

After throwing up everything she had for lunch, Chieko grabbed her fat belly and fell down and groaned.

"I don't know that you're a gangster or what, but it's a big deal that you're taking money out of front of me. If I see you one more time, It's not gonna end just returning your lunch. Do you understand?"

A fat pig who pees on the floor while being dragged by other with a one-punch. I can't be beaten by a kid like this. She suppose so...

"Ora ora one more shot!!"

PUNCH!!



"Oghooo!!"

"You can't avoid a slow punch like this? Damn . I thought it was slow motion because you're punch was so bad."

'It can't be...!'

The ring that came up in 8 months without any preparation. After such a lazy time, Orie's sense of practical collapsed. The abdomen, which allowed a clean hit, had already become a wreck sandbag.

'If I had been in my condition, I would have won...!'

"You thought you'd beat a professional like me with your amateur skills? You won't be as lucky as you were last time. I'll engrave what a professional body is on your fat."

POW! POW! PUNCH!!

"Woof! Ugh! Boo-woot!!!"

Chieko persist in attacking orie's stomach whenever she had a chance, as if to repay the resentment she had

suffered in the past. Even though she was not as good as the players she had fought before, her stomach, which was originally a weakness, did not properly stop the shock because her muscles shrunk and became a mass of fat.

'She..she is just focusing on my stomach...!'

"Ora!!!!"

POW!!!!



"Retch!!"

Orie is cornered, and the body straight on the abdomen is a clean hit! Orie's lower abdomen is breaks between Chieko's gloves.



"Gueeee.. nghooo...!!"

She's down for the third time in the second round. Grabbing her wreck belly and trying stop to vomit gastric juices, but coming out with her mouth shut. It's overflowing with mats.

'If i get hit in the stomach anymore, I'll definitely be KO ending. I can't allow belly punch KO to that pig girl.

There's no way! I'll knock her with a one-punch!'

Before the end of the 10 counts, she stood up holding on her belly, which was red and convulsed with pain, but the belly of Orié was already limited. Looking at that, Chieko hits her glove herself and provokes Orié triumphantly.

"I haven't done a good job yet, but this isn't the end, is it? I'm already looking forward to seeing you peeing and being carried out with a bloody face."

"Huh, you're so stupid. You don't know? You've already had your luck when you haven't knocked me down. I'll make you minced meat with my next blow!"

"Minced meat? There's this much difference in skills. Do you need to get hit more to get your head straightened out? The punching bag on your stomach is already ragged? Huh! well good. I'll pierce your stomach next time!"

After the second round without any results, the third round has started. It was still a one-sided match, but Chieko, who had been pierce attack since the first round, was getting tired. If she holding on, she may soon have a stamina advantage, but before that, it's not sure if the Orié's body will hold out. It was then.

A big swinging hook for Finishblow.

This is an opportunity! If Orié hit her bpdy, it could cause a lot of damage! Hit the straight punch before the hook is swung! The image is perfect. But at that moment, her old senses woke up and sent out a danger signal.

'Danger? Huh, it's bullshit! I'll never miss this opportunity! I'll knock down her right now!'