



MINI EPISODES: I NEED

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

He woke up.

Suoh lifted his body off the bed, scratching his bangs and yawning. When he reached out for the nightstand, he grabbed the pack of cigarettes, opened the lid, and opened his mouth...

He could not. It was empty.

After looking at the empty box with one eye down, Suoh got up from the bed. He discards the crushed empty box and look for the stock on the shelf. However, there was no box left on the shelf where there were supposed to be several. He picked up the jacket he threw and searched in his pocket, but... he turned the pocket he uses only occasionally, but again, there was nothing.

Suoh frowned.

He had been standing in the middle of the room for a while, but after protesting the missing piece again, he changed his clothes and left the room.

He rudely washes his face, goes downstairs to the first floor. The “HOMRA” bar has not yet opened.

Anna should also be outside the bar. Suoh entered the counter unattended and opened the lower door of the rear shelf. This is the place where Kusanagi stores the cigarette stock. But there was no cigarette box. As a precaution, he checks the next and next shelf, but found none.

Suoh's scowling face grew steeper.

He left the counter and looked around the store. Then he looks around to see if anyone had put a cigarette on the table, near the window, in a pot, next to the aquarium, etc. Of course, it is not so convenient. He mumbles, "This is not good.", and Suoh reluctantly sat down on the couch. Cross-legged, fingertips spread out in his pocket as usual, but after his fingertips felt empty, he had to reconfirm the fact that he was running out of cigarettes.

The fingertips, with nowhere to go, crinkle his hair. It was then that the store entrance opened.

"Oh, what? What happened?"

Kusanagi, holding a paper bag, called out to him. Continuing, Kamamoto also grimaced and said, "Oh, Mikotoi-san." He looked like he was out shopping and holding a plastic bag with both hands.

Suoh focuses on the first opening,

"Kusanagi. Do you have a cigarette?"

How come you don't have it? My stock is behind the counter."

"There is nothing."

"Isn't there anything? I don't know. Um... well, I don't have it right now either."

After searching his pocket, Kusanagi lowers his shoulders.

When Suoh turned her eyes to Kamamoto,

"Sorry, I don't have one. Oh, but I'll buy it all by myself."

Although Kamamoto has just returned from shopping, Kamamoto tries to retrieve it without leaving the plastic bag.

As expected, Suoh shrugged his shoulders.

"This is not good."

Saying that, he got up from the couch. The cigarette store is not far. It is faster to go alone.

"Oh, Mikoto. Carry an umbrella. It's about to rain."

"I don't need it. I'll be back soon."

In response to Kusanagi's advice, Suoh left the store.

"Closed today."

Suoh stood for a moment, looking at the cigarette store with the sign closed. A thick cloud of rain spread over his head.

"Welcome."

Suoh, who entered a convenience store, is welcomed.

Suoh, looked at the back of the counter and the shelves full of cigarette packs,

"Number fifty."

He said the brand number shortly.

But,

"Yes. Number fifty. Age confirmation note, present your identification."

"What?"

"Tobacco, minors, is not good. Present your identification."

"....."

Look at the employee again.

Young woman. Probably an international student from abroad. Looking at Suoh's appearance and attitude, he cannot be said to be a pleasant person, from the front with a completely involuntary look. On the chest, a sign with the words "Training." glowed brightly.

"Ah..."

It goes without saying that Suoh does not carry a personal identification card. First, he had never been asked to show his identification at a convenience store.

However, only the newcomers in front of them are at the register. There seems to be another store employee, but the product is displayed at the back of the store, and it seemed like he couldn't let it go.

"....."

When he looked back in front of his eyes, the new employee didn't seem to be attentive and continued to look at him.

Well, what to do when Suoh's lips curled.

"Oya oya, no. Don't disturb the employee."

A familiar voice was heard from behind, and a deep coat was etched between Suoh's eyebrows. Looking back over his shoulder, he looks like a wild cat that finds a gross dog.

"What's happen, Munakata?"

"Nothing, I'm just waiting for the cashier to be available. So not only the employee but I am also in trouble. Do you want to buy cigarettes? Show your identification quickly."

"Idiot, I have never shown it."

"I don't care about the past. They told you to show it, so you should show it. But if you don't have a decent identification, you can't do it."

Munakata giggles. He hasn't smoked since he woke up today. It also irritates him a bit, but he has a completely frustrated smile regardless of that.

Suoh looked at Munakata with a sharp gaze, but honestly, it's ridiculous to answer him here. First, it was punitive to look at the face of a man who was even more frustrated. Suoh turned quietly and left the cashier. Munakata looked at his face as if he was missing a heartbeat, but immediately put the item in his hand into the cash register.

"Please... oh, number fifty!"

Suoh's shoulder sways and his legs stop.

Munakata has a cool face,

"I will give you."

"What are you up too?"

"Well, this is also a type of security maintenance. It is annoying to leave a beast that has run out of nicotine roaming the city."

As he says it, he looks over his shoulder, he's like a handsome watchdog looking at a stray cat. Then, with a filthy clever gesture, he pulls out the identification and presents it to the employee. Suoh laughed as if peeling his fangs.

"Munakata."

"I don't need a thank you."

"If there's a fire, don't say it. I'll light it."

After saying that, Suoh left the store this time. Munakata laughed and received a cigarette from the employee.

Usually, when he buys a cigarette from a vending machine, he needs a special pre-registered card. However, there are exceptions to everything, for example, an old rusty vending machine that was installed behind a gaming center in a certain location. The old vending machine, where you can buy cigarettes if you put money in, was run until he became an adult. Suoh, standing in front of the vending machine behind the veranda that he visited for the first time in a few years, pulled coins from his jeans pocket.

He put the coins in the vending machine and pressed the button. The sound of the vending machine running and the pack of cigarettes falling out is...

It did not.

Suoh hits a hundred.

Press the button again. After all, there was no sign of smoking. Check the exit just in case, but it wasn't there. Unexpectedly, when he hits the surface of the vending machine, the red "Out of Stock" light on the button he presses comes on.

Suoh's eyes shine like a sword light.

He replaces the coin to press a button with a different pattern... but this time the quantity is insufficient. He searches all his pockets, but he no longer had any coins.

"....."

With the eyes that the members of "Homura" would move away at the speed of light, Suoh was treated this time, he observes an old vending machine that showed a terrible betrayal.

The raindrops falling from the sky made a stain on Suoh's shoulder.

"Oh, Mikoto. After all, didn't you bring an umbrella? And when you got wet... What? Mikoto? What happened?"

Kusanagi smiled at Suoh, who returned drenched and changed his expression on the way. He is holding his face to keep from laughing, like Kamamoto.

Ignoring the reaction of those two people, Suoh quietly climbs the stairs. He turned around the room to find his identification, tossed his wallet in his jeans pocket, and went downstairs. Kusanagi and Kamamoto, who had been talking in secret, stopped moving their tongues, but Suoh was not looking at them in the first place.

Yata ran in, kicking at the door.

"Mikoto-san! The boys below are the yakuza I just found, and I'm going to try again..."

Yata's voice, whose eyes were angry and excited, became shocked when he saw Suoh. Of course, not because Suoh was drenched, but because it was unusual. Unexpectedly, he looks at Kusanagi and Kamamoto for explanations, but at the same time they shook their heads violently.

"Yakuza... Yakuzas..."

The voice that spills gives fever. Suoh laughed ridiculously.

"If they are yakuzas, some should smoke. Right, Yata?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Guide me."

If he were the usual Yata, he would have been very stubborn and would have left the store. However, at that moment, Yata unknowingly swallowed and looked at Kusanagi and Kamamoto again. They both shook their heads violently.

It took him less than five minutes to knock them down.

The yakuza's screaming voices crawl across the floor of a large inorganic warehouse. It rained a lot and was tearing up the roof. Yata, who guided him, was smart enough to detect danger at an early stage, and left the scene with the "Homura" members who were in trouble with the yakuza.

The only things left in the warehouse were unconscious yakuzas and rough Suoh.

"That's right. Always, healthy and good."

Suoh reaches for the inside pocket of the suit while holding the passed out yakuza by the chest. This is the last of the 10 yakuzas. Irritability has reached its limit.

Suoh's expression cleared. He grabs "it" that he touched with the tips of his fingers to bite it, and discards the yakuza. It is a cigarette. Plus, it's a brand Suoh loves to smoke. No, not yet. It is early to feel relieved. Suoh ties his lips and opens the lid with a serious look.

There was one. Suoh smiled and pinched the last one with his finger.

But,

"Tsu!"

The attack that occurred immediately was a power that could not be avoided. However, Suoh, who was suddenly hit, produced flames on reflex and shook his right arm and took it flying.

The one that burned in flames and disappeared, draws a blue trajectory.

"Hey, wait! I haven't issued an attack permit yet!"

"Yes, but!"

"Now, all the members of the "Red King" are ready to fight!"

The members of "Scepter 4" ran to the warehouse. It is a face that he don't see often. If he look at the places that are not online, he may still be a newcomer. Apparently, he rushed to know the status of "Homura" and the yakuza.

However, that was irrelevant.

There is only one serious problem right now... there is a cigarette in his right hand, crushed and burned.

"....."

Suoh kept looking at the ashes in his hands for the moment without any blue trying to surround him.

He felt that something he was excited about was cut off.

At the same time,

"After picking up victims, all members must immediately get off."

Munakata appeared in the warehouse, echoing the sound of his shoes. With a serious expression. While the members hurriedly obeyed the instructions, they were still looking at Suoh.

Suoh twisted his neck and turned to Munakata.

Suoh was laughing.

"Hey, Munakata. I thought about it..."

"I do not care."

"I don't like to be taken, but it seems like a lot of fun capturing me, right?"

"It's kind of stupid, right? But the fact that they just cut a cigarette stuns you more."

Munakata tensed his shoulder and took out the cigarette he had bought.

Shake that before his eyes. Suoh's smile deepens. Munakata smiled when he was caught.

"Well. I'll take you to the appointment..."

"Unlike you, I am not free."

When the two kings cut off his line of sight, they cut off the fire from the battle and dropped it.

Add the cigarette and set it on fire.

Inhale slowly and exhale smoke.

"Not bad."

"Ah. 'Not bad'? Actually, it's about cigarettes, but you can adjust it."

Kusanagi got tired and said to Suoh at the counter. The bar will open soon. However, the date has since changed. Surprisingly, Suoh, who flew out of the bar, continued to fight Munakata throughout the night, and after sunrise, unsurprisingly, they both seemed upset, and finally stopped. After returning, he took a shower and went straight to bed. He just woke up a little while ago. By the way, what Suoh is smoking now is not Munakata's cigarette, but the cigarette that Kusanagi bought while Suoh was sleeping.

When Anna hears the situation, she looks back at the Suoh.

"Mikoto... Smoking tobacco is not good for you."

"What? Ah..."

Suoh looks at Anna for a moment and then goes back to the tip of the lit cigarette. Kusanagi, while drawing the attention of Yata and Kamamoto sitting at a table away from them, muttered with a strange face.

"If so, you should try quitting next time."