

MINI EPISODES: RAINY AVENUE MAN

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

It was cloudy in the morning, and it was a day when he moved, he was heavy on the surface of his body and the warm humidity clung to him.

At the HOMRA bar, Kusanagi was enthusiastically preparing for the night business.

He made artichoke and olive mini-pizzas, Kyoto-style meatloaf, pickled oil oysters, wrote the menu on the board, selected the fruit, polished the glass, and sharpened the ice.

While doing such skillful work, the bar door opened,

"Oh, Anna, could you buy condensed milk?"

Kusanagi said as he arranged the contents of the refrigerator under the counter. He had asked Anna to use it, so he thought she was back. But when he got up, Kusanagi realized that he was half right and half wrong.

Anna was not alone.

An unknown and robust man was holding Anna in one arm. The problem instantly strained Kusanagi's body. Not because the man was big and sharp, but because he was a skilled man to hold Anna with one arm.

Kusanagi also experienced many fights, although not as much as Suoh, and many events have happened.

He normally plays the role of a suppressor in Homura, but naturally he was equipped with something like a sense of martial arts.

The feeling of danger was told to him. The man standing at the entrance to the bar was not just a person.

The man who saw Kusanagi's face grow stronger,

"I want to explain the situation."

When Anna was laid on the ground, Kusanagi was dominated by the person holding her.

"Izumo is different."

Then Anna said that suddenly.

"I have help. This person is a good person."

Kusanagi blinked instantly at the words. When he turned his eyes, the man looked at him with a sharp look and a slight smile.

"I don't know if he's a good person. Well, it is a fact that helped."

Anna was not even a narrator, and the man was a vindictive member, but she and the man spoke alternately about the following.

After finishing shopping at a nearby store, Anna tripped on a small step outside the store and injured her leg. Every time she tried to walk, she felt a sharp pain in her ankles and she bent down. Although the people passing by looked at her, there was no one actively trying to help Anna.

Among them, only the man with one arm...

"Could I help you out if you don't mind?"

Although he had an awkward tone, he wanted to assist her. Anna was a little lost, but decided to accept the favor. He looked scary, but he didn't seem like a bad guy. The man came here with Anna without difficulty. After talking, Anna...

"Yes, Izumo. Condensed milk."

She hands Kusanagi a shopping bag. Kusanagi, for a moment, was embarrassed by his uncertain attitude, and when he left the counter, he bowed politely in front of the man.

"You really took care of her."

"Was nothing."

The man shook his head, a small smile on his mouth. Few words,

"So I'm leaving now."

He turned to leave. Shortly after Kusanagi stopped, he opened the door and tried to get out.

At that moment, lightning flashed and suddenly it began to rain heavily as if the bottom of the cube had fallen.

In front of the man, the raindrops hit the ground hard. The man seemed angry since he was a little confused.

Kusanagi suddenly burst out laughing.

"This type of water is called rain. How is it? If you stay in the rain. I can't make much of a problem because it's before the store opens, but I'd like to thank you for bringing Anna here."

After the man closed his eyes for about two seconds,

"Well then, I will accept your offer."

He lowers his head.

Anna received first aid with a compress and then retired to her room.

Kusanagi thought he would take her to a nearby orthopedic surgeon today if it seemed more bloated.

Currently, there were only Kusanagi and the man in the store. Such hasn't woken up after a long nap.

"What is your favorite cocktail?"

When Kusanagi asked, the man said...

"Sorry. I am not familiar with these stores."

He seemed a little embarrassed. Kusanagi said...

"Then we will do it properly."

After some thought, she made an old-fashioned bourbon cocktail and put it in front of the man.

"Thank you."

The man drinks the cocktail,

"I don't usually drink this type of cocktail... but it's really delicious when a good person makes it."

He expressed his impression in a calm voice. Kusanagi bowed silently. The man deftly opened the paper bag he had while drinking a cocktail with one hand and pulled out a book from inside. Flip it over.

It is a somewhat difficult Buddhist textbook with the title "Honen and that time". Kusanagi confirmed it from the side.

(At the bookstore, coming home, and then I think he found Anna. Wow, is it a perfect coincidence that he came here?)

He was guessing that.

At this time Kusanagi was convinced that the man had the power of a Strain.

(And he's not just a Strain. Probably from the Blue Clan. That's a pretty good man.)

The man straightens his spine, reads the book quietly, and drinks softly. There is no indication that the work is slightly dusty.

You would definitely know where this is.

It is the same place for men in the enemy land.

Kusanagi remembered it. There was a man who belonged to the ancient Scepter 4 and killed his own king to become a fighter.

(A certain name is a good article.)

After Kusanagi was lost,

"I mean, ask Anna's benefactor something like this..."

When he was trying to confirm the man's identity, the man controlled the tip of the machine and quickly raised a hand. Shake his head from left to right.

"I'm a ghost from the past. You have nothing to worry about."

He said that. Kusanagi narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Sorry."

Apparently it was a little unpleasant. He looked at the book again as if the man had nothing. Apparently, it seemed like he was going through an anonymous man here. And when the man had just finished drinking the cocktail, the rain stopped.

The man...

"It became a party."

After checking the exterior, he stood up. Kusanagi also bows his head.

"This was for helping Anna."

And I call the man who walked to the door.

"Will there be another chance to meet again?"

Once the man looked back...

"Now. How is it? The old fashion was delicious."

He made a small bow and left. Kusanagi exhaled his accumulated breath.

Scepter 4 still has a formidable opponent.

He wanted to pray that he would never collide with a man like him on the battlefield.