The 07th Public Bath Event begins!
It is an event that has become well known, a web-based event for exhibition and sale.
However, that kind of event is not only within Japan - it also lets people from all over the world participate. It is truly the new form of exhibition and selling of this new century!

Keropoyo: "Poyon! This is Keropoyo, and I'm in charge of the preparatory committee Poyo! In order for us to have a fun event, everyone's cooperation is needed! I'm looking forward to work with you poyo~!"

That place was known in the Ciconia world as the "Virtual Space". Therefore, even characters from different worlds could join in. Because of that, today was more exciting than usual - circles with characters from "Higurashi" and "Umineko" have joined as well!

Keropoyo: "Well then! Let's go around and visit the circles in order to confirm they're complying with the regulations of the exhibition poyo! The first circle is...!"

Asmodeus: "Beatrice-sama's new book! Everyone is looking forward to it~! ☆ I bet the book is all about her lovey-dovey newlywed life with Battler-sama! ?"

Beezlebub: "No way no way! It must be a collection of lunch recipes for a loving wife who wishes to add some love and color to her lovey-dovey newlywed life! It has to be that! Aah, I'm ready for a great meal right away~ ?"

Belphegor: "There's no need for our master
to do the selling by herself. I can take care of everything for her sake. Not only as a vendor, but also the storytelling, drafting, inking, toning... And of course, the digital manuscript handling as well."

Satan: "How Ridiculous! Wouldn't it mean it's your own private circle?! That book is a book Beatrice-sama and that stupid Battler created together isn't it? You should be more respectful of that!"

Leviathan: "For real though, it's definitely going to be a story based on their loveliness! Aah... It'll be tough for a single person to read it! I'm so jealous of Beatrice-sama!"

Lucifer: "Still, it's as expected of Beatrice-sama. Even without revealing the contents of the new book, there's such a long waiting line of goats..."

The goats: "(Ohhh...Ohhh... a new book... we can't wait.... is it out yet?... is it out yet?...)

Keropoyo: "Despite the long waiting line, as the one in charge of the preparatory committee, I have the privilege to go and see the new book Before everyone poyo! Hello! ～☆ This is the preparatory committee! What's today's new book about Poyo? ～☆ "

Right there... One could spot Beato who was sitting on a pipe chair in a space that had nothing prepared in it. On her neck, was a written sign that said the following:

'I am an idiot witch who spent her entire time playing games and slacked off with her manuscript.'

Battler: "That's exactly why I've been asking you a thousand times you know?! 'How's the manuscript going? Do you need help? Will you at least show me the finished parts?' I've been constantly asking you about it!!"

Beato: "But you see.... By the end of the summer so many new games came out you knowww...For example,"Air
Defense Force 6", or "Cult of the Goats", or "Made in Deepest Hell"... Even UFOs DLC also came out! And also, also-

Battler: "I don't mind you playing games. It's not uncommon for manuscripts to be delayed for reasons like this. It's not why I'm angry. I'm angry because every time I checked on you, you kept lying about how you're on the roll, or about how many pages you've written, or saying stuff like how you won't show it to me because you want to show it to me once it's finished, as if you were writing it properly all this time!!"

Beatrice: "But even soooooo...!! You didn't play with me right, Battler? I've been doing my best practicing with the Lysander for your sake you know?"

Battler: "I wasn't asking you that! Anyway, today for the rest of the day you'll be publicly shamed like this and reflect on your own actions!"

Keropoyo: "This circle... is also filled with intense excitement even before the event has started Poyo!"

Over there, Keiichi and his soul brother, Kameda, were making their final preparations together. The two were also very excited, and looked very confident in their work.

Kameda: "Keeeeeiii! I have a good feeling about this one!! This one will definitely become the bible of the new world!!"

Keiichi: "Ahh, but a book will have no meaning if no one will read it!! That's why you must unleash your seller's fighting spirit! Lead the lost future of a soul brother!!"

Kameda: "Of course, K!!!"

Keropoyo: "This is the preparatory committee Poyo! What's today's new
Keiichi: "Listen up carefully! This is our new publication, the bible that’ll be the key to unlocking the new world!!"
Kameda: "And the title is...! ‘Special Collection! We Shall Change Your Life By Coloring It In The Color of Moe - 100 Famous Speeches by K!’"

It has been rumored that anyone who listens to him will have their soul captivated by his speech. The Magician of words and passionate Moe talk - Keiichi!
He’s the one who possesses the uncanny ability to draw in all anyone who listens, like a boundary created solely by his charisma.
To think that the book is a collection of Keiichi’s 100 selected masterpieces of speeches with magical powers...!

Keiichi: "Of course, the speech Kameda heard about that beautiful 'cupcake' is also included, if you know what I mean!"
Kameda: "Oooohhh!!! I will be able to experience that excitement once again through written text! They’ll open!! My eyes will open again!!"

You'll definitely buy one as well... right? If you join the soul brothers, you’ll be able to open the door to the new world!

Keropoyo: "Oho, this is definitely a place where Umineko fans will be lining up poyo! Ohh! These are Sakutarou dolls poyo!"
Maria: "Uu! This is Maria’s circle! I’ve made a lot of Sakutarou dolls!
Keropoyo: "It definitely has a special handmade feeling to it poyo! And they come in many different sizes as well poyo!"
Maria: "Uu! Here’s a pocket-sized Sakutarou so you can have him with you no matter where you go! Uryu~ And here is a super-duper huggable oversized Sakutarou! Uryu Uryu Uryuu~ ☆ "
Keropoyo: "Poyo? This Sakutarou is super heavy poyo?!"
Maria: "Kihihi. This one is an enhanced Sakutarou. It's made with a special fiber used for bulletproof vests. So even if you try stabbing it, impaling it, pulling it or tearing it apart, it'll definitely be okay!"

So for the sake of not losing Sakutarou ever again, the strong-willed Witch of Origins gave him the strongest immortal body she could make...

Keropoyo: "Looks like the circle next over is Jessica's circle poyo! I believe she planned on releasing her own music album poyo!"
Jessica: "This is so damn annoyin'! Why did you follow me here?! Is it a parents' day or something?!"
Krauss: "Isn’t it better to practice how to handle customers before the event starts? Here, let me pretend to be a customer for you. Ah- May I have a look at this?"
Natsuki: "Jessica. Your cross is not in place."
It would be a shame for us to be seen in a place like this."
Jessica: "That's why it's so damn annoyin'!
I can take care of it by myself! It's not a place parents are supposed to be in!"

Once Keropoyo looked at the circle next to Jessica's, there seemed to be a similar situation going on there as well.

Hideyoshi: "Y'know, my own company also started with me pulling the cart all by myself! And for George too, it all starts with this half empty desk in this tiny place!"
Eva: "Still, are there even any good customers here? George is naturally tenderhearted, what if he'll get involved with customers with a bad attitude? Your mother is worried, you know!"
George: "Everything is okay, mother. This gathering is made of people with similar tastes and interests, so they're all very nice people."
Eva: "I've always been teaching you - the most important thing is to make sure you're number one and the most successful one anywhere you go. So even if it's just for fun, you have to make sure it ends up being a big success!"

Hideyoshi: "Ain't it? It's been long since the last time I sold somethin' myself, but it's in my roots! Let me show ya some techniques for attracting customers!"
George: "...I give up. From now on this is mom and dad's circle.

Keropoyo: "Ciconia-born families sure are so wonderfully close to each other poyo!~"

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Keropoyo: "Hello! This is the preparatory committee staff patrol Poyo! Is this Ryuugu Rena's circle poyo?"

Rena: "Welcome! Rena's circle is a big release of all the kyute stuff she gathered up until now! Will anyone
Rena's exhibition displayed a collection of small various "treasures", from rare, mysterious items to objects so mysterious you couldn't even name them in the first place.

Rena: You can see people on TV collecting beach flotsam, process it and make it into beautiful accessories right? So Rena couldn't help but think that it must be Rena's time to shine! Hauu~!

Keropoyo: "Poyo~ But while these <Kero*Kero*> has been nicely taken care of, they weren't made into any accessory yet, right poyo?"

Rena: "Rena believes that the form an object might take after being reborn, should be a result of a private dialogue between the person and the kyute item, don't you think, I wonder? I wonder?"

Rena held the hope to give even broken and discarded items a new place to belong to.

She often heard about the process of recreating items into accessories, but Rena would say that "it would make the kyute item itself uneasy".

Rena: "For example, Rena believes that a wedding is not something you make up your mind about before meeting your partner, and then impose it onto them. A wedding is something you discuss together in order to make each other happy, so you can also decide together what kind of wedding you want to have, isn't it?"

Keropoyo: "I see now poyo. You want them to have fun, even if they're worrying about what they'll be reborn as poyo! It's such an echo-friendly, beautiful and kind wish! I wish you great success poyo!"
Whether Rena's feelings will reach other people or not, the value of the treasures she offers up will vary from person to person. However, Keropoyo decided to interpret it favorably. After all, that exhibition is an event where the people who arrive, are the type of people who knows the joy of thinking what kind of creation they can make out of things like that.

Keropoyo: "What a professional looking place poyo! An 'SSVD Style Asset Management Guidebook', amazing!"
Will: "Hehehe. This is a gem of a book that summarizes my experience of making fortune in Foreign Exchange with all the lessons I've learned from the process."
Lion: "...It's a terrible book. According to it, after you retired from the great courts of heaven, you just poured everything into Forex, didn't you?"
Will: "Ahh, well, the more funds the better. I've been working myself to death, so I got a nice chunk of retirement money afterwards."
Lion: "Pouring all that money there like that is insane! It's a good thing it worked out, but what would've happened if it didn't?!"
Will: "There are times where a man has to play big, whether the odds are in his favor or not. You mustn't ignore the hear- ack! Don't suddenly pinch my ass like that!"
Lion: "But you were really just lucky, weren't you?! Can you take responsibility if someone will read this book and get inspired by you, and then will make the same choice, betting over their entire retirement money, Will?! Ugh, this is so frustrating. And here I believed you when you said you were writing a serious book."
Clair: "......"
Lion: "Clair, don't. This book is awful so you mustn't read it."
Clair: "......'If you lose, play with twice the amount you lost'? 'Even if you'll manage only win once, the profit will make up for all the losses you've had up to that point'? That's amazing...... With this, you can buy Diana a lot of delicious, crunchy snacks."
Will: "You win some and you lose some, it's a 50-50 chance. However, you can't keep losing forever. It only takes one victory to make absolute fortune. That's my way to win!"
Clair: "...Incredible. Yes, I am one yet many - one yet many but with Will as well. I will do foreign exchange. I will join Will, and buy Diana many delicious crunchy snacks."
Will: "Well said! Believe and join me! Together, we shall become multimillionaires! Mh? What's that sound? *Swiiiiirl*?"

Lion was inspecting the functionality of a tool that looked like an electric drill. There was something attached to the tip of the drill... It was an imitation of fingers that are ready to pinch asses...

Lion: Will. Clench your teeth please."
*Swiiiiirl**Swiiiiirl*

Will: "S-Stop it!! I'm sorry!! I just wanted to share my luck in making fortune with others!"

Clair: "...... 'Willard-sensei investment seminar, now accepting students'...?"

Lion: "I think the success went up to your head a little too much, Will. Let's cool it a little bit, shall we?"

*Keroyom* "Oho, are you two doing cosplay poyo? And it's Saint Lucia Academy cosplay poyo!"

Satoko: "Oh ho ho ho! We two will definitely make all those photographers gather up all around us!"

Rika: "We showed off our beautiful high school uniforms during our graduation, so if we'll wear our Lucia uniforms, it'll definitely attract a big crowd, Nipah~! ☆"

Keropoyo: "Truly cunning poyo! I'm sure everyone will be busy taking pictures nonstop poyo!"

Tomitate: "Ha ha ha! Obviously! Even a young maiden in her high school uniform alone makes a great photographing subject! But please, don't get me wrong. My specialty is still wild bird photography. It's not like I want to take photos of high school girls. However! As I pursued the beautiful freedom of wild birds, their mysterious nature, and the brilliance and fragility of their lives, I've come to realize - These are not things that only dwell within those wild birds. That's right! This is truly a wild bird photography! It is the beauty of young birds taking on the form of high school girls!"

Rika: "Mii... Our cosplay is of an orthodox
school. Isn't it just about wearing the uniforms?"

Satoko: "So it's not something you can just wear and be done with it?"

Tomitake: "Ha ha ha! I'm speechless! What wonderful high school girls indeed. I can't wait to see those young birds!"

As he spoke, the two started rummaging through a large bag.

Tomitake: "Mhh? What is it? Cat ears perhaps? Or maybe a cat tail? No matter what it is, I'll make sure you'll shine with them! Mmh...? What's this? What's with this container?"

Satoko: "Oh ho ho ho! This is paint of course!"

Rika: "Once we'll pour it on, we'll become a sticky, slimy mess! ☆"

Tomitake: "T-That's extreme! My films will not be able to handle such excitement!"

The two girls turned face to face, and splashed the contents of the containers on each other.

Tomitake: "Eh?! Whoa- Blood?!"

Rika: "It's paint that looks like blood. What kind of color did Tomitake think that'll come out?"

Satoko: "And now that we're covered in blood, we can bring out the props!"

Rika: "Tada! ☆ It's a chandelier made of cardboard! ☆"

Satoko: "And now we only need to lie down underneath! Isn't it amazing? Oh ho ho ho!"

The imagery made it look like the two of them simply came out from under a Kotatsu, and it also looked like they were having a lot of fun with that.

Keropoyo: "This is the 'Angel of 17 years' circle poyo! As far as I know, they encountered some problems, and this morning they even submitted a request to suspend their sales in order to make last-minute corrections poyo!~ ☆"
Over there, Ange and Virgilia could be spotted, making corrections to their book using magic.
There was a huge amount of 'cuts to fix' on every page, and with that amount of work, it didn't look like they'll be able to make it for the opening.

Virgilia: "I can't believe it. Why do you write about <*Kero*Kero*> so explicitly?! I kept telling you right? I asked you to work on drawing stuff that'll feel <*Kero*Kero*> without actually showing it!"
Ange: "This is no longer a naïve age where things without showing <*Kero*Kero*> or a crotch with <*Gero*Gero*> and such modest expressions will sell! Nowadays, everyone ask for <*ribbit*ribbit*> or <*kero**kero*>,*kerokero*kero*> and even more <*ribbit**ribbit*> all the time!"
Virgilia: "Seriously, youngsters these days are so disgraceful! You should be more poetic and literary!"

Ange: "Stop pretending to be so high and mighty! Love is all about carnal desires and lust! <*ribbit*ribbit*> <*kero**kerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokerokero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Virgilia: "Speaking of, wasn't a sales assistant supposed to be coming today? It would be very much appreciated if someone could help with this task as well."

Ange: "I can't let Onii-chan see what's in the books! I told him he should never look inside the books, and just help me with the billing itself!"

Virgilia: "Unbelievable. Did you intend to let the characters that appear in a *kero*kero* manga to sell the book themselves? You really are a cold-blooded woman, aren't you?"

Ange: "Don't you dare to forget that I only drew the pictures according to your script!"

Mammon: "Ange-samaa! It looks like you are having some problems! I've come to help you! ♪"

Ange: "Great timing. Mammon, I need you to erase all the *kero*kero* in the new book with magic."

Mammon: "As you wish, Ange-samaaa!!"

They keep disbanding and reuniting, and it's hard to tell if they actually get along or not, but that was the meeting with the "Angel of 17 years" circle...

Mion: "Nooo-!! It's definitely a mistake in the order! There's no way we can sell this many!"

Shion: "You just don't understand, sis. It's just cheaper to order a large quantity at once."

Mion: "Obviously I know this much! What I'm trying to say is that your body pillows won't sell this much!"

Keropoyo: "Stop fighting poyo-! If you won't get along, you'll receive a BAN from the virtual space poyo!"

Shion: "Ahh, I really apologize for the disgraceful sight. My sis just started saying things like *kero*kero*>*ribbit*ribbit*."

Mion: "If I said that, you'll just be like *kero*kero*ribbit*ribbit* right?! What will you do if it won't sell?! I won't spend more money than what we decided!"

Mion: "Besides, why only your body pillows?! It's twice as much as mine!!"

Shion: "Well, I just realized that my demand will clearly be higher than that of my sister, who has no sex appeal at all. Oh, but I get the part about the money. I will pay the difference, so don't worry about it."

Mion: "There will definitely be leftovers of your body pillows! It's the kind of stuff where people buy both sisters together! Besides, once the Mion body-pillows will be sold out and there will be only leftovers of your body pillow, what do you think people who see this will assume?"
Keropoyo: "...They'll probably assume that since only the Shion body pillows are left, they were probably less popular poyo."

Shion: "I'm ready to take this risk. Besides, I'm confident my body pillows will sell out before yours, sis."

Mion: "Ah! Now you've said it! So if there'll be Shion body pillows left, I'm going to tell everyone it sold poorly and we'll sell them half the price okay?"

Shion: "Yeah, be my guest. Go ahead and sell your pillows while wearing such unfashionable clothes. I'm going to be selling mine while wearing an Angel Mort outfit I borrowed from the store. Maybe I will even offer a free photo for anyone who buys my pillow~"

Mion: "Shionnnn!! You dirty playerrrr!!"

In the end, perhaps the Sonozaki sisters fighting like this is not such a bad thing. It's unclear how many body pillows will be sold, but the fight between the two would definitely be a nice crowd pleaser for the event.

Keropoyo: "Over here we have another elegant book poyo! It's a book about chopsticks etiquette. Truly elegant indeed poyo!"

Erika: "If you're a Japanese person, it should be natural for you to use chopsticks beautifully. However, due to the influence of westernization, the number of young people who are incapable of using chopsticks beautifully is increasing. That's why I, Furudo Erika, who was so concerned about the situation, have decided to write a book on the etiquette of chopsticks usage."

Dlanor: "I cannot use chopsticks very WELL. I will stick to a fork and KNIFE."

Erika: "Ahh... Fork? Knife? Going around stabbing and slicing things? Aah, what barbaric Western tableware! Such clumsy, vulgar, and unrefined primitive tableware!"

Dlanor: "Hoh... So can Erika's advanced tableware also do these kinds of THINGS?"

Out of nowhere, Dlanor suddenly took out a small plate with boiled beans. What the hell, where did it even come from?

Suddenly, she stuck the fork in the pile of beans, and sent several boiled beans into the air- *whoosh*whoosh*whoosh*!! *crunch*crunch*crunch*!!

On each one of the four tips of the fork was now a cooked bean stuck in it.

Dlanor: "Even with the existence of such clumsy, vulgar, and unrefined primitive tableware, this level of performance is POSSIBLE. What do you think, EVERYONE?"

Erika: "...Hmph, what a lame imitation. As for the tricks, I'll let you call it a performance once you reach this level"
of skill. ... Will you throw those boiled beans over here for me?"
Dlanor: "Fufu... I wonder to what degree you can do IT."

*Whoosh*- *Tatatata* *Pow!*

Dlanor: "It looked like an exaggerated trick, but it was nothing more than picking up four boiled beans in the AIR."
Keropoyo: "...It was still quite impressive poyo."
Erika: "*Giggle*. Shall we inspect those boiled beans?"

Erika threw the boiled beans into the air, and Dlanor once again stuck them over her fork.

Dlanor: "Wha- The beans are all looking like cubes... and all sides have dice eyes carved on THEM?"
Erika: "This level of chopsticks using is possible for Furudo Erika. What do you think, everyone?"
Keropoyo: "It's definitely far from table manners in my opinion poyo-"

Gunhild: "Looks like it'll be a fun event. If we didn't have our International Battle Standard Festival, maybe we could do a circle too."
Miyao: "There it is. That's the metal style Gunhild likes right?"
Jayden: "That's just because Miyao is still a toddler. You prefer things like anime Vokyaloid over death metal, aren't you?"
Miyao: "I don't want to hear it from the man who has Bishoujo Anime accessory installed as his Selcom ringtone!"
Jayden: "H-huh? W-w-what?! How do you know something like this?!
Gunhild: "There's a rumor that some voice accessories interfere with Keropoyo and cause glitches, didn't you hear about it?"
Miyao: "It's the curse of the frog. If you defile Keropoyo-sama, he'll send information about all the voices"
you installed, how they’re used and which are your favorites to all of your friends."

Jayden: "W-What is the meaning of this!! You damn frog!! How dare youuuuu!!!!"

Keropoyo: "I've displayed a warning before the installation poyo!~ I've also checked 4 times to confirm if you still want to proceed with forced installation even though there is a possibility of an error poyo~! I've even notified you that in case of an error, I will be sending a log of which accessory caused the error to a high-ranked friend as backup poyo~!"

Gunhild: "How arrogant it is for a human to attempt going against AI-sama. Fufu."

Miyao: "Your favorite voice was the wake up alarm one, urhmm... What was it again? 'Jayden-kun, it's morning! If you don't wake up I'll play a nasty trick on you~'?

Jayden: "Uwhaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaauuh hhhhhhh!!!!"

Meow: "So you like these kinds of things, Jayden-kun. I'll make sure to remember that."

Jayden: "Keropoyo-sama... I'll uninstall everything so please forgive me. Also, please also uninstall it from Miyao and Meow-chan's memories...!"

Miyao: " Who would forget such a ridiculous thing? Stuuuupid!"

Gunhild: "Miyao, you have to be a little more ladylike, or I will be able to see your underwear through the slit."

Miyao cosplayed as Rena, and Jayden cosplayed as Beatrice.

Also, Gunhild was wearing an Angel Mort costume. ...Somehow, there wasn't any sense of incongruity.
07th大浴場2022
開催おめでとうございますぽよ！
これは、オイラからのプレゼントぽよ！

このページを受け付スタッフに見せれば、
魔女でもニンゲンでも、
07th大宴会の展示会場に「合計4名様」まで入れちょうぽよ！

これを使って2度3度と遊びに来るもよし、家族やお友達など、
まわりに07th作品に興味をお持ちの方がいるなら、
ぜひこのチケットを活用して欲しいぽよ！
いわゆる布教ってやつに乗って欲しいぽよ！

使い方は簡単！

このページを表示させたスマートフォンを係員に見せるぽよ。
もちろん印刷したものでもスグショでもOKぽよ！

ちなみに2つだけ注意して欲しいぽよ！

■2022年10月7日〜14日 17:00〜19:30
この期間のみ使えるナイトチケットぽよ！

■ライブ等のイベントには、別途イベントチケットが必要ぽよ！気になったらこっちもよろしくぽよ！

来場者プレゼントがつくプレイガイドチケットも絶賛発売中！
こっちも引き続きよろしくお願いいたしますぽよー！

最後に！
大宴会の公式HPの注意事項を読んでおいてぽよ！
そして、新型コロナウイルス感染対策も引き続き
よろしくお願いしますぽよ！

【＊こちら本当に使えます！10月7日から23日まで、
秋葉原エンタスにて、皆様のお越しをお待ちしております！】
『ひぐらしから20年!!』
大感謝祭
07th Expansion 20th Anniversary
2022年10月7日(金)〜23日(日)
会場：秋葉原イベントスペース エンタス