

## *Suzu\_Dropkick Ep.6-1 -ENG*

How long has it been?

Her eyes were covered and her arms were tied tightly with tape or something, but even after a while, there was no sign of any action being taken against her. She remained silent until she regained strength, but the power of the angel had just recovered.

'Something like this...!'

When she left the closed room unbound, The place looked like a regular home everywhere.

"Yumehara Suzu. Isn't it?"

The perfect stranger welcomed Suzu who get out from the room. The middle-aged man had an mood of wealth from a neat outfit that goes well with him and fat build with oily skin. He was welcoming Suzu with a gentle smile, but he couldn't be unrelated to this situation.

"...who are you?"

"Aren't you hungry? I thought you would be get out around this time, so I prepared a luncheon. Hoo-Hoo, you don't have to be so wary. I'm just a big fan of the Suzu. I just want to talk with Suzu."

"...if you don't have any business, I'll get out of here."

She tries to get out of the place with great caution to men, but words from middle-aged men block her.

"Don't you want to know the information about your precious person?"

'Precious person...?'

Does he any information about senior? She didn't feel good because it seemed like it was going his way, but if try to get out of it, can get out of it anytime. Suzu, who thinks so, sits in front of the table wary of the man's words.

"What do you have to say...Please finish it quickly."

"Suzu already knows, I am supporting them."

Them. It must be about Hell Flare.

"Why? I'm sure you know what they're trying to do."

"Do you know the term bread and circuses?"

Suzu shakes her head because She didn't know that.

"The ancient Roman Empire ruled its citizens for nearly 300 years with a month's worth of bread and a ticket to the Colosseum. Humans fall into a decadent culture as long as they provide food, clothing, and entertainment, and it doesn't matter what happens in the world. I'm thinking of building a modern Colosseum on this land."

That's why you support them...? But people can't accept a murder show."

"HOO-HOO, did they say collective implication? There's such a thing as an expert in that field. It's not just a coincidence that professional wrestling, which is easy to expose to media, was chosen. I want you to stand at my Colosseum as the star of the ring."

"Did you think I'd cooperate easily..?"

"Suzu, you think I'm doing this to satisfy my own desires. But it isn't. This Eastern country, which has been beautiful for the past 10 years, is slowly losing its light because of the rotten social system. If we want to change, we have the power and the capacity to. But people are trying

hard to pull down people who do the right thing and they're not trying to take responsibility."

"That's why you're going to blind people's eyes and ears. I don't know the difficult story. However, I feel that the host should not be you!"

"You're not going to let it slide easily, are you? HOO-HOO, you need information from your precious people, right?"

When some pictures are handed over from a middle-aged man, there is a disastrous appearance of Lina as if she had been lynched by a large number of people.

"What did you do to Rina...!"

"Gosh, that's nothing to do with me. I just provided the location, the location is written on the back of the picture. She is a precious friend, right?"

She don't know the details, but she shouldn't have been delayed in this place as long as she knew that Lina was caught.

"You're pretending to be smart... you're just being used by them. It will never go your way!"

When Suzu leaves the place, the man's cell phone rings.

"It's me. She is go to that way. I'll leave the rest to you guys. It was that kind of appointment. Hm...It's okay to put her in a critical condition... Suit yourself."

'I'm being used? Huhu, it's the opposite Suzu. You will eventually follow me.'

....

...

..

The place written on the address was a warehouse on a deserted dock. Suzu, who finds a shadow that cannot be seen properly because it is dark but seemed like Lina, runs with shouting her name.

"Lina!"

At the moment, a dark warehouse lights up, and a cage rises from the floor to separate Suzu and Lina.

'Trap...!'

The floor from underfoot quickly formed a ring in an instant, with dozens of masked spectators surrounding the bars, although the lighting was dark and could not be seen in detail.

"Ora!!"

Suzu suddenly responds to the sound heard in the air and turns around, Bloody Orc Vermil jumps off the fence onto the mat. When the mat vibrates by a giant weighing at least 100 kilograms, Suzu falls.

"Oops..!"

**PUNCH!!**

"Ughoo...!!"

A huge fist stuck accuracy in Suzu's stomach. Vermil push up the fist that stuck in her stomach even more and press her guts, the gastric juices that lost their place pushed out and spilled on the mat.

"Welcome to our Ring Colosseum, angel. Didn't you punch us the other day? It's in return!"

'Coloseum? This is what the man said...!'

"Kuck...! ogeeee!!"

When Vermil pulls her fist out of stomach, Suzu, who poured out a handful of gastric juice, grabs the stomach and hesitates.

"Don't die just because I said brief hello.?"

"Kck..You're going to get Lina!"

"Oh, yeah. She've been saying annoying things, so I used it as a sandbag. Was it about 5 minutes? It's pretty long, but how long do you think you can last?"

"That's all? Is this your full power?"

A proper blow. Suzu, who was angry at their meanness despite considerable damage, also responds with provocations, twisting Vermil's rough face more twisting.

"This is no way to knock me down!"

"Well, it's only now that you can bluffing. All right, especially with my spleen move, I'll send you out into the world. Lol, this won't take five minutes."

"Vermil...Galactica...!"

To try out the finish move, she hold the position and gather strength. However, Suzu does not wait and runs to Vermil and puts an Elbow in her solar plexus.

**PUNCH!!!**

"Ugh!! Geeeeeeckk...!!"

"You're heroine of justice...then...!"

"I'm sorry, but I can't afford to deal with you."

Vermil's huge body, which had been holding her stomach as if it were painful with bloodshot eyes, tumbles on the mat and slams saliva.

"Who's next? Don't wait, come on!"

There were some Hell Flare wrestlers waiting outside the ring but no one was willing to step up when the Vermil was struck down.

"You don't have to. Knocking you down is enough for me alone!"

It was a familiar face that She've seen before.

"Just big, useless bitch...!"

Red Whip pushes Vermil out of the ring, who fainted on the mat.

"Long time no see, Fighter Angel. No, your real name is Yumehara Suzu. That's a cute name."

"You're definitely..."

"Red Whip, the leader of of Hell Flare's afflicted group 'Side Arms', Hoo-Hoo have you forgotten? I didn't forget you! The disgraceful memory of losing to you. After that day, I, as well as my boss, Maria's position was compromised. It's all because of you!"

"Is that a revenge, but you can't beat me!"

"Huh, can you still say that cheeky thing after you're stuck on the mat? Unlike last time, this is our home ground? From the moment you step in here, It's a long shot to you!"

**Rang!**

Red Whip and Suzu, who ran fiercely after the bell rang, hold each other's hands and start the bout.



"Chit...!"

"I've been waiting for this ever since I lost to you. This moment that will crush your lovely face!"