



#### **FOUR SEASONS OF K: UNCLOUDED BLUE**

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

"Can you recruit new recruits?"

"Scepter 4". In the captain's office, Fushimi shook his eyes as he listened to Munakata next to Awashima.

"What are you talking about? Captain, you can't install anymore."

At the end of January of this year, the Dresden Slate that chose Seven Kings and gave them strength was destroyed after the battle with "Jungle". As a result, the Kings lost Damocles' sword, a symbol of their power and much of their power.

The power that only the "King" possessed, the power to perform the installation as his own clan member, is gone.

"That's right. I still call myself the 'Blue King', but I can't get any more Clansmans."

"If that's the case. For logistical support, you can use the police."

"Captain, I also wonder. Certainly, in January, humans around the world temporarily became Strains, and many people still retain their power, and it is a fact that the number of Strains related cases has increased dramatically since last year. However, it is too dangerous to hire an ordinary person as a member of "Scepter 4" because it requires personnel. As Fushimi says, strengthen cooperation with the police."

"No, they are average people."

Gently obstructing Awashima's words, Munakata said. Fushimi and Awashima open their eyes.

Munakata got up from the office desk and went to the window. Gaze at the outside world, filled with bright spring light.

"As Awashima-kun says, the number of Strains in the world has increased significantly in January. The existence of Strains, who had long been under wraps for control of the information of the Golden Clan, came to light, and the Strains' case became familiar to people. However, are all the talented people and survivors the cause of the incident? The answer is no. There are many people who want "the order to be an appropriate member of society by controlling the extraordinary power that has arisen over themselves". Don't you think giving them a sword of justice helps us and helps to form an orderly society?"

Fushimi widened his eyes.

"You mean, trying to get Strain as a member of Scepter 4?"

It is common to find Strains and make them a member of the clan. Good examples are Anna Kushina, the Red Clan, and Miyabi Ameno, Neko of the Silver Clan.

But when it comes to accepting Strains without being able to install, the story is completely different.

Awashima was also confused.

"Physically, it would be possible for a compatible Strain to physically act as a member. However, it does mean that those who do not belong to the Captain's blue power are called members of "Scepter 4" and a member of the Reisi Munakata clan. The definition of clan will be broken."

"You can collapse."

Munakata replied in a low voice.

"I no longer have a Damocles sword in my head. The definition of "King" has already collapsed. Although the responsibility for "Scepter 4" has increased, the support of the organization "Scepter 4" is being lost. We have to change."

Awashima took a deep breath, then hardened her expression to change something inside of her, and corrected her disposition.

"A person harboring the Captain's cause, even if the Captain does not live, is called a member of the Blue Clan. "Scepter 4" will change to such an organization."

Munakata is deeply framed in Awashima's words.

"That's right. The new members are no different than the "Scepter 4" members. I think our blue doesn't even have a single cloud."

"Okay."

Awashima stretched out her back and saluted. Munakata's line of sight turns to Fushimi, who remains silent.

"...I get it. Well, originally, I'm not in a position to call different people."

In response to Fushimi, Munakata laughed.

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The registration ceremony was held in early April, as was the general opening ceremony.

It seems that the star of the human eye drawn as a member was already attached when I speak to Fushimi and Awashima. Three days after Munakata went to the scout and Fushimi and his friends spoke, they were all there.

The new members, dressed in brand new blue uniforms, are now meeting at the barracks with Strains. There was a burning air that flowed between the members of the special body of "Scepter 4" that watched over there.

"How will we deal with the Strains members?"

Kamo crossed his arms with a difficult face. He laughed because Domyoji was empty.

"I think it's okay to do normal. Right?"

"Oh, yes. We will serve as a role model for young people doing our job as usual."

"Well, there are probably a lot of boys with different types of abilities than us, so I have to think about how to teach for each boy."

Akiyama and Bensai make serious comments about each other. Fuse asked the new members to be vigilant.

"Wouldn't you put your ability out of control...?"

"Fufu. I wonder if you didn't come in so it wouldn't happen. It's an orderly clan, so it's just a matter of teaching how to control."

"As Goto said, at least coming here is a guy with guts trying to control his power and help the world."

"They are the right people for the Captain's glasses."

On the side of Goto, Hidaka, Enomoto and others, Fushimi was reviewing the resumes of the new members with a tablet. They have a variety of backgrounds, but they are all young people who have been tense due to the January madness.

"Oh!"

One of the new members rushed in and made a strained voice.

A young member who looks like a child. However, when he reviews the resume, it was older than Fushimi. Although he decided on a job offer for a major company due to a new graduate of four top graduates, the job offer was canceled due to the effects of Strain. After that, he called Munakata and decided to join "Scepter 4".

Fushimi looks at the new member with some pity. He blushed slightly on his cheeks and bowed to Fushimi in a quick posture.

"Fushimi-san. Do you remember me?"

"I do not remember you."

"Oh, yes! Well, Fushimi-san saved me!"

The new member had a shocked face for a moment, but immediately recovered and smiled.

"In the case of the Strains in January, my power got out of control, luckily I didn't hurt anyone, but I was shopping, so I did a lot of damage to the store at the time. I was not supposed to be arrested or claimed for damages because the property damage caused by the outburst of powers could not be dealt with."

The government promulgated from the beginning that "criminal punishment would not be necessary for the damage caused by the outbreak of powers", due to the swift action of Isana Yashiro, the Silver King and the Golden Clan.

He thought that it would not be so if he were grateful, but the new member laughed with a slightly bitter look.

"But I didn't lose my ability even after that day. So, the eyes of the people around me saw me as a dangerous person when I was wrong, even the company that gave me the job offer told me that they couldn't run the risk and they couldn't hire me. If I was lost, it was because I was confused and the powers exploded. I was wondering what to do, what should I do when the overflowing power destroyed the surroundings, and Fushimi-san rushed towards me and grabbed my hand to stop the insurrection of the powers."

There was such a thing when told. Fushimi frowns as he recalls the story of a passionate new member.

"Think of a sword. Drop the image that power is runaway. It is not something you can handle. Think of a sword that you can control and put in your scabbard." You told me to try to imagine my power to spread like a single sword, and then the power would fall within my will and the sword would fit into my scabbard. As you can see, the power has stopped coming out. After that, Fushimi-san gave me a valuable tutorial."

The new member smiles with a big smile. In the background, Domyoji yelled, "Hey, Fushimi-san!" It made him want to hit.

"Then I started to think that my power was not just a nuisance, but something that, if controlled, could do something. At that time, you helped me and I never got lost. Thanks to Fushimi-san. I am very grateful to you!"

The new member tilted his hips at a right angle. Fushimi inadvertently clicked his tongue due to the situation.

"I was just doing my job."

"And during the January paranoia, there were many people who were helped by people dressed in blue. I wish I could be one of them..."

In response to Fushimi's naive response, the new members raised their heads and turned bright faces towards Fushimi and the members behind them. Fushimi, who became troublesome, left Akiyama's place behind him and pressed the newcomer's response.

Akiyama steps forward and touches the new member's shoulder with a refreshing face that Fushimi cannot.

"Our job is to keep order with the cause in mind and help people. Now you can become someone who helps."

"Yes."

Awashima, who was reviewing the saber to be delivered at the enlistment ceremony, giggled a little as she looked at Fushimi and approached the edge of the floor while listening to the heat sensitive exchange on her back.

"You did a good job."

"I don't remember saying that."

It is uncomfortable. Fushimi is not good at teaching people things. At that time, he feels like I've been thinking about how to lead him. He was really cursing.

Munakata, Awashima, narrowed their eyes and looked at Fushimi, then they looked at the sky. It was a clear blue cloudless sky.

"The sword will no longer float in this sky, but the path we have taken, led by the Captain, will be the mark of "Scepter 4" in the future."

Awashima briefly closed her eyes longingly for Damocles' blue sword.

They can hear the sounds of Munakata's shoe.

Recognizing Munakata walking slowly from the barracks building towards them, Awashima shouted out loud, saying, "Line up!"

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Although he was unable to empower the clan member, the enlistment ceremony was carried out as before.

The new members are called one by one, and they walk in front of Munakata to kneel down. Awashima hands the sword to Munakata, and Munakata releases it from its scabbard. Munakata places the sword on the new member's shoulder and speaks quietly.

The saber is clad by Munakata and presented to the new members.

"Promise to act with the pride and belief of a swordsman, and take up the sword."

The new member vows and receives the sword to wield it. Until now, at that time, Munakata's blue power was bestowed with the sword, and blue light was transmitted from the sword to the entire body, but now that phenomenon does not occur.

This ritual has no special meaning; it is only one way. However, Fushimi knows that Munakata values "form". He believes that for a human being it is worth the formal weight and makes clear the will of a person.

After the sabers had been awarded to the new members, Munakata slowly looked at each of the new aligned members.

"As of today, you are members of "Scepter 4". One day, suddenly, you were given some powers, unlike the other members who had the ability to be prepared and willing. Fufu, in that sense, you can be more like a "king"."

The new members are looking at Munakata.

A breeze blew and the lined cherry blossoms scattered petals across the ground.

"You who have gained power regardless of your choice, however, have decided to obtain a sword of blue order by your own choice. Not a sword to hurt, a sword to control and protect. You are like-minded, members of the Clan. Blue. Get ready."

At the same time that Munakata slightly admired, Awashima ordered.

"All the staff, Batto!"

The members draw the sword one after another. New members do the same. The blades shining in the sunlight received a forest and turned towards the sky.

"Control the sword with your sword. In our cause, there is no cloudiness!"

Under the clear blue sky, Munakata's voice sounded high.