still, the theory was irritating. Even if he clicked his tongue, Jin kept playing with a cold face.

It was a waste of time.

He went to his desk to send some emails.

The time was about to arrive at the appointed time.

When he returned to work, the night sky was outside the window where the setting sun was still shining.

Employees were going home.

When he got up, Jin put the cell phone that he had been playing with in his pocket.

It was also annoying that he was resting and the work was barely done.

"Come on, it's a job for both wings."

"Do your best until the end of the day."

Jin and Ran made their way to the upper floors as they passed the employees returning home.

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The moon can be clearly seen from the upper floors of the Artemis Finance headquarters building.

This is especially true in CEO Azusa's room.

The moon was shining brightly outside the window closed by a thick curtain during the day. The full moon has passed, but the light has not yet dimmed.

"I'm sorry to have to call you every day."

Sitting deep in the chair as usual, Azusa said that.

"No. This is our job as twin wings."

"Azusa-san, thank you for your hard work. Today's schedule was pretty tight, wasn't it?"

"Thank you. But imitating Ran, this is my job."

Azusa narrowed her eyes.

It must have been hard work, but she did it in a limited time and there was weariness in her facial expression.

"Jin. Is there anything at Azusa's work that you can act on his behalf? You did it efficiently by rearranging the schedule. Put everything in the empty space."

"If there is, I'm already doing it. I mean, I'm working on a job that I can take over."

"Yes, but you can do more work."

"The purpose of the story has changed!"

There seems to be room so he just wanted to push it to the limit.

Anyway, although Jin has a habit of skipping, the work itself is decent. He understands the work situation, including the surroundings, as much as Ran. He's that kind of guy, so he wants him to commit more.

"Good. That's all for the chat. Azusa-san, I'll get into the main topic."

He stepped forward. Jin was operating the tablet terminal that he was setting up while he was speaking, the shared information will be displayed on the monitor.

"This is where Ran and I should immediately move like twin wings, as the intelligence department did their best to investigate."

The expanded building is a dismal multi-tenant building. You can see at a glance that it is not being managed correctly. However, there were traces of people coming and going.

Illegal occupation of abandoned buildings. This is common in the Akatsuki Special Zone.

"The theft that continued on Finance Street was an organizational crime."

"The organization is based in the special area which is the building where people who cannot clean live. It is based on the outskirts of 'Finance Street', which is not supervised by the security department, and makes some calls here. It's a common pattern."

"An assault by the security department is possible, but since the opponent is armed, considerable damage is expected."

"But... he's kind of the type of person who runs away quickly if he wins, so it's hard to deal with this carefully over time."

"That's why the twin wings quickly deal with Scard's power."

The government must deal with criminal organizations.

However, the Akatsuki Special Zone is an abandoned city. Akatsuki is useless due to understaffing and deep-rooted corruption. What's more, the criminals rush towards the devastated conflict city of Akatsuki.

One of the roles of "Artemis Finance" is to maintain the security that the country must do.

That is what the intelligence department, which has a high level of intelligence as an intelligence organization, and the security department, which has received formal combat training and is armed, work together on "Finance Street."

"Artemis" has been protecting this area since its predecessor organization.

And if you want to deal with an enemy that is difficult for the security department to handle like this time, or if you want to handle the problem in secret, "The Twin Wings of Artemis" will come out.

Managing Director of "Artemis Finance" and the execution unit of "Artemis". Scard, a halberd and a shield. The current generation is Washimine Ran and Karasue Jin.

"Commanded by the goddess of the moon, we will punish those who attack this city."

Azusa said in an icy voice.

"But I'm sorry I couldn't help to my wings today."

She smiled like a sun.

"He's not the type of person Azusa-san should be upset about."

"In other words, Ran means that Azusa-san is still busy with work, so don't overdo it."

Jin is proud of her. He believes that, but it hurts when he tells her.

"It's like Jin said, Azusa-san, you're busy. Don't overdo it."

"Thanks for your thoughts, but do you know that I'm fine now that the moon is beautiful?"

A dazzling sun and moonlight illuminate Azusa's face as she looks out the window.

"That is why my work is concentrated at the moment."

She shrugged her shoulders.

That is the fate of Azusa's "Artemis" tattoo.

Among the divine tattoos that house the gods, "Artemis" is one of the tattoos with the strongest power. Ask the Scard for a great price in exchange for power.

Those who carry the tattoo of "Artemis", the goddess of the moon, are greatly affected by the age and time of the moon. When the moon is full, the moment the moon is in the sky is full of vitality in her mind and body. And vice versa.

And the power that is too great for humans to wield will also scrape lives.

"Leave it to me tonight. Support Azusa-san. That's what we're twin wings for."

"That's right. Our goddess."

Azusa under her eyebrows.

"Sorry. I'm tired before and after the full moon."

"No, that's why you must rest..."

"Ran always so loud."

"That's because you're trying to skip work."

"You are doing your job correctly, right?"

Azusa laughed at the exchange.

"I trust you, my wings."

"Leave it to me and Ran."

"Yes, even if the wings are scattered and torn."

Leaving "Artemis Finance" headquarters, they headed to the battlefield.

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The ice sheet flashed, and the flames slipped away and disappeared.

The battle ended in less than a few minutes with nothing to say.

Criminals roamed the multi-tenant building where blocks of ice remained.

"The rest of the process is left to the security and legal departments. If they have the evidence, the Akatsuki station will have to work as a police officer."

"Okay. Ran, did you kill him without realizing it?"

Jin smirked as he struck an unconscious criminal with an iron fan.

"Are you making such a boring mistake?"

A man whose half body was frozen suffered a frostbite.

"Today the fight has been harder than usual. That's why."

He accidentally clicked his tongue at him.

He had good eyes, although he didn't care. No, maybe for the duration of the relationship.

He certainly wasn't as good as usual.

He knew that he should not bring personal feelings to his work, but...

"There are a lot of twin wing jobs these days. Did you want to skip?"

"I am sorry."

But as Jin says, the opportunities to do a job like this as twin wings have increased dramatically in recent months.

Even though the Akatsuki Special Zone is a lawless zone, on average, the work that the twin wings should do instead of the security department was several times a month. Consecutive attacks at dawn are clearly more unusual than before.

"If this continues, it will be a burden on Azusa-san."

"The last time we came it was because we were fighting in line, so we were worried."

"Oh, I'm also thinking about the city."

Suddenly, the outside of the dirty building's window was still illuminated by moonlight.

"The goddess we serve is really like the moon. She lights up everyone under the moon."

"That's right. That's why the twin wings have to deal with them, no matter how many enemies we have. Faster, stronger... Do you think that's the case?"

"I do not know."

He made a serious face. It was frustrating to see through Jin.

As the security department had arrived, they left the building to them.

"At the moment... this is the end of my job as a twin wing today."

With a sleepy face, Jin stretches his back enormously.

"You will send me home today, right?"

"Don't say it as something natural."

However, since he had come in his car until now, he had no choice but to drive it.

"...No, I could leave you here."

"It's not good. It's strange to bring me here and leave me on the way home."

"Take a taxi. You can get a receipt."

"If I don't go back to Finance Street, I won't have a taxi, and if it does, I'll walk."

He had no choice but to get him into the car.

He drove through the city at night as usual. Since it was an open car, he could feel the moonlight and the night breeze directly.

He likes this on nights when the moon is beautiful.

"I had extra time as twin wings, but if Ran takes me, it looks like I'll be there in time to see back tie live."

He would be more comfortable if there weren't any noisy guys in the passenger seat, but that usually happens on nights like this.

"What is the back tie? Is it an anime story? And don't give the twin wings work a selfish name."

"Yes. It's called a back tie, and when you think about it, I'm deeply moved that you can understand the animation I'm watching. At first, I thought it was a car term."

"I don't understand. I'll go back to work again."

"Ah! It's not a bounce! Oh, you left your luggage."

"You cannot involve your team in battle."

"Didn't you bring your laptop earlier?"

"There's a reason. It was necessary to take immediate action in normal business. And I never hit my PC. That's it."

"Oh... The priority of not involving the team in combat is less than the importance of work."

"Is there something more important than work?"

"Wow. You're a slave to the company!"

Ignoring him, he continued driving through the Akatsuki Special Zone.

The devastated Hideto criminal organization was on the outskirts of "Finance Street", out of the reach of "Artemis Finance".

The building was not particularly rugged. The scars of the "Akatsuki Conflict" still remain on the streets, in addition to "Finance Street", few people are left defenseless by insecurity.

It is a dark and quiet city with few streetlights.

"Ran. This..."

Jin in the passenger seat offered him something.

He almost makes a voice.

A box with a cake. It's from the cafeteria that he misses today when he got back to work.

Naturally, he decided that the content was that baked cheesecake.

"You couldn't go at night."

"Why do you think that?"

"Given the run schedule and behavior patterns, I think I'll be back at the office anytime I want to take a break, so I'm sure I'll want to eat candy right now when it's all over."

"Ok, not bad."

He was feeling sleepy too. Considering it will take a while to get to bed, strong coffee seems to go well.

"Ok. I think it's okay to relax your shoulders."

He told Jin feeling sick.

Even though he was smiling while working as a twin wing, he now had a decent face.

"I'll be busier after this."

There was no speculation. The other twin wing said it confidently.

Ran felt that signal too.

The number of crimes that can only be dealt with by twin wings was increasing rapidly. In addition, there was an incident that deliberately targeted the most heavily guarded financial street in the special zone.

It was very likely that they were a precursor to anomalies, even in light of the historical data.

"If you keep going, you will control people. Do you understand the meaning?"

Jin opened his mouth without thinking if it was too late.

"If you keep going, that is, you will control people, and if you come later, you will be controlled by people. It is better to move before your opponent. I have finished my work to move on."

"I don't like your face. I'm giving instructions to the information department."

"Well, I know it's too late after something happens, so that's correct. But I also know the word that if you hurry you will fail."

"Well then, stick to the work between 'if you keep going' and 'in a hurry'."

"Eh. I'll take a break."

"No wonder. Keep looking for the best."

A blatantly disgusting face. He was trying to skip.

However, it is true that the shoulders were a bit stronger. If something happens, he may break his feet.

He was good at skipping, so that guy was crazy about it. The same goes for baking cakes.

It was troublesome. He hasn't changed for a long time.

At that moment, something went through his head.

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It was seven years ago. Looking back, he felt like it was yesterday, but at that moment they were still Jyushizo's children.

Washimine Ran and Karasue Jin grew up in Tamabbit Garden. It was an orphanage financed by Artemis Finance.

"Don't be silly. What is the meaning of a certain destiny in life?"

Ran was always frustrated at the time.

Tamabbit Garden operated as part of Artemis Finance's wellness business. But they knew the other reason for Tamabbit Garden's existence.

Finding someone who has the qualities of a Scard and finding a successor to "The Twin Wings of Artemis" was an important role for Tamabusaen.

At fourteen, he believed that the moonlight that came through the window every night was the ship that caught them.

"I know the history of destiny."

The smiling face hadn't changed since then.

Although Ran doesn't recall inviting him, Jin began to get involved.

He liked being alone in his room, but Jin went to his room all the time.

And he wouldn't talk, he would watch anime in someone's room and go home.

"Ran. Apparently you are interested in a story that resists fate."

"Hey. Don't talk anime. Go back to your room."

He had handed the tablet over to him, so he rejected it immediately.

Since then, he had been talking about anime the whole time and instead, he was clever and smart. Now that he thought about it, where did he get the tablet?

"I'm actually in trouble."

Even if Ran ignored him, Jin kept talking.

"It's a secret garden. You can't turn on the shared TV in the living room at night."

"I don't know. If you watch anime, you can use a tablet."

"You can't see Back Tie without a tablet. You can read the comment the next day. Do you understand my feelings? I feel like I've been left in the world. I will leave the world first!"

"Back tie? Something about the car tires...? No, never mind, leave it behind. Go back to your room."

He didn't know that kind of vocabulary at the time or now.

"Okay. I'm the leader here.", he said in a confident voice.

Oh, there was another boy in his room these days.

"I don't remember making you a leader."

"First of all, there is no system for leaders."

"I am ready to be a leader. I am ready to attract everyone!"

It didn't matter if it was cold. He was characterized by a bullish head-on gaze and a distinctive redhead with a strong presence.

Mikage Ikuya.

A man the same age as Jin and Ran.

It was a nuisance for a self-proclaimed leader, but Ran thought it was this type of man who would be cast as "Twin Wings of Artemis." His ability as a candidate for twin wings was equal to or better than Jin and Ran's.

"So, I'll put it together as the leader, so let's come up with a strategy. Ran, gather information, ask Jin to fill in the details, and I make a plan from there."

"Don't decide on your own."

"I don't want to do anything and bring only delicious food."

"Eh...! But are you against your destiny?"

"I don't feel like resisting."

"I like that kind of thing in anime, but I don't really do anything."

"Why aren't you motivated by Jin? Get on top of the leader! I'm begging you!"

It was annoying, but at that point they ended up getting pushed out by Ikuya.

This time, they made a route to watch TV without being seen in the middle of the night, but in the end they were caught by old "Fresweg".

All three were angry. When he thought about it, he was involved, although he didn't get any benefit.

Seven years ago. Looking back, he felt like it was yesterday.

But not even the shadow of Ikuya was left.

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"It's weird isn't it? You're smiling."

He was brought back to the present by the voice in the passenger seat.

"I'm not smiling."

He touched his mouth to check, but he shouldn't be smiling. His cheeks may have loosened a bit out of nostalgia.

The one who was smiling was the passenger seat addition, which he felt good pointing to.

"Hey, Jin."

"What?"

"I bought three cakes."

"Of course. When I get back to work, Azusa should have finished her work."

"You can trust the cake there. It should suit Azusa's taste."

"In other words, let's eat with Azusa."

"You made it with that in mind."

"I knew Ran would say that."

"You're smart."

He had been watching this guy for a long time. Because he didn't show his subordinates the habit of skipping things, that extra care was popular.

"You smiled again."

This time he was definitely smiling.

"Ah. Don't be surprised because that doesn't really change anything."

Jin said something, but he ignored it and kept driving the car.

The city changed seven years ago and the boys of Tamabbit Garden went their own way.

Only one colleague in the passenger seat remains as he was at the time.