



EPISODE 3: START LINE!

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"Are you sane?"

That was Saruhiko Fushimi's first sentence in response to the offer.

"Fushimi! How do you say that to the president!"

Seri Awashima's scolding flew quickly. Her expression, with her shapely eyebrows and a depressing look, is beautiful and terrifying. Most of the idols would be shaking and flat-headed.

However, Fushimi was no ordinary idol. He gave Awashima a terrible moment and then said...

"Deputy Director. You thought the same thing, right? You can't do that, but if you do, the reputation of this office will collapse."

"Hmmm...!"

Awashima's eyebrows turned more upside down, but she refused to say anything else. From what he could see, Awashima probably has the same opinion as Fushimi.

He took a quick look at "Idol King", Reisi Munakata from "Promotion Scepter 4".

"I don't think it's sensible to be on a talk show."

So...

That was the offer Munakata made to Fushimi.

Darkening his stagnant eyes, Fushimi said that directly to the president.

"You think I have something to talk about in such a ridiculous place? It's horrible to think about having to put up with shitty small talk. I don't want to breathe the same air. Please decline."

Awashima put her thin finger to her forehead and sighed deeply.

"You're..."

Rather than scold, Fushimi distorts only the edge of his mouth and laughs at Awashima's surrender tone.

"That's why it's not suitable. I can't entertain the viewer with a story, even if it's a request from the 'Idol King'."

Fushimi looked at Munakata.

As usual, a soft smile floats on Munakata's face.

"If it's just singing and dancing, that's fine. I reject anything else."

"I see."

Munakata took charge of one and suddenly turned his gaze to the side. Fushimi had to control himself when he was caught and was about to move his face away from him. Even if he took his eyes off, he shouldn't. Right after that, he felt like he was going to lose something.

After a few seconds of silence that seemed to crush him, Munakata fluttered.

"Awashima-kun. Do you think so too?"

Awashima unconsciously stretched her back after being shaken by the question.

"No, in my opinion, the president's decisions should not be questioned."

"I'm not telling you to endorse my suggestions. I am listening to your suggestions."

Awashima bit her lip. Fushimi looks at her in a funny way.

Seri Awashima is an idol who belongs to "Promotion Scepter 4". She is extremely popular as an actress and she is also the deputy director of this office. There are many entertainment magazines that write three-page articles on Awashima, who supports Munakata both in public and in private, but if you look at Fushimi, it is a comedy.

Munakata and Awashima are master-servants who are completely walled in and there is no male and female emotion there.

After caring for Awashima for a long time, he was sure that she would support Munakata.

"I have the same opinion as Fushimi. Fushimi definitely lacks the ability to be considered essential for talk shows, the ability to react according to the atmosphere of the place."

On the contrary, it was comforting to say it so clearly. Fushimi shakes his shoulders slightly and laughs.

Awashima continues.

"It is clearer than looking at the fire what will happen if it appears in such a show. It will respond to the words of the moderator with thorns, it will freeze the air in the place, and if there is a great man in the place, the feelings of that person also will be bad. If such a program were to air, it could cause a drop in the image of "Promotion Scepter 4", not to mention the popularity of Fushimi."

"I see."

Munakata smiled, muttering again.

"In other words, it means, 'I can't do it because I can't do it.'"

"....."

"I couldn't do it until now, so I'm sure I can't do it. That's why I won't. You can't do it because I won't. I see, it certainly makes sense. I'm sure you can't even stand on two legs in such a place."

Fushimi's face was blurred.

"Who said I can't?"

At Fushimi's statement, Awashima was quick to reply.

"Hmm, Fushimi? Calm down!"

"I just don't want to do that, so I won't."

"Well that's even more surprising. 'You can do it, but you don't want to.' It's usually an excuse like an elementary school student, right?"

"What?"

"President! Please stop!"

Awashima's restraint was empty and echoed in the president's office. Looks like she could see it. What kind of route did she expect in the future and how will she get involved.

The same was seen in Fushimi.

That's why he showed a vain smile as a resistance as strong as possible.

"Do you have the soul to provoke me and let me do it? It's useless. I know what you have in your hands."

"If you know, you're fast, because you know I'm not such a childish copycat."

Fushimi stood out after the last stand was crushed.

Munakata turned his face slightly. The angle of reflection of the light changed and his glasses glowed brightly.

"Fushimi Saruhiko. This is the president's order. Appear on a talk show. If you can, do it. If you can't, do it."

Facing Fushimi, who distorted his face in anger, and Awashima, who had a pale face, Reisi Munakata showed a dignified smile suitable for the "Blue Idol King".

"If you can't pull this, off quit "Promotion Scepter 4"."

+++++

Saruhiko Fushimi is a flower-shaped idol in "Promotion Scepter 4", both in name and in reality.

His popularity is just a word. The number of viewers is less than that of Reisi Munakata, who is an "Idol King", but unlike him, who also serves as the office representative, his exposure as an idol is extremely high. With an overwhelming performance in both singing and dancing, he is the center of the special unit "Shoumutai".

On the other hand, his humanity is not very well received. He is not profitable or domineering, but he is hostile. It is extremely rare to see him smile even in front of fans,

and some image that captures that rare smile is taken at a very high price in online auctions etc.

Quiet, unfriendly and lonely idol.

That would be Fushimi's public assessment.

Fushimi thought the evaluation wasn't bad. That was the case, and if it were known, it would not be associated with silly stories. Originally, Fushimi was a person who hated to socialize, and even hearing uninteresting jokes and useless stories, it made him sick.

It was an impossible request for him to appear on a talk show, smile and wave kindly.

"Fu, fu, fu..."

He followed the prescribed steps as he breathed heavily. He stretched out his arms, ducked, turned sharply, and jumped high. From the headphones plugged into his ears, his routine flowed incessantly, forcing him to dance incessantly.

"Promotion Scepter 4". About 8 hours after returning to the "Aoun Bedroom" where the idols from the president's office belong...

He was engrossed in those lessons all the time, except for a short break.

Of course, it was not a necessary practice. If it's his song, Fushimi can dance with his eyes closed and his ears covered. Dance was a physical movement for Fushimi, just as he didn't have to think about it to walk.

So why does he keep practicing mindlessly?

If he sweats and moves his body, he doesn't have to think about anything else.

(Tsk... Damn... Shit!)

Still, Munakata's line emerged between the songs and each rhythm of the dance, and Fushimi had to distort his face each time.

(You can't do it because you can't.)

(I can do it, but I don't want to do it, so I won't.)

(Excuse like an elementary school student.)

"Shit!"

The moment he exhaled irritation in an angry voice, his concentration altered.

Sweat dripped onto the wooden floor, down the back of the worn dance shoes. Fushimi collapsed forward unable to assume a passive role.

"Tsk..."

He bit his back teeth.

When he raised his face, he saw himself lying in a mirror that filled the entire wall.

Sticky anger spread across his chest.

"No, hey...!"

Squeezing a piercing voice from deep in his throat, Fushimi tried to get up again.

At that moment, he opened the door to the lesson room.

"Fushimi-san. Please take a break soon."

Looking back, Akiyama Himori stood there.

It wasn't just Akiyama. Benzai and Kamo were also behind. Among the units to which Fushimi belongs, the so-called "adults".

With that alone, he was able to read most of the circumstances.

Fushimi got up and walked over to the plastic bottle placed near the wall.

"No matter how much I train, you don't care."

When he lifted the plastic bottle, he was light enough to shake. He seems like he had consumed it all before he knew it.

Benzai shook his shoulders and laughed.

"It doesn't matter. Fushimi-san, you are the center."

"Tsk."

Fushimi crouched on the spot with an irony.

"It's a light meal."

Kamo, holding a basket woven from wisteria, opened it in front of Fushimi. Bacon sandwich and mineral water. Facing them, Fushimi finally remembered that he hadn't eaten anything since he returned.

He took it in silence and brought it to his mouth. Fushimi, who chews on the scented golden buns, raises his eyebrows, pours it with water, and then swallows it.

"...Good."

"I'm used to it."

Kamo smiled and said that he was a cook before becoming an idol. When "Shoumutai" meets at midnight, they often gather in Kamo's room in anticipation of his meals.

After eating completely, Fushimi turned his stagnant eyes towards Akiyama and his friends.

"So what are you doing?"

"I am here by order of the president. You are still an irrational person."

"What are you talking about?"

"Both."

Akiyama sat there with his knees aligned. He has a unique history of being a former soldier, and the appearance of him sitting down from him is quite striking.

"Please let us help you, Fushimi-san. You are the center of the 'Dream Corps'. If you continue as you are now, you will greatly disappoint the expectations of the fans."

"....."

"You know that, Fushimi-san. This time, it won't be business as usual. It's a talk. The other part is absolutely necessary."

Fushimi fell silent at Akiyama's theory.

Fushimi Saruhiko is the center of "Shoumutai". However, contrary to his standing position, he rarely appears throughout practice. He believes that there is no point in hanging out with others and slowing down his performance. Fushimi fascinates with the best songs and dances. It was Fushimi's general acknowledgment, no, the body of hesitation that the other members just had to follow him.

So far, that was fine. They were able to offer customers satisfactory performance.

However, Akiyama said that he is different now.

Fushimi tried to swallow what he told him.

"So, are you trying to turn those hiding behind the door into my fellow practitioners?"

From outside the room, a sign of discomfort was felt.

The other members of "Shoumutai" look at their faces. Apparently everyone was waiting outside because they were worried about Fushimi. With Domyoji on top, Fuse, Enomoto, Goto, and Hidaka enter the room.

Akiyama looks at them and looks back at Fushimi.

"They are very experienced in conversations and they know how to behave on stage. They are great practice partners. Besides, they all want to help you, Fushimi-san."

Akiyama was looking seriously at Fushimi's face. The other members also had a serious expression to support the words. They certainly wanted to help Fushimi.

However, Fushimi didn't have the spirituality to be impressed to find out.

He didn't think that was all, but it is true that he felt it was extra care. That person's temperament for warmth and compassion may be weak by nature.

And all the members of "Shoumutai" including Akiyama knew it.

"I am well aware that it is an extra step, and then Fushimi-san, please. Practice it on yourself. That is..."

Akiyama advances on his knees,

"It's work. Work is perfect. That's the motto of 'Shoumutai'."

Fushimi frowned and, after a brief moment, replied.

"...That's it. Damn it."

+++++

"Good evening everyone! It's 'Let's Talk' time again this week! The moderator is me and Andy Domyoji!"

"It is a great honor to be here. Thank you."

Fushimi was trying to calm his mind by thinking of a suicide method while he was facing light talk from Domyoji and Akiyama.

Of course, it is not production. Fushimi decided to participate in the fictional talk show "Let's Talk" as a guest because he thought it would be better to get closer to the real situation if he was practicing anyway.

The MC is Domyoji, the assistant is Akiyama, and the other members are regulars, behind Fushimi. MC Domyoji was the one who entered the room, as he only appeared on variety shows with a pin.

"Alright, let's call our special guest! Akiyama-san, I never thought this person would come."

"Yes. It's Saruhiko Fushimi from the center of "Shoumutai". Please applaud him."

Probably because they are from the "Dream Corps", but Fushimi walks up to the two of them, keeping the dip in the back of his throat. The applause from the other members is cold.

Fushimi stepped forward in front of Domyoji and Akiyama, hands in pockets and back huddled.

That was all, but for some reason there was silence.

".....?"

Domyoji's face was still drawn, although he didn't look at it. Akiyama looked at Fushimi with a serious face as usual. What? When he thought about it, Domyoji whispered...

"Fushimi-san, introduce yourself! Come on, introduce yourself!"

"Oh. Fushimi Saruhiko."

"What are you saying! Tell the camera!"

He turns his face to the one pointing there. When he turned his upper body to that side and murmured his name in the same way, Domyoji held his head.

"It's not like that, Fushimi-san, haven't you seen a talk show?!"

"No."

When he replied softly, Domyoji's face turned blue in a funny way. As he exposed his mouth to him, he looked towards Akiyama as if he was seeking salvation. Akiyama didn't panic at all and turned his attention to whoever was behind Fushimi.

"You. Let's go."

"Yes, yes."

The one who stood up suddenly was Goto Ren, the weirdo from "Shoumutai". He didn't have a private relationship (or rather, Fushimi has almost no private relationships), but he knows that he has many hobbies that he doesn't understand. This is because of Goto's strange hobbies that are always rolling in "Shoumutai's" dressing room.

Akiyama was in a serious tone with Goto, who came forward with a noble look.

"Present yourself."

"Yes."

Goto turned towards the expected direction of the camera without any hesitation. He swings one arm wide as if to point into the distance

"Hello everyone, this is Goto Ren from the "Dream Corps". The instrument I recently started playing is the sanshin. Nice to meet you~"

Then Goto returned to the place that was supposed to be the audience and sat down.

After Akiyama finished the demonstration, he turned his confident gaze towards Fushimi.

"This is how you do it."

"What?"

Akiyama continues his words, ignoring Fushimi's fall.

"It's not just the name you need to introduce yourself on the talk show. There you have to show what kind of person your "character" Saruhiko Fushimi is. If you look at the current self-introduction, you will see everyone who does not know Goto say "Oh this guy is kind of weird"."

"Well, it's terrible."

As expected, Goto looks hurt too, but Akiyama still doesn't care.

"Based on that, Fushimi-san, please try again."

"Tsk."

He doesn't help even if he clicks his tongue. Fushimi looks at the supposed camera. He glances at an empty space with a wet look, muttering...

"I am Saruhiko Fushimi from "Shoumutai". Nice to meet you."

"Hm..."

Domyoji crossed his arms and frowned.

"I wonder... I feel like the air will freeze if we put him on the show as is..."

"If that happens, it's a shame for the 'Dream Corps'. We have to avoid it."

"I wonder if you understand!"

Anger at seeing him invaded the two MCs. People in the audience also start talking secretly and it feels like a show. If this is a dance lesson, focus.

He left him alone and went out, but the fact that it was a conversation practice barely stopped Fushimi.

This is because Fushimi is undoubtedly the one with the least ability to speak. Losing yourself is the same as incompetence wrapping around his tail and running away.

He doesn't like to run away. Now that he has decided to do it, he has to go through it.

At that moment, one of the audience members raised his hand. Domyoji quickly noticed and pointed at him.

"Yes, Enomoto!"

"Ah, yes, thank you. I am Tatsuya Enomoto."

Tatsuya Enomoto, a weak-looking young man with glasses, stood up from the audience. As he glances at Fushimi, he voices his opinion.

"Huh... How about you say your hobbies or special abilities like Goto did before?"

"Oh! Yes! Fushimi-san, do you have any hobbies or special abilities?"

Fushimi thought for a bit and then responded by muttering.

"My hobby is cracking."

"Dazzling project! Never say it at the table!"

"Special ability is singing and dancing."

"Well, it's a 'Dream Corps', right? No, okay?"

"Oh, I see."

Akiyama and Domyoji understand each other. Fushimi asked without understanding the meaning.

"What do you mean?"

"So is."

"Let's call today's special guest. This is Saruhiko Fushimi!"

In response to Domyoji's call, Fushimi stands up and walks in front of the camera. Changes that have been made many times. But he no longer thinks it's stupid. This is the "practice". The practice is meaningful over and over again, repeating the same thing tirelessly.

Fushimi stood in front of the camera. he exhales small and strong. Right before the live starts, like when you go up on the dark stage and wait for the spotlight to come on.

And Fushimi kicked the ground.

He made two tight turns on the spot. He took steps and moved his hands to cut, deciding a vivid pose. It is a movement infiltrated by genes that has been repeated hundreds and thousands of times.

It's only about three seconds in time, but he certainly speaks eloquently. What kind of person is Saruhiko Fushimi?

Fushimi says, looking at the camera with a gentle gaze.

"I am Saruhiko Fushimi from the 'Dream Corps'. My special ability is to be here now. Nice to meet you."

The exclamation of "Oh..." came from the other members of the audience.

Although the number of people was small, there was also a huge applause at the same time. Fushimi looks at them without emotion. He just did what he could, but apparently they were satisfied with his eyes used to speaking.

"That's it, Fushimi-san! Let's go with this!"

Domyoji enthusiastically holds his fist. Fushimi looks at Domyoji suspiciously.

"You only danced for a moment. Do you always do it live like this?"

"It's okay with that. There are a lot of people who haven't seen Fushimi-san's live show. For those people, that momentary dance is just amazing."

When he heard Akiyama's calm analysis, he wondered if this was the case.

"But it can be a little friendlier. Can you make it a little friendlier?"

"No, this is fine for Domyoji and Fushimi. Since they are originally known to be hostile, it can be said that the characters are more consistent. After that, you just have to say something that stops the flow of the story."

"Sure! Then Fushimi-san, let's practice speaking in that direction!"

They don't know what the address is, but they seemed to be motivated by it. Fushimi was clicking his tongue, looking into their eyes.

+++++

And that day has arrived.

Just two weeks after Munakata called him into the president's office and forced him to host a talk show.

Fushimi spent a restless time in THK's (NHK) dressing room.

THK is a broadcasting station operated by a government approved production "Tokijikuin Agency". Despite the operation of the idol entertainment agency, the programs that are broadcast are all solid, such as news and documentaries. This is probably due to the nature of Japan's strongest "Idol King", Kokujoji Daikaku, who is the representative of "Tokijikuin Agency".

That doesn't mean there are no variety shows.

The show "Idol NEO", which Fushimi is about to appear on, is a show with a cutting-edge concept for THK, in which famous and unknown idols were invited to talks and variety shows.

There are many idols who like the attitude of chasing variety shows with the seriousness of THK, and Isana Yashiro, one of the "idol kings," is said to appear as a regular fixture.

While acting, Fushimi saw the past "Idol NEO" several times.

The program itself is a concept that combines conversation, planning and control. Fushimi is called in the chat part and seems to be in a position to insert comments looking at the project and the contest.

Overall, it is a smooth, peaceful, THK-like program.

Therefore, Fushimi was heavy and inevitable.

Even though he has been doing special talk training with the "Shoumutai" for two weeks, he was not sure he could do the same performance in production, rather, he did not want to do it. Just imagining himself chatting with a creepy smile in a calm and peaceful environment made him want to die.

(Alright! Fushimi-san can stay hostile! That's the character.)

Domyoji and others emphasized that, but Fushimi didn't like the concept of "character" in the first place. Other than that, he is smart and unfriendly. He doesn't like to talk to people in vain, he just doesn't want them to delve into themselves.

For Fushimi, appearing on a talk show amounts to torture.

(But it's work.)

Those two words barely contain Fushimi here.

Glanced up. The mirror stand in the dressing room reflects the earthy color of him. Fushimi stood up with a distorted face and a sneer that never reached anyone.

He hit the ground with his feet and then made a sharp turn. He walked moving his limbs and decided a pose. It was a momentary dance that he had decided to do when he introduced himself.

His appearance in the mirror was hilarious.

He kicked the chair in front of him for no reason.

The chair rolled on the floor with a loud noise. By that time, Fushimi had already opened the dressing room door and stepped out.

He walked down the hall quickly. All the staff and talents that came across gave in as soon as they saw Fushimi's appearance.

Fushimi, who was walking through the dark clouds, finally came out.

It appears to be a resting place just outside the studio. Two vending machines and a bank. Fortunately, there was no one. Fushimi stopped by a vending machine and bought unsweetened canned coffee.

"Tsk."

He opened the can and put it in his mouth, cursing, but there was no one to notice.

At that moment, he heard a voice behind the vending machine.

"Saruhiko?"

He was about to drop the canned coffee.

From the other side of the vending machine, a familiar girl was staring at his face.

A beautiful girl like a western doll with closed eyes and pure white hair. Although she was not even a high school student, she was not good for Fushimi because she had a distinctive atmosphere.

Her name is Anna Kushina.

A proud top idol of "Homura Entertainment Office" and former colleague of Fushimi.

However, Fushimi and Anna were silent human beings, and since they were separated for years, there was almost no contact. To Fushimi, Anna is only recognized as a girl who wandered alongside "Red Idol King" Mikoto Suoh.

However, Anna got up from the bench and looked at Fushimi.

He wasn't good at that look. He felt that she could see through his heart.

"What happens?"

When he asked her bluntly, Anna blinked and pointed to the vending machine.

"That."

Looking at the dot, there was a bright red canned juice on the vending machine display. It had the image of a large strawberry.

"It's red and it's really delicious."

After thinking about it for a moment and saying "Ah...", he notices it.

Anna's height doesn't even reach the juice button.

"Do you want me to buy it for you?"

Anna looked at Fushimi with a serious look. After blinking twice, she lowered her forehead.

"....."

Fushimi took a deep breath, stopped and, instead of answering "I don't like it, it's stupid.", he exhaled deeply.

He wasn't sure why he decided to do it. However, when he found out, Fushimi had already taken the coins out of his wallet and put them in the vending machine.

Anna hurriedly pulled out the wallet she had in her pocket.

"This..."

"I don't want it. It's just change."

Fushimi tells Anna to put it away and gives her the canned juice that came out. Anna was fuzzily clutching her wallet for a moment, but she finally opened her mouth and received the juice.

"Thanks, Saruhiko."

Fushimi did not reply. Instead, he squeezed the coffee in her hand and tried to walk back to the dressing room.

Anna called to his back.

"Thanks for today."

Fushimi stopped, looked back and asked.

"What do you mean?"

Anna tilted her neck as she brought the juice to her lips.

"Because we will be together on 'Idol NEO'."

Fushimi opened his mouth. He had no choice but to do so.

Seeing his reaction, Anna asked...

"Didn't you see the script?"

"No I didn't look at it..."

Fushimi remembered his eyes and limbs and held his head.

(Is the director sane? More than that, Anna and I are guest co-stars? If there's Anna who barely talks to me and who has never appeared on a talk show, there's no question there could be an accident during the broadcast.)

But if he's okay, he will, even if it means "job failure."

"It's fine."

Anna suddenly said that when she thought he was spinning around.

Fushimi looked at Anna as if he was surprised.

Anna calmly looked at Fushimi and said...

"We just have to support each other and it will work."

The tone showed an eerie amount of confidence.

Fushimi yelled, wandered around for a while and then asked with uncomfortable feelings.

"Are you used to talk shows?"

"Yes. Sometimes they have called me."

Anna took it easy and surprised Fushimi.

"No... but if you don't talk much..."

"Even if you can't talk much, everyone will tell you it's good."

Fushimi closed his eyes. This is because he remembered what Domyoji and the others said.

"It's playing a kind of 'character'."

The definition of the others. If he doesn't follow that definition, he won't be accepted. He was there because the president put him in that situation.

Anna, however, shook her head slowly.

"I think it's a little different from that."

"What?"

"I always behave like I'm in the office. It's fine like this, Izumo told me."

Izumo is an idol who can give advice to the members of "Homura", probably Kusanagi Izumo, is the real leader of "Homura Entertainment Office".

Perhaps she remembered that time, a slight smile appeared on Anna's mouth.

"Even if you try to get out of the box, it's a lie. The fans want to see me as I am, that's what Izumo said. So I'm not that nervous."

So Anna said...

"Don't be nervous, Saruhiko. I'm sure everyone wants to see Saruhiko as he is."

Fushimi looked away from Anna. He muttered in an apologetic tone...

"Nonsense, I didn't say I was nervous..."

"Kushina-san!"

The door leading to the station opened and staff appeared from there. Fushimi and his eyes meet and grimace, but he soon notices Anna and breathes in relief.

"I'm glad you were here. I have a meeting for the song, can you go to the studio?"

"Yes."

Anna took control, finished drinking all the juice and looked at Fushimi.

"Saruhiko. See you later."

Anna then returned to the station with the staff.

Fushimi, who was left alone, leaned back against the vending machine and looked up at the sky.

"Just be myself?"

Not what they tell him to do, but what he usually does.

Fushimi doesn't know what he is like. He can't do it because he doesn't have an objective view of himself. Fushimi, who sees idols as pure work, couldn't imagine who would be happy to show his true face.

But at least there was no "lie" there.

Anna's words will echo in Fushimi's head forever.

+++++

"Promotion Scepter 4", Office of the President.

Fushimi, who entered the room without knocking, found Munakata relaxing behind the office desk and Awashima, who was restless.

Munakata smiled at Fushimi, and Awashima looked at Fushimi and strengthened her face.

"You are on time. Please sit there."

"Yes."

Fushimi sat on the guest couch with his hands in his pockets. Awashima opened her mouth with a rough face as she crossed her legs, but Munakata got to his feet before that.

"Thank you for your hard work on 'Idol NEO'. I just received a copy of the show, so let's watch it together."

"Hmm.", Snorting, Fushimi said wryly.

"Is that why you decided for me to go in there?"

Munakata did not answer the question. Or maybe she didn't need to answer. He picked up the DVD from the office desk and gave it to Awashima.

"Awashima-kun, here."

Awashima turns around for a moment and then opens her mouth as if she dares to question.

"President, it seems awkward to offer it, but Fushimi is a person. In the future, please don't make an early decision."

Munakata smiled deeply. He said that, hiding his mouth from her with a DVD case.

"I will decide when to make a decision."

"Yes."

Receiving the DVD this time, Awashima walked over to the TV stand. On the way, Fushimi and Awashima looked at each other. Fushimi shrugged slightly, and she responded to him gaze as if she was worried about something.

When the DVD player swallowed the disc, the video started streaming after a while.

A boy is reflected in the background of a simple but elegant outfit. A gentle, promising boy with silver-white hair, however, he has the personality of a grown prince that doesn't look his age.

He presents himself with a smile to the camera. "Hello everyone, good evening. I am the moderator of "Idol NEO" Isana Yashiro."

Munakata sat next to Fushimi and laughed.

"Although he's a decent 'Idol King', he acts as a show host for another entertainment agency. This person really has no restraint."

"Because it's a poor office, it can't be helped."

Fushimi responds to the launch. There are many mysteries about Isana Yashiro, the "Silver Idol King". Despite his position as a representative of a government-approved office, he appears on all shows with the comfort of a lost idol. However, that can be said not only of him but of all the idols belonging to "Shirogane Record".

Awashima, who regained her usual calm, muttered in a calm voice.

"Still, the ability is safe."

As she says, Isana Yashiro performs the show in a familiar tone. He talks well to regular performers, he completes the story when he sees the moment, suddenly throws a story at the audience and makes them laugh.

He should have seen it with his own eyes, but he decided to show the edited video again when it was finished. Isana Yashiro's best ability is striking.

And he has reached that moment.

The moment the conversation was interrupted, Isana Yashiro showed a smile in one direction while pointing one arm at the camera.

"Now, let's call today's special guest."

"Finally."

Munakata, he muttered happily. Fushimi exhaled a bit as he watched Awashima, who was standing, clenched her hands tightly at the edge of his field of vision.

Fushimi doesn't know how his actions are perceived.

What can become.

"Today's guests are Saruhiko Fushimi from idol unit "Shoumutai" and Anna Kushina from "Homura Entertainment Office"."

A crackling voice echoed beyond the chamber. With that in the background, Fushimi with a grumpy face and expressionless Anna appeared on the scene.

Fushimi walked to the center of the set with his back hunched over, his hands in his pockets. Anna followed him. Awashima whispered, "Attitude, attitude!" But even now, she couldn't communicate with Fushimi on television.

The camera projected Fushimi upward. Fushimi looked at him with stagnant eyes. He still had his hand in his pocket.

Awashima muttered as if she was even more impatient.

"What's the turn...?"

Fushimi looked at Awashima. He believed that she was still connected. "Promotion Scepter 4" is a vertical company. He does not believe that Akiyama's actions were directed by Awashima, but he could have predicted that the report was being made.

"Shoumutai, Saruhiko Fushimi. Nice to meet you."

Fushimi said that on camera bluntly. Awashima's expression paled. This is because he was doing what they were told him should never do while practicing speaking in "Shoumutai".

When...

Anna, who came from behind, slapped Fushimi's thighs.

"Tsk."

"Saruhiko. Hostile."

At the moment, the audience seats were boiling.

Awashima opened her eyes. Munakata watches him with a calm expression.

The camera panned and projected the same regular entertainers laughing. Isana Yashiro laughs and rushes in when the laughter has died down.

"Anna-chan, you haven't introduced yourself yet."

"Ok. I'm Anna Kushina. Thank you."

She smiled at the camera and curtsied and for some reason there was applause. Anna looked back at Fushimi, who was silent with a sour expression.

"If you want to try, do it."

"I'm Saruhiko Fushimi from "Dream Corps". Thank you."

When he leaned in the same way, laughter echoed again, mixed with applause. One of the comedians said, "What are you guys, a combination!" And the laughter came even more.

In a reasonable place, Isana Yashiro opened his mouth.

"Yes, thank you both for coming. You two originally knew each other, right?"

He took a little glance until Fushimi realized that he had been asked.

"A colleague from the previous office."

"Saruhiko, he's like this from the front. He's always been like this in the office and in the locker room."

As soon as Anna says that, she giggles a little again. Isana Yashiro laughs too.

"I see. Fushimi-kun, is this your first experience on a talk show?"

"Yes, that's how it is."

"In that case, I think there are many things that you are not used to."

"Okay. If Saruhiko acts weird, I'll hit him."

The laughter is repeated. Fushimi, was silent in front of the camera, but deep down in laughter, he seems shy. It was actually just a bittersweet sensation, but in this world, what you see on camera is the truth.

Awashima, who had been watching the video while she was holding her breath until then, sighed in relief.

"The place has heated up."

"Yes. If this happens, whatever you do will be accepted favorably."

And the show continued exactly as it was.

Most of "Idol NE0" was a talk from Isana Yashiro and regulars. There were many conversations with guests Fushimi and Anna, but each time, Fushimi responded in an unfriendly way. Fushimi's response, which could have made the usual atmosphere worse, with the skillful moderator Isana Yashiro and Anna's rescue, all turned into laughter.

Finally, when the video ended, Munakata smiled and spoke to Fushimi.

"It's wonderful. It's a passing score for the first talk show."

Fushimi clicked his tongue.

Munakata narrowed his eyes at the reaction.

"Oh, you are not happy with this result, right?"

Fushimi looks back at Munakata, saying that he knows. However, only a few in the entertainment world can beat his smile. Finally, Fushimi was in a dissatisfied tone.

"Other than that, I have no complaints. I think I made a loan."

"What do you mean by loan?"

"I just did it as usual. The team members told me to do it as a kind of 'character', but I don't have to bother doing it. Just like me. I'll do it how I know how to do it, that's the right thing to do."

Fushimi clicked his tongue again in frustration.

"It worked, not because it was good, but because Isana Yashiro and Anna changed it."

Awashima looks up and asks.

"It's a loan?"

Before Fushimi, Awashima raised her hand to her forehead with a frightened expression.

"That would be common on talk shows."

"It's exactly like Awashima says. You don't have enough research and experience. I was wondering if you've already woven that much."

Fushimi looked really unpleasant at Munakata's words, including laughter. He then he got up from the couch, looked at Munakata and said...

"Anyway, I've kept my promise. It's fine. Don't accept this offer again."

A word from Munakata stopped Fushimi's legs as he tried to walk.

"I cannot do this."

Munakata stood up with a smile on his face. As he watched, Awashima began to move quickly.

"This is a pass. But, Fushimi-kun, do you think I got an offer like that just to harass you?"

"Yes."

"This is also a disappointment. I don't do that irrational imitation. I got this job because I thought it would be a good experience for you."

There is no such difficult problem in this world as seeing through Reisi Munakata's ideas. Awashima handed a pile of materials to Fushimi, who was standing with a rough face.

Fushimi asked.

"What is this?"

"This is a new program that we have decided to launch with "Promotion Scepter 4". We must do our best to bring this project to success."

"Are you going to this?"

"Yes. I will make you act regularly. The moderator is me; I will make you act as an assistant."

Fushimi opened his eyes.

"Ah."

"I'll do it. That's why I experimented with this 'Idol NEO'."

Fushimi looked at Awashima. Awashima shakes her head with an expression of giving up.

Meanwhile, Munakata smashed Fushimi's escape route one by one.

"The skill of" Idol King "Isana Yashiro is excellent. But do you have a grudge against him throwing you? So, get revenge here. On this show, me, the moderator, and the usual "Shoumutai" of course, but the assistant it is an important factor. "

"....."

The material in question was distorted with a loud noise. Fushimi was about to crush him.

Munakata keeps talking without worrying about such a reaction.

"The broadcast is the show's next reorganization period. For now, study all about being an assistant next week."

As he stared at the material like a needle, a smile still appeared on Fushimi's mouth.

"Is it a life plan?"

Munakata shakes his head gently.

"It is not an order. It is a 'job'."

"Hmm.", Fushimi snorted and hit the material.

"Okay. If it's work, I'll do my best."

"That's good."

"But I'll do it the way I am. It's the same as when I was on that show. This time there will be neither Anna nor Isana Yashiro. I probably won't like it, but if it's okay, I will."

Munakata responded to Fushimi's intrepid words with an even more intrepid smile.

"I'm an 'Idol King'. It's not as easy as shooting with you alone."

"Fu."

"Fufufufu."

Two idols laughed.

Anger and revulsion, self-confidence and ambitious laughter echo in "Promotion Scepter 4". Only one of them, Seri Awashima, closed her eyes and stood still as if she had a headache.

Later, it was the beginning of a variety show called "National Popular Show", Countdown Dissolution, "Shoumutai".