



MINI EPISODES: HAKUMAITOU BANQUET

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

That day, Shiro came home with a bottle of sake from his office.

"A fellow teacher who returned home to his parents for a family wedding gave me a souvenir. It's a local sake."

Before Shiro who shows a bit of pride, Kuro appears, who is wearing a kitchen apron and is preparing Teriyaki.

"Ah. Wasn't that good?"

He smiled gently. Then all of a sudden, he gives him a sudden look.

"I can see?"

He grabs the sake bottle Shiro had and checks the label, then,

"Oh, this is it!"

He raises his voice in surprise.

"What, what is it?"

Shiro was excited.

"It is very expensive?"

Kuro smiled and shook his head.

"No, to be honest, I don't know the price, but... this is a brand of sake that was often drunk. It's nostalgic."

He narrows his eyes.

"Ah!"

As Shiro was slightly surprised

"It seems to be something that you don't get much of in the market."

"An acquaintance of Ichigen-sama ran a brewery here and sent it to us regularly."

"I see."

Then Shiro smiled and raised the bottle.

"So why don't we drink it together once in a while?"

After thinking about it for a moment, Kuro said,

"It's true. It's not bad from time to time."

He took it seriously.

"By the way, I've never had a drink with you."

When Kuro's homemade dinner was lined up on the table, Shiro, Kuro and Neko said "Itadakimasu".

In front of him is the sake that was transferred to a ceramic bowl and lightly poured.

Kuro said: "Ichigen-sama liked to drink it even in summer."

"I've tried it several times since I became an adult, but I'm not a big fan of sake."

Kuro said in a low voice. Shiro replied...

"Sometimes I drink a little with friends. I really don't understand the taste of sake."

There were basically no alcoholic beverages in his living space.

"Well, today's purpose is to remember Ichigen-sama. Look, please give it a try."

Shiro poured Japanese sake into Kuro's glass. Kuro is serious too.

"Then bring your glass closer."

Pour the liquor back into Shiro's glass.

"Good."

"Cheers."

The two toasted.

"I like it."

Neko holds her finger, deep inside her heart, she was jealous. Of course, she couldn't drink alcohol.

The containers containing Japanese sake were alternately moved between Shiro and Kuro, followed by the snacks. During the meal, a flower bloomed at the memory of Miwa. If the alcohol content softens the mouth, Kuro spoke of various things with his cheeks slightly raised.

Shiro and Neko heard some stories for the first time as if they were impressed.

"Thinking back, Miwa was quite an interesting person, wasn't he?"

That was Shiro's impression.

Later, they cooperated in cleaning and the table was clean, but the feast continued for a while longer because there was still Japanese sake left.

Shiro only got better and better when he got drunk, but Kuro, who was drinking at the same rate as Shiro, suddenly reached the limit.

"Guh..."

He fell asleep on the table and began to sigh.

"Kurosuke is sleeping."

Neko said, touching Kuro's shoulder with her finger.

"Kuro doesn't seem to be good at drinking."

Shiro said with a smile. He poured another glass of sake. It was a behavior that became quite different even though he normally couldn't drink it.

Neko stared at him.

"Well, I want to drink too."

She sharpens his dissatisfied lips. Shiro said with a laugh.

"Yes, when you become an adult."

That day, Kuro had a nostalgic dream of Miwa.