

Suzu Dropkick! Ep.2 -ENG

A densely populated shopping district. In a private ring built in the middle of the road, Neromi was waiting for her opponent with her shoulders crossed in one corner. There was resistance from some citizens who were inconvenienced by traffic, but were overwhelmed by Hell Flare wrestlers waiting outside, and now people who knew something was going to happen gathered to form a huge crowd.

"Audience is enough, but when will the important Fighter Angel come? She's gonna crawl out if I fold a person?"

"Hey You! A big girl! You guys illegally occupy public places. Do you know that? This is everyone's place!"

A man crawls into the ring and rants at Neromi.

"What's that?" "He spoil the atmosphere." "He can't read the atmosphere?"

There was a sound in the audience criticizing the man, but he didn't care and lectured, but somehow he was conscious of the camera.

"You guys look so shameless! Do you want to attract people's attention? But I don't min... Nugh!!"

The man's words cut off in the middle. Neromi buries the man's head in her giant breast and squeezes it with her arms.

"Hey, this is the sacred ring that will be execution table from now on? Who told you to come in with dirty feet?"

Blood rushes in, the man's face turns red and it was about to explode. He already has bubbles in his mouth. Everyone is busy taking out their smartphones and filming, even though they say, Who should stop them?

"Wait!"

In the crowd, Suzu intervention into the ring.

"Fighter angel!" "First time seeing the real thing, not in the internet."

"She is come. I thought I'd go back because I got bored waiting."

Neromi lightly throws the man out of the ring.

"Hell Flare wrestler! What are you up to? In such a crowded place..."

Suzu's expression, which confirmed Neromi's face, solidifies.

'She is definitely...!'

"You say what are you up to? You know when we've got this many people together, right? From now on, I'm

gonna make you a rag and show everyone your ugly self. Yeah, like that stupid angel at the time."

"C..close your mouth! If you hadn't done such a cowardly thing, she never have been beaten by a man like yourself."

'...?'

Neromi, who looked closely at Suzu for a while, notices something and puts on a mean smile.

"Hu hu hu, now I know. You're the puppy that was there, aren't you?"

"...!"

Suzu's face, which was instantly identified, is colored by embarrassment. Suzu can't expect she was so easily exposed to identity.... It was a mistake.

"I didn't expect the new fighter Angel is that brat. Even if you hide your identity through the transformation, i can see it from your expression. The stupid face that was shaking like a dog in the rain."

Rang-!

At the moment the bell rang to announce the start of the match, Neromi's body suddenly bounces.

Bam!!

An unexpected blow to Suzu, who was on alert but thought she was taking enough distance so had not yet taken a fighting pose, suddenly looks down and realizes the existence of a massive knee embedded deep in her stomach.

"Ug..hoo!"

The body collapses before she think about what happened. In the burning frenzy, Suzu grabs her stomach and kneels on the mat.

"Kugh..! gueee...!"

Gastric juice from Suzu's open mouth flows over and spills on the mat.

"Whoa, I'm just saying hello to a reunion after a long time. How pathetic."

"Kgh..! At least you are..."

Suzu, who has not yet recovered, staggered to her feet, enduring pain from her stomach.

"At least I'll knock you down.!"

"hoo hoo, well, all right. You will realize with your body what the power of the executive is."

Minutes after the start of the match, Suzu, who met a powerful opponet, Neromi, was fighting an unprecedentedly fierce battle. The leap power of Neromi,the slime species, and destructive power from that

were overwhelming power. But the movement track that relies only on power and speed without technique very simple. It was simple to avoid if conscious.

As time went by, Neromi began to know the way to solve Neromi's movement, Suddenly the situation was reversed and Suzu dominated the match.



PUNCH!!!!

"Ughh..! gahh!"

Neromi, who was hit in the stomach by Suzu's Rolling Sobat, vomits body fluids.

"With this, I've paid back the my debt I had this."

"Chit, you bitch!"

Neromi, driven by inferiority, distorts her expression. But Suzu didn't notice the mean smile hidden in it. Suzu's drop kick! But it doesn't do enough damage because of the guard. Neromi, who was pushed by a drop kick, uses a rope rebound to rush to Suzu. At the moment Suzu tries to evade the counterattack, something under Suzu's feet blocks her movement.

"Oops..!"

It was too late to notice the presence of a sticky pink foreign substance stuck to ring boots. A giant butt hits Suzu's stomach.



BANG!!

"Uuughoo!"

Neromi catches Suzu, who flew to the rope and bounced back in a tremendous shock.

"Ha, I catch you☆"

Suzu's small body soared into the air and clung to the mat without a chance to scream Kugh!!

Neromi, who lifted Suzu again without having time to recover from her powerful body slam, leaps to a height that looks 5 meters high with her unique slime's powerful leap power.

Ahhhhhhh!!!!!!The frightened scream of Suzu falls on the mat from the head and is forcibly blocked.



BOMB!!

"Kughhh!!!"

"You can still move, right? Horat!"

Neromi kicks fallen Suzu's stomach hard.

"Oop! Uue...ghn!"

Suzu, who vomited a handful of saliva, slowly rises up to avoid Neromi. But the quivering two legs showed that she no longer had the power to continue the game. As if she had been waiting for Suzu, who barely held out and stood up, Neromi's huge elbow flew to her face and stuck Suzu back on the mat.

POW!!!

"Buguu!"

A large amount of saliva spews out of Suzu's twisted mouth like a fountain. Neromi grabs Suzu's hair, which is sprawled badly, and forces her to raise it.

"Who told you to stand up without my permission?"

Look at the raised face of Suzu was bleeding from her lips, with her left cheek swollen wide, which was hit directly by the elbow. Neromi smiles fishyly as if satisfied with the half-dented face.

"Whoa, you've become a cute face for a little puppy, haven't you?" This is the limit for an angel made out of haste. Whose order is it that disturbs us? honestly, it's not like i can't forgive you at this point."

"Pi..pig."

What did you just say?"

"Your face... I'm saying it's a pig."

It was a clumsy provocation for others to hear because she was not familiar with cuss word, but the word she chose was enough to touch Neromi's temper. Since then, Neromi's voice has willingness to kill.

"Whoa, my little puppy-Chan wants to leave this world, but if it's a wish, I'll make that wish come true."

As soon as the talk are over, Neromi kicks Suzu to the ring post. A ruthless kick coming at Suzu trapped in the ring post. Unable to take Neromi's anger, the ring roars and vibrates like an earthquake.

POW! PANG!! POW! PAGAK!!

"Ghoo!.. Ughoo! Nghoo! Bghooo!"

"Who's who's a pig?"

A scream that does not seem to belong to a human being echoes from Suzu's mouth due to violence that cannot be seen with open eyes.

"Can't more..."

As Suzu's consciousness is about to disappear, Neromi lifts Suzu's head with one hand and puts on a Sleeper Hold.



"Kugh...! ugh! kekk..!"

"Can you say that again? Whose face is a pig?"

Neromi's increasingly tight forearm is strangled, and the strength of the whole body strength is drained. A stream of transparent liquid flows through the thigh between the relaxed crotch.

"A child with a bad habit of saying should be punished. First, I'll make you pee while people watch you!"

Mindful of Neromi's words, Suzu focus senses on the liquid flowing through her thighs, she can feel consciousness become clear at the moment.

"Huh, you're the heroine of justice? You're not like a heroine of justice. Right? Mis.fucking perv. Now I'll reveal all of your nature in front of people!"

Having regained some consciousness, Suzu realizes that this Sleeper Hold is a performance to show her incontinence show to the audience. In other words, it's not perfect technique. The opponent is down her guard because she assure victory, maybe this is the last chance to reverse the situation. In a haze of consciousness, she desperately comes up with a valid way to break through the situation.

Is it a throws?

Considering the difference in height, it would be a gamble. But the opponent is careless?

Is it an submission? Considering Suzu's technique, it is easy to solidify submission even in this posture. But what kind of creature was Neromi?

Suzu's choice is...