



MINI EPISODES: TAPIOCA

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

There is a lot of fashion in the world, as for the trend of sweets for young people, there is plenty of room for turbulent "tricks". Quickly disseminate information through a SNS, create a new flow of assets and funds, and interact with an unspecified number of people in the form of "mobile stores popping up in urban areas and general customers who flock to them." These features can be said to be similar to the popular stirring technology used by "Jungle", or mechanically follow the same process.

That is why Fushimi Saruhiko was in the row of mobile stores for tapioca drinks.

Moving on to a line focused on young women in plain clothes, buying a drink with a fixed price of ¥ 8 and a cost rate of 10%, and sitting at a simple table in the street, Fushimi looked around with a messy look.

Fushimi hates fashionable people, processions, and young people of the same generation, but he is not stupid with his duties. Like looking for gold dust in the mud, carefully look for the secrets, intentions, and signs of malice hidden in the trash.

Currently, the target is the pastel green kitchen store vehicle, it is from the emerging sweet brand "TapitsuCHA", whose main product is tapioca milk.

For the past few weeks, it has been a hot topic for guerrilla sales, mainly in the downtown areas. In other words, "find" and "catch" this kitchen vehicle is attractive as a kind of location information game. This "incitement to play" is also one of the usual "Jungle" methods.

However, at first glance, there appears to be no conspiracy or incidentally around TapitsuCHA. A harmless fashion item that draws the interest of the masses, and is forgotten just for a moment. Seems to be calm every day. Of course, "seems" doesn't mean complete innocence, but...

(As of today, there seems to be no tail that can be grabbed.)

Fushimi stood up. He put the tapioca milk untouched on the table. Someone in charge will get rid of that. Originally he doesn't like the fresh look and texture of tapioca. He thinks it's like a fish egg.

There,

"Oh, Fushimi-kun."

Seri Awashima, Lieutenant of "Scepter 4", who called him. Today she is dressed in civilian clothes, but she has an atmosphere that is the same as always. She has an L-size tapioca milk tea on hand.

"It's weird, you're not interested in these things."

Sitting in a chair across from Awashima, Fushimi wasted time leaving.

"Lieutenant..."

Awashima picked up the drink that Fushimi had left.

"On vacation, I try to strengthen the power of girls, who tend to be thin every day. You have to keep fashion items."

"Oh, feminine power."

"I wonder if it's okay to take a photo before drinking."

Awashima, taking a photo of the milk tea with one hand holding his PDA, wondering where she had heard that, she lifts her face and turns to Fushimi.

"What should I do to" upload photos to the internet"?"

"I don't know."

Fushimi responded immediately. In this situation, it is doubtful that Awashima has an SNS account. If she inadvertently deals with such a thing, she will be asked "What does this mean?" After spending a day talking about the registration of personal information, security settings, lectures on methods of operation, etc.

"Do you specialize in this?"

Fushimi replied again to Awashima, which was more mysterious than saying she would eat.

"No, I do not know."

There,

"It is awkward, Fushimi-kun."

He hears a familiar voice from behind. The captain of "Scepter 4", Reisi Munakata.

"It is..."

Munakata controlled Awashima, who stood up and waved with her palm.

"No, how is... I'm also in civilian clothes today."

In fact, today's Munakata had a slightly different impression than the "Blue King" impression, which is highly revered.

Maybe it's because of the slightly rough plain clothes, or maybe it was because of the brilliant blue of Tapioca Blue Hawaii that he got... no, mostly, it's probably due to the ridiculous feeling of "drowsiness" with a cup of drink.

"I ran into you by chance while walking through the city."

"Chance?"

Awashima bowed her head at a word she was unfamiliar with, nodded.

"Maybe... Awashima, Fushimi, walking together."

"Then I took a photo. It looks good, right?"

"Eh?"

This time he didn't know. Looking at Fushimi as if to ask him, Fushimi walked away from the beginning.

"In other words, it's a "challenge"..."

"...Challenge."

Awashima saw Fushimi again. Fushimi places his elbows on the back of the chair, turns to one side, and refuses to communicate.

He still doesn't understand the meaning. He doesn't know, but...

Defiance or "challenge". It is a word synonymous with "Katsumi" in the Awashima Seri values.

Training, challenges to overcome. Awashima cannot turn her back on that.

"What is the challenge?"

Awashima, who corrected her spine and turned into a face that was completely on duty, asked again:

"Fufu..."

Munakata looked at Fushimi with a smile.

"Tsk..."

Fushimi made a small click with her tongue.

And...

"This is..."

"That's right, Awashima-kun. Very good. Without moving..."

Awashima put her arms and tapioca milk tea to her chest. On both sides, Munakata put a cup of drink in his hands.

Milk and Blue Hawaii on both sides of the tea with milk.

"Oh, I uploaded it!"

"I put three."

The crowd gathered around the table increased.

"Now, Fushimi-kun!"

(Do not say my name.)

Fushimi held his PDA on top, and snapped photos over and over.

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Fushimi's photos from "Awashima's Tapioca Challenge" are known as "Three Sample Attractions" and "Unexplored Triple Challenge," and were widely shared online. Answered on multiple social networks, she was favored, and it was already a great buzz.

But that was about a week. A photo of a single non-expansive shot was replaced by the next in the next week and quickly disappeared from the network.

"However, is there a good result?"

Munakata asked Fushimi, whom he called to his office.

"Yes."

When Fushimi uploaded the sample photos to SNS, he set up an electronic tracking tag on the image data. Labeled photos circulating on the net reveal the route and speed of information transmission of current affairs on the net, like a buoy launched for current

ocean research. In particular, he was able to obtain a large amount of detailed data on personal connections and information links on "TapitsuCHA".

"From the conclusion, "TapitsuCHA" is like "white to gray". Due to the nature of the operation, it can be used for "Jungle" missions, but there is no connection between the person in charge of management or practice with the core of "Jungle" or the higher clan member."

"Well then you can either continue to watch freely or use it to catch "Jungle" from here."

"We will respond appropriately."

"It's okay."

They nod while the two look at each other,

"The captain is said to have had that idea..."

Awashima, who was waiting aside, nodded.

"Fushimi too... I'm sorry, I didn't know he was part of a secret investigation and I spoke to him carelessly."

"Ah... no."

Fushimi vaguely replied to Awashima, who bowed diligently.

"Anyway, I wonder if the captain had a 'deep thought'."

As a result, although it led to the identification of online personal connections, when Munakata came out and said it was a "defiance" or a "challenge," it just seems like "he just wanted to say a keyword like that."

(In fact, what was that?)

When Fushimi looked at him, he found Munakata looking at him.

"Fufu..."

Munakata smiled. With a mysterious smile as always, Fushimi is marked with a slight sense of mischief.

"...Yuca."

Fushimi was nervous.