



LIMITED KINGSHIP, WAR STORIES:

CHAPTER 3: BLUE CLOTHES & BLACK CLOTHES

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

The rain that started to fall in the morning was pouring down in the afternoon.

Kazumada Takechi liked the rain. To put it more precisely, he thought that "it was preferable if it rained at the time of shipment". The rain hid many things. The more smoke screens there were, the better you would be earning in terms of visibility, steps, number of people, and amount of initial exit information. It would be great if the enemy was destroyed without knowing which is the right or the left.

According to the notification from the information department, the number of confirmed black clothes was six. They were said to be hiding near the abandoned influx facility in Shirotsuchi Ward. "Scepter 4" formed a breakthrough unit consisting of 18 people and dispatched them directly to the site without delay. The hideout was in a river area away from the residential area, and the fact that there was no need to consider the damage in the surrounding area was the deciding factor in making a quick decision.

In the first confrontation, the two dressed in black were incapacitated.

From that moment on, it was the usual battlefield. A catastrophic counterattack of angry words, taunts, and black clothes turned into living bombs. A firestorm blew, and the storm-swallowed limbs screamed and turned. Overcoming this, Takechi and others proceeded. When he tries to cut the one in black clothes and go further to the hall,

"Die! Blue clothes!"

From the side room, black clothes appeared.

A flaming fist protruded into Takechi's face. Takechi prevented it with a shield of extraordinary skill, and waved a saber at the back of the opponent's neck. He avoided the one in black clothes, kicked the ground and hit the enemy's entire body like a bullet with martial arts.

"Guh..."

The epigastrium broke and Takechi lost his balance. Those in black pushed Takechi down as if they were entwined, and laughed as if they were riding a horse.

"Hey, that's it!"

The one in black raised his burned right fist, with the flame of extraordinary ability.

He couldn't turn it off.

"Ah?"

He blinked and looked mysteriously at his fist. On his flank, Takechi hit the left hook hopefully. Takechi bounced off the one in black that lifted his body with a crushed groan and stood up as he coughed.

"What is this?"

Rolling into the corner of the hallway and quickly regaining his posture, the one in black got annoyed when he saw his left wrist.

There he put on a metal wristband. Takechi installed it at his own discretion when he became a rider.

"It's a different suppressor, bracelets type. As long as you're using it, you can't use your abilities."

"Don't be silly, take it from me! Right now!"

"If you were me, would you remove it?"

Takechi approached the one in black, saying that clearly. In the battle with "Purgatory", the death of the hostile clan member is allowed, but orders have been issued to stop him and bring him back "if possible". Black's threat, which had been sealed, was so low that he could take it away and he tried to stop it.

At that moment, red and orange lights filled the field of vision.

"Mmm!"

Takechi reflexively reflected his hands in front of his eyes and developed a field of different abilities. He protected himself and the defenseless black-robed man. Probably a

suicide bomb attack with another in black. In response to the deadly pressure of power, Takechi held the field with concentration on him,

"Take off because it's fine, you bastard dressed in blue!"

The one in black screamed and rushed inside.

"Now, stupid!"

He lost concentration. At the last minute, a crack occurred in the talented field that had stopped the blast and it immediately collapsed. Takechi and the one in black attached to him were dragged like leaves in a muddy stream, smashing the window panes and thrown "outside".

There was a huge "hole" in the "outside".

"Mmm!"

Takechi grew impatient as he spun in midair.

In the pre-operative briefing, he knew what that "hole" looked like. It is a well with a diameter of 30 meters and a depth of 70 meters to pour the water from the flooded river into an underground drainage channel.

If you are a talented person, you will be safe even if they throw you out here. He should have been able to deal with it by softening the impact of the fall or by clinging to the inner wall due to the power of it.

However, the one in black that was thrown with him was sealed.

If he fell like this, he would die.

Within seconds of the fall, Takechi recognized, thought, and made up his mind. Takechi was angry, shining with an extraordinary brilliance under his feet.

"Damn it! Why am I saving one from black?"

He then he jumped further as if kicking in the air, holding the one in black and falling into the depths of the "hole".

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He woke up with the sensation of being hit by his body.

He opened his eyes slightly. In the field of vision like a movie, his dark red hair was swaying. The temples on one side of him were cut off and the other side of him was injured. Takechi reflected on a fuzzy thought that the one in the black suit had a drunken hairstyle. So he came back to himself.

There was a man in black in front of him. The member of the clan "Purgatory", the enemy of the sky.

"What are you doing?!"

He screamed out of reflex, pulling away from the man in black, Takechi tugged on his right hand to catch him. He looked there involuntarily.

Takechi's right hand and the man in black's left hand were connected by a handcuff-like power suppressor.

A low, whining voice escaped from his throat.

"What is this?"

"You don't know what to look for! You're connected! Quick, give me the key, you fucking bastard!"

The function of the suppressor of different abilities does not choose the opponent. Whether it is "Purgatory", Strain or "Scepter 4", those who use it will be blocked from different abilities, and their physical abilities will be the same as those of normal humans.

(Why is it on my wrist?), he thought.

"You've done it?"

"I don't know! I was like this when I realized it!"

The man in black who had lost his fangs was screaming and it seemed that he was not lying.

If so, was it a coincidence? Takechi and the one in black fell into the well in a tangled manner. It seems that the impact of the fall could be softened by Takechi's abilities, but the momentum at that moment caused the empty handcuffs to get stuck in Takechi's hands.

As a result, the one in blue clothes and the one in black clothes were sealed and lost their abilities, falling behind at the bottom of the shaft.

"That's probably what happened."

Explaining that, the one in black shot Takechi's lock to the max.

"Don't worry, that's it!"

As he scowled and endured the pain, Takechi glared at the one in black. He helped him with all his might, but what was that attitude? He thought he should have abandoned him, but that would violate the order to bring the man in black alive "as much as possible".

With a sigh, Takechi confirmed the situation.

There was no doubt that they were at the bottom of a cylindrical shaft. Looking up, light and rain poured from the rounded sky. The water that collected at the ankle was wetting Takechi's entire body and the one in black.

He felt no pain when he tried to move his body. He was lucky to have fallen from that height and not injured himself, although he had used his ability, but he had encountered another problem.

The radio was broken. With this, it was not possible to request help from "Scepter 4".

When he was thinking with a difficult look, the one in black yelled, "Hey!"

"Okay! Take off the handcuffs and you'll be fine! Even you are in trouble if you can't use your skills!"

Looking back at his unruly puppy eyes, Takechi asked.

"Why didn't you kill me?"

"Eh?"

"You probably woke up earlier. You should have killed me while I was passed out and then look for the key, why didn't you?"

After thinking about the one in black for a while, he made an "Ah..." face.

When he was shocked that he couldn't think about it because he didn't have a conscientious response, the one in black stood up and grabbed Takechi's chest.

"Oh! Idiot, you've made a fool of me now!"

"Actually it is."

"That's it! I'll kill you from now on!"

The one in black jumped up and tried to put his hands on Takechi's neck. Takechi shook it off with a disgusted face. The one in black was very small and seemed weak. In the case of fighting with sealed abilities, there was no element that Takechi lost, who was superior in physique and had received combat training.

He could kill that guy at any time.

But...

After thinking for a while, Takechi controlled the one in black who was still in an uproar with one hand.

"Wait. Calm down."

"Don't worry! Die! Or take off the handcuffs right now!"

"I don't have the key."

The movement of the man in black stopped.

"The "Scepter 4" runners do not carry the key because if they are stolen, the hostile clan member they sealed will be revived. I cannot remove the handcuffs unless I return to the transport vehicle or headquarters."

"Hm... oh ... that's..."

"Will you still kill me and drag the corpse away? Can you do it now? I weigh 94 kg."

The one in black grabbed his mouth and stared at Takechi's thick boar neck and his tight shoulders. He seemed like he could hear the sound of thinking going round and round.

Takechi did not miss the opportunity and opened a hand in front of the one in black clothes.

"I have a suggestion. Let's make a truce."

"Eh?"

"I don't want to drag your corpse. I want you to walk anyway. So how about a break until we get out of this hole?"

The one in black looked at Takechi with suspicious eyes and asked:

"Exit, then, and then?"

"I'll drag you to headquarters. If you don't like it, you can resist. If you're lucky, your friends can find you. Then you will die."

"....."

"Or do you stay here and starve?"

".....!"

The one in black thought, thought, thought, and finally scratched his red hair and screamed like a buffoon.

"Oh, yeah! Okay! That's fine!"

"Ok."

Takechi looked around him, and then, when it suddenly occurred to him,

"What is your name?"

The one in black glared at Takechi.

"Ah? Why would I give my name to a blue outfit?"

"I am Takechi Kazumada."

"Hey! Listen to me!"

He was angry and hit Takechi, but his thick chest was not afraid. As Takechi stared at him without saying anything, he sighed and murmured, as if the one in black clothes had taken root.

"Mina."

"That is all."

Takechi nodded, convinced.

"I was not confident because your body is thin, but that is correct. You are a woman."

Mina dressed in black kicked Takechi again.

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The stairs leading to the ground had brilliantly collapsed after about 10 steps.

"What is this? Do a good job..."

Mina said bitterly, Takechi shrugged.

"This is an abandoned well in the first place. It is wrong to expect decent maintenance."

"Sorry. You don't react to soliloquy one by one."

She looked up and threw it away, but Takechi started walking without any particular pretense. Because they were connected, Mina couldn't help it.

A tunnel was cut through the shaft at a distance from the stairs to the ground. She was one step away from one of them. It seemed true that it was not maintained and there was real darkness with no emergency lights.

Wondering what to do, Takechi pulled the flashlight from his blue clothes. A powerful beam of light illuminated the interior of the tunnel. It was about 10 meters in diameter and the destination was covered in darkness, so he had no idea what was going on.

Mina asked Takechi anxiously.

"Hey. Is it really here?"

"I don't know."

"Eh?! You don't know the way!"

Takechi looked at Mina coldly.

"I only know the data. I don't know which way the exit is."

"That is not usable. You are a tax thief!"

"There is no reason for criminals to say so."

Mina and Takechi walked through the tunnel while cursing each other.

The tunnel was wide, but dark and damp. Of course, it was not a path for humans and vehicles to walk. The reflected footsteps reawakened anxiety and Mina hit Takechi on the elbow.

"Hey. What is this path?"

"It is an underground drainage canal."

"What's that?"

Takechi looked at Mina with stunned eyes.

"You didn't even know what they were occupying? Geez..."

She was irritated. She used to hit him with a fist of fire, but now Mina couldn't do that. She screamed to reduce the anxiety of squeezing and opening her right hand.

"Please just answer! What's in here?"

She wondered if he could reply in disappointment, but Takechi explained clearly as he looked ahead.

"The underground drainage channel is like a tunnel to take the water from the river when a flood is about to occur. We have fallen into a well to drain the flood into the drainage channel. There are several, all connected through channels of underground drains, so if you get to a working pit, you should be able to get to the ground from there. "

"Mmm..."

Mina's nose was confused by his unexpectedly polite explanation. Yes, they did not know the details of the facilities they occupied and Mina did not even know that there was a system to prevent floods.

"What is that axis? How long do you need to walk?"

"The total length of the flood channel is 10 km and the number of wells is 5, so if calculated, the average distance of each is 2 km."

Takechi looked back at the path he had taken with a delicate expression.

"Here's a discarded axle. I still don't know if it's still connected to another axle. Maybe it's stuck in the way."

"Hey! What's that?!"

"It is not my fault to fall here or not know the way."

Mina tried to curse Takechi again, but she reconsidered and tied her lips.

Takechi was a blue robe and her enemy, but from what he had spoken, he seemed to have a fair personality. Certainly, as he said, this situation was not due to Takechi. The reason they fell here was because of Mina's attack, and...

Mina looked down at her feet and spat out the question that she had caught in the back of her throat.

"Why did you help me?"

Takechi looked at Mina. Mina continued her words, feeling his gaze around her.

"We, the 'Purgatory' clan, I think that for the blue clothes, we are just bugs. If you had dropped me as I was, you would save yourself a lot of trouble, but why didn't you?"

Takechi thought for a bit and then replied.

"I never thought of 'Purgatory' as an insect. I think they are criminals."

Then he looked ahead.

"If they want to hurt us with their abilities, we have to fight, but if they don't, they don't have to die. Criminals are still human. If you're incapacitated, I have to protect you because that's my job."

"....."

Mina didn't know how difficult it was.

So she didn't understand half of what Takechi said. What she could barely understand was that he was in a job helping people and that he thought Mina was a human being.

She was getting frustrated.

Takechi's response was not what Mina expected. She thought he had fallen next to her in the basement to take her neck and take credit. If he had told her that he helped her for his own benefit, she would not have been so frustrated.

No, thinking about it again...

After all, Takechi helped Mina, to take credit for himself. The reason why she walks on the ground like this was probably because it is difficult to carry Mina's corpse. Takechi himself said so, so it was for his own benefit after all.

She wouldn't forget it. Takechi was a blue clothes. She knew that many of her friends from "Purgatory" had been killed by the blue clothes. No wonder he strangled her as soon as she hit the ground. So she was not afraid.

When she was thinking about that while she was looking at the ground...

"Wah..."

She tapped the tip of her nose against Takechi's back who stopped.

"Hey... why are you stopping?"

Mina rubbed her nose and protested, and Takechi made a little soliloquy.

"What's wrong with this?"

When he wondered what it was, he noticed.

Moist air and the sound of flowing water.

The road split in two in front of Takechi. The right side was a bit higher and the left side was a bit lower. A stream of water flowed from right to left along the fork. That meant...

"This means that if you go somewhere, you can go out, right?"

"Probably yes. The fact that the water is flowing means that it is connected to a live shaft."

"Then you don't have to stop. Let's go quickly."

Takechi grabbed Mina's wrist as she tried to walk.

"No, you should go back."

"Eh?"

"The river water flows inwards. I don't know the state of the soil, but there is a danger that the amount of water will increase if it rains a lot. Let's go back and go through another tunnel."

"Don't worry, why do I have to turn around if I've walked so far? Let's go this way!"

"No, let's go back. Until the situation clears up."

Mina looked seriously at Takechi, who still had a hard expression, and then laughed.

"What's wrong, are you scared, you idiot? How much water do you think it is?"

Takechi replied grumpily.

"Even if the water is low now, it may rise in the future. It may be too late to go back after that. Don't you know?"

Mina didn't listen and stick her tongue out at him.

"Eh? I don't think it's a good idea to be ridiculous, but we'll say goodbye as soon as possible! It's no joke to wait here!"

"That's the same for me! But considering the danger..."

"That scares you! What's wrong with your courage? If it's too bad, I'm going to leave you alone here!"

Mina started walking, telling him that. But of course her right hand was stretched out and she couldn't go any further. Looking at Takechi with a look of contempt, she started walking with an indignant expression.

Mina shook her shoulders and laughed.

"Hey. You should do it from the beginning, face the problem."

"Black clothes. Remember when we went out..."

"That's my line. I'll kill you, get ready!"

Then they began to follow the path to the left, avoiding the running water.

Five minutes passed and then ten minutes.

Meanwhile, the water level rose steadily. It used to be a stream, but now it was as big and fast as a mountain stream. The water could no longer be avoided approaching the corner of the tunnel, and the splashes began to wet the black shoes. That fact made the silence between the two even heavier.

The two went further.

The water level was rising even higher.

The water level was already up to their ankles. The two of them sped up without saying anything, but the currents of water made them fall over and over again, and they moved ridiculously. Mina screamed unbearably as she supported her body by pushing her hand against the wall on the right side.

"Hey, when will we get there?"

Takechi yelled back without wasting time.

"You should know that! You told me to go this way!"

"Is everything we did wrong?! Idiot, you came with me, right?"

She slipped and fell, sinking from her head to the bottom of the water. Spitting water, scooping up wet red hair, Mina tried to spit out words of anger.

"Hey! Behind you!"

Looking back at Takechi's warning, she found that her face was completely tense.

The water that was twice as high as before was rushing down like a tsunami.

"Run!"

Mina scrambled to her feet and started running with Takechi. Of course they couldn't escape. The water level had already risen to shoulder height and it was not a state where they could run properly. Still, the two of them desperately moved their slowly moving legs.

Feeling the impact of being hit from behind, Mina fell forward again.

She spun as the field of vision went round and round. Mina shook her limbs and tried to keep her body fluid. It was a waste of effort. The water rushed towards her mouth, which she opened in search of air.

She was drowning.

Even if she stretched her legs out, she couldn't even scratch the bottom of the water. Fear of death filled her lungs in an instant, and Mina literally appeared on the surface of the water in a deadly manner.

The water hit there even harder.

Mina's head flew off and crashed into the tunnel wall. A spark flickered in the back of her eyes, and as it disappeared, Mina's consciousness plunged into darkness.

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He was lucky that her finger got caught in "it."

Takechi's situation was not much different from Mina's. But, Takechi was taller than Mina. He was able to keep his composure because his feet were on the bottom even though he was being washed.

Mina, who had been hovering until just now, suddenly stopped moving, and Takechi knew from his handcuffs that she was passed out or dead. In any case, it was inevitable that he would follow the same path. He circled his bloodied eyes around him, desperately trying to reach into the wall, wondering if there was any way to help her.

At that moment, his fingertips touched a different texture than concrete.

When he reflexively grasped it, he applied the weight of two people and the pressure of the jet of water, and the ligament in his left arm was stretched to the point of breaking. While frowning in pain, Takechi held Mina's body in his right arm and began to lift them up with the power of his left arm alone.

"It" was apparently like an iron ladder.

Against the water, Takechi brought his body to the ladder, dangled his right foot, dangled his left, and carried Mina on his shoulder. Mina weighed less than half his weight. So

there was no particular problem. The unit he once belonged to was trained with a backpack of similar weight on his back.

At his feet, a large amount of water flowed with a sound like that of the ground. If she was swallowed again, this time she would not live. While he was haunted by fear, impatience, and the constantly rising water level, Takechi still secured himself and Mina's body and climbed the ladder.

By pushing the hatch attached to the top of the tunnel and opening it, Takechi and Mina were finally able to reach stable ground.

He stabs his knee into the concrete and take a deep breath. Then Takechi laid Mina's body on her back and listened to her mouth.

She wasn't breathing.

Takechi's decision was quick. He had done it many times in life-saving training. He opened her black garment, gave her a heart massage, opened her airways, and did mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. After several attempts to revive her, Mina's body shook and a surprising amount of water leaked from her lips.

"Keh, Kah..."

After seeing Mina cough, Takechi breathed a bit of relief.

He then he looked around him.

What kind of place was that? Is it a maintenance passage or an emergency evacuation passage installed at the top of the underground drainage channel? There was no doubt that it was still a habitable facility because it had a light green night light. So it was no wonder there was an emergency phone somewhere.

When he got to that point, Mina groaned. Looking at Takechi with a vague look...

"What? What happened...?"

"We were saved. There appears to be an escape route over the tunnel."

"....."

"I won't be able to walk for a while. I'll take a break here."

With that said, Takechi sat down by the wall.

Finally, Mina got up. She sat next to Takechi with a slow movement, her back against the wall in the same way. She brushed away the red hair sticking to her cheek with her finger and asked in a heavy voice.

"Have you helped me again?"

"Well, that's correct."

Mina looked at Takechi with an indescribable gaze and then collapsed.

"Thanks."

Takechi was a bit surprised.

He didn't think the day would come when a black robe would thank him for something, he tried to say that, but a different word came out of his open mouth.

"Ah..."

Then, for a moment, Takechi and Mina stared silently at the ceiling.

They were both soaked, it was cold and they were tired. In the dim light of the night lights, they couldn't even see the color of the other's clothes. The only thing that was transmitted was that there was someone next to them, and only someone's body temperature there. Surrounded by darkness, the two of them were only human.

"And you..."

It was Takechi who broke the silence first.

"Why did you go into 'Purgatory'?"

If it had been the Mine from a little while ago, it would have been repulsive. It was not something related to him, she would rather die quickly than hear his insulting voice in her ears.

But Mina didn't, and she only echoed a careless voice in the dark.

"It's a wrap."

Takechi glanced at Mina. Mina was staring at the ceiling.

"The man I lived with was at the bottom of the Yakuza. The group started fighting with 'Purgatory', and I happened to get involved."

Mina's voice was simple. Like listing the facts.

"The man and the others were all dead, I was wondering if I would die too, but that person came over."

Mina's voice trembled. He knew who that person was without asking. The cause that created the current situation. The worst "King" who does not know self-control, has no cause and exercises violence at will.

Genji Kagutsu.

"Even though the corpses were scattered around, I laughed. I was very scared, but I couldn't tear my eyes away. So, as if grabbing a child's head, my head was in a mess."

Mina shook the air with her left hand and her fingers folded.

"Then... something hot spilled out of that hand. It was so hot, it was painful, and it seemed like my body was going to explode. In fact, it exploded. My right hand burned and I screamed. He was laughing and looking at me."

Takechi looked at Mina's right hand. The scars that were badly burned reached down to her bare shoulder.

"Once that was done, the people around me stood up and passed by. At that point, I became a member of 'Purgatory', and I have been with them ever since."

After speaking, Mina hugged her body tightly. Was it because her wet body was getting cold, or because of the memory of Kagutsu Genji? With a little sympathy, Takechi asked.

"What kind of man is Kagutsu Genji?"

Mina looked at Takechi. The distorted look on one cheek of hers also seems to laugh. With that look, she slowly shook her head and...

"Here we go, I don't know."

It did not appear to be a trap or a joke. Maybe it really was a "I don't know."

The information department of "Scepter 4" wanted information on Kagutsu Genji. Hometown, age, values, purpose, career before becoming a "King". Knowing the enemy is the first step to capturing him. Therefore, it was an important goal for "Scepter 4" to know what kind of person Kagutsu Genji was.

However, the answer he got was, strangely, the same as Mina, "I don't know."

One day, Kagutsu Genji suddenly appeared. With the power of "King", he destroyed neighboring antisocial organizations, absorbed the rest of the reconciliation, and "Purgatory" gained momentum.

No one knew where Kagutsu Genji was coming from and no one knew where he was going. He had no past or future, but he lived the present in a sensible and catastrophic way. That was the kind of existence that Kagutsu Genji created.

The words that Mina muttered clearly expressed that.

"That person is a bakemono." (Synonymous with yokai.)

Takechi nodded slightly, but opened his eyes at Mina's words.

"Or maybe Kamisama?"

"What?"

A God. Takechi didn't know anything else to express about Kagutsu Genji.

Mina didn't mind his comments, but in a light tone she said:

"I was so scared, I was very strong, I don't know what he was thinking, but that person saved me."

Takechi couldn't understand the concept of being saved by Kagutsu Genji. Confused, he said what he thought.

"But Kagutsu Genji probably killed your lover."

Mina's eyes glared at Takechi with thick anger.

"The guy who sold me and made money, he's not my lover."

"....."

"Well that's it. I'm different. I had nothing else to do. I couldn't help it because I wanted to live, but..."

Taking her burned fist, Mina laughed as if she was tugging at her.

"Now I have 'this'. If I have 'this', no one can make fun of me. I won't let you use it. I'm a member of 'Purgatory'. That person did that for me."

Takechi involuntarily pinched his mouth.

"Kagutsu Genji didn't give you power to save yourself. It's just a whim, that's all."

Mina laughed, "Haha.", and she looked at Takechi in a silly way.

"I don't understand. That's why it's fine."

"What?"

"Whether he has money or not, is smart or bad, whether it helps or not it helps. Others would think that way. But that person doesn't do that, he hasn't seen it in the first place. What kinds of things are right and what no? I have learned it equally."

"Equality?"

"Yes, that."

With a tense index finger, she pointed at Takechi.

"For that person, we, you, everyone and him are all the same. He is no different from the ants and the waters that surround him. That is fine. In front of that person, they are all the same."

Mina took her burned right hand many times and opened it again, as if to confirm.

"We're not special. I've seen a lot of guys who died like they were exploding with the same power. We just happened to survive. I know that better than anyone. Without 'this', my life would be crap and shit."

"I don't think that's the case."

Mina had a soft, resigned smile.

"Haha. You're a good guy. But..."

She covered her face with her raised knees.

"You don't know anything about me, you should stop."

There was no word to return.

"Let's go, I already rested a lot."

Mina stood up and Takechi did the same.

"Ah..."

Then they started walking in that dark place again.

Mina's words contained part of the truth about "Purgatory".

Why was the number of people in "Purgatory" not exhausted, stripping all societies of their fangs and, therefore, being persecuted by all societies? Although the organization should have almost collapsed since Operation Kaume, the amount of black clothing had not decreased, instead it seemed that the damage spread and the amount had increased.

From the testimony of Mina and the captured clan member it was clear that Kagutsu Genji himself had a mysterious charisma. However, Takechi believed that that was not the only reason why "Purgatory" continued to exist.

Members of the "Purgatory" clan consider their lives worthless.

Society, property, life. They don't respect what most humans should focus on. They recognize that their lives are nothing more than a decaying young lady. This is why it is possible to wield the power granted by Kagutsu Genji to the fullest, and even if they destroy themselves, they can lay waste.

Only the moment that they burn life and shine, is valuable to them.

Currently, there is a stable moment. Under the reign of the "Golden King", the people sing prosperity. Still, there are those who find their life useless. As long as human beings are human, such things will never cease.

What if this was an unstable society in a more chaotic era? If Kagutsu Genji appeared there and empowered those who are casually dissatisfied. Imagining tens of thousands of members of "Purgatory", Takechi felt goose bumps on the back of his neck.

"And you?"

Mina's voice made Takechi recoil, who had been caught up in his thoughts.

"What?"

"Why did you go into 'Scepter 4'? Did your parents tell you to do that?"

Mina said that moaning. She may have remembered it when she got up and started walking. They are blue and black, and they have to kill each other when they reach the surface.

Takechi responded to the provocation with a calm voice.

"I am an orphan. I have no parents."

"....."

"I immediately joined the military after leaving the facility because I didn't have the money or the head to get into a good school. I am grateful to my parents for being strong."

Mina awkwardly averted her gaze and then said:

"Sorry."

He wanted to tell her that she didn't need to apologize, but what came out of his mouth was a different word.

"Do not worry."

Then there was silence again.

The tunnel was so long that they still couldn't see the exit. Even so, the night lights continued without being exhausted.

The light that was placed at regular intervals was hypnotic. As he walked and vaguely gazed at the light, Takechi was suddenly caught up in mere imagination. He and Mina were already dead when they fell into the well, and that channel was the Sanzu River, and now they were silently heading towards the afterlife.

If they were dead, at least they wouldn't have to kill each other.

Realizing that he was thinking that way, Takechi frowned.

"Is the same for me."

Suddenly, Mina opened her mouth.

"I don't have parents. One passed away, then the other went to the hospital and I was taken by a relative."

"....."

"They suck. I couldn't take it, ran away and got picked up by the guy I mentioned earlier."

Then Mina looked at Takechi and...

"I wonder if I should have put up with it. Or maybe I should have been born with a big body like you. So, by now, I could have been wearing blue clothes."

Several laments arose.

He shouldn't have helped Mina. He shouldn't have offered a truce. He shouldn't have asked her why she went into "Purgatory".

The blue clothes and the black clothes kill each other. They can kill each other because they don't know each other. The opponent's life can be killed because is just an icon of an obstacle to remove and an enemy to defeat.

Even knowing what kind of person she was and how she lived, it was unlikely that Takechi could take her life.

"Ah..."

Mina screamed. Then she realized that he was looking at the ground. When he raised his face, Takechi saw it.

The white light that illuminated the end of the tunnel.

It was the outside.

The two of them continued walking in silence. Stepping on the path that led to the exit. They both knew what was to come, but they would never stop.

Mina stopped.

"Mina?"

"No, sorry. Somehow."

She said that scratching her red hair.

"Yes, that's right. Let's go out."

"....."

"It sucks. I just wanted to get out as soon as possible. Now I hope it's a little later."

With a slight smile, Mina looked at Takechi.

"I ended up getting along well with you. I wish I could do it a bit more."

It was the same for both of them.

But they had to move on. As Takechi walked silently, Mina began to move her legs without object. The light outside gradually grew stronger and the two figures disappeared from the darkness. The blue clothes that go through and the black clothes that are darker than blood.

Takechi said, squinting at the growing light.

"I have to say one thing."

"Hmm?"

"I said the runners didn't have the key to unlock the ability suppressor, but that's a lie."

Mina's legs stopped again.

"It is hiding in a confusing place; in case it is stolen by the enemy. I am healthy. It's here."

Takechi put his hand on the collar of his uniform. From a cleverly hidden pocket, he pulled out the release key that was thick and long as his index finger, and showed it to Mina.

Mina shook her voice.

"You lied to me?"

"That's right. It was better for you to walk to the surface than to kill yourself there. I thought you'd be easier to control in that state. I'm a few steps higher in terms of physical disparity and ability."

Takechi looked at Mina. Mina was looking at Takechi. Her hair, shoulders, and eyes trembled with anger and hatred. No, it was more intense because they shared time together and she got to know him.

Takechi said, looking at her.

"But I cannot do it."

"Eh?"

"I heard your story."

Capture her and take her to headquarters just as she is. Then what will happen?

Mina will be sealed forever. She will be taken to a detention center dedicated to talented people and she will spend a lot of time there. For Mina, who found value only in power and said that her life could not be anywhere else, it would be more painful than death.

She was a criminal. Whatever the circumstances, sin must be punished. As a member of "Scepter 4", Takechi had never questioned that. Do chores. That should be so.

That should have been it.

"I can't kill you. I can't take power. I can't let you go. I'll regret it all the time if you sin again."

"So what will you do?"

Takechi laughed at Mina, who revealed her mistrust.

"Unlock you."

"....."

"Then you and I will return to the same state as before we fell into the well."

Mina swallowed hard. Takechi turned to the front and started walking.

"Then you can kill me without hesitation. Forget everything until now. We have never had the time to walk through the tunnel."

"You're stupid?!"

Mina screamed as if she couldn't bear it.

"It's not like that! It's not so easy to forget about the boy I care about! What you've done so far, if you take off the handcuffs, you won't be able to do it!"

Takechi didn't object and nodded silently.

"I don't think so. Maybe so."

The light outside already enveloped the entire body of the two. They could hear the sound of the rain. The cool air outside caressed their skin. Taking a deep breath, Takechi looked at the cuffs on his right hand.

"However, nothing can be done as it is now. If the situation is resolved, a change is needed. If I remove the key, it will change."

"You, up to that point...!"

Mina gritted her teeth and shook her voice.

"Do you want to kill me that much, Takechi?!"

Takechi slowly shook his head.

"No, Mina. I just want to correct my mistakes."

What they had talked about, helping each other, reveal their emotions. That was a mistake.

They shouldn't have done that. It couldn't be Takechi and Mina. They had to be blue and black. Otherwise, if they didn't think of the other person as a human being, they couldn't kill them.

Takechi inserted the key into the suppressor for different abilities. Mina screamed in fear.

"Stop! That's not true!"

Takechi slowly turned the key. Mina wreaked havoc and tried to annoy him, but Takechi, who was physically superior, forcibly advanced with his finger. Tears spilled from Mina's eyes, and she stomped on the ground many times, like a child with tantrums.

"This is because I will kill you! When the handcuffs are removed and my strength returns, I will kill you! I will burn you! I really will! Okay?"

"Yes."

Takechi smiled calmly and replied.

"That's right."

The ability suppressor came off and fell to the ground with a thud.