

## ***Nekonoana Ep.2 -ENG***

Perhaps because of the loss against Ryoko, Orie was no longer in the ring after that day.

Fortunately, not as much as before, but orie's family got better and lived a decent life.

The eight month have passed.

It was a time when Orie, who was rushing home in the late afternoon, was passing through a narrow alley that was a shortcut. A masked man suddenly pops out of the corner and puts his fist on the Orie's belly.

**POW!**

"oop!"

Orie, embarrassed by the sudden attack, shouted at the men in front of her.

"Cough! Ugh.. Who are you? Do you know who i am?"

A situation that one woman cannot handle. As soon as she puts hand in her bag, wary of the men in front of her, the third man grabs Orie's arms behind her back.

"Damn..!"

The second body blow hit Orie's belly.

"Ogh...! Yuck!!"

Orie vomits the contents of her stomach with gastric fluid from her mouth. At the end of the blurred vision, Orie's consciousness is cut off.

"Is she still sleeping? Wake her up right now."

"Ugh.. kuuu...!"

When Orie woke up to the impact of a slap on the face, it was an office with some familiar scenery.

"You barely opened your eyes. Princess."

"You..!"

A woman with a overbearing atmosphere sat at the table. Her name is Shizune Iseshima. In the past, she was a boxer in Nekonoana, and now she is the general manager of Nekonoana. She was the woman who gave Orie her first defeat.

The underground boxing ring of Nekonoana about a year ago.

Orie tramples on her opponent with her feet and holds the microphone with a full face and provokes Iseshima outside the ring.

"Are these the boxers in the basement ring? If you want to knock me down, bring me a stronger player. M-a'm-m"

Since her debut in underground boxing, she has been undefeated in all six matches. she was full of confidence. Iseshima's face hardens whether Orie's provocation worked.

A few days later, Orie had her seventh game, were slightly embarrassed when her found out who is her opponents were, but soon provoked opponents with the same cheeky face as usual.

"I told them to bring a strong boxer, but you are a ma'am manager, this isn't where you can be."

"Hm, the one who's mistaken is you. Your face is looks pretty little bit, that's all we have support to you. But You don't even know that, act arrogant? Today I will hardly educate you Little girl."

"Don't cry after being beaten up by a girl a lot younger than you, old woman."

The word "old woman" made Iseshima's face hardened one more time. At the start of the match, the Orie attack quickly. As if to finish the match quickly, Orie's punch rush seemed to overwhelm Iseshima. However, when the second round began, Iseshima began to overwhelm her as if she was just to see her skill.

"Huhu, you're flustered, aren't you? It's like I can read your movements."

"Don't be elated with your lucky! I'm just a little bit out of luck...!"



(Punch!)

"Ogh..! Kuh..!"

Iseshima's punch deeply embedded in the lower stomach. Ori's body is unable to hold itself under its irresistible power and spits out gastric fluid that is filled to the throat.



I've seen your match so far, so I can see where your weakness is. It's a simple thing.

"W..what do you think? This an amateur-level attack. I don't care how many times I've been beaten. Oops!"

"Whoa, how long can you be bluffing?"



(POW! POW! POW!)

"Ugh! ! Pukeeee!"

"There's an order not to lower the value of the product, so I'm letting you do whatever you want, and you're out of the line. You're nothing more than a product of this ring. I'll make you realize it today!"

Angrily, Iseshima beats Orié who is driven by a rope. The duck is already almost unconscious, but the angry hard punch shows no sign of stopping.

PUNCH!

"Ughooo!!"

Soon, the straight punch breaks the face of the Orié and the mouthpiece pops into the air. Super Rookie, who had won six games, was crushed and thrown out of the rope.

"Ugh..gh. gueee..!"

"Huh, the damn little girl is giving me trouble."

"Isn't that a little too much?"

"A red-haired woman who comes up to the ring and pushes Iseshima, but she can't see from the perspective of Orié"

"Too much...? I know she's... Your... You're not in a position to say that..."

It seems like the two person are talking, but the consciousness is blurred and hard to hear. That's all the memory that Orié had of the match that day.

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"Do you think you'll be forgiven for doing this?"

"I can only take it this hard way because you're disappearing. Isn't it?"

Orié want to curse at her thinking she is a shameless woman, but she endured it because she would only be disadvantaged if she rebel here.

"What's your business now? I've stopped getting in the ring."

Iseshima gives a document to the wary Orié.

"What do you think this is?"

The document contained the penalty for the game, which was canceled due to the absence of Orié. Even the contents of the match that Orié didn't know, the amount was beyond the reach of the individual limit.

"This, this is ridiculous! I didn't hear from you."

"I contacted you. But you're the one who ignored my call. aren't you?"

It was sure.

"You would have signed a written copy. It's in your contract."

"Don't be ridiculous! You crook! I can't do this. I'm going back."

When Orie tries to leave the office, the men block the entrance.

"Hh..."

"You're still a girl who can't understand the situation."

Iseshima approaches and gives another contract to Orie.

"What the hell is this..."

If a debtor who owes Nekonoana fails to pay back or is deemed incapable of paying back the money, he should be detained in Nekonoana and put in the ring as a player. There was a signature that she was familiar with.

"See? Your parents' signature."

"Who's this..."

'I'm sure my father had a couple of concubines, but I don't even know their face! This is a ruse Shit!'

Thinking so, Orie tries to get out of the office, but She can't even get to the entrance and gets caught by the men.

"Let go of this! You know who I am. Kugh!!"

Orie was held by men and struggled, and Iseshima's fist hits the Orie's stomach.

"Ogh. Bughh...!!"

The unprepared surprise attack may have hit the weak spot, Orie's eyes turn white as if she was about to faint, and the floor gets dirty as urine leaks out of the crotch.

"Huh, dirty. You still have a weak body. What an undeveloped girl."

"Ou...! Ugh..."

While she was in pain after being beaten by her body, a stinging sensation was delivered from the back of her neck, and her vision became darker and darker. Is it a sleeping pill?

'Damn it, Damn it..'

"Have a lot of dreams. You can't even afford to have nightmares anymore."

With the sense that Iseshima's words seem to be getting farther away, Orie's consciousness is cut off.

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When Orie open her eyes again, Orie frowns at the strong light.

"Ugh...! What is..."

Orie opened her eyes on the underground boxing ring of Nekonoana, and a boxing glove is inserted when both hands are lifted up to the feeling of pressure due to the costume.

'The underground ring? When did...'

Orie checked her bodies to see if they had taken any action on her, and there was no sign of it, but the body that had just woken up from sleep was not in good condition.

"Blue corner! 6 wins and 2 losses. I'm Super Rookie. Yuzhana Orie!"

'Where did you show up?' 'Do you know how much the damage is to you?' 'Die! fucker!'

"Hh! Loud pigs... I don't care what happens to you?"

"Red Corner! All 9 wins. and 10 lose 'Little Piggy' Fujiwaka Chieko!"

Conscious of the opposite corner of the relay's comments, a fat player with a significant body fat rate is seen. Check each other's faces in the middle of the ring just before the ball rings.

'Huh? I've seen her before.'

A familiar face that she remember seeing somewhere. The opponent looks at the Orie and whistles.



"I was wondering who you were because I heard some over the hill player were coming back this time. I suspected you when I saw your form, but this is lucky."

"I remember. It's the same day you stole the weak junior's money. You want to get a blow in your stomach and carried by an ambulance? "

Chieko punch into her fists as if threatening in front of Ori's eyes.

"Who will be the one who gets beat up and carried by an ambulance? I'll definitely let you know today."