



## **FOUR SEASONS OF K: TRICK OR TREAT**

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

"Trick or Treat."

A boy's high-pitched voice resonates in the night city. It is the ghosts, witches, vampires and other things that do not exist in this world that cross the crosswalk. He put a lot of candy in the basket in his hand and spent the day.

Looking at the group from right to left, a boy in a pumpkin mask muttered.

"This is Jack, I've reached point Q. I'm ready to go!"

It looks like a pumpkin ghost, but inside is a cutting-edge head-mounted display with a modified "Jungle" mask. Of course, it also has the best communication devices. The other party's voice heard from the headphones was clear.

"This is the Wisp. Okay, Jack. Currently, the plan is on the way. Please wait as you are."

"Hey, what does that mean, Nagare?"

Spontaneously, Jack uttered such a thing, ignoring the codename that was originally decided for Sukuna and Nagare. Nagare listens to him immediately.

"Jack, I'm a Wisp now. Call me that."

"Hah... I understand, Wisp."

"And answering the question. This mission has a very significant meaning. I explained it beforehand."

"I know, but it is too easy."

Of course, there is nothing more to think about Nagare, the Green King. Whether local or global, you are determined to have great meaning. On the other hand, Sukuna sometimes thinks this way and starts doing stupid things that even elementary students do.

"It's too boring to just watch. Wasn't there a mission for the blues like this?"

Such a situation can occur. So you are there."

"Can I take off this mask?"

"Negative. Today is Halloween, so wear it to the end. By the way, I also wear a Wimya Wisp mask."

He really murmured into his mouth. He thinks it is serious. There is no need for Nagare to hide his face in the "secret base", but he is not the one to speak.

Shizume-cho is a lively city even at night, but today it is stimulated. All the people who pass by are dressed in costumes, and the young people who are yelling from the bar are yelling in the street. Humans who are drunk on the street, even though they have not yet reached the top, are not alone.

Sukuna watches those scenes through the mask. Among the people who enjoyed Halloween, more than a dozen was highlighted in green. A young man in a vampire who laughs with a reddish face, a salaried worker leaning against a vending machine, and children pretending to be a ghost in white sheets are dyed green.

Members of the "Jungle" clan. Participants in this mission.

The time display in the upper right corner showed 23:59.

People highlighted in green begin to move. The young vampire says goodbye to his friends and leaves the office, the employee swallows the crowd and the ghost company rushes into the park. There was a high-pitched voice in his ear.

"Trick or Treat" is the name of the mission even in the virtual world. Please begin."

At that time, the time display showed 00:00. Sukuna makes a clerical voice.

"It is understood. Five, with J-Rank authority, the mission begins."

The HMD's integrated voice recognition system responded to the voice and sent a mission command to multiple ranges. After a few seconds of delay, Sukuna's vision of the people highlighted in green lifted the cookies all at once.

At high sound, the voices echo at the same time.

"Trick or Treat!"

At that moment, as if the player had fallen, the city of Shizume-cho was covered in darkness.

Sukuna gets up and starts walking.

The silence did not last for a second. After the buzz, a panicked voice rises.

"What is this? Blackout?"

"Ah, but is the terminal also down?"

"Why? Isn't it funny? The terminal has nothing to do with a power outage."

"You know me!"

"Oh, but does that person have a terminal?"

Sukuna checks the status of the mission while looking at the roaring people. As Nagare says, so far it is doing well. Now that the street lights, the electronic bulletin boards, the headlights of the cars and even the terminals where each individual has lost the light, Shizume-cho has become completely dark. And...

Between them, only the green light was scattered like fireflies.

Sukuna laughs. There was a giggle here and there in sync with it.

Members of the "Jungle" clan.

It was "Jungle" who caused this blackout on a large scale. An electromagnetic pulse attack using a Strain can temporarily knock down only some of the electronic devices that emit light. Of course, the terminals that the Clansmans have are not included.

The bright green fireflies roam and laugh as they move in the dark. Unlike most ordinary people, whose visibility and information are interrupted, they have the feeling of superiority that they can see it.

Sukuna says on the mask.

"Here Jack, Plan A was successful. Transition to Plan B."

"Confirmed. Go from point Q to point P."

"I'm already doing it."

Filtering in the dark, Sukuna jumped slightly. From the eaves of the cafeteria, holding onto the terrace fence and using an emergency ladder to climb up and reach the roof of

the building in no time. Sitting on the hem and letting his feet dangle, Sukuna laughs behind the mask.

"Well, it's the beginning of the main event. Let Plan B. begin."

Sukuna's voice is heard on an encrypted radio that activates a preloaded hacking program. The goal is a large screen view overlooking the intersection in Chinsume-cho. After a brief rush of noise, a green symbol appeared on the entire screen.

It is a symbol mark of "Jungle", a symbol designed with trees and nets.

All the humans in the place were looking at "Jungle". The only "significant thing" that appeared in the visual and informative darkness. Instinct burns it into memory before it can be understood by the head.

After exactly 5 seconds, the symbol changed to a parrot. The parrot created by the 3D model spread its wings wide and screamed.

"Kuwatsu!"

The spectators, illuminated by the green color, press their fingers. While distorting Katosaka and looking at him, Sukuna is looking at the elapsed time of the mission counted on top of the HMD.

The parrot deftly used its wings and bowed before the audience. Then he begins to speak in a fluent voice.

"Nice to meet you, my name is Jean Pitt, the "Jungle" mascot character. Thank you for your understanding!"

"This synthetic voice is created by sampling Kotosaka's actual voice. I'm sure."

Nagare added additional notes to his ear, Sukuna ignores him and looks around.

"Ah? It's a bit dark, isn't it? Everyone, aren't they in trouble? In that case, leave it to 'Jungle', leave it to us! If you include the 'Jungle' app, sudden power failure / hacking. EMP Attack. You can deal with such things in advance!"

"It's not too stupid, right?"

"There is big data that a little more stimulant is effective as a promotion."

The 3D modeling parrot spreads its wings, closes it, stays on the tree if you think he jumped, and never stops moving. People who do not know the circumstances have no choice but to follow their movements with their eyes.

He wonders what they think.

They would think it was a joke.

And you must be thinking at the same time... can you do this?

A city is sunk in darkness and a light is turned on in it. It attracts people's eyes and reports their claims. There is no law or discipline there. However, there is only freedom.

Of course, some people may be upset with this approach. However, just as ringing a bell that doesn't ring makes no sense, there is no point in promoting people who don't ring. Even if only 10% of people lurking in the dark are good, this mission is successful.

Jungle will do.

If you have "Jungle", you can do it yourself.

"Thanks for listening! Have a good night! Happy Halloween!"

The moment the parrot hit his wings, the parrot disappeared from the screen and at the same time the city lights were restored. Two seconds later, a deafening buzz flooded the streets, and 30 seconds later, the SNS was filled with the theme of "Jungle."

Sukuna reports as he looks at the timeline, which flows like a waterfall.

"This is Jack. Plan B has ended."

"This is Wisp, confirmed. Prepare for Plan C."

Sukuna's eyebrows moved. The timer on top of the HMD stopped before he knew it.

Then the vehicle entered the intersection that was supposed to be a pedestrian paradise. When they stop in front of him, members of the Blue Clan, "Scepter 4" begin to appear everywhere. A Blue at the top holds a speaker and makes a provocative voice.

"We are 'Scepter 4'. We received a report that large-scale electronic terrorism has occurred here. We will begin an investigation based on the Unique Phenomena Management Act!"

The timer displayed on the HMD did not reach 5 minutes. Sukuna filters his thoughts.

"Huh. It was faster than expected."

"Yes. Or perhaps this situation was anticipated and personnel were assigned in advance."

This mission has two meanings. One is the "Jungle" promotion. Show power to potential people with a desire for power and want to be a clan member. And the other was a stress test in "Scepter 4".

How will they act if there is a massive terrorist attack? How fast can they respond? To confirm them, Sukuna and others carried out this terrorist attack. The appearance of the Blues was an unexpected situation.

However, such a thing is not known to the hangman. A young vampire, a drunk office worker, and a group of white ghosts were upset. A young man with a loudspeaker watches a boy trying to leave.

"People here! Don't move until the poll ends!"

The boy turned around with a clear reaction and ran away.

It's a bad move, Sukuna coldly evaluates. It came out in such a prominent way.

Of course, "Scepter 4" would block the area around this place.

As expected, a new Blue appeared before the boy who tried to escape to the alley. He has already drawn the sword.

Even if they are the same Strains, Blues, and roughly Rank-1 small fish that have been trained, they have the readiness and fighting power.

Sukuna snorted and stood up.

This is also a promotion. The terrorist attacks that were carried out to show the potential of "Jungle" would only be a source of laughter if the "Jungle" clan member were caught. "Scepter 4", no, the "Blue King", will make this prey the show.

And the role of Plan C is to prevent it.

Sukuna's small body was ground like a cat. Jump off the roof and run towards the Blue that blocks the path with the force of a cannonball.

"Haha!"

Despite being in a combat position, the Blue's reaction was too slow. A green electromagnetic blade emerging from a long staff strikes him in the Blue's chest, and is instantly destroyed by a voltage close to an electric pistol.

Take a look at the stunned young man, Sukuna says.

"Let's go! Get your butt out of here."

"Oh! Thank you."

The boy escaped to the back alley. If you're lucky, you can slide down the siege net and say, "It's going to happen. If you get caught, if you don't get caught in front of the crowd that doesn't hurt us, the promotion is successful."

The Blue that jumped out of the vehicle surrounded Sukuna. While drawing his sword, he was doing so at an early stage.

"A high rank has appeared! Looking for staff for special tasks!"

"There may be other combat personnel! Don't be discouraged!"

Behind the mask of the pumpkin, Sukuna licked his tongue. Hereafter is the bonus stage.

The more Blues you defeat; the more points you will get.

Swaying with a long staff like Engetsu, Sukuna gives a happy voice.

"Well, let's play! Trick or Treat!"