



**LIMITED KINGSHIP, WAR STORIES:**

**CHAPTER 5: DRUNK WITH THE KING**

**TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD**

As soon as he woke up, a severe headache hit Hitoshi Soma.

"Uhg..."

With a groan, Soma blinked his muddy eyes several times. The side view of it showed tatami mats, chests of drawers, tables, and liquor bottles strewn about.

The liquor bottle was the trigger. At the same time that he remembered the taste of sake in his mouth, something hot and sour flowed from his stomach to his throat. He couldn't help but jump up and quickly looked around him and found the toilet. He stuck his head in there and Soma threw up all he wanted.

"Ah..."

As he endured the contraction reaction that made his body flip over several times, it became easier. He wiped the vomit that was contaminating his mouth with the palm of his hand and then Soma sat leaning on the toilet.

The interior of the room was miserable.

This is one of the multi-tenant rooms at the Kaume Detention Center. Since "Purgatory" has occupied this area, the Clansmans live where they want. The multi-tenant room, which was created for multiple people to wake up, was a popular spot and was also considered a superior room in "Purgatory."

He couldn't remember who was in that room, but at least now, several people, or what were human, were lying in a bottle of liquor.

There were two corpses, both female. One was half-naked and peeking from the belly to the bottom, and the other was almost charcoal. Without the breast lump, it would not have been possible to distinguish between men and women.

When he looked away from there, he saw a sleeping man leaning against the door of the multi-tenant room.

The "Red King", Kagutsu Genji.

The memory of last night suddenly revived.

Kagutsu that day was in a good mood. He took two women with him when he returned from outside, but of course, that was not the reason he was in a good mood. It always happens that Kagutsu likes women. There are a certain number of women who like dangerous men, but if it is too dangerous, some survival instinct will cause a mistake. They are happily hugged by Kagutsu and turn into corpses of joy.

In any case, Kagutsu started serving sake just as he was, and Soma was involved in it for some reason. There are not many parties to drink between two people. Various members of the clan came and went, and he always carried sake and left it, probably because it was an offering. Kagutsu drank like it was a sacrificial liquor, and Soma was also involved.

His memory was cut off from the point where he opened the fifth bourbon.

"I'm afraid I did something stupid..."

As he cursed himself, Soma held his aching head.

Suddenly, he found a giant body that moved to the edge of his field of vision.

"Oh, damn, Hiragi."

The "Purgatory" executive, Hiragi Toma, turned his back on this. The muscular upper body was exposed, and the burned Japanese tattoo was staring at Soma. Glancing around the corner of the room, he looked at what he was doing, and he was drinking alone.

Soma was amazed. He felt bad just looking at the bottle.

"Is it liquor? Don't drink."

Hiragi replied without looking back.

"It is the last liquor."

"Eh?"

"We are done. We are about to die."

With that said, Hiragi stirred the drink.

Soma laughed at that with his nose.

"What do you say, are you still drunk?"

There, he suddenly became aware of the current situation.

That multipurpose room was originally a room for confining prisoners. The windows had upright iron bars and there was only one person.

And Kagutsu was leaning against the door and sleeping.

Looking at him, Soma sat down next to Hiragi.

"Ah, how much did you drink yesterday?"

"Do you know? You were the first."

"Did you get drunk?"

"It was careless when I came."

A heavy silence fell in the multi-tenant room.

Even with Soma, all of Kagutsu's actions could not be read. He often killed people in a good mood and sometimes ended up in a bad mood without wreaking havoc. He was like a disaster. It may be possible to predict in rare cases, but it is by no means perfect.

However, in his experience thus far, there was one thing that was true.

Kagutsu's hangover has a habit of killing everyone who is noticed.

Only Soma and Hiragi were in this room at the time.

Soma and Hiragi were in a situation where they got caught on a ship with a beast, and the beast was taking a nap at the entrance of the ship.

Soma's decision was quick. Looking back at Hiragi,

"It's okay. Run away."

Hiragi asked.

"Where and how?"

"You are getting stronger. Can you gently lift him up and push him away?"

"Hmm, do it yourself."

"Well, are you afraid of dying, even though you always say something that looks great?"

"If you will die anyway, drink your favorite drink and die."

Cocococo... Hiragi poured sake into the drink, making a pleasant noise.

Soma threw a spoon. Hiragi seemed to have completely given up. Originally, "Purgatory" people had little attachment to life. If you die here, you probably think until then.

However, Soma still hadn't given up. It may be inevitable when it finally arrives, but there is still something that can be done.

"You can get out even if you open the door. Who are we?"

While he was lying down, Soma raised his left hand. The little finger, the cross section where the tip of the second joint was missing, began to illuminate a red light. It is an ultra-high pressure flame called a "whip", which is Soma's unique ability. Literally a flame that sometimes swings like a whip or laser and could easily cut through an iron bar.

Kagutsu said something.

Soma and Hiragi looked back at the same time.

"....."

Kagutsu kept saying something. He maybe he was talking in his sleep. They weren't sure what he was talking about

"Stop it."

Hiragi said, gliding smoothly. He was evacuating towards the wall, holding a bottle and a drink.

"You think I haven't used my power until now? I don't know what you think, but when I tried to use a different ability, I stopped. Now it is dangerous."

Soma said that, with his back to the wall like Hiragi.

"Well, then sorry."

"I already told you. Drink your favorite drink. There's still something in the bottle around that."

"....."

Soma folded his lips into a sword and looked at the sleeping Kagutsu.

A beast at the door. He cannot use different abilities. He doesn't know when it will happen. Soma, in a slow but almost certainly dead room, laughed. By the way, the detention center also had an execution room. So, that would be the death penalty room.

Well, aside from "sin and punishment", Soma still wasn't going to die. He went through the front of his black suit and tried to get the cell phone. He wanted to contact the outside and ask the members of the "Purgatory" clan for help.

The cell phone he pulled out was melting muddy.

"....."

Soma remembered the headache and held his temples. He didn't remember why that happened at all, but it was probably drunken entertainment. "Purgatory" didn't care about that.

Soma called out to Hiragi, with a hint of hope.

"Hiragi. Do you have a cell phone?"

"Eh?"

Hiragi turned his turbulent gaze towards Soma's cell phone, which turned into a piece of iron and plastic. He then she thought about it for a while and made a voice as if remembering something: "Oh."

"Somehow, I threw it away and it broke. So I didn't bring it."

"Goodbye hope..."

Despair was still despair, although he did not expect it. The ability was locked and there was no way to contact the outside world. At that moment, he was about to sit down and wait for death.

"Ah..."

Suddenly, the memory of him revived.

The night before, before drinking alcohol. One of the women brought in by Kagutsu, her red lips giggling slightly, her fingers thin with fine cigarettes and her fingers slipping.

He turns his gaze. Soma was about to approach the corpse of a woman that rolled onto a tatami mat. Hiragi was looking at the appearance of the open clothing.

Finally, Soma found a woman's cell phone, sturdily decorated.

"Ok!"

When he accidentally said that, Hiragi also looked at the cell phone from the side. He didn't think he wanted to die unnecessarily. Being killed by Kagutsu is almost synonymous with dying in a disaster.

When he opened the cell phone, the words "Enter password" jumped into his eyes, and Soma frowned.

"Password?"

"It's a PIN. That woman's phone is locked."

Soma groaned.

"Even though she came with Kagutsu, why is her cell phone locked? Lock your life!"

Hiragi shrugged and started drinking again.

"I can't help saying it now. Sorry, I can't use it."

"Hiragi, you are an ex-yakuza. Do you know how to find out the PIN in such a case?"

Hiragi was still holding the goblet.

"It's that easy. You should catch someone who knows and beat them until they throw up the answer."

"She's dead now! I was hoping you would say something a little more useful."

Kagutsu turned around.

The two of them looked at each other as they headed for the wall again.

"Hey. You're free to die, but don't involve me. I still have some alcohol left."

"This line is mine! It's too early to give up! Let's cooperate a bit!"

When Soma screamed, Hiragi thought with a troubled face. Looking at Kagutsu, then the corpse of a woman, and then, like a soliloquy...

"No, I heard it when I was collecting a debt. I can't ask a deceased person for a PIN, but the numbers that people use are usually fixed. I can't think of a four-digit number. Hey. There are a lot of people who use numbers that are easy to remember. "

Soma was a bit impressed.

"You have intellect regardless of appearance."

"Shut up. It's an older brother's sale. It doesn't matter if I was a scammer. Easy to remember numbers are simple numbers anyway. 1234, 1111, etc."

Soma immediately entered both passwords. However, both did not work.

"It didn't work. What else?"

"Your birthday, your family's birthday, your room number, the last four digits of your phone number, or something like that. Whether it's a date you like or a random number. I don't have that kind of information here. You know?"

"I don't know, that's all."

When Kagutsu brought them in, they thought they would die anyway. So to be honest, they didn't even remember the name. Especially some kind of detailed personal information.

When he wondered if all was lost this time, he suddenly had a flash.

Once again, Soma was about to approach the corpse of a woman. He turned the corpse over, but there was nothing to look for. He looks for the corpse of another charred woman under the scattered liquor bottles and under his desk, but he can't find it either. Another place he hadn't seen.

There was only one.

Between both feet of the sleeping Kagutsu. In the crotch, there he was.

"Why...?"

He unintentionally rushed in. But it didn't matter what the reason was. The important thing is that now it is absolutely necessary for Soma.

A thick wallet with rose gold decoration, belonging to that woman.

To achieve this, Soma approached Kagutsu.

"Hey."

Hiragi screamed as if he was impatient. At that very moment, Kagutsu could wake up. If that happened, he would definitely die. Cold sweat swirled around that premonition, but a slight smile floated on Soma's mouth.

Being around Kagutsu is already a life threatening situation. Kagutsu kills people naturally and he doesn't kill naturally. He is not even sure if he is a murderer or a perpetrator. He would be like a person erasing the life of a mindless creature or without him realizing it.

So it doesn't change wherever it is.

If ruin was coming soon, whether near or far, he wanted to at least look at it with a good cover.

The moment he touched the wallet, Kagutsu opened his eyes.

"....."

At the death sentence, cells throughout his body screamed. The muscles contracted, the skin all over his body was covered in goose bumps, and unknown chemicals were released into the brain. Soma endured a moment that seemed infinite without even swaying.

Kagutsu closed his eyes.

As he held his breath, Soma took out his wallet because it was at his crotch, and it was time to get back on top of the tatami so as not to make noise again. He exhaled grandly and struck a gutsy pose.

"Oh, safe!"

"Do you want to die or live?"

Soma replied as he opened the wallet to Hiragi, who asked him as if he was in awe.

"I'm still determined to want to live. Even if nothing starts, you don't want to end in such a place, right?"

Then Soma took out a card from her wallet.

It was a driver's license with a photo of a dead woman's face attached to it.

"Now we know at least her birthday."

"Did you cross such a dangerous bridge just because of that? I don't know if it's correct."

"Better than dying doing nothing. Now, let's see."

He enters the birthday written on her driver's license. As Hiragi said, there was no guarantee that her birthday was a PIN. If that happened, that would be the end of the road.

Soma entered the last number, hoping that was the case.

The mobile phone lock screen was changed to the home screen.

Soma exhaled deeply. The other, who was looking at him from the side before he knew it, gave a voice that seemed to admire him.

"It's hard to do it, right?"

"I'm going to try anything. Alright, next."

Soma called the Kaume Detention Center from her cell phone. Like Hiragi, the "Purgatory" clan's cell phone loss rate is quite high. Therefore, a landline phone was set up in the detention center and a system was created in which the lower end was the phone number. The area is the same as that of the yakuza organization.

The ringtone stopped in almost 1 second.



"Hello, this is 'Purgatory'!"

Soma involuntarily pulled his ear away from the cell phone as the eardrum trembled.

"How loud. Ah, I'm Soma. Who are you?"

"Ah! Soma-san! Hello! My name is Murata and I'm on the phone!"

"Is there anyone else?"

"Now I'm the only one! Sorry!"

With a bit of anxiety, Soma told him the number of the room where he was.

"For some reason, I can't open it from the inside. Sorry, can you open it from the outside?"

"I understand! I'll go right now!"

Murata hung up and said that screaming.

Soma looked at Hiragi as if blaming him as he poked at the sore hole in his ear.

"What are all yakuza?"

"I didn't have 'Shitsurei'. Education comes later."

"Yes, yes..."

Giving up everything, Soma sat down on a tatami.

Anyway, that should resolve the situation. All he had to do was open the door silently from the outside and smoothly cross between Kagutsu. By doing so, both Soma and Hiragi could safely survive. He had been through many shrines so far, but he didn't want to die for something so stupid.

The door to the multi-tenant room was slammed with tremendous force.

"Hello! 'Purgatory', newcomer, Murata, I will come in!"

Soma and Hiragi froze. Of course, Murata, who did not know such a thing, knocked on the door even louder and moved the door lever up and down, and more and more the lever hit Kagutsu's brain.

Kagutsu groaned.

Soma screamed.

"Do not be stupid!"

"Huh! I'm sorry, Soma-san! Just a little, sorry to bother you, but could you let me in there?"

"If I could do that, I wouldn't have called you, don't you think?"

In his own words, Soma recalled the fact of remorse. That's right. The guys in "Purgatory" are basically stupid. He thought he was a stupid person trying to hold a life preserver.

The door was still being slammed. Kagutsu's brain was also fluttering. Kagutsu's closed eyelids came into force and a shadow of bad humor appeared on his sleeping face. Soma froze and stared at him.

"You are loud, stop!"

Holly's anger drowned everything.

The behavior behind the door stopped and there was a silence like death. At that moment, Soma understood that a true yakuza could stop sometimes.

Kagutsu wasn't awake. Not yet. However, the eyelids were rubbed together with a yank, and apparently Kagutsu is becoming a popular choice. There wasn't much time left before he woke up, maybe it would be 5 minutes or 10 minutes.

At that moment, the door quietly apologized.

"Sorry, big brother... Oh, I think it's best to open it right away, so..."

"Ah... well. Murata-kun, did you do that? Sorry, I called you all of a sudden."

Soma said that in a rather soft voice. Hiragi looked at him with a creepy face as he smirked. Ignoring that, Soma was talking to Murata.

"The door is already open. I want you to go out and go to the back of this room."

"What? Outside...?"

"That's how it is."

"Ok! Please wait a minute!"

Perhaps because he knew that he could take the mistake back, Murata escaped from the front of the door, speaking aloud.

Hiragi asked while he was frowning.

"What are you going to do this time?"

"Yeah, when you see it. Oh, before that, could you help me a bit?"

After a few minutes. Murata's voice was heard from outside the multipurpose room.

"Soma-san, I've arrived! What should I do from now on?"

Murata's cheerful voice, which seemed to have regained energy in a few minutes, was heard from outside the window, but he couldn't see him. This multi-tenant room is located

on the basement floor, but the windows are attached to the top of the wall to prevent a leak. All he can see outside is the blue sky cut out by the bar.

Soma stood under the window right in front of him was Kagutsu, at the end of it.

"Thank you for your hard work. Will you come here?"

"Well... are you around here?"

"Oh, yeah. Well then, stay there. It'll be over soon."

Soma said softly as he smiled.

He released the whip.

An extraordinary red light was emitted from the cross section of the little finger of his left hand. The smoking paranormal flame, however, was shorter than usual and had a correspondingly higher pressure. It would be more correct to describe it as a saber burning with a red lotus rather than a whip.

At an unnoticed speed, Soma turned his left arm around a lot. An extraordinary red leaf pierced the wall of the multi-tenant room with precision.

When the rounded wall fell into the multi-tenant room, Soma was no longer there.

"Eh?"

Murata, who was out of the room, blinked. The situation was not swallowed at all. Soma was not in the multi-tenant room, but his boss, Kagutsu, who was sleeping leaning against the door.

Kagutsu Genji opened his eyes.

"Eh?"

Kagutsu saw Murata.

"Eh?"

Kagutsu had started.

"Eh?"

Soma and Hiragi held their breath and watched as Kagutsu crossed the room, while hiding under the tatami mat that Hiragi had ripped off. They wondered how effective this kind of deception would be on Kagutsu, that he had a paranormal feeling.

Kagutsu exited the room through a hole in the wall that was cut in a circle.

After confirming that, the two of them left the tatami. With a tone that Hiragi couldn't believe, as he dusted her clothes, he said...

"It can't be, a trick like that worked..."

"I was surprised too. Somehow, we made it."

Kagutsu's hangover kills every human he sees, on the contrary, if you groom a human in front of Kagutsu's hangover, he will go to kill him. They should have a "bait" outside and be out of sight. He thought so, but Soma didn't expect it to work that well.

"Ah?! Kagutsu-san? What's wrong?! Um, Soma-san said... Ah, I'm Murata! That's it! Kagutsu-san, did I do something wrong? Why are you raising your fist? No, that's... Gaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

From outside the wall, Murata's lamentable death cry could be heard. He couldn't help but sympathize with him as a "bait", but he didn't care. Now that he was in "Purgatory", he couldn't live long anyway, but he wouldn't give up there.

Soma, who left the multipurpose room with Hiragi, grew significantly.

"Ah, I am so tired."

"Oh, let's drink."

"Huh? You've been drinking the whole time. Well, yeah."

Shrugging, Soma started walking alongside Hiragi. At the screams and roars that began to echo outside, they never looked back.