

*Idol Dream*  
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17/03/2018 8:05am  
The Convenience  
Store.

You.. can be  
an idol..?






Uwoah.. Idol..

Hey, sweetie.  
You wanted to  
be an idol?


Come on, Konomi.  
We are here for  
some groceries.

Y-Yes..  
Aiko-nee..




My daughter also has a dream like you.

R-Really? What is it look like to be an idol?




Hm.. It will be  
a hard journey.



You will have to  
do and learn a  
lot of things..








Excuse me.  
May I ask who  
are you?

Ah.. Pardon me.  
Is she your kid?

My name is Akira.  
My daughter also  
on her way of  
becoming an idol.





Her names is  
Amy. Well.. I tried  
to stop her from  
that idol road.





But why you didn't want her to become an idol?

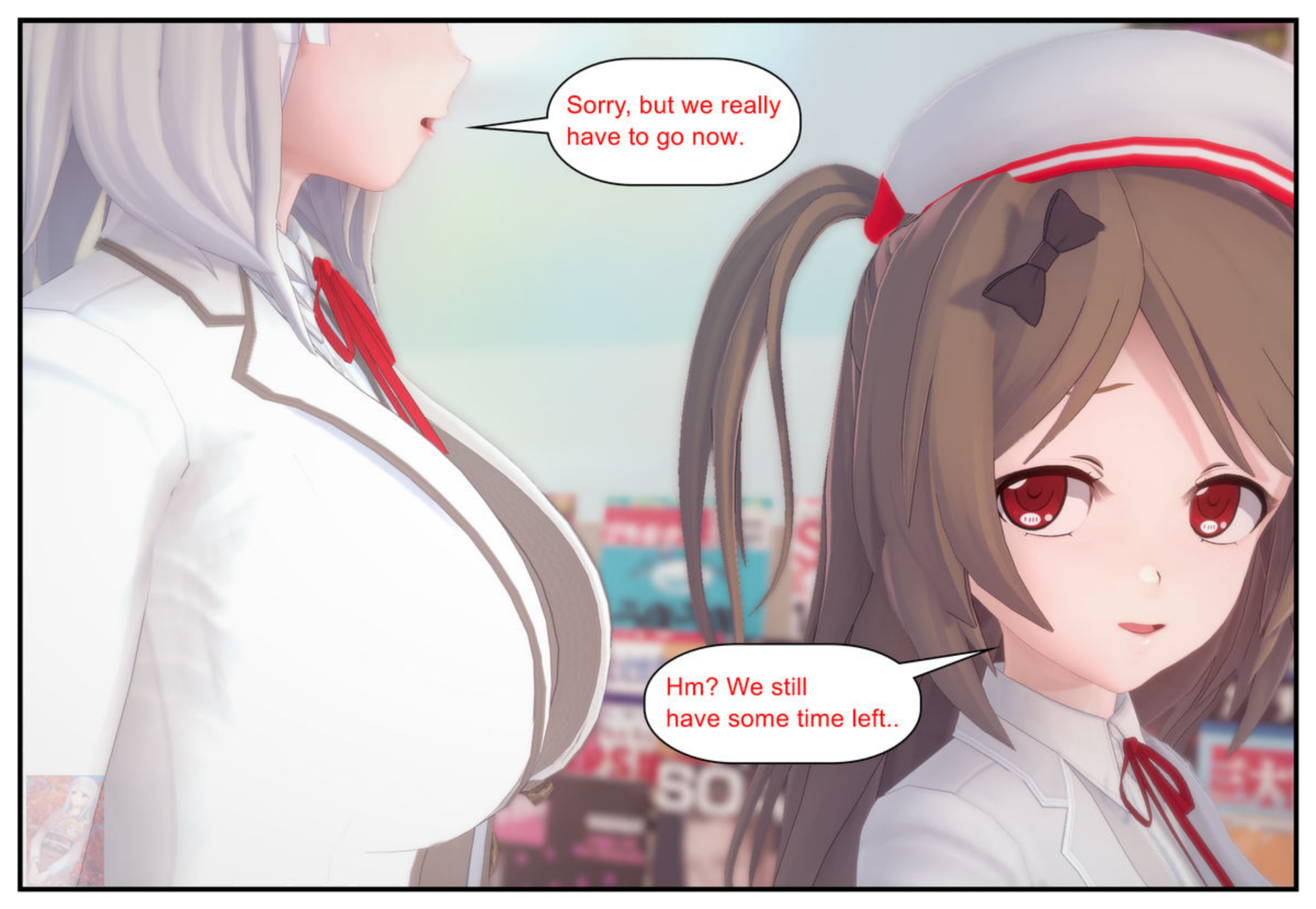
It was.. the agency that my daughter applied in.






I worried about her very much..

"I worried about you a lot, Aiko."



Sorry, but we really  
have to go now.

Hm? We still  
have some time left..



I told you.. not  
to talk to stranger,  
Konomi..


But..! okay..  
whatever you said.



It's time for us to meet our client.

Oh.. okay.. I'm glad to meet you two..






"Aiko-nee's hand..  
is shaking.. What  
happened to her?"

9:17am  
Small Idol Agency.


Idol? You want  
to fully control them?






Yes! I wanted to  
recruit more and  
more idols!





Of course that I  
will full fill their  
dream! Travel  
and perform  
around the world!

Woah.. You need  
a lot of idols for..?

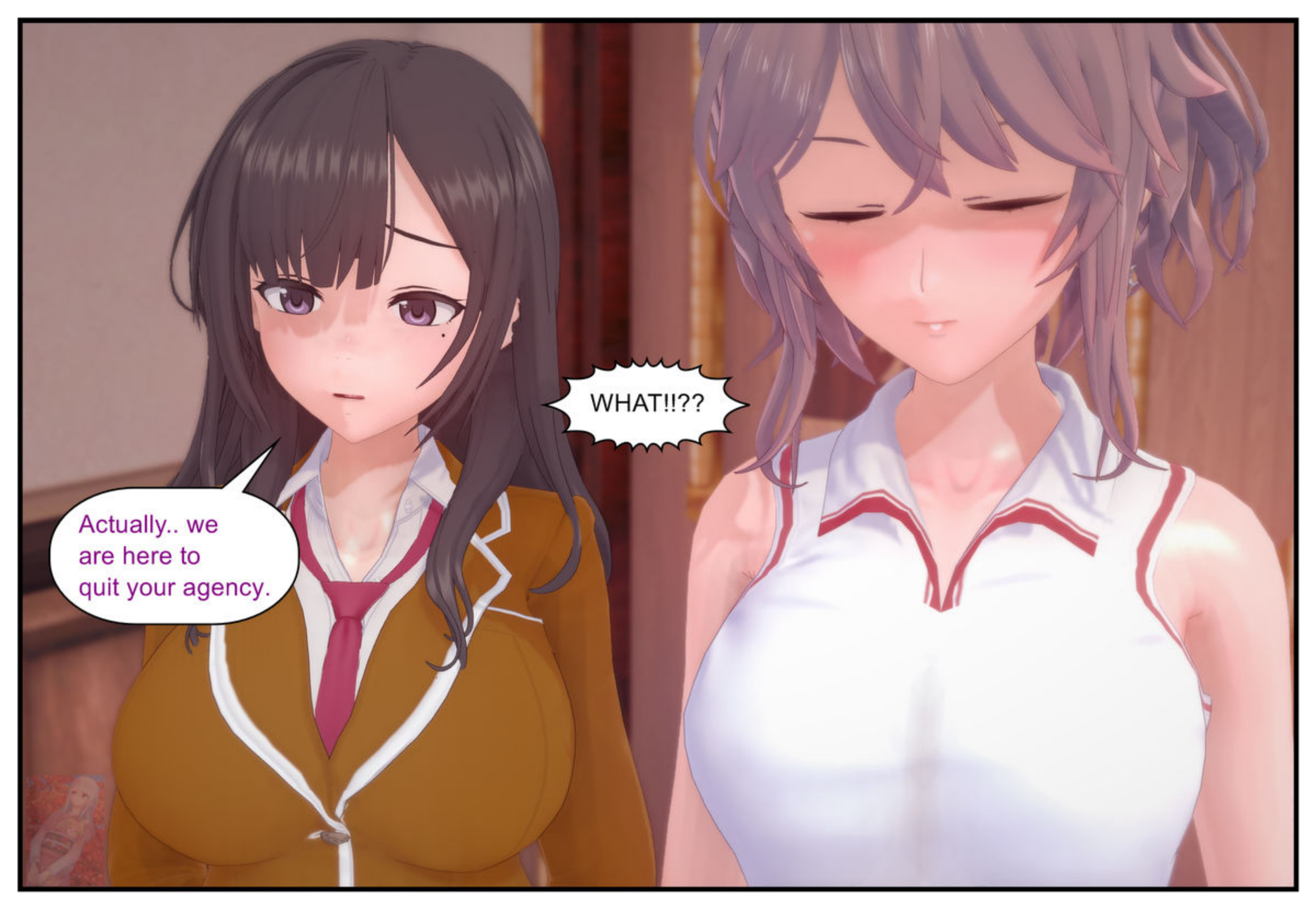


But!! The problem  
is it's hard to find  
many these day!

Hum.. Uhm!



Ohhh!! Here come  
my two potential idols!!



Actually.. we  
are here to  
quit your agency.

WHAT!!??



It has been a month since I and Yumi joined..





No wait.. I can explain..

Well? Where are your promises?  
The dog ate it?



Screw you! Not even an actual idol training for us!



Then? What did you two do? Why didn't you training on your own?



This agency guy  
has a job to find  
you a show.

He took our  
entry money!  
Did you know!?

Please.. help me..







Y-Yumi!!!??

Yumi



Yumi!!??








Now, take away  
your 2/3 souls.





What are you doing!? Don't touch her!!



Now, your soul  
already inside  
her. Command  
anything you want.

R-Really..? Is  
this a joke..?



Nothing to worry about.. I will be your idol.. forever..





Eek!!?? Don't  
come near me!!

















Yes.. This is good.  
They finally listen  
to my command!




We done here.  
Let's go, Konomi.

Y-yes.. Aiko-nee..



B-But.. Can he  
make them  
become an idol?



We don't have to care about it. We get paid, we leave.







"Someone..  
please.."

T-That sound  
like.. their voice..



"I don't want to be like this.. I don't want tooo!!!"

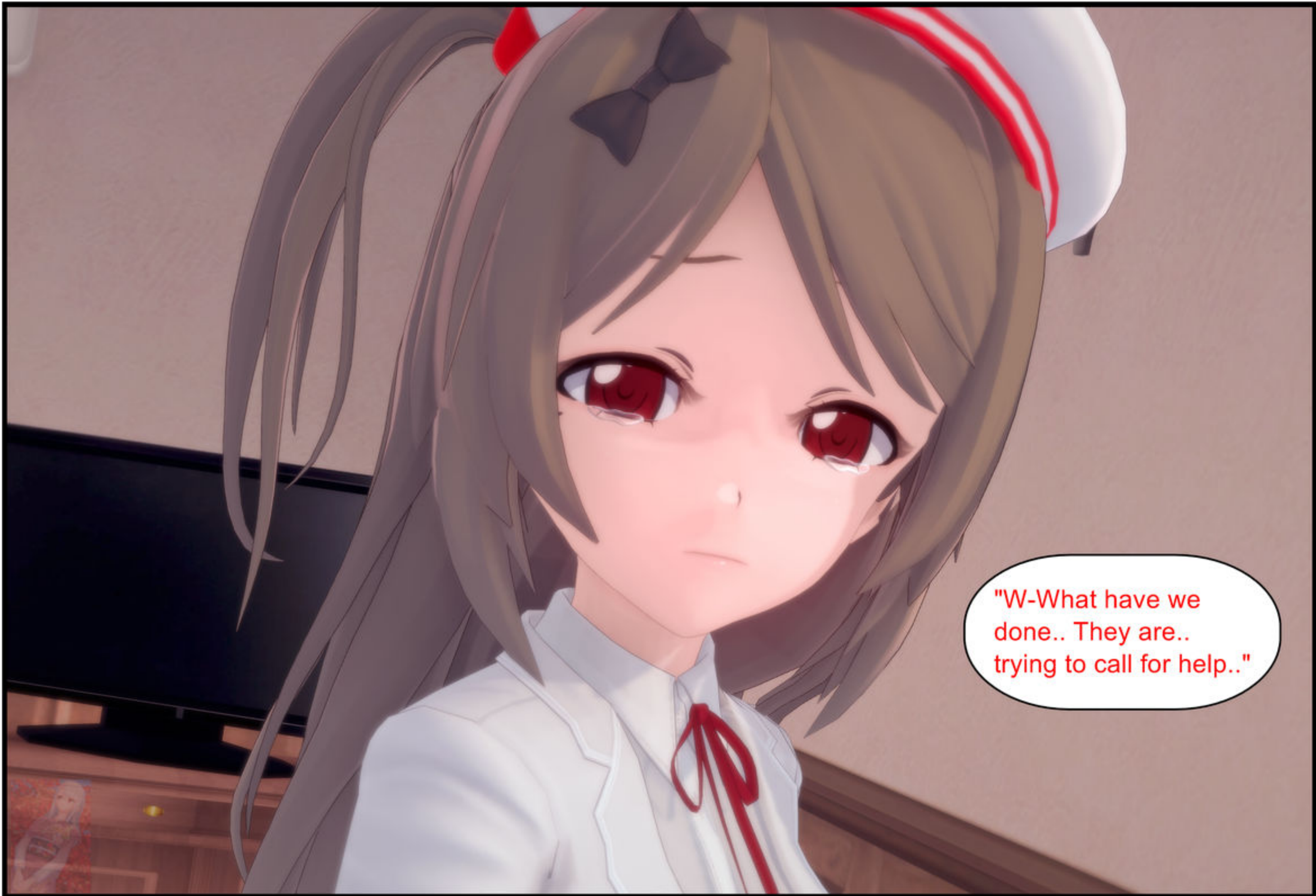




"Mom.. I want to go home!! Help me!!"



"This is not..  
an idol should be..!!"



"W-What have we done.. They are.. trying to call for help.."



Konomi? Still worried about them?

They are just stranger to you, right Aiko-nee?








Yes.. this is the first thing you do, to become an idol!





Come on! Do it faster!!



YEEESSSSS!!!





You.. ruined their  
idols journey..

鏡音





A dream.. isn't something that you can force on someone.






You have taken  
me in since.. my  
mom.. but..





What we did..  
wasn't different  
from her right now.






This is your idol costume, as you wanted. Hehe..



Oh yes.. It's time for insertion..





W-what are we  
doing here!?



Time up. It's  
your turn to pay  
me additional.

I.. I can't control  
them anymore..?  
Wha..?



This is what I do  
with every of  
my former clients.






Shortly after..

Aiko-nee! Are  
you here!?






What.. did you do, Aiko-nee?



\*lick\* I just  
have his last soul.  
Delicious one.

It's our client..  
you.. ate their..!?



The world need its  
balace order. If I  
give out magic like  
this, it will be chaos.




Made a deal with me. it's mean that their souls already mine.



Didn't I tell  
you to go home  
without me?

Aiko-nee.. What  
are you.. saying?



You are not  
Aiko-nee..



Amy!!??  
Are you okay!?



I'm here now..  
It's alright..

\*sob\* I'm..  
so.. \*sob\* scare..




I worried about you a lot, Amy.



"I worried about you a lot, Aiko."

You came home late.. and I traced your phone..



I.. I didn't.. mean  
to harm.. anyone..


Aiko..-nee?



I.. always for myself..  
I don't know.. what  
did I do.. to my client..  
afterward..








You didn't do any  
harm to anyone..  
Here.. let a stranger  
warm your heart.





Ah.. \*sob\*  
Ah..

Go on.. Cry as  
loud as you want.

A close-up illustration of a young girl with long, straight white hair and a red headband. She has a red 'X' on her forehead and is crying with tears on her face. She is being embraced from behind by a character with long, dark, wavy hair. The scene is set in a traditional Japanese-style room.

Aiko-nee never cry  
or express her true  
feeling to anyone..

Wooooaaahhhh!!  
\*sob\* \*sob\*







"This is the first time.. that I saw her cry out loud."

Few weeks later,  
we has a new client,  
it Amy's mother.



She invited us to observe the two future idols perform..





After that night,  
I calmed down a bit  
with Konomi and  
Akira's help.



Slowly take a deep breath. Think about what we will do next.





Look like.. our  
new journey just  
begin..