



MINI EPISODES: OTSUKAI CAKE

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"I'm home! Cake!"

Neko entered the room with a paper bag from a pastry shop on her head.

"Uh, so good that you came back safely. It was hard work."

Kuro stopped cooking and faced Neko.

He was a little worried about letting this girl take over the assignment, but apparently everything went well. He thinks it's something to try and quit.

"Then, I'll pick up the receipt and change it before I forget it. It's a matter of time until the final report."

Then Neko bowed her head and,

"Receipt?"

"I think I got it at accounting time. I got so much paperwork."

Neko bends her neck almost at a right angle,

"Accounting?"

"Huh, you by no means stole it from the store. Plus, it's packed properly, right? Well, if you look closely, it's in a bag with a cake box. So where's the receipt?"

"I see, it's creepy..."

"With this paper, the change... they should have returned a small amount of money, what happened?"

"What do not you understand?"

Neko stretched out her chest and looked at Kuro's face.

"As you told me, I gave the money to the store staff and got the cake. Better the cake than getting the money."

"Well, yes... that kind of understanding. The change is... no, it's fine for today. I'll explain later."

"If you're satisfied, eat the cake. And Shiro?"

"He hasn't returned from shopping yet... and the cake is for after dinner. Put it away."

At that moment, the sound of the front door opening was heard, followed by Isana Yashiro's voice.

"I'm home! I bought a cake."

"What?"

A few minutes later, Kuro was confused in front of the two paper boxes in the chabudai.

An orthodox strawberry cake and a large cake that can be cut and eaten by about eight people.

There are two whole cakes for Kuro's birthday celebration.

Neko told him to "find the right one", so it was to be expected that he would buy something bigger than necessary. Well, he thought it would be nice to eat it two or three times.

He has doubled.

"A cake of this size... I wouldn't buy it without thinking."

He's not going to blame the boy at all, but because of his personality, he worries when things show unexpected changes, so he ended up asking the other person.

"You must have been in charge of 'ingredients (other than cake)'."

"No, I sorry."

The boy scratched his head.

"In the unlikely event that Neko drops money on the way or drops the cake on the way home, Kuro will be disappointed... If you think, just in case..."

"Why don't you trust this girl more?"

That said, Kuro himself was worried about that kind of thing, so he couldn't help but understand his feelings. But the problem is...

"Did you think about the possibility that there could be two cakes?"

"Well if that happens, big cakes will line up in this chabudai."

"They are lined up right now."

"It feels like a big party and I thought it was wonderful."

"It's wonderful! Let's eat!"

"What is the party? I wonder if three people will eat this amount of cake."

"That's why."

The boy spread both hands in front of his chest.

"Let's call the classmates and share the celebration."

"Ah? Hm, I see."

When he thought about it and laughed, he suddenly took an attitude like opening his chest. He wasn't used to this breathing yet, but Isana Yashiro's proposal was a blind spot for Kuro and it was also convincing.

"If it's Yukizome, you could call her. It's a sudden story, but why don't you call her?"

The front door bell rang as Kuro took out the PDA.

When he opened the door, Kukuri Yukizome, who he was just talking about, was in the bedroom hallway. Behind them are classmates Sumika Inaba and Sota Mishina.

"Kuro-kun, today is your birthday, right? Congratulations!"

"Hey, Mishina. The gift."

"Ah!"

At Inaba's urging, Mishina gave him a paper bag from a pastry shop.

"I did it big so everyone could eat a lot!"

She has increased the number of cakes.

And...

"Ah, did you already have a cake? I should have confirmed it correctly."

In front of the three full cakes, Yukizome shows her forehead.

"I received the consideration. Thank you all."

As he bowed deeply, Kuro pondered again.

(I would like my hometown teacher Ichigen Miwa to eat this cake, but this kind of raw food will not be accepted by courier. After that, would I like to take it with my own hands and go home?)

There the bell rang again.

What appeared at the front door...

"Hey, how are you, Kuro?"

"Ichigen-sama? And..."

Kuroh Yatogami's teacher, Ichigen Miwa, and behind him, a tall person.

"Hello, Kuro-chan."

"Mishakuji Yukari?!"

When Kuro unwittingly stood up, Yukari smiled with a slight bow and a sharp smile.

"What are you planning to do? With such a wide stance."

"Neither of you guys should fight, because today is Kuro's celebration."

Miwa said that softly.

"Uh... please tell this boy that."

Yukari lifted the paper bag that he was holding and winked at him.

"I bought a cake, Kuro-chan."

(Cake! Another cake?)

When he coughed into his heart, his consciousness quickly woke up.

(Oh, is this a dream?)

A dry winter breeze hit his cheeks.

After the "Gakuenjima Incident", Kuro and Neko began a journey to find clues about the missing master, Isana Yashiro. First, they visited the grave of Miwa Ichigen in Kuro's hometown and the residents, where they spent the end of the year parties at Kuro's house and returned to Tokyo at the beginning of the new year to the present.

It happened that the cold weather was not so strong for the last few days, Kuro and Neko, who are used to the outdoor life, were camping in a corner of the park.

(If I dream like that, I may be starting to get tired. I'll have to establish a base around here soon.)

The room that was the setting for his dream was a room in the Ashinaka High School student dormitory. It exploded during the incident and now they can't get in, but... he woke up for a few days, and it seems like it was unexpectedly big for him.

Also, the people who came out in the dreams, "classmates" from Ashinaka High School, brother and nemesis Mishakuji Yukari, the late teacher Miwa Ichigen, and right now "Silver King" Isana Yashiro. Those people for whom he felt affection are not in front of them now.

Only one remains.

"Hmm..."

A piece of blanket fluttered next to Kuro, she rubbed her eyes and Neko lifted half her body.

"Rice?"

"No, I haven't cooked food yet. Well, it's my birthday today. Do you want to eat cake?"

"Cake!"

A few hours later.

"You, this is..."

Kuro was completely disappointed in front of two large paper boxes placed on a park bench. Neko who jumped up and said, "Let me buy the cake!", came back with two whole cakes.

"Because... it seemed like I could buy two with a lot of money..."

"I wish I had one for each person..."

"Maybe tomorrow is my birthday...!"

When Kuro raised his face, Neko took a step back.

"Oh... are you angry?"

There was no money to spend on this. He thought about how much they both eat. Even if he left it, there was no place to keep it. Are they going to walk around with a cake that they are about to eat?

He wondered if he could give her two lectures, but... surprisingly, he only escaped a bitter smile from his mouth.

"So... what I saw this morning was a dream."

As he kept Neko waiting and made tea with simple camping gear, Kuro coughed.

"Fufu... Today is a great party."

After that, the heartburn feast lasted for two days, but he felt the area around his shoulders have become lighter.

His wandering journey will continue for a time.