

MINI EPISODES: TWO GRAVE VISITS

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

It is not a cemetery where two graves were introduced.

An exclusive grave for that person, it was casually created as if it had been put on display.

The literature engraved on the stone also contains the six letters of the "Tomb of Miwa Ichigen", which cannot be confused.

Mishakuji Yukari, standing in front of the grave, embraces the strange feeling that it seems careless, but there is no other way to think about that if you want to be a remembered person.

"If you want to rest, you will be in the shade of a tree."

The phrase written by his teacher came out without knowing it.

It was a simple expression that simply expressed the feelings and the scene of casually resting, but the grave that blends with the natural nature of heaven and earth fits perfectly.

(That person's poem is true... there is no decoration, I see it.)

With a bit of jealousy from a master who frequently rediscovered the brilliant brilliance and died, Yukari made a single flower appear like a magic trick with the tip of a finger.

Mishakuji Yukari.

After looking at the blossoming enamel on his fingers, he abruptly turned his wrist.

The concealment is not bad, he put the flower in a vase attached to the grave. With a little tremor, the little flower is next to the headstone, it's like looking at an ex-teacher...

"Fufu."

In response, Yukari relaxes her lips.

Just because he's in front of the grave, he's too sentimental.

The smile was not Sunday's. It was a fun expression of the emotions and notes that arose, as well as the pleasure of enjoying even visiting the master's grave.

(I, I, no matter how far I go, what word would describe this moment?)

Yukari indulges in the pleasure of relaxing and remembering.

"Ichigen-sama."

He pronounces his name with his hand on his chest.

Before he turned, something distracted him and he hid behind a tree.

Only after that, who would visit the teacher besides him, who would speak to him with more heat than he?

In a deeper and fiercer form of pleasure.

He should thank the florist for having such a gathering.

First, a sudden visit to the grave occurred to him because he was detained on a street corner in the morning while walking without incident.

"Sir, there is a perfect flower for you. Do you want it?"

A soft smile and a good intention unknown of the old florist... Rather, he was drawn to that, and simply replied.

"That is beautiful. I wonder if you could give me two."

After answering, he wondered why he had asked for them.

Despite how cute and shiny it is, his heart doesn't move, so he shows the same face. However, asking for two always has some meaning.

Mishakuji Yukari, who is confident in his momentum, changed his mind and soon got a solution.

(One flower is for me, the other is for someone to dedicate.)

The result was a visit to the grave today.

Similarly, Mishakuji Yukari, who is confident in his luck, is now eager to witness the scene in front of him.

(What a sad and wonderful meeting... Kuro-chan.)

Two disciples visit their teacher's grave the same day.

Yatogami Kuro.

A boy who, like him, was once under Miwa's tutelage.

Now, he is an enemy that belongs to the Silver clan.

Quietly, however, in response to ardently fierce instinct, Yukari's hand reaches out to the handle of the beloved sword called "Ayamachi", which was entrusted to him by his master.

There were no contradictions in that work.

While regretting the sad fate divided between the apprentice, the friend and the enemy, his heart was excited to cut that sad fate. As a swordsman... no, as a human, Mishakuji Yukari, that is the nature of his heart.

(How can I kill you?)

Would he let him hold the meeting first and kill him later? Or would he attack him by surprise to see his growth? There is also a comrade who is making noise, a girl who is also a member of the Silver clan, but it will not be a problem if he immediately cleared with an attack. If you think about it, this is the first time that the master's beloved swords, "Kotowari" and "Ayamachi" would have a connection. And in front of the grave. What a sweet stimulus.

These intentions, which were being worked out deep in pleasure,

(.....)

As he watches the disciple who is the focus of heat, he withers away.

(I will stop.)

Not that he reminded his comrade, he is strangely discreet.

The atmosphere of hatred was reduced from his body and would make competition difficult.

(I don't like having to wield my sword against an abandoned dog.)

If you think of your own clan, now that the enemy is weakened, you should attack, he knew the theory. I knew it, but I don't attack.

(It seems like there isn't a scene where I fight Kuro-chan yet, right?)

(If you don't feel good, it's not time to fight.)

(There will always be scenes that are worth swapping swords with each other.)

It is not a reasonable guess or guesswork. It was an absolute conviction, rooted in the pride of "I am alive."

For Mishakuji Yukari, everything in the world was like this.

(Maybe that day shouldn't be too far away.)

As Yukari thought, the rest of the name of his sword on the handle was revealed, "Ayamachi".

While playing with the color of his fingertips, the voice of the disciple who reached the tree trunk changed completely, but only the stubbornness of the wrought iron listens to his normal voice.

Again, a phrase from the teacher came out of his mouth,

"Memories are treasures that tickle me."

The last days were too weak.