

# Interview With The Biggest Idol

Story by StructuralNightmare for the contest by PrincessOfSmutt, using her artwork.



Livestream interviews with musical idols are always tense affairs, especially when the person being interviewed is Japan's most contentious idol, Ai Hoshino.

Sixteen years ago, news of her pregnancy shocked the public. Over the course of a single live interview her whole image was shattered to pieces, melted in fire of fan outrage and almost miraculously reforged anew. The perfect rising idol was gone, replaced by a chubby mother of two.

Tears of despair were shed, hearts boiled with pure wrath, shouts of the audience drowned out the interview. Yet from this madness, Ai managed to somehow reach the enraged crowd and plea for their sympathy. Against all odds, they heard her out and listened to her tale. That night, Ai Hoshino was reborn, her new identity made from her newest lies and sincere care for her children.

While the initial backlash almost sunk Ai's career, she kept doing the impossible, her raw charisma breaking the barriers along her way and seemingly twisting the very logic of the world around her. At the age of seventeen, Ai became the first plus sized idol with semi mainstream appeal. At the age of eighteen, she became the face of a new plus size fashion collection. Two years later, she managed to reclaim most of her previous fame despite not losing even an ounce of weight. In fact, her fame seemed to grow alongside her frame. 'Ai Hoshino, large and in charge.' was the title of a documentary about her rise as Japan's first SSBBW celebrity at the age of just twenty five.

Ai was a living force of nature, breaking through the barriers and prying open her own niches with horrifically ruthless efficiency. And that force of nature was right now sitting in a small studio of a mildly popular online personality, who had luck getting her agent to agree to a quick livestream interview. Itou Honda, a streamer and a self proclaimed freelance celebrity journalist, was sweating bullets looking at his guest. Ai's presence and reputation were overwhelming.

"Ara, don't worry too much. I know how you feel, but remember that I'm just a normal woman.", Ai casually lied. Seeing Itou's still nervous look, she decide to joke a bit to stop him from clamming up: "You aren't scared of interviewing a thirty two years old mother of two, right?". Ai's friendly smile and slight giggle at her own joke could melt even the coldest heart.

"Of course not, miss Hoshino. *Haha*", Honda awkwardly responded. It was his first interview with a star of Ai's calibre and he could already feel himself forgetting his prepared questions.

The cameraman standing nearby gave them a sign that the stream is about to start.

"Three, two, one. Action!", he exclaimed.

Like on a command, Itou Honda calmed down and straightened himself. He was professional and this was his chance of lifetime. Just like he has rehearsed, he started with a friendly: "This is

Itou Honda from 'Itou Starry Evening'. Today we are hosting a truly larger than life person, Japan's biggest idol, Ai Hoshino!"

Camera turned to Ai who cheerfully greeted the online audience, making her trademark heart gesture and sending them a playful wink. "Thank you all for a warm welcome! I'm glad that I was able to join you tonight. I rarely have a chance to have a casual interview like this one."

"I'm honoured by your presence, miss Hoshino."

"Oh, please call me Ai. There is no need to be so formal.", said Ai to shift the tone of the interview closer to her preference.

"Of course. Now, let's start with some chat about recent events. How do you feel about the launch of your new casual fashion line?", Itou asked, a bit of stress showing in his voice.

"As you can see, I'm currently rocking some of my favourite pieces from it.", said Ai, gesturing broadly at herself. She wore a white, star patterned shirt, unbuttoned mint green shorts and a green baseball hat. Her clothes were deliberately form fitting and short, with elastic materials hugging her curves tightly and letting her belly and love handles spill out from a midriff.

"Apparently, bold midriffs are now in fashion for girls of all ages."

"Well, I'm certain that whatever style you'd pick would soon become a new sensation.", added Itou.

The screen showing chat reactions flashed with words "Delicious muffin top", soon followed by a stream of muffin emojis. Ai's own moderator keeping tabs on reactions decided to let the fans continue getting riled up.

"Recently, I'm really into trying out new fashion trends. Nowadays a lot of clothing styles previously reserved for more petite girls are appearing in my sizes.", Ai continued promoting her collection. "It takes an effort to make showy clothes both functional and comfy. I really like how well they support my body when I move. I could see myself dancing on stage in clothes like these.", she said, demonstratively lifting up her massive belly a bit and letting it fall freely. The few members of the audience who noticed how well her shorts propped up her gut instead of watching her jiggle muffin top were indeed impressed by the clothes' quality.

"Certainly, a good fit.", said Itou trying to hide his blushing. "Is this a strictly plus size collection?"

"Oh, of course no! My collection will be available in a full size range, from the most petite to the fluffiest. All girls deserve to look cute, after all.", said Ai. She had no real concern for keeping her fashion collections accessible to fans of all sizes, but the market research showed that her fans craved collections of both normal and plus size fashion.

“That’s great news for girls in the audience. Now, could I ask about your last swimsuit photoshoot? I heard that it has caused quite a stir due to releasing unfiltered photos.”

Screen with chat showed a sudden quarrel between a few viewers, quickly sent for a time out by the moderator.

“Oh, that was a few months ago. I wasn’t expecting people to have such a strong reaction. It was just a normal swimsuit line, just a bit less edited.”, lied Ai. She was pressured into this photoshoot as a part of her ongoing campaign about body positivity and she knew that sight of her cellulite and stretchmarks would cause a stir.

“Still, it must have taken a remarkable courage to let the audience see your imperfections.”, pressed Itou.

“You know me, I’m all about being honest with myself and my audience.”, blatantly lied Ai. “I never was a fan of using filters to hide myself. Plus, I have released my maternity collection eleven years ago. People knew how I look in a bikini for years, *haha*.”, she continued with a hearty laugh that caused her belly and chest to jiggle. Being honest, she hated when people were focusing on her stretchmarks in particular. It’s like people expected her to have a perfectly smooth skin after birthing twins. Still, these body positivity campaigns were necessary part of her new image, as much as she disliked starring in them.

“I’m sure that many girls found it inspiring.”, continued Itou.

“Oh, I hope so.”, added Ai. “And that many boys found it hot.”, she thought to herself. She didn’t mind her fans being aroused by her flaunting her beauty.

Like on a que, the chat surged with compliments towards Ai. Few less tasteful comments were silently deleted by the mods.

“Continuing a bit about body positivity, what do you think about the recent push for plus size activewear?”

“It’s a welcome change of pace. It’s funny how at the height of skinny mania there were almost no clothes meant for larger people wanting to be active. Nowadays when I visit shops I can often see gym clothing meant for girls my size. We are on a good way, one can say.”

“Isn’t it ironic that a plus size acceptance activist like you is gushing about more available sportswear?”

“Oh my, not at all! Girls deserve to be happy with their bodies in all shapes and sizes. There is nothing wrong with wanting to get smaller just like there is nothing wrong with wanting to get larger.”, said Ai with an almost genuine conviction. If pregnancy, postpartum depression and

stress eating didn't completely ruin her figure, she would never even consider the idea of body positivity.

"Is it true that despite your size you are still very active?", asked Itou, forgetting himself for a moment.

"I'm an idol singer, of course I keep on being active!", exclaimed Ai. "It takes some serious training to keep up with the dance routines, you know?", deflected the supersized idol. Sometimes, it was best to tactically omit the "supersized" part of her title and focus solely on the "idol" part.

"That's true. Idol training regimes are always harsh."

"Well, seeing our beloved fans' satisfaction when we dance on stage makes it all worth it.", lied Ai. As messed up and sad as it was, lying to her fans about her love for them and hoping that her lies will one day become a truth was her default way of connecting with them.

"Still, to this day I'm amazed by your history. There is no idol like you.", continued probing Itou, failing to notice his cue to change the topic back to the scripted questions. "You were a true trailblazer."

"Oh, you are exaggerating. I just did what I needed to do.", said Ai, pausing for a bit. "It's been only a few years since people stopped seeing me as a freakshow and that's mostly because other fat idols started appearing.", she thought to herself.

Before Ai could change the topic, Honda continued his thought: "A lesser starlet would probably try to hide their problems, but you have confronted them head on! You didn't try to keep your children a secret.", said Itou, completely failing to read the room.

Ai's smile was unflinching, even though she wanted to slap the host. "I would never do that. Honesty and staying true to myself are my strongest beliefs.", Ai shamelessly lied. In truth, the only reason she didn't try to keep her pregnancy and kids secret was because she accidentally twisted her ankle during dance training, setting her on a stress eating and inactivity fueled weight gain spiral. Her new chub combined with her postpartum body forced her to decide between quitting as an idol and coming clean, and hoping for a miracle.

"I'm sorry for getting too personal.", Itou came to his senses. "That must have been a heavy topic to reminisce about."

"Yes, I don't like to think too much about these hard times.", said Ai. "It seems like that manufactured backstory about my kids' father's death keeps on working.", she thought to herself. It was a perfect sob story, devised to keep on tugging on people's heartstrings. In reality, their true father was her creepy ex-boyfriend.

Ai put on a weary expression. “Plus, all this mess with disgruntled fans...”, she continued, knowing that it would force the change of topic of even the densest interviewer. The accident where she was almost attacked by a psycho fan made national news. The only reason why her stalker didn’t find her was because she changed the address after the fateful public reveal specifically to avoid such an attack.

“I’m truly sorry...”, Itou muttered.

Chat quickly started buzzing with threats towards the interviewer, before being calmed down by the moderator.

“Now, let’s not dwell on that.”, said Ai, trying to steer the discussion. She hated being reminded about that night. For her, the only thing scarier than being tracked by a homicidal stalker was learning years later that he got her address from her ex-boyfriend. Luckily, he was currently getting investigated by the police. Apparently, the case kept getting worse and worse the more they dug out on him. Not that Ai cared about him at this point.

“Returning to the more cheerful topics, how do you feel about your career essentially becoming defined by your status as a body positivity icon?”, Itou attempted to salvage the situation.

Relieved that at least the guy stopped talking about her personal life, Ai gave her best canned response: “Personally, I always saw myself as an idol first and foremost. As much as I love being seen as a beacon of self acceptance by girls all around Japan, I still believe that it’s my music that truly reaches the hearts of my beloved fans.”

“Fascinating. How do you think your image change affected you the most as an idol?”

“If I were to be honest, it’s my voice getting deeper. I feel like it’s rare to have a girl capable of singing this low.”, said Ai half-honestly. Just a passing glance at her body made it clear that her voice changing was the least shocking change about her.

“True. It has this soothing, mature feel to it. Speaking of which, what do you think about people critiquing you for trying to maintain your cutesy aesthetic even in your thirties?”

“Finally, a question from the script.”, thought to herself Ai. “Being honest, what is the point of talking about self acceptance and body positivity if I’m going to suddenly become overly shy about my age? I’m still the same cheerful girl I was a few years ago, just a bit more mature. I see no need to drastically change my whole style just because of a few people grumbling about it.”, she said just as she had rehearsed. In truth, she was clinging to her cutesy aesthetic because it was the only option for an idol singer as fat and as old as her that didn’t involve either openly leaning into a fat fetish market or suddenly trying to act all prim and proper and coming out as a hypocrite.

“True, few naysayers would never stop you. Do you remember the controversy about your short lived adventure with weight loss? What made you decide to settle at your current weight?”, said Itou, managing to again stumble upon a painful topic.

“Oh, that’s a long topic. I’m not sure where to start myself.”, said Ai, trying to play for time. “What the hell am I supposed to respond to that? I’m not some sort of fetishist who just woke up one day and decided to fatten myself up until I weighed as much as a literal cow.”, she thought to herself.

“Well, I hoped that you could share with your audience how you dealt with that brief period of pretty significant cyclical weight loss and weight gain a few years ago.”, Itou continued.

Ai could see that glint of genuine curiosity in his eyes and that she was forced to actually give a proper, satisfyingly sounding answer. Saying that she didn’t like becoming too fat to see her own feet and that she ultimately failed due to stress eating after her kids started middle school combined with having to deal with annoying food related advertising contracts would go against her carefully curated persona. The fact that the weight she ultimately settled for was just a natural limit of her unassisted weight gain and that she wasn’t planning on keeping it forever was also too crude for her current image.

Summoning all her personal charm, she started her newest lie: “Oh, that was indeed a stressful period. My darlings were starting middle school so I had a hard time keeping exact weight goals. To be honest, at that time I also tried experimenting a bit in order to find the weight that allowed me to enjoy my life the most. As you can see, the body I felt happiest and most authentic with was a bit fluffier than expected, *haha*.”, she said playfully patting her stomach. As much as she hated using her care for her children as a shield, sometimes it was the safest and most reasonable option.

“So, you aren’t going to try another image change?”, asked Itou with a surprisingly good follow up question.

“That’s a great question!”, said Ai, happy that she had something to work with. “Personally, I don’t like making these things set in stone. People change and so do their bodies. Keeping up with the idol work at my size takes some extra effort, so as I get older I don’t discard the possibility of settling for a slightly smaller weight class.”, Ai kept crafting her narrative, leaving herself an option of actually losing weight in the future without looking like a hypocrite.

“That’s a very thoughtful answer! I’m sure that our audience loved it.”

A quick glance at the screen showing viewers’ chat showed that they indeed loved that answer. Ai just sold them pleasant to believe lies about herself and gave them a bit of fanservice to latch onto.

“But now I’m curious, what makes your current weight so much fun for you?”, Itou dropped another accidental bomb.

Ai wanted to say: “What makes this weight fun? Fuck me, I’m constantly hungry, constantly sweaty and I can’t even shlick myself properly. The only fun parts of being this big are stuffing yourself into a food coma, drinking enough to knock down two other people and groping my big, fat tits.” To be honest, if the last decade of her life didn’t turn her into a textbook emotional eater, she would never move past the two hundred pound mark. Yet, she couldn’t deny the simple fact that at this point allure of the near unlimited food and extremely pampered for an idol lifestyle was too hard to pass up. And as shameful as being unable to masturbate by herself was, the years of excess did condition her to find her own gluttony erotic enough to almost make it worth it.

“Well, I always was a girl who cared more about general vibe rather than concrete reasons.”, lied Ai. “There are many things in my current life that I sincerely enjoy, like eating my fill of good food or not having to worry too much about following my diet, *haha*. But if I were to point out some more uncommon pluses of my size, I’d pick how comfortable it is. Sometimes I feel like a big, huggable pillow~”, said Ai, demonstratively crossing her arms together as if she was trying to hug herself.

“As expected of the famous mommy of the idol industry. Now, do you have any part of your body you particularly like?”, Itou continued his overly personal interview, looking less like a proper media personality and more like an overeager fan at this point.

“Yes, my overly sensitive melon sized tits and my kneadable ass. What even question is this supposed to be?”, thought to herself, increasingly frustrated Ai. “Oh, that’s a hard one. I think that my favourite part is my chubby cheeks. They give me my trademark smile~”, she said, before moving into an overly cutesy pose of smiling while poking her cheeks with her index fingers.

Chat for a moment got filled with emotes of hearts, hamsters and poking fingers. Ai knew when to whip out that tried and true fanservice.

“That’s truly the cutest smile in showbiz.”, gushed Itou. “Now, do you have some parts about your body you dislike?”

Ai continued her internal tirade: “I weigh enough that I legitimately need reinforced chairs whenever I go. I also need to constantly exercise just to keep on being able to get up by myself without getting winded. Each public appearance requires me to basically choose between sweating like a pig and rumbling like old pipes and bathing in deodorant so I can cook from the inside while taking pills for settling my stomach that make the gases come back with vengeance later on. My skincare regime might as well be some form of forbidden alchemy at this point and the only reason I didn’t let myself overgrow with body hair is because I got all follicles below my neck burned off via some electro mambo jambo when I was nineteen.”,



“Personally, I think it’s the fact that I sometimes miss being lighter on my feet and more limber. Though, I feel like it’s a good trade for living my most authentic life.”, Ai lied, as if she was reading from a set script of inoffensive responses. Truth be told, she literally wrote and memorised one just for times like these.

“I see that’s a rather relatable experience. How about some more personal pet peeves? Something more unique to yourself?”, Itou said, continuingly failing to read the room.

Ai fumed internally: “More personal? As I have stated earlier, I’m too fat to masturbate with my hands. I also hate dildos, especially ones big enough to actually reach past my belly. My two most reliable options are teasing my nipples and essentially humping my own fat gut. Sounds erotic, right? Well, it’s also almost useless for me, meaning that I didn’t have a good fuck since I was three hundred pounds. I’m a woman in my thirties who didn’t get a proper release in years. Fuck, why can’t fat fetishist make some manual on how to masturbate for the landwhales?”

“I don’t really have any strong personal issues with my body. I believe that being patient with yourself and knowing your limits is one of key parts of self love that I practise. Though, if I were to point out a pet peeve of mine I’d say it’s the fact that I can’t wear stiletto heels anymore. As much as I’d love to wear them some more, even the metal reinforced ones tend to buckle under me right now or at least sink into the ground almost instantly, *haha*.”, Ai spun her official tale. Yes, it was perfect, a motivational statement followed up by a light and funny anecdote to show that she’s not taking the issue too seriously.

Chat reacted with predictable words of encouragement and some slightly salacious comments about wanting to see Ai in stiletto heels.

Honestly, at this point being reminded of her personal issues spoiled Ai’s mood too much to care about the rest of the interview. Not to mention that her internal bickering about stomach settling meds and excessive antiperspirants needed to get her presentable weren’t that far from the truth. Combined with the stress of the unplanned probing, Ai’s stomach was tied in knots, begging her to just let loose. Still, the show had to go on.

“Now, let’s move onto topics related more directly to your career as an idol.”, Itou changed topic, his fanboy curiosity clearly sated. “What do you think about people questioning you as a role model for girls?”

“I’m a morbidly obese single mother of two who spent nearly two decades of my life building a career on blatant lies. I literally process most of my emotions purely through lying to others and stuffing my face. I’m not even my own role model at this point.”, Ai thought to herself before saying: “I know that my position might be a bit controversial, but I do believe that I am ultimately a good influence on others. I might not be a perfect person, but I do believe that I’m making a positive difference.”

“I see. That’s a very standard answer.”

“Of course, you idiot!” thought to herself Ai while sipping some soda they gave her for this interview. “For the first time ever I’m glad that the soda is flat, otherwise I’d have trouble with belching.”

“I understand that your position in the industry is contentious, but could you give us a more personal answer? I’m sure that the audience would love to hear your true opinion on the idol industry and your place in it.”, Itou probed. His eyes had that fanboy glint in them again.

Chat, stirred by the question, was almost begging Ai to actually give them a proper answer. She had no choice but to actually tell something closer to the truth.

Finishing her drink, she thought to herself: “The industry? It’s a madhouse full of greedy middle aged creeps and overworked and underpaid girls. I’ve been insanely lucky to manage to both find an agency run by somebody relatively sane and force open my current niche. The whole concept of chubby idols is so absurd in retrospect that I think the main reasons it worked out were a combination of fat fetishist support and the agencies being too busy dealing with the rise of the Vtubers to care too much.”

Finally, Ai had her sanitised answer. “The industry? Well, it was always a heavily competitive place where the business goals clashed with art. I have been truly blessed to land in an agency as good as Ichigo Production and to have found people willing to accept my niche. Yes, niche. I’m aware that I’m not a person with the widest reaching appeal, but as long as I can reach out to my beloved fans, I’m happy with that.”

“Fascinating. I’ve heard that you have been causing quite a stir with your campaigning for better work conditions for other artists. Do you have any comments on that?”, Itou laid down this landmine.

Luckily, that was one of the scripted questions, so Ai could answer immediately. “The idol industry was always known for its strict standards. What I’m doing is nothing more than ensuring we continue our best practices.”, Ai laid down a good, corporate friendly answer. “But that’s a bit too dry of an answer, right? If I were to be honest, the main reason why I have recently become so involved in this cause was because I wanted to do something to help my juniors. I’ve only come as far as I did because of the love and support of all the people around me. Now, I’m trying to return this love to others~”, Ai said, almost truthfully. She indeed wanted the industry to become less insane, mostly due to her kids stubbornly thinking about entering it. Still, playing up the role of a caring, maternal figure really improved her optics every time she did something like that.

“Mommy Ai always cares!”, “Idol mommy!”, the chat buzzed, satisfied with the answer. Truth be told, Ai genuinely appreciated how the fans fell for her motherly persona. Without their support, she would have had to quit years ago.

“Looking at the chat, they seem really happy, *haha*.”, awkwardly commented Itou. “Now, speaking of chat’s reaction, how do you feel when people keep calling you ‘Mommy Ai’ or ‘Mommy Idol’?”

“Oh my, I feel flattered of course! I’m both a proud idol and a proud mom after all, so hearing people cheer for me in both roles makes me so happy~”, said Ai, wiggling in her chair a bit and trying to act in a cute, slightly bashful manner like an older woman told that she’s pretty. She had these moves learned to perfection. Each gesture of her hands, each shift of her body, even each wobble of her massive breasts as she gesticulated, all was designed to capture the hearts of her fans.

“MILF”, “Milkers!”, “Mommy dom me!”, some voices in chat screamed before being pruned by the moderators. Just as Ai anticipated. Frankly, she was being almost honest with them for once. She really did enjoy how much they loved her mommy themed persona, though for far less pure reasons than they would like to think. Being able to leverage her motherhood kept her reputation safe and wholesome and more importantly allowed her to continue growing her career even into her thirties without any comments about her age.

“I see that the chat is getting a bit rowdy. I hope that you aren’t bothered by crude compliments.”, said Itou.

“Oh, it’s no problem at all. I know that my fans wish me well, even if sometimes they get too rowdy.”, said Ai. “It being called fuckable was enough to creep me out, I wouldn’t have lasted a month in this business. Plus, as much as I like to grumble about my weight, I do enjoy it when people appreciate my super sized beauty.”, she thought to herself.

“Now, sadly our time is getting short. I’m sure that you know what topic we’ll be discussing next?”, asked Itou, trying to get back to the script he had himself derailed.

“Of course, the topic of my darlings’ debut.”, answered Ai.

“Yes, exactly. The media have been getting crazy about Aqua and Ruby trying to follow you into the entertainment industry. Especially about Ruby, who wants to become an idol just like you.”

The chat flashed with pictures of the Hoshino family. Ai knew that this day would come sooner or later. Her kids would soon be sixteen and both wanted to enter the entertainment industry. Aqua, always a bit distant, would try to become an actor. Ruby, mama’s girl, would try to follow her mother’s footsteps as an idol. Even if Ai categorically forbade them from trying to start their careers in middle school, mostly to protect them from ending like her, she knew that she couldn’t act like an overprotective mom forever.

“I’m proud of my children. They are both so talented and driven. I’m especially touched by how my Ruby keeps on talking about becoming just like her mom. Yet as a mother I cannot help but

worry a bit. After all, I know how stressful show business can be, *haha*.”, Ai gave her perfectly curated and rehearsed reply.

“I understand. People also have noticed that Ruby is trying to be a more conventional idol instead of following your path as a plus size sensation. Your opinion on that?”

“My darling is taking her own path and that’s what’s most important to me. I would never force any particular style or image on her.”, Ai responded, accenting her role as parent giving her kids a choice. In truth, she was pretty happy that Ruby wasn’t trying to start as a plus size idol. It was a horribly stressful niche with even less opportunities and even greater competition than normal.

“I’m sure that your fans are wondering what would have happened if, after her debut, Ruby decided to fully follow your steps and join the softer side.”, Itou kept burrowing the topic, well past what the script allowed him to do.

Ai wanted to say: “Look, I might have come to like being a fatass, but do you really think that I wouldn’t be concerned if my daughter decided to suddenly turn into a blimp? I might enjoy living like a prized hog, but I want my girl to at least have a chance to experience a life outside that.”

Instead, she said: “As a mother, I want my daughter to grow up into a happy, fulfilled adult. I know fully how hard the path I took was, so I can’t help but be worried if my child tried to follow me on it. One can say that in moments like this I’m less of a perfect idol and more of a worried mom.”

That reply shut down the discussion. People could argue with Ai the super sized idol but they couldn’t really go against Ai Hoshino, a normal worried mom. Her genuine concern for her kids mixed with her mastery of spinning the narrative allowed her to easily shut down a lot of rumours. The chat’s enthusiastic reaction to her showing her motherly persona demonstrated the effectiveness of this technique and forced the interviewer to pick up the other topic.

“Now, our interview is nearing the finish line. Before we end I wanted to ask you one question that I always wanted to ask. Your whole career has been essentially a one, massive show of resilience and iron will, wrapped with the message of loving yourself and living your most authentic life.”, Itou kept going. “I wanted to ask you: ‘What is the source of your strength? Of this powerful love of your life and everyone in it?’”

Ai’s face shifted into an expression of slight embarrassment. “Oh my, we are ending it with some deep questions.”, she said. “If I were to be honest, I always saw myself as just returning the love that I have received. Yes, I have always been blessed by the love of my audience and always tried to love them as much as they love me.”, said Ai, purposely speaking less to interview and more to the audience. “To love my life, to love myself and to have the strength to return this love - it’s all thanks to the love I have received”, told Ai with a moved, sentimental expression on her face.

The chat has erupted with ovations. Gifs, emotes, reaction images, but most importantly pages upon pages of adoration, support and love started to flow. If this wasn't a livestream but a TV interview it would be a moment when the whole audience erupts in cheers and drowns out the actual interview.

Waiting for the chat to calm down, Ai thought to herself: "My love for you is my greatest lie. A greatest lie that I hope might have become somewhat genuine over the years."

When the chat calmed down, Itou continued: "What a touching answer. Now, our time is sadly coming to an end. Do you have any last words to the audience?"

"Of course, I have.", Ai said, shifting in her chair towards the camera. Forming her hands in her iconic heart symbol, she said: "Thank you for all your support! I love you all~".

Chat erupted again. "We love you Ai!", "Mommy Ai loves us!", "We love you mommy!", the cheers were endless. The stream has finally ended with the still image of Ai's smiling face, sending the audience a wink.



With the steam done, Ai quickly said goodbye to her host and left the studio to drive back home. Frankly, it wasn't the worst interview as far as livestreams went. No troll attacks, no equipment malfunctions, no questions that couldn't be aired on daytime TV. "As annoying as it was, at least that chair somehow managed to not break.", thought to herself Ai, reminiscing about that time she folded an armchair during a live TV interview and got stuck sinking into its broken remains.

Back at home, she was temporarily alone, with Aqua and Ruby currently meeting with their friends, not planning on returning until tomorrow. Taking this chance to relax, she quickly took off her clothes and sat down on her bed.

“It’s good to air out myself like that.”, she thought to herself, whipping her sweaty underboobs with a towel. Knowing that she had a house to herself, she didn’t need to worry about modesty for once.

She opened up a minifridge next to her bed and pulled out a massive milkshake, before quickly chugging it down. The thick, vanilla flavoured cream settled up her stomach, cooling down her massive body. Having finished it up in one go, she whipped her mouth with her arm and let out a stifled belch. Putting down the jug, she pressed her belly a bit, releasing the massive **Bouuuurrrp**. “Yeah, I needed that.”, she thought to herself, before getting up for some more snacks.

While she munched on, she started to think about the more annoying questions of the interview, the ones about her body. Frankly, she was still a bit in two minds about herself. Absentmindedly groping her own mammoth sized boob, she thought to herself: “I’m so fat that I can barely reach my own nipples. I genuinely feel like I’ve been encased in a sack of pudding... So, why do I like this feeling? I think that I have actually started to simply enjoy my own fat for its own sake, *haha*.”. Lying down in a more comfortable pose, she could feel her mass shifting and sagging, her rolls and curves touching each other as they rubbed against each other. And all of it felt good. Well, almost all of it.

“There is just one issue that I can’t get rid off...”, thought to herself Ai, futilely trying to reach under her belly to get some release. “I either need to slim down enough to reach myself again... or to finally think about getting a boyfriend.” After a quick introspection about her own ability to diet, she started to consider that maybe getting a boyfriend would be an easier option. Still, these were just her idle thoughts slowly being drowned down by the lull of food filling up her stomach and exhaustion of her daily life.

Lying down naked in her bed, stuffed to the brim with different sweets, Ai dozed off after another hard day of being Japan’s biggest idol, though in a more literal sense than she initially wanted when she started her career.