



MINI EPISODES: MUSCLE TRAINING AND HOMURA

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"It rains a lot."

Yata crossed the counter with a toothpick to his cheek. Beyond his line of sight, the rain that had fallen intermittently for the past three days hit the windows.

"It was predicted to stop today, but well."

Kamamoto, who had a floating ring around his waist for some reason, said.

"Well, wasn't it better than going to the site and going down?"

Dewa, who was sitting on the couch reading the news on his PDA, looked up and laughed. Chitose, who was stretching his legs loose next to him, folded his hands behind his head and groaned.

"Ah, my collection plan was perfect."

"Well, I'll do whatever you want to stop the record for consecutive losses."

Kusanagi, who was preparing for the opening behind the counter, made tea. Chitose was in a hurry.

"No, it's just that I was sick these days!"

They all laughed. Except for executives like Suoh, Kusanagi, and Totsuka, today, the Homura members planned to take Anna on a trip to the sea. Unfortunately, started to rain and unplanned people gathered at the bar to lazily pass their time. Everyone had free time.

At that time,

"What are you doing?"

Eric asked Fujishima. Fujishima replied with few words.

"Muscle training. I'm thinking of making the training today."

He then he silently repeated the squats with the basic movements of standing and crouching. Sweat floated on Fujishima's forehead.

They can see that his muscles are moving. He repeated the breath small and rhythmically. Fujishima remains expressionless, but he seems a bit amused.

"....."

They all looked at him in silence.

"I will too. Lately I lack exercise."

When Akagi said that and stood next to Fujishima,

"Well, will I too?"

Chitose stood up.

"Well, it might be better than sitting all the time."

Dewa also joined in with a smile.

"Let's do it too, San-chan."

"Eh?"

Bando was also dragged away by Akagi, and the interior of the store became an important training room for men.

After the squats, they did push-ups and sit-ups.

They all competed for the number of times while playing and laughing, sweating, taking off their jackets and becoming one piece.

"Yes!"

"God..."

Kusanagi, who was polishing a glass when he saw that, smiled bitterly. At that moment,

"Hmm? What's up, Anna?"

He didn't say a word before, and he notice Anna was drinking milk on the corner of the counter.

She was leaning back to bear something.

"....."

When she got up quietly, she went upstairs.

"Ah..."

Kusanagi had a face that said, "Maybe she couldn't stand the environment that was getting more and more painful like a single red dot." At that moment, Kusanagi couldn't help but be careful around men.

"Hmm? Anna, are you back?"

He felt like she was coming down the stairs. Kusanagi looked back and opened his eyes.

"Ah, that?"

Anna, who reappeared, was wearing gym clothes for some reason. Shorts and white short-sleeved shirt. Also, the name tag "Anna" was properly attached to her chest.

"Well, did you make those clothes before I knew it?"

The men also stop moving and look at the girl.

Anna pointed her finger at the ceiling and said flatly.

"I'll do it too! Training."

That was her statement. After a brief pause, the men shouted and clapped.

And Anna joined the muscle training competition, and in the abs, she was in the top position (because she was light) and did push-ups ten times.

The next day, all of Homura's members said they had muscle aches.