

## *Suzu\_Dropkick Ep.9-2 -ENG*

When Suzu was pausing to practice in the ring and catching her breath, someone's Crossface chicken wing swooped her from the rear.

"You last time..."

"Keke, Caution in your back is slack. finally you realized that. From now on, I'm gonna educate you so what technique do you want? Before that, first... I don't need this!"

**RIP!**

"Ahhhh!!"

The tentacles from the Paprika creep up Suzu's body and tear up her jersey.

Crossspace Chickenwings next...!" Paprika knocks Suzu over and presses Suzu's bilateral joint with an Indian Deathlock.



"Indian Death Rock, it's my ace in the hole! Now that you're caught, your life is like a bug's one. Well, What kind of harassment do you want?"  
'Ki-Hi-Hi, if I get rid of her, I'll be the next executive. If that happens, the girls who have been looking down on me... Especially the red pig, I'll make her a handmaid for the rest of her life! Kha Kha!'

"You..!"

Suzu grabs Paprika's wrist and uses force to release it.

"Hurt! wait,wait! Don't solve it! It's not what I heard!"

Suzu, who escaped from the technique with a simpler force than expected, turns the position upside down and gets on Paprika and caught her with Boston Crab.



"Hurt! Hurt! It Hurrrts!!"

"What have you done? That's all I prepared for today. What am I supposed to wear when I go back?"

"Die! I will be die!"

Maybe She's tired of paprika's exaggerated attitude, Suzu unravels the technique.

"Really...! Why did you just come in and tear other people's clothes!"

'Dammit...You're looking down on me..!'

"Hhhh, of course, I'm going to do like this!"