

MINI EPISODES: FUSHIMI'S INACTIVE DAY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

Fushimi Saruhiko handles a lot of work every day that ordinary people would not normally do.

By looking at the work he does, you can quickly see that he is not giving up his strength.

His work style to strive for organization is incompatible with his way of life and emotions.

A work environment where members have to stay up all night for irrational reasons would be the one he despises the most.

Also, Fushimi's practical processing speed is certainly faster than that of ordinary people, but not far from humans. He is cautious, he works more with certainty than with speed.

So what's better with Fushimi?

He stands out for supervising all the work, prioritizing and finding the most efficient way. First, he organizes in his head the work he has accumulated when he goes to work, and quickly builds a daily schedule while visualizing the optimal procedure.

And it basically works according to the plan he decided on first.

Of course, a lot of sudden problems occur in a workplace like Scepter 4, but he tries to stick to his plan as long as possible. He also builds his own system to cut down on tasks if necessary, and gives his subordinates work.

This is how he does his hard daily work.

Despite the disappearance of the Dresdren Slate, many malicious strains still exist and crime continues to occur.

Even if the weight of Kokujouji and the Golden clan is gone, Scepter 4's activities continue.

Fushimi is at the center of Scepter 4, who took on this challenge.

However, there are days when he can't do his job the way he wants. In the morning, he started with a frown, which could be bad.

At the morning briefing with Hidaka, "Fushimi-san, are you feeling sick?" He asks him.

"It is not a big thing."

He replied bluntly, but his body, cough, and limbs were getting worse and worse, and finally, in the afternoon, Reisi Munakata said:

"The boss's order. Fushimi-kun. Rest as soon as possible."

Once sentenced, he had to return to his bedroom with a click of his tongue.

There are such days several times a year.

The cold alone made no sense for proper planning or excellent processing power. When he put on his sleepwear, he poured the sports drink and nutritional jelly that Enomoto bought into the back of his throat, which had started to swell a little, and wrapped himself in a futon. And just before closing his eyes, he remembered that he had scheduled a drink with Misaki Yata, with a feeling of impatience, contacted him.

"That bad. I have a cold. Today's schedule will need to be rescheduled."

And fell asleep like a log.

When he realized it, the area was completely dark. Fushimi was slightly surprised that he had slept much longer than he expected. He wipes away the night sweats with a hand towel near the bed. His throat still hurts and he is a little cold, but his body is much better.

He looks at the clock, it's after 10 at night. When he opened his PDA, he was concerned about Yata's response.

"Okay. Then, I'll take it to you."

The answer was a very light sentence. Fushimi frowned.

"Give it to me? What did you bring? What is this idiot talking about?"

Then suddenly it occurred to him,

"Could be ...?"

When he reacts, they hit the window like they were responding. Fushimi realized everything and hurriedly opened the window so that the others would not notice. From there,

"Haha, I will bother you."

For some reason, Yata with tree branches and leaves all over his hair and clothing, walked in with a full smile.

"Fine. Do you look better than you think?"

He takes off his shoes, drops the backpack he was carrying, and sits down on the bed. Fushimi sighed deeply while standing.

"The heat is likely to rise again because of you. Will you sneak into the territories of other clans?"

"Well, I wanted to do it once."

When he saw Yata smiling like a mischievous boy, "Hehe." he felt more stupid, and Fushimi sat on the bed next to Yata.

"So you came to visit me?"

"Yes. Here."

He taking out a tupperware container from his backpack and open the lid. It smelled great from inside.

"Rice porridge?"

"Of course, it also has pineapple."

Fushimi laughed involuntarily. Why is there always pineapple in it.

"Well, eat fast and get well. Let's go drink again when you're cured."

Fushimi received a plastic spoon from Yata and was not as hungry, but he decided to eat. The porridge with pineapple was delicious.