



**MINI EPISODES: IN THE FAR FUTURE**

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

"For Grandma Omura is Lantana, Gladiolus and Dahlia?"

Yata Misaki asked his partner as he prepared for the order.

"Yes. It seems that today she will have a party at her house. Chooses the freshest ones. That old woman is annoying, but her eyes work fine."

Fushimi Saruhiko, who was wrapping the wrapping paper around another bouquet, answered that.

"Ok, ok."

Yata was humming a song, while he deftly arranged the sprigs of flowers. About a year ago, Yata has been in a good mood the entire time since he started running this flower shop with Fushimi. Fushimi also made some small complaints in the early days, but now he has come to trust Yata as a partner.

"Oh, that's right. And today is the day the container ship arrives at the port. Kitchen. I have to deliver Space Lavender and Lady Killer to Homura."

When Fushimi coughed like a soliloquy, Yata clapped his hands.

"Yes. The master there, Kusanagi-san, said that there are people who would like to meet you next time."

Fushimi stopped working and looked at him.

"Maybe Suoh Mikoto? I've heard rumors that some idiots over there are doing bad things."

"Oh, but it's really cool and interesting. What will you do?"

"...That's how it is."

Fushimi thought for a moment. Then he answered in a low voice.

"Well, maybe I can go with you."

Yata laughed happily.

"Hehe. Then, I'll answer that."

"And, coincidentally."

Fushimi added.

"Is Awashima-san one of the regulars? She told me a similar story the other time. Why don't you meet Munakata-san next time?"

"Munakata-san..."

After twisting his neck,



"Oh! Is he the vigilante leader? There is a rumor that he is a trimmed person."

"What will you do?"

When Fushimi asked him, Yata thought for a moment and then smiled.

"Well, I hope you are with me."

Fushimi also smiled.

"I understand. I'll answer that Awashima-san."

Two years have passed since the death of his predecessor, Fushimi Niki, who was famous as a personality and loved by everyone in the neighborhood. Fushimi Saruhiko did not hesitate to take over the flower shop run by his beloved father. Fortunately, his kind neighbors took over and helped him, and Yata, who was a childhood friend and had been in and out of the flower shop since he was a child, helped him too.

They put the prepared bouquet on an electric motorcycle, and as usual, they took the two-seater and left for the daily delivery.

Looking up at the sky, the artificial clouds slowly flowed into the sky inside the colony. The motorcycle went slowly up a gentle incline. At that moment, Yata and Fushimi didn't feel anything they had anticipated.

They thought that their usual quiet daily life would continue today and tomorrow. However, when they climbed the hill and looked at the meadows that stretched out in front of them from the small summit, they noticed something unusual.

Many men were gathering around the boundary between the forest and the meadow and were making noise. And in that...

"He is Suoh-san?"

Fushimi coughed.

"He is with Munakata-san?"

Fushimi frowned. Mikoto Suoh, the leader of the rioters, and Reisi Munakata, the vigilante leader, were all there. Furthermore, even though they were quite far apart, they looked back at the same time as if they had noticed the existence of Yata and Fushimi, and looked at them with a direct and penetrating gaze.

At that moment, the two of them felt their bodies tremble. Cells throughout the body seemed to produce electricity.

Year, 32,111.

Over a thousand years have passed since humanity entered space.

Colony number 17690. An extraordinary object once called "Slate" was excavated in the so-called "Shizume Colony".

A new story begins anew!