



MINI EPISODES: SCEPTER 4 MENS DORMITORY GHOST STORY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

In early summer, in Scepter 4's men's dorm, an annual sleepless night is about to begin. After all, this old building doesn't even have a refrigerator. In the heat season, any measure against heat stroke was encouraged, such as "taking appropriate amounts of water and salt."

Members continued to make a tearful effort, such as spraying water to cool down a bit, or putting ice water in the basin and plunging their feet into the water.

And there was a ghost story told at midnight in such an activity.

The narrator who was often in charge was Goto, who is familiar with the occult, and Enomoto, who is good at stories that scare people. Even today, Enomoto, who had a mysterious smile, told a ghost story about this bedroom in front of Hidaka and Goto.

"Isn't it strange in the first place?" Because don't you think this bedroom should be demolished and replaced with a new one?"

Hidaka, Fuse and Goto look at each other. Seeing no one open his mouth, Enomoto slowly concluded.

"I cannot. Then it will be worship."

The president of the construction company that took over the demolition fell and was injured. A person from the general affairs department was hospitalized for a mysterious

abdominal pain when he tried to continue the story, and when he tried to bring the bulldozer to the site, he suddenly fell apart.

To be honest, each episode is a story that has no other love at the level of "is it worship?", Enomoto is full of flavor.

"This bedroom has several old connections. Why..."

He tries to expand the story even further, at that time, an emergency call was made with a simultaneous notification, all four became law enforcement officers to protect the public from troublemakers, and went to change their clothes.

A week after that, Hidaka, who was off duty, slept until noon. The day before, he drank all night with his old friends from his school days after a long absence. Although the amount of alcohol was not that high, karaoke worked. He sings all the way until the store closed and kept making noise.

When he woke up, he still had a slight tiredness on his body. However, he feels refreshed because stress has been released. Hidaka gently gets up and leaves the room to take a shower. The temperature and humidity in the room were like a sauna, and he was sweating.

Through the outside window, the summer sun flows into the corridor so he can accidentally hold his hand. In a space where everything is tinged with white, Hidaka...

"Quiet."

So he thought. If he thought about it, everyone except him should be on guard duty. There is no one in this bedroom now. In the silence, he can't even hear a cicada's voice.

The door to the fourth room opened silently.

When the door to the room, which was supposed to be uninhabited, opened, a young man appeared. One person after another.

Another person.

And another.

Four people in total. They all have faces that he has never seen. Hidaka stopped moving like he was frozen.

Who are these guys?

Suspects?

However, they are wearing the Scepter 4 uniform. The four young men walked down the hall, chatting in harmony and touching their shoulders.

Curiously, their mouths move, but their voices are completely unknown. And they remained silent, disappearing as if to be confused with the summer light that flooded the corridors. Hidaka stood for a while.

Then, he finally realized that the things he witnessed were strange, and sat down.

His sweat was completely dry, and he spine hurts.

Hidaka was walking around the Scepter 4 facility very concerned that his brain had gone wrong. He wanted to find someone and tell them what he saw, so he would check his sanity.

When he approached the dojo, he realized that all the sliding doors were open.

"Who is...?"

When he approached, an unexpected person was standing in the center of the dojo.

Reisi Munakata.

The man on top of Scepter 4. Hidaka walked to the entrance, took off his shoes, and went up to the dojo. Munakata never looked at him.

"Hidaka-kun? Do you feel better about your hangover?"

He asks in a slightly smiling voice. Hidaka is a little scared.

"Oh, yes. Sorry. What are you doing here, Captain?"

In front of Munakata, several photo booths were lined up below the Shinto shrine in the dojo. And put a bouquet in front of that.

"Oh, this is..."

At that time, Hidaka noticed that some of the images in the photo frame had familiar faces.

Young people walking down the hall.

"This is..."

Munakata slowly says quietly.

"The former members of Scepter 4 who were killed in the Kagutsu incident."

Hidaka stiffened. He felt that everything fell in an instant.

"The old Scepter 4 has no direct relation to the current Scepter 4, except for Zenjo-san. Still, today, I am trying to express my sympathy as the person who will take care of the current Scepter 4. My own way."

Today was the day the Kagutsu crater was created. And some of the Scepter 4 members, including Habari Jin, and tens of thousands of civilians lost their precious lives.

Forgetting such an important day, Hidaka was a little embarrassed because he was playing while he was off duty.

Quietly next to Munakata.

Hidaka said after a minute and opened his eyes.

With a compelling look,

"Captain, I now understand why that shabby bedroom has not been demolished. I'm sure there are a lot of thoughts from former Scepter 4 members out there, right?"

Hidaka had witnessed the illusion of his days.

Munakata was silent for a while.

"That's right."

Truth be told, Munakata decided it was best not to talk about it because there was simply no budget. Really,

"You understood, Hidaka-kun."

The two lined up and fell silent again.

At midnight that day, Scepter 4 members were changed when Munakata cleared the photo booth, showed it to no one, was not encouraged by anyone, and visited the dojo to keep quiet.