



**MINI EPISODES: THREE PEOPLE'S STRENGTH**

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

That day, Shiro, Kuro and Neko were having dinner around the table. The difference in atmosphere was that Kuro, who usually sat upright and faced the table, looked a bit hunched over and tired. With tough and inexhaustible physical strength, it was unusual for him to be like this.

On the other hand, Neko looked different than usual. She was always cheerful and talkative during the meal, but now she sighed and looked sick.

After seeing these two people alternately, Shiro extended his chopsticks to the pickled radish. He tried to take a piece, but the radish itself was not completely cut, so he lifted everything up. After making a worried expression, Shiro put it into his bowl as a whole.

By the way, today's food was strange as were the two people living together. The flavor of the miso soup was light, the tofu floating inside was dirty, the fish was charred, and the rice was chewy with a leftover kernel.

Shiro wasn't the type to complain about the food served, but he was bowing his head.

(Is something wrong with Kuro?)

So he tries to change the atmosphere.

"Speaking of which, Neko, the boy's parents contacted me at school today. They wanted to thank you again."

Neko and Kuro raised their faces.

"There is no problem with the inspection result?"

When Kuro asked with a serious face,

"Not at all."

Shiro laughed. With a really relieved voice, Neko said,

"It was good."

She really she was relieved. Shiro looked at Neko with tender eyes.

"No, it was really a credit from Neko."

Neko blushed and shrugged. Two days ago, Kukuri and Neko who went shopping for a cultural festival, helped people at the station.

A two-year-old boy, holding his mother's hand, started running and fell off the platform. At that moment, Neko reacted faster than anyone present, jumped off the platform, picked up the crying child, handed him over to the mother who turned blue and to Kukuri who came to help, and when she herself touched the edge of the platform, escaped the railroad tracks lightly. Meanwhile, she took less than 20 seconds. It was an exclusive job for Neko with her great physical strength.

After that, with her mother's tearful gratitude, the boy may have fallen and hit his head, so he was rushed to hospital. And as a result of detailed inspection, it appears that there was no particular significance.

"In fact, if I were there, I could move as fast as Neko. I've recovered a lot, but I still have a habit of overthinking."

Kuro frowned when Shiro said that with a bitter smile.

"No, if you had been there, would you try to help his son in the same way?"

"Yes. Even if I could move, my motor nerves and physical strength would be fine."

Kuro and Neko imagined the scene. He could jump onto the train tracks, but hurt his ankle. He would move steadily. Even if he desperately pushed the boy onto the platform, he would not manage to get up many times. And the train would end up approaching there.

"No, you must never imitate me!"

Neko paled and screamed. Kuro also became serious and looked him straight ahead.

"Yeah, you better stop mimicking things."

Shiro smiled even more.

"That's right, so I'll think of another way if I'm in that situation."

Neko decided that she would definitely be there on time and moved. It is not something that others can easily imitate.

"But in that sense, Shiro. I thought he was amazing today."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"I did a kendo class today and supervised the kendo club."

"Ah, that's right, Otani-san from PE took a break due to a cold."

"That's right. And they asked me to provide guidance as a surrogate. I felt free to accept."

Kuro frowned.

"I realized once again how difficult it is to teach people things. I didn't want to make it strict, but I did make a student cry during instruction."

"Oh."

The scene somehow came to mind in Shiro. Kuro, in general, is quite different from ordinary people. He is a modern samurai who was able to perform tough actions like



jumping into a waterfall basin during his training and continuing to spend the night in the mountains.

"And I had a hard time teaching technical stuff. I just didn't know how to put it into words."

Shiro was convinced.

On the contrary, it is difficult for Kuro, who has excellent physical sense, to translate the visible world into a simple expression that ordinary humans can understand. It is not always the case that a great player can be a good coach.

"So that's why you had a slightly tired face, right?"

When Shiro said that head-on, then...

"But Wagahai thought Kurosuke was really amazing today!"

Neko suddenly raised her voice.

"Wagahai heard that Kurosuke would be late today, so I tried cooking rice by myself. So..."

She made a careless face.

That was it, Shiro was convinced.

"Neko, did you make today's rice...?"

"Yes. I understand that it's amazing that Kurosuke always does a lot of things!"

"Well, I would appreciate it if you would tell me that."

Kuro smirked.

"Don't be so depressed. It was pretty good for the first time. Right, Shiro?"

"Of course!" He said cheerfully.

"I thought Neko was amazing today. Kuro told me that and Neko praised Kuro. It's a good balance isn't it?"

Then the tired Kuro and the lazy Neko smiled.

"That's right. Should we make up for each other's shortcomings?"

"Yes! We are a team!"

And the three animated ones resumed dinner.