



MINI EPISODES: JAPANESE SANCTUARY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"Wow, Sukuna. What the hell did you order? Did something that big come from the paper company?"

When he said that, in the push cart, he placed a huge cardboard on top of it. It is not that high, but it looks like it can be two meters long and wide.

"I wonder if it's a gaming television. Squat again, wasteful. Don't tell me not to buy it separately, but at least let me know in advance. I would have run here and there until I found this cart."

While complaining with a twisted face, he moves the platform to one side of the hiding place. Iwafune stretched with that.

However,

"What? Was not me."

Sukuna, who was lying down and playing on a portable game console, woke up unsatisfied.

"Eh? It was not you?"

"Obviously. First, what idiot would use a big screen like that? If you want to do it on a big screen today, you should buy a head mount type."

"What? It was really bad, wasn't it? I'm sorry."

Sukuna looks askance at Iwafune, as he apologizes to him. However, his interest immediately moved to the package on the platform. From that view, it can be heavy. Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that this size and shape could be that of a large television.

"But, if so, will this be from Mishakuji? It will make it a new instrument of beauty, no matter how big it is. Ah, this? Will it be a gym-type running platform?"

"A treadmill."

"Yes, that."

Iwafune followed Sukuna.

However,

"Was not me."

Mishakuji answers by the mirror, removing his name that was pasted on the package.

While carefully checking the condition of his skin,

"First of all, my condition is perfect without the use of treadmills. Also, I don't want to deny it, but isn't it smart? Run like a mouse or hamster on the treadmill."

"I don't know if it's not in fashion, in other words, it's not your package, right? It means that..."

"It is not mine! It is not mine! I'm innocent!"

"No, I know it's not you, Kotosaka."

Obediently responding to the furious parrot, Iwafune looks at the remaining one.

Then, look at Nagare, who is staring blankly at the cardboard.

"Affirmative."

Nagare replied.

"I ordered it."

"Was it you? On the other hand, it is a device, right? It really is very heavy."

"Negative."

"Hmm? So, this is..."

"A furniture."

"Piece of furniture?"

"Yes. It is a Kotatsu."

"Kotatsu?"

Not only Iwafune, but Sukuna and Mishakuji's voices were also heard. Kotosaka also yelled, "Kotatsu! Kotatsu!", but he seems to be surprised, not just ringing.

"Kotatsu? Even if tomorrow I'm going to take out winter clothes to clean."

"No, no, before that, the Kotatsu. I already have it! I just got rid of that last week."

"Wasn't the Kotatsu broken? Sure, it's getting old."

"Iwafune! Iwafune!"

All three seem unable to hide their confusion, and it is reflected in their eyes. But they keep their composure because it's about Nagare.

"Please, listen. This is a Kotatsu, but not just a Kotatsu."

"What is that? Does it have any strange features?"

"Function... well, correct. It is not weird."

"Does it automatically adjust the temperature according to the temperature of the day?"

"Negative."

"I wonder if it was made by a famous furniture maker."

"Negative."

"Can that cool the beer?"

"Negative. However, it is possible to heat instead of cool."

"Probably."

Iwafune shook his head when he gave up. Sukuna raises both hands as he raises his, and Mishakuji lifts his shoulders.

Nagare unusually clears his throat,

"This is a rectangular table-type Kotatsu."

"Ah. A long-legged Kotatsu, like those found in mail order magazines."

"Affirmative."

"Wait, Nagare. Still, after all, a Kotatsu? We do not need it."

"On the contrary, it is likely to take a place."

Both Sukuna and Mishakuji have sullen faces of not understanding.

Of course, he is Nagare.

"What is your whim?"

"I will explain it to you. The previous rectangular Kotatsu had a fatal flaw in the structure."

"Really, which one?"

"I couldn't enter."

In response to what Nagare said, everyone took a look. It's fair to say, but he really didn't care.

As for Nagare, he continues speaking.

"During this winter, I was just watching. Iwa-san, Sukuna and Mishakuji sit in a circle and eat in the heat of "paradise". Even if necessary, it seems that gradually it is difficult to get away from the Kotatsu."

"Ah, yes, that's..."

"Hehe. It's fun."

"Wait. Even if I start using the Kotatsu, I will bend my back and fall. Well, it may be a little colder than usual."

Iwafune, Sukuna, and Mishakuji somehow roll their eyes as they murmur their words. With those three people in place, Nagare continues even more clearly.

"Until now, I have only seen the three of you close to each other in the Kotatsu and animated with a harmonious spirit. From outside..."

"....."

"I want to join the Kotatsu."

So when he witnessed the cleaning last week, apparently, he decided to buy this type of table.

It seemed like there was even a tragic feeling due to Nagare's monologue. Somehow, he feels like going behind, and Iwafune looks at Sukuna and Mishakuji. They both looked back in silence with a similar look.

"Kotatsu! Nagare, Kotatsu!"

Similarly, Kotosaka, who has never entered the Kotatsu, flaps his wings.

There was a strange silence. Iwafune looked down at the huge cardboard in the cart and touched his chin.

"For now, let's get together."

The group stands up.

Normally, Sukuna and Mishakuji, who are reluctant to do this type of task, weren't conventional either.

"Agree. It is done, Nagare. Try to enter."

"Wait, Iwa-san. It's not on yet."

"Nagare-chan's wheelchair won't break infrared, will it?"

"Nagare! Kotatsu! Nagare, watch out!"

Sukuna connects the cable to a power outlet. Mishakuji ignites the power. Kotosaka flaps and flaps, and Iwa-san lifted the end of the Kotatsu in front of Nagare.

"Ah, come on."

"Yes."

The wheelchair where Nagare sits moves forward with a quiet motor sound. And...

The lower half of the Green King is housed in the Kotatsu.

Ah, Nagare breathes. An expressionless face, as always, looks like a child. The others laughed at each other and immediately brought up suitable chairs and followed the king.

"How are you, Nagare-chan? What are your impressions?"

"Not bad. However, it doesn't seem as warm as I expected."

"Well, I just turned on the power. It will heat up soon."

"That's right, Sukuna. However, that does not mean that you are happy with that. What do we do? Speaking of Kotatsu..."

"Isn't it okay if you play analog games? Playing cards. Ah, how about Mahjong? I've never done, so I want to try it."

"Furthermore, Iwa-san and Sukuna are good for napping at the Kotatsu. Well, my lord? How about?"

Perhaps, your Clansman's suggestion is that the price will be high and declare satisfaction rather than guilt.

"Let's do it all. Let's have good times."