

Assault Lily: Last Bullet

Event Story: Messengers from a Beautiful World

English Translation

Source: [Youtube](#)

Translation: 0Eclipse

Supervision:

Part 2 –届かない気持ち– ~Feelings not Delivered~
Messengers from a Beautiful World —×— What was left behind

Scene 1

([Somewhere in Shinjuku])

Himeka: “Alright, searches are now officially back on.”

Kureha: “I imagine your plan to simply be asking around at random...?”

Himeka: “Exactly, since girls from all sorts of Gardens come here quite often.”

Kureha: “I wonder if they won’t be suspicious of a group of girls just suddenly coming up to them...?”

Himeka: “All we’re doing is looking for a person, so if we’re honest about that, approaching all the Lilies we can shouldn’t be a problem.”
“I mean, it’s not like we’re trying to get some top secret information out of their Gardens, so it’s nothing to beat yourself over.”

Kureha: “.... I suppose. Akari-chan brought the letter as proof, too, so it should help with explaining things—“

Himeka: “Hold on, where did Akari go?”

Kureha: “Eh!? She was just next to me a second ago...!”
Kureha spots Akari further away, holding her sketchbook

Akari: “Looks like a good enough angle~!”

Kureha: “Ah, there she is! She’s standing in the middle of the intersection!”

Himeka: “Dammit, Akari! What do you think you’re doing, pulling out your sketchbook in the middle of the road!?”

Akari: “I mean, I don’t often come by here, so I figured I’d take the chance to do some sketching.”

Kureha: “N-Now of all times...”

Himeka: “Did you forget what we came here to do? We don’t have the time to stop at every turn.”

Akari: “So it’s not gonna be a problem if I do it *while* walking, yeah?”

Himeka: “That’s really not the issue here.”

Kureha: “This does remind me of that time we were sent out to the suburbs and Akari-chan just started drawing right after taking the Huge down...”

Himeka: “Right, there was precedent... I really should’ve kept an eye out for that from the start.”

Akari: “Hey, let me draw just a lil’ bit? I pinky promise I’ll help look for Kyou-chan after.”

Himeka: “Gosh... fine, I’ll allow it just this once.”

Akari: “Yay ☆, thanks, Ms. Sub-leader!”

Himeka: “Emphasis on ‘just this once’, alright? I don’t wanna see you pulling this off in the middle of a mission.”

Akari: “It’s cool, I’ve been doing a pretty good job of holding back these days. Well, at least until all the Huge are dead ☆”

Kureha: “Ehehe, that does seem just like her.”

Himeka: “Geez...”

Kureha: “We’ve been deploying to urban areas quite frequently these days, so I figured you must’ve drawn them plenty by now, no?”

Akari: “Yup, I think I filled a whole sketchbook just with those.”

Himeka: “No shot!!”

Akari: “It’s ‘cause the more I hold back during missions, the more I start itching to draw, so by the time we’re done, I just can’t stop myself ☆”

Himeka: “Such a strong impulse to get from such a minor abstinence...”

The first years then carry on their search until sunset, finally stopping by a bakery

Himeka: “We went around ‘till sundown, and still nothing.”

Kureha: “Maybe trying to find someone with so little clues to go off of was too tall of a hurdle...”

Akari: “I got to sketch a whole bunch, tho ☆”

Himeka: “Well, good for you...”

Kureha: “I’m amazed that you’re still so energetic after how much we walked, Akari-chan...”

Akari: “It’s ‘cause I got so many good ones down today ☆”
“So what’s the move? I’m still down for walking around more.”

Himeka: “Well, sorry, then, but it’s getting pretty late. We should call it a day.”

Kureha: “We could try searching the campus again tomorrow. I mean, we still haven’t combed through the alumni list yet.”

Himeka: “Right, there’s still a chance she graduated.”

Akari: “Oh well, I guess it is what it is, so let’s go back ☆”

Kureha: “Yeah, let’s.”

Scene 2

(The next day, the trio gathers in the food court in order to go over Kamba's records.)

Himeka: "Wow, I didn't know the Painting program kept its graduation projects in a picture book."

Akari: "Good stuff, right?"
"There's stuff from rainbows to shades of gray. The way each one is full of the colors of the people that made them makes it a real treat to look through ☆"

Himeka: "Well, I can tell they were all really skilled, but I don't think I get this sensation you're describing..."
"But anyways, this should allow us to at least cover the names of all the Painting program's alumni in one go."

Kureha: "Hopefully we can find anything related to Kyou-chan here."

Himeka: "Going by that, we can infer that her name has 'Kyou' in some form or another."

Kureha: "Like just 'Kyou', or maybe 'Kyouko' or 'Kyouka'...?"

Himeka: "Yeah, something along those lines."

Kureha: "Alright, then... Kyou... Kyou..."
Akari's stomach grumbles

Akari: "... Man, I'm getting real hungry."

Himeka: "Seriously!?"

Akari: "I mean, thinking so hard is doing a number on me, so I'm kinda wantin' something sweet now ☆"

Kureha: "It is true that thinking too much can affect your blood sugar, I might be craving some sweets as well..."

Himeka: "Yeah, me too, I think... maybe we should get ourselves some snacks."

Akari:	“I really want some of those Kanaho-senpai usually makes~”
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Himeka:	“Well, she’s not available right now, so no can do. For now, let’s keep looking for Kyou-chan.”
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Akari:	“Aye~. Kyou-chan... Kyou-chan...”
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Kureha:	“Any name with Kyou in it...”
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Himeka:	“There’s quite a lot of them, huh? I feel like it’d take the whole day just to write them all down.”
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Akari:	“.... Found it. There, it’s Kyou-chan.”
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Himeka:	“Huh?”
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Akari:	“Here, look, it’s actually written ‘Kyou-chan’.”
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Himeka:	“That can’t be right. There’s no way that’s actually the name they’d write down.”
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Akari:	“I’m serious, it’s right here!”
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Himeka:	“Huh? Ah!”
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Kureha:	“Y-You’re right...! It’s actually written as ‘Kyou-chan’...!”
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Himeka:	“It seems to be the title of the art piece...!? Of course, that was an option.”
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Kureha:	“It’s depicting a girl wearing the Kamba uniform.”
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Akari:	“So maybe this is our Kyou-chan?”
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Kureha:	“Possibly... she could have served as the model for this student’s piece.”
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Himeka:	“It’s not any confirmation that this is the girl we’re looking for, but on the off chance it is...!”
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Kureha:	“We might be able to find out who she is if we track down who made this painting...!”
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Himeka:	“Then we better check who the author is!”
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Kureha: “Right...! It says here that it’s a...”

Later that day, at a commercial street

Himeka: “So we should find Ms. Sakanashi in this shop, right?”

Kureha: “Yes, this is where she started working after graduating. I double checked with a teacher, so I’m sure of that much.”

Akari: “And she should be the friend that Kyou-chan posed for, yeah?”

Himeka: “We’ll know that for sure once we ask her, now c’mon, let’s go in.”

The trio enters the shop

???: “Welcome. Table for three?”

Kureha: “U-Um, yes, please. E-Excuse me... but is Ms. Sakanashi here today?”

???: “Eh...?”

Himeka: “You see, we’re looking for someone named Sakanashi, she was a student of Kamba Girls’ High.”

???: “Current students... are looking for me?”

Kureha: “Y-You!? So you’re...!?”

Sakanash “Well, greetings, I suppose. I’m Sakanashi, and apparently I have some
i: really sweet little juniors.”
“I’m overjoyed to have current students of Kamba’s take the time to pay me a visit.”

Himeka: “Well, it’s our pleasure to get a chance to meet one of our veterans.”

Sakanash “Ehehe, well, thank you. So, what is the occasion?”
i:

Himeka: “Oh, right! Akari, the letter...”

Akari: “Yessir ☆, I found this lil’ guy here a while ago.”

Sakanash “You found it? It looks to me like writing of some sort... though it’s in quite an

	i:	awful state.”
Kureha:		“We couldn’t quite make out what it says, but it seems to be addressed to a ‘Kyou-chan’, with a rather fond tone, I should add...”
Sakanash		“Kyou-chan...?”
	i:	
Himeka:		“Ms. Sakanashi?” (The way she turned to look out the window.... her expression seemed a little sad.)
Sakanash		“.... ‘Kyou-chan’ was once a member of Gran Eple, and a friend of mine.”
	i:	
Himeka:		“Really!? So Kyou-senpai was in Gran Eple!?”
Kureha:		“And you were too, Ms. Sakanashi?”
Sakanash		“Oh, not me, no. I was in another Legion, but we still spent most of our free
	i:	time together.” “Do you mind if I open this...?”
Kureha:		“Not at all, please do...! We’d like to know who it was meant for.”
Himeka:		“You see, we happened to find your painting back at the Garden, and we were wondering whether the ‘Kyou-chan’ you painted and this one are the same person!”
Sakanash		“.....”
	i:	“I heard it is quite an important position, but I wonder how you’ve been, Kyou-chan? Here at home, your favorite flowers have blossomed splendidly this year too.” “Her favorite flowers, huh...?”
Kureha:		“W-Well...?”
Himeka:		(She is shaking....?)
Sakanash		“I remember reading letters like these... more times than I could count. Her
	i:	parents, you see, were so kind... and they worried about her so much, they

would always send letters like this.”

Himeka: “So she really is...”

Sakanashi: “This was sent to the Kyou-chan I knew, I’ve no doubt about it.”

Himeka: “That’s great to hear!”

Kureha: “To think we’d actually get to learn more about Kyou-chan...!”

Akari: “Awesome work, guys! Now we can finally deliver this letter!”

Sakanashi: “... Deliver?”

Himeka: “We wanted Kyou-senpai to receive this letter, that’s why we’ve been looking for her all this time!”

Kureha: “So, um, if you could get us in contact with her...”
“Or perhaps you could deliver it to her yourself, Ms. Sakanashi?”

Sakari: “..... I’m so sorry.”

Kureha: “Eh....?”

Sakanashi: “I’m sorry, I know you took the time to come here, but.... this letter cannot be delivered, ever.”

Akari: “Why? There’s so much love and care put into it!”

Sakanashi: “Because unfortunately, some feelings can’t ever get across, no matter how strong they are.”
“Because that day, after the battle on that outpost, Kyou-chan left to a place far away. Beyond the horizon, where none of our feelings will ever reach her again.”

Himeka: “.....!?”

Kureha: “Y-You don’t mean to say... that she....!”

Akari: “Far away... farther than any feelings can ever reach...”

Akari looks up to the skies

Scene 3

(Later that day, the first years arrive back at Kamba as the sun sets.)

Kureha: “The feelings on that letter... will never reach her...”

Akari: “I hate that, it makes me feel all murky inside.”

Himeka: “Of course you do, I mean, Kyou-senpai is...”

Flashback, back at the shop

Sakanash “If you don’t mind, I’d like for you girls to keep this letter.”

i: “The fact that you Gran Eple members were the ones to find it must mean something. Besides, even if I were to keep it, it wouldn’t...”

Himeka: “W-We’re so sorry! Our impudence caused you to relive such painful memories...!”

Sakanash “Please, it’s not like that. I’m actually really glad that you did all of this.”

i: “So, my sweet little juniors, I’m sure you’ll be having many hard times ahead of you, but I want you to always face them with the same earnestness you’ve shown today, alright?”

Flashback ends

Himeka: (I never thought our search for Kyou-senpai would end this way.)

The trio runs into Kanaho and Takane

Kanaho: “Girls, welcome back.”

Himeka: “Ah...”

Takane: “That was a rather long walk you’ve set off in, you look quite drained.”

Kureha: “Why are you out here, Kanaho-sama, Takane-sama...?”

Kanaho: “We happened to spot the three of you from the conference window.”

Himeka: “What!?”

Takane: “And Kanaho, the worrywart she is, has been dazed with concern since.”

Kanaho: “Gosh, Takane-chan, you didn’t have to tell them that part.”
“So, well, since the sun was already going down, I imagined you three would be on your way back by now.”

Himeka: “S-So you were waiting for us all this time?”

Kanaho: “Not the whole time, no. We just happened to be walking out of the campus right now.”

Takane: “Ehehe, sure, we can go with that.”

Kanaho: “Takane-chan!”

Takane: “Despite Kanaho’s bashfulness, I will admit that I share in her worries for the three of you.”

Himeka: (And making them worry was the last thing I wanted... but they still saw right through me.)
(I really am no match for them.)
“.....”
(Well, the matter is pretty much settled, so it might be best to just tell them everything.)

Kanaho: “I wonder if eating these will help lift your spirits?”

Himeka: “Are those... tarts?”

Akari: “Yoo! Kanaho-senpai’s tarts ☆”

Kureha: “W-We can have these?”

Kanaho: “Sure. Eat these, and treat yourselves to a good rest, I don’t want to see this tired look on your faces tomorrow, alright?”

Himeka: “Oh, b-but, um...!”

Kanaho: “Now, early as it may be, we’ll be calling a day for today.”

Takane: “We’ll see you at our meeting tomorrow.”
Kanaho and Takane leave

Himeka: “G-Good night, then...”

The first years walk back to Gran Eple’s Legion room

(Feelings that won’t ever reach...)

(How blessed we are that we can say the things we want, whenever we want. And even when we don’t want to, Kanaho-sama and Takane-sama will still wait until we do.)

(But what if the two of them ever meet the same fate as Kyou-senpai...?)

(....I just can’t make peace with that.)

The next day, at the food court

Himeka: “.... Morning”

Kureha: “Good morning...”

Himeka: (Kureha looks like a ghost... I guess she didn’t get any sleep either)

Akari: “Ahahaha, Tokki, Sadamori, you’re looking real weird ☆”

Himeka: “Don’t think I don’t see your bloodshot eyes too, Akari!”

Akari: “Yeah, but that’s just ‘cause I spent the whoooooole night glued to my sketchbook ☆”

Himeka: “..... Say, am I just imagining it or is Akari even more hyperactive than usual?”

Kureha: “Maybe it’s the high from spending the night awake...?”

Himeka: “.... How are you holding up?”

Kureha: “I’m keeping it together, somehow....”

All three: “.....”

The three of them stare at each other with saddened eyes

Akari: “Sadamori, Tokki, I’m not okay with this just being it.”

Kureha: “Me neither.”

Himeka: “Same here...”

Kureha: “It may have only been a coincidence that led Akari-chan to pick up that letter and send us in search of Kyou-senpai...”
“But now, I genuinely want to get to know her, to accept everything.”

Himeka: “Yeah....this matters just as much to us as it does to every other Lily in the world.”

Akari: “True, since we all feel the same way about it.”

Himeka: “We have to keep going with this, then.”

Kureha: “So... should we start by paying Kyou-senpai a visit?”

Akari: “Visit her? Where?”

Kureha: “There apparently is a cemetery for the KIA here in Ogikubo.”

Scene 4

(Himeka, Akari and Kureha walk through the city towards the cemetery.)

Himeka: “Shouldn’t we have made it to Kyou-senpai’s resting place by now?”

Kureha: “Going by this map, we should get there after taking this turn.”

Sakanashi “Oh...”
i:

Akari: “Ah, it’s Sakanashi-senpai.”

Himeka: “Huh!?”

Sakanashi “You’re the ones from yesterday...”
i:

Sakanashi brings the trio to her shop

Himeka: “I didn’t think we’d run into you on the way to the cemetery, Ms. Sakanashi.”

Sakanashi “I haven’t been visiting her quite as often lately.”
i: “But you girls stopping by yesterday gave me courage to face my past again after so long.”

Akari:	"So it was scaring you too."
Himeka:	"Akari! You can't just say that...!"
Sakanashi:	"Ehehe. I see you're the type to say it like it is, Tamba-san."
Himeka:	"I-I'm truly sorry. Akari here is always just speaking her mind without a care..."
Sakanashi:	"I don't take any offense, I mean, <i>she</i> used to be a girl of maybe too few words, so it's refreshing to meet someone this upfront."
Kureha:	"By 'she', I imagine you mean Kyou-senpai..." "Um, if it is not at all a bother, could you tell us more? About what kind of person Kyou-senpai was, I mean."
Himeka:	"This isn't something we can just let go after learning what we did, so we want to know more..."
Sakanashi:	"Sadamori-san..."
Himeka:	"Actually, I prefer to go by 'HimeHime' if that's alright with you. If not, please just call me 'Himeka', at the very least."
Akari:	"Ahahaha! Dang, that was in a single breath, Sadamori ☆"
Himeka:	"I. Said. It's HimeHime! How many times do I have to tell you!"
Sakanashi:	"Ehehe. So you're not only sweet and earnest, but also funny, huh?" i: "Very well, then, Himeka-san, I'll tell you what I can about Kyou-chan." ".... Or, well, I suppose this is me finally getting out the things I always wanted to say. The story of my wonderful, ditzzy, dear friend."
Kureha:	"I believe you mentioned that you spent most of your time together, despite your Legions being different."
Sakanashi:	"We did. We'd study together, fight together, and above all, play together, we really played a ton." "But our aspirations were quite different. I was a painter, and she studied

crafts.”

“She was so talented, she brimmed with it, really.”

“And she worked hard, much more than people usually tend to. The moment she started a project, she would not stop working on it until she was happy with the result.”

Himeka: “Your friend getting absorbed in their work to the point of not listening to what you say is something I’m all too familiar with.”

Akari: “For reals? Didn’t know that.”

Sakanash i: “Being by her side and indulging in her whims made her talents captivating to me... and well, her introvert side, too.”

Kureha: “Introvert...?”

Sakanash i: “I mean, you saw the project yearbook, right? She got to be a model for a painting, and she couldn’t even muster a smile, no matter how many times I told her to try.”

“She wasn’t really an ice queen or anything, she just had trouble with getting her feelings across. I guess that’s why she would immerse herself in her work so much.”

Akari: “I think I get what that’s like.”

Sakanash i: “Even after finishing our graduation projects and being sent off on that mission, she kept on making things... she did so just before that battle, too”

Kureha: “The battle... in which you had to say goodbye to her, right?”

Sakanash i: “Yes. My Legion had also been deployed there, so I got to be by her side until the very end.”

Kureha: “.....”

Sakanash i: “She had this necklace, one with a flower pattern, that she wanted to gift her parents with... she made it in almost one go, no rests in between.”

Himeka: “A flower pattern.... the letter did mention something about her favorite flowers blooming.”

Akari:	“And I guess that was the one part of her that they still carry around.”
Sakanashi:	“That’s not the case, unfortunately. She did finish it, but she was never able to have it sent.” “Their outpost was this abandoned school, and it was completely destroyed, its ruins now lying at the bottom of a lake.”
Kureha:	“That’s awful...! And her present went down with it too...!?”
Sakanashi:	“It did... I didn’t want to give up at first, but you can imagine how difficult it would be to search for it...”
Himeka:	“So it wasn’t just the letter from her parents... not even her own feelings got to be delivered.” <i>*Akari pauses for a moment*</i>
Akari:	“Hey, Sadamori, we should go find this necklace and go give it to her family ☆”
Kureha:	“What!?”
Himeka:	“Did you not hear her, Akari? That necklace is at the bottom of a lake by now!”
Akari:	“No problemo, we can just dig it out.”
Himeka:	“As if we could just do that.”
Kureha:	“I presume this outpost was located in an abandoned district, yes?”
Sakanashi:	“Yes. It wasn’t as dangerous as a fully overrun territory, but it’s an unpredictable location nonetheless. You first years going by yourselves would just be too dangerous.”
Akari:	“But then...”
Sakanashi:	“You have your own futures to think about, I don’t want to put them at risk of being cut short.”
Himeka:	(I want to do something for these feelings left undelivered, I do, but...) “Ms. Sakanashi is right.”

Akari: "What~, but I want to help Kyou-senpai's feelings get through."

Himeka: (Of course I want that too, but still...)

Scene 5

(At sunset, the trio arrives back at their Legion room.)

Himeka: "Gran Eple got a notice?"

Kureha: "Yes, it came from the supplies manufacturer while we were away."
"Apparently, there have been some issues, so they won't be able to deliver the materials for the outfit mock-ups just yet."

Akari: "Dang... now what? We might not make it in time for the second round."

Himeka: "That is a problem, I don't imagine they'd extend the deadline just for us."

Kureha: "If we have nothing to show for by then, then won't this whole project be essentially over for us...?"

Akari: "Aw man. That'd be a real waste, yeah, but it sucks more not having anything to work for anymore..."

Kureha: "And then, Kanaho-sama and Takane-sama won't get to wear them either..."

Himeka: "Not that they'd have the time for that right now, anyways..."

Kureha: "Now that you mention it, we haven't even had the time for casual chatter with them lately. We still haven't thanked them for those tarts..."

Himeka: "We have to take every opportunity to tell them the things we want and need to say. That's a privilege we only enjoy while we're still alive."

Kureha: "..... Yeah."

Akari: "But I mean, the clothes we're using for reference did get sent here... what should we do with those~?"

Himeka: "I'm surprised you're still all smiles in the middle of this pinch, Akari."

Akari: "You are? I don't think it's all that weird."

Himeka stares at Akari

The next morning, Akari is at the school gate

Akari: "...lght, I got all my stuffs, it's time to get movi—"

Himeka: "And where do you think you're going?"

Akari: "Woah, a wild Sadamori appears!"

Himeka: "Well, you don't even need to answer that. I figured this is what you were up to."

"You got the map Kureha found inside that bag, don't you?"

Akari: "Dang, Sadamori, that was sharp. You were just like Kanaho-sama on that other day."

Himeka: "Me, like Kanaho-sama...?"

Akari: "Yeah, the way she figured everything out and stuff."

Himeka: "... No, I can't really hold a candle to her."

Akari: "I don't think that, I mean, you're smart, and it's really cool how you can always follow up on her orders—"

Himeka grabs onto Akari

Himeka: "Don't try to fool me, Akari. I'm not letting you go out there alone to search for that necklace!"

Akari: "See, you did get everything figured out."

Himeka: "I'm being serious here, Akari. What if something happens to you...?"
(If you end up going away to where we can't reach you, like Kyou-senpai did, even I would end up—)

Akari: "I'm being super serious here too."
"I'm just so sad, Sadamori."
"The present Kyou-senpai made is just buried somewhere out there, and only we know that it even exists."
"She put her whole heart into making it for her family, I can't just forget

something like that.”

Himeka: “Akari...”

Akari: “I know we’re Lilies, we’re supposed to go fight the Huge, and that might get us killed one day.”

“But I also draw a whole bunch, y’know, that to me is proof that I existed in this world, and I’m sure Kyou-senpai felt the same.”

Himeka: “I know...!”

(I get it, alright...!? I want to become an Idol Lily and leave something for people to remember me by, to prove that I was here...)

“You’re always so... you, y’know?”

“I sympathize with you, but I can’t let you do this. I can’t let you slip away from the Garden and go to an abandoned territory all by yourself.”

Kureha: “Um... Akari-chan, I think you should put yourself in Himeka-chan’s shoes here.”

Akari: “Tokki...”

Kureha: “I want to go there just as much, believe me, but imagine how much Kanaho-sama and Takane-sama would be troubled by us acting so recklessly.”

“I know there must be something else we can do for both Kyou-senpai’s family and Ms. Sakanashi, so let’s think things over together, alright?”

Akari: “Hnnng....”

“If even you’re gonna insist that much, Tokki, then alright, I’m staying.”

Kureha: “Akari-chan... I knew you’d know better.”

Kureha grabs onto Akari’s hand

Akari: “Agh, Tokki, don’t squeeze my hand like that, it hurts!”

Himeka: (This is for the best... I’m making the right call here.)

~Chapter 2 end~