

MINI EPISODES: BBQ IN THE JUNGLE

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"Let's have a barbecue!"

It all started with Iwafune's words.

"What are you saying suddenly, Iwa-san?"

Yukari asked, who has been doing a skin care treatment. Iwafune takes a sip of beer, wiping away the foam at the end of his mouth.

"Well, is it almost time for that? On the river bank, drink beer while grilling meat in the sun. Oh, I can't help but think!"

"Well, do you want to do that now? Is it going to move around a lot from now on?"

Sukuna says stunned, while playing tanmatsu, Iwafune looked at Sukuna and shook his head.

"I am just saying this now because it is going to move a lot. If you sell a fight to the blue boys, we're fine. After that, the barbecue will not be possible for a while."

"But is it necessary to have a barbecue now?"

"Yes, because now is summer!"

Looking at Iwafune's emphasis on his fist, Sukuna looked at him and said, "How stupid."

While looking at the monitor, with a fishing game,

"Sure. Sometimes it's good to remember the old days and have a barbecue!"

"Eh?!"

"Did you do it in the past?"

At Yukari's question, Nagare answers.

"Yes. Before challenging the "Golden King" and being chased, he barbecued every year."

"When it comes to barbecue, it feels weird..."

Despite Sukuna's comment, Iwafune does a guts pose,

"Good! We must do that, let's get ready to go out!"

"Please wait, Iwa-san. There is a point in what Sukuna says. Unnecessary behaviors should be avoided just before big actions. Then we can't go out."

Iwafune opened her mouth. He asks in a tone that he cannot believe.

"Hey, rarely you, you're not going to barbecue here, are you? In a space so underground that the sun cannot enter!"

"In part yes. I agree with the fact that barbecue in the basement is not fun. So, while staying underground, I discovered a way to feel better."

Nagare's eyes sparkle. Looking at him, Iwafune was caught in a bad feeling.

In front of Iwafune, a refreshing landscape stretched alongside the river.

The blue sky, the bright sun and the crystal clear water surface. The grass under his feet stretches out and you can hear kids playing baseball from a distance. The breeze of early summer incense caresses his cheeks, and the fragrant smell of meat grease falls on the charcoal fire, tickling his nose.

Faced with such wonderful barbecue weather, Iwafune wailed loudly.

"Nagare! After all, this is different!"

"Why, Iwa-san? Is something wrong with your device?"

"It is not a bad thing! In a way, this is different!"

Nagare removed the virtual reality device that covers his eyes.

As the refreshing early summer landscape rose, there was a picturesque underground sanctuary. Stone pillars in a forest. Inorganic concrete floor. In addition to that, a barbecue is placed on the table, they also have a virtual reality device.

The scenery is virtual, but the members, the barbecue tables, the grilled meat and the beer are real. To give a more realistic feel, the blower output and the influence of the wind on the video are linked.

"Uuuuuuuh..."

Iwafune looked at the blower. He knows that the nature of the pleasant wind is created by a machine, but he is saddened by that.

Then, he takes the roast meat on a plate and brings it to Nagare.

"Nagare-chan, I baked stir-fried meat. Do you want to add lemon?"

"Please."

"So it's a yes, huh."

"Yes."

Nagare continues explaining while eating the roast meat.

"Vision represents 80% of the information received by humans. Although it is not completely real, it should have been reproduced with considerable precision."

"Iwa-san, here are the roast ribs too. You do not eat?"

Sukuna says that using a virtual reality device, while gripping the meat with the tweezers. After thinking for a moment, Iwafune put on his own virtual reality device and screamed a bit.

"I will eat. Eat. I should just eat!"

"What? I'm not saying you force yourself to eat."

"Cheers! I am sorry! After all, the barbecue goes with a beer!"

Overall, Iwafune screamed just to get rid of himself and ate the roast ribs with beer.