Nekonoana Ep.4 -ENG

PUNCH!!!



"Ughooo!!!!"

Orie, who was clean-hit by Cieko's hook, blown to the rope with scattering saliva.

Why... why? What happened? A straight line of remorse to chieko's hook The plan would have been perfect. But at that moment. Orie feel a pain. The pain in the abdomen, which had been seriously injured, stopped Orie's body for a moment, and while her body became defenseless, Chieko's hook hit the body directly. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't be beaten by that obvious punch.

Is that really what it?

The body, which had been left unattended for a long time and was very rusty, was not as fast as the Orie's thought from the beginning. Perhaps the result had already been set from the moment the counter was aimed at. But it didn't matter anymore. The cost of concentrating on the attack was great.

"Chieco's light hook is on the face! Orie flies to the rope!"



Orie was blown to the rope with a huge damage that caused it to lose consciousness for a moment, but held on to the rope with the determination that it could not down. However, her eyes had already become blurred and she was not in a state of continuing the game.

"...Not... not yet ... I never lose by this greenhorn.!"



POW!!!!

Chieko, who has been chasing while she is distracted by a concussion, puts a body straight in the abdomen of Orie. All muscles that will prevent damage are broken, and the exposed abdomen is not able to prevent Orie's body by full-power body straights. Orie vomits a large amount of gastric fluid.



"Ugheeeee!!"

STEP..! STEP..!

"Kuhuhuhu, what do you think? Real belly punch is like this."

Chieko puts her fist in Orie's face without waiting for Orie, who vomits gastric juice.

POW! PUNCH! POW!

"Nghoo!! Bugeee!! Ughooo!!"

"Chieko! Punch on the face of Orie in a row! It's like a chieco -only sandbag!"

"I... I'm the sandbag..? bugee... D..don't be ridiculous, you...Boo-he fucking pig..ughoo kue...!"

THUD-!

Standing on a rope, Orie was struck by Chieko's punch several times, and fell down on her vomit without resist. Her face, which was all tangled and swollen, was the face of an unmistakable loser who had lost her previous confidence.

"Nghoo..."

Chieko tramples Orie's mouthpiece that fell in front of Orie's eyes.

"You're a weak boxer, and you're being arrogant. Do you raise a mat first before you teach? Orie?"

'You..you bitch...'

The referee, who confirmed Orie's down, intervened, restraining Chieko. a feeble moan from the swollen lips. Referee confirmed that she was still conscious, starts ten counts.

"7,8,9..."

"Oops! Orie. She's in the ring right before the 10-count KO!"

"Hghoo.. Hghoo.. shit"

The referee roughly wipes out the vomit on Orie's chest and poses for a fighting pose, but Orie's state is unable to stand properly due to his loose legs, makes Chieko laugh.

"It would've been easier if you kept lick a floor. You want to be smashed again? Here! Come on! Hit it HoraHora~!"

Orie, who responded to the provocation, swings his last fist at Chieko.

"This punch is so weak..gueeee!!!!!"

PUNCH!!!!

"Gueee...Gueeeeeee!!!!!"

Chieko, who underestimated Orie, collapsed with unexpected power and poured saliva into the mat.

"Ughoo...gueheck..!!!"

Orie's final blow, but she already had no power to knock down her. Chieko, who is very angry after being knocked down by a single body shot, pushes the referee to count and runs to Orie.

"You bitch!!!!"

Chieko grabs Orie's hair, which is about to be beaten down, and hits her with a body blow.



You..! You...!"

PUNCH! POW! PUNCH!

"Ugh! Nugee! Ugeee!"

"Die-!!"

PUNCH-!!

"Gueeeeee!!"

Gold color liquid flows from the groin of Orie, who vomited all the remaining gastric juice.



"Oops... oops... oops..."

The referee approached Orie, who convulsed himself with a groan in the shape of L, and immediately sent a

knockout sign.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

When Chieko declared victory by raising her remaining hand in the air, countless camera flashes exploded outside the rings, and so the return match of Orie ended with a KO ending with a glove stuck in her stomach. Chieko throws a fainted Orie into the mat and stomps her belly and spits on her face.

"Hung, fucking weak. You're my sandbag from now on, do you understand?"

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A blonde twin hair woman approaches Iseshima, who was watching Orie's match in the official room.

"What do you think? Your appreciation of this game. She is Super Rookie before"

"You mean that pathetic sandbag? That's a super rookie? The level of the underground ring has dropped. And She's not even a Super Rookie anymore because she've already thrown that title away?"

"Was it Ring's idol boxer now? So what's your business?"

"Whoa, you know? I'm here to get a definite answer on that."

"I guess you want to graduate from the ring. I'm sorry to lose you, but I've been reimbursed for all your debts by the young master, and if you win all the remaining matches in your contract, I'll do it, but remember is only if you win."



"Hu Hu Do you think I'm going to lose? You can look forward to me? I'll show you the best performance of underground idol. Whoo-hoo-hoo."