

Suzu_Dropkick Ep.4-1 -ENG

"Oraaa!!!"



THUD!!!

"Ghaaat!!"

"Lariat from the mighty arms of Vermil, lash out at Angel! A disadvantageous situation dealing with two people alone. Is there a breakthrough!"

With the crowd's roar, Suzu's body, which was hit directly by the Lariat of Bloody orc Vermil, rises into the air and is thrown on the mat. A 2:1 handicap match. With her arms tied back to the ploy of Alaune Paprika, who had entered with the Vermil at tag, Suzu was facing a desperate situation.

"What happened, angel? Are you not in good condition today! This belongs to my belly that was dumped by you bitch!"

POW!!!

"Gueeeek!"

The small body bounces into the air as a punch from the stiff muscles deeply embedded into Suzu's stomach. While Vermil kicks and plays with Suzu, who is lying down like a dead frog, Alaune, who was waiting outside the ring, forces the tag.

"Touch! Until when are you going to have fun?"

"Chit! I see."

Paprika, which came into the Vermil at Tag return rings, deploys wooden vines to bind Suzu's limbs and use Romero Special.



"Kck... ahhhhhh!!!!

"Hu Hu, you got a breast that doesn't fit your childish body, it's unforgivable. I must scold you very much."

The extreme pain of running all over the body, but a wooden vine tied up the hands and feet like a handcuff, does not allow Suzu's physical freedom. Eventually, Suzu is thrown on the mat after Paprika is satisfied.

"Ahh! Ugh..gahh..!

Must get away from this situation before suffer any more...She presses in her heart, but her mouth, open with indescribable pain, only groans that are hard to understand, her body on the mat doesn't listen her command like a broken and abandoned doll. Two black shadows were tightening Suzu in with evil scoffing.

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PUNCH!!!

"Ugheee!!"

As Allahne grabbed her back and Bloody Orc's fist stuck in the center of her lower stomach, Suzu spit saliva on the mat seemed painfull.

POW! POW! BREAK!

"Ugh!! Gueee!! Ugheee!!"

"What the hell is going on! Fighter Angel! She can't showing her performance. It is a complete turn for Hell Flare!"



"Huh, I was wondering what a great wrestler she is, You're not as good as it rumor. We didn't need two royal guard against this loser, Maria is too perfectionist."

"Whoa, that arrogant Fighter Angel is a meat sandbag now, your reputation also has fallen to the ground."

The scene of unilateral lynching, no longer a match. The stomach, which had been hit several times enough to remain a punch mark, was defiled her chest and face by spewing gastric juice.

'Now... I don't want to be hurt... But...'

As if Bloody Orc have had enough fun at that time, She retreats greatly to the rear to try out other techniques.

"Hold on tight. I'll finish her with my big one!"

"You're trying to use it..... What, you i, idiot! If I get hit, I'll be...!"

"Don't make a fuss. It's called a finish move because it's used for this!"

Vermil comes rushing with a shoulder using a rope rebound. It's a simple Spear, but she won't to able to hold on her body if she hit directly by that weight class.

The moment Paprika was frightened by that rush, the vine of Paprika, which was holding Suzu in custody, loosens.

'Now!'

As Suzu grabbed Paprika's shoulder and kicked ground her body up into the air, Paprika, who was only preoccupied with preparing for the impact of Spear, belatedly realizes that Suzu, a shield, disappeared into the air. But it's already too late to respond.

"Ha?"

BAM!!!!

"Geeeeeeck!!!!"

Paprika, hit directly by Vermil's Spears, bounces off with a death scream.

Compared to the heavy weight buckwheat, the paprika was of a small physique and it was like a light weight motorcycle hit by a truck.

"W, where did she disappear to?"

While embarrassed, Suzu, who has already reached the rope, blew a Drop Kick. Vermil have a hunch that it's already late, but the moment she try to avoid a Drop Kick, the paprika that bounced off the rope on the other side crashes behind her and cuts off her retreat.

BOM!!!!

"Oigeeeeek"

The drop kick hits the face with the sound of a pig's throat. Vermil, who was being pushed back by Paprika, gets more than double damage from the Drop Kick. Her proud molars are broken, sprays blood, and falls on the mat with Paprika.

Without missing the gap, Suzu stepped on the top rope and soared into the air, showed off her exclusive move, gorgeous aerial acrobatics, fell fast and hit a double knee drop into the body of the Vermil.

CRUSH!!!!!!!

"Kugh..!! keck, Mngh, kugh..!!"

She used it, Angel Knee Drop! Angel's knees are drop on Bloody Orc's body! It's a terrifyingly accurate aerial control!"

A shock that enough to destroyed all the abs, Vermil who called the strongest muscle of the Royal guard, but the name is overshadowed, drooling saliva, flipping her eyes and fainting.

"1, 2, 3!"

Dang-Dang-Dang!

"Fighter Angel, once again overcoming a crisis and take a victory with a strong grit! But how long this unsettling plot last?"

"No, must get out of the ring..'

Suzu, who get the victory with her last wit, but the accumulated damage to her body was fatal. As soon as she tries to get out of the rope, she loses her strength to maintain her body and falls off the ring and loses consciousness.

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A dark place with no front in sight. Suzu is running away as if she was chased by something.

"Where is my little puppy going in such a hurry?"

Suzu, who was running away, suddenly bumped into Neromi in front of her and fell, Neromi grabbed her and thrown into the ring. Suzu, who was poised right away, bounces on the rope and hits a Drop Kick at Neromi, who came into the ring chasing her, but she through Neromi's body and rolls on the mat.

"Ouch!!"

"Hu Hu, are you running away again? You leave me alone again"

Neromi's body, which had been pierced in a bizarre form by a Drop Kick, was soon sutured and changed into the shape of Arisato.

"Such...! Ugh!"

Something that changed into Arisato strangles Suzu.

"If you're not exist, I wouldn't be like this."

The leather of Arisato's face, facing Suzu, slowly flows down and reveals the white skull inside.

"Huh, who's... Someone help me...!"

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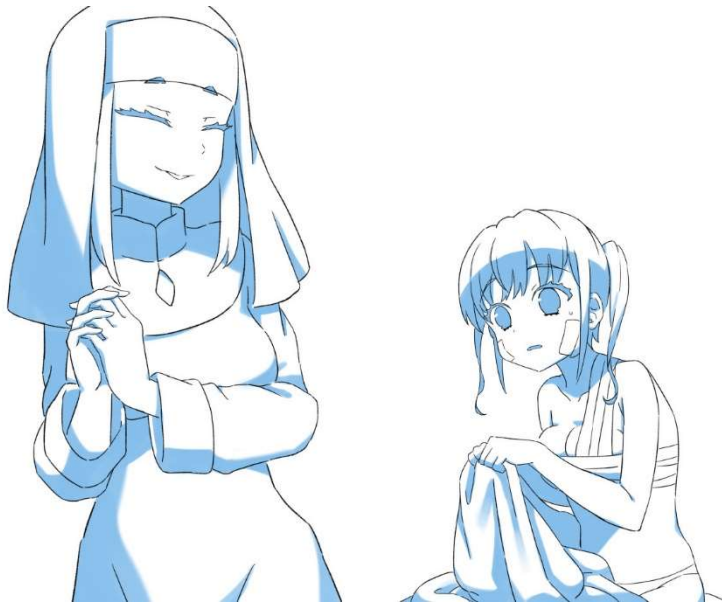
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Waking up with sweat all over her body, she looks around and realizes it's her room. Nursery that she've been living in since she was a baby. It was Suzu's only home.

"How did I get back? I don't remember..."

Look at her body, there are signs of being cared for by someone. Obviously, sister was the one to do it. The nursery was a church run facility and managed by the church's sister. On behalf of her parents, who have never shown their face since leaving her at a nursery, For suzu, she was the only family and motherly being.

Just in time, sister enters Suzu's room with a clean towel in her hand.



"I've already told the school, so it's better to take a good rest today."

"Sister... how can I..."

"The kids at the nursery told me you were lying nearby."

She was anxious that she might ask something about her condition, but sister tries to leave the towel and basin without saying a word.

"I'm sorry to have troubled you, sister, but..."

"It's Yumehara's job, so I won't question you. But if you have any concerns, please visit. I'm always ready to take the counseling."

Sister doesn't question to her might she wants suzu to say it herself. But attracting people around will put sister, including herself, in a dangerous position. Like Arisato back then. Suzu felt somewhat sad about her position of not answering Sister's trust.

"I'm not coming back until night because I have business outside." Sister, who was about to leave the room, adds a word as if she thought of something.

"Oh, a parcel has arrived for Yumehara."

'Delivery to me? I don't think there's anyone who can send me a package.'

She wanted to check the package, but the priority is to go to the academy first.

"She told me to rest in my room, but it would be better to go to the academy so as not to worry the Sister."

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'It's already a time like this. First of all, Maybe I should swing by the pro wrestling club.'

When she arrived near the academy, many students were already returning home

"Have you seen the video of Fighter Angel on the internet?"

'It is my story?'

As two male students from other schools brought up their own topics, Suzu, who was concerned, overheard their conversations at the corner.

"She was broken by a pink pig. Look at this view count! She pretended to be the heroine of justice then she's got that look on her face. She is a bitch!"

Come to think of it, Hell Flare distributes their own edited videos in addition to the ones released in the general media. I didn't usually pay much attention to it, but... I claimed myself to be the heroine of justice who punishes bad wrestlers, but showed shame in begging for life in a single defeat.

'I can't carry my face around'

Hearing from others like this, she can feel the defeat of that time once again. The moment Suzu, who had a bad self-esteem, was about to go home.

"Yumehara!"

She looks back at his voice calling her up. It was Takase Lina.

Why is she in a place like this where she's going to be training in poor health? But it didn't matter. The voice from Takase's mouth, was very cold and subdued.

"Don't run away."Why are you talking so cold? But Lina was always cold. Is that just what it sound just to me?

What are you telling me not to run away from? From Lina-chan? I don't know what it means.