

## *Nekonoana Ep.5-2 -ENG*

**POW!!!**



"Chit!"

"Atomy's straight shot! Himekawa, who has been undefeated in all of her battle, is she going to be beaten here?"

"Idol of the Ring? I'm most annoyed by people like you who trust your face!"

"Late in the evening, Ori were watching an underground speculation match on board.

"Himekawa looks at a disadvantage."

At a disadvantage? Apparently it was Yumemi who was being beaten. But...

"It's weird. The bruises are increasing on the other side."

"...Sleeping away.."

Orie looks back at Inori as if she were asking for an explanation for a word that Inori uttered.

"Maybe Himekawa is spilling her head right before she hits the punch. I don't think it's conscious, but it's great DVA."

At that time, the opponent, who was pushing Yumemi, tripped over Yumemi's foot and fell down looking disgraceful.

"Oops! Stomping in the middle of a match. Atomy, are you just too excited!"

"Can you stand?"

From a distance, Yumemi looked fair as if she was reaching out to her fallen opponent, but Yumemi's face clearly looked as if she was mocking her opponent.

"You bitch!!!"

**POW!**

"Atomy! shake off Yumemi's hand and respond with dirty play!"

"That's a mean!! What have you done to Yumei's face, which is like a national treasure? Hey everybody!! I'm sure everyone brought that!"

About five to six followers take out items that look like cheering sticks from the backpack when a man who appears to be the leader of the Otaku crowd watching the game outside the ring gave an order.

"everyone's power to Yumemi!"

Putting aside whether they reach their support or not, Yumemi, who was unilaterally beaten by her opponent, hangs herself on the rope as if she were falling down.

"It's time to finish!"

At the moment the opposing player pounced on Yumemi to wrap up, Yumemi swings a long twin and attacks Tsujimura's eyes as if she had waited. It was a foul under the guise of coincidence.

"M.. my eyes!! Boogehhhh!!!!!"

Yumei's punch was embedded deep in her opponents lower abdomen, destroying the intestines.

"I'm sorry to hear that. Time over. It's time to get off the stage!"

Losing sight and swinging her fist, such a blind punch only gave her a sense of humor to take more spectacular steps than necessary.

**POW!! POW!! PUNCH!!!!**



**PUNCH!!!!**

"Gueeee!!!!"

"Are you going back?"

Despite Inori's question, She leaves the audience room as if there is no more business for Ori.

"I don't have to see more. More than this is a waste of time."

People were coming up and carrying Yumemi's opponent on a stretcher, and the audience's shouts and pouring spotlight were praising Yumemi's perfect victory.

After the match, the otaku crew gathered in front of Yumemi's waiting room.

"We were counting on you to win!"

"M.. my cheer. Did it get to Yumei?"

"Thank you all for always coming to support us. Thanks to everyone's support, Yumemi able to cheer up today."

"Yumemi-chan, this is not enough but small gift for Yumemi's birthday!"

Starting with a man who appears to be the leader, to take out the presents they brought.. The gifts of luxury brands they brought made a stark difference compared to the cheap clothes they were wearing.

"I'm so glad to hear that, but aren't they overdoing it?"

"It's nothing compared to the pain you suffer here. One win for idol return. All we can do is cheer, but please cheer up!"

"Everyone... even if I come back as idols, I'll never forget all the support they've done here."

Otaku cheers at once as if they were deeply impressed by Yumei's tearful appearance.

"Wow! I love you so much!"

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'Dirty! Dirty! It's dirty!'

Yumemi is washing her hands so tightly that her skin peels off from the sink.

"Ugh, rotten smell... Stupid otakoos! If they want to touch someone else's hand, go wash up!"

When Yumemi came back into the waiting room after washing her hand, Yumemi's crew, who lynched Orié in the morning, were rummaging through the gifts Otaku had brought.

"LOL! Put it on today, put it on!"

"Are you guys touching someone else's spoils first?"

"I've only touched it. But they're so stupid, they don't even know they're ATMs, and they're offering all this stuff."

"Look,at this size of pearls. Awesome. Isn't it too expensive?"

"Chubby! I don't need it, keep it or not" When Yumei throws the pearl earrings to the ground, rush in and grab each other's hair with a biting spirit and start fighting.

"Get away! I'm the one who asked for it!"

"You bastard! It's my side who picked it up first!"

While two girls are fighting for the Accessories that fell on the floor, Yumemi came out of the waiting room and smoked.

'Hum, everyone is stupid. He's the only one that suits me.'

"Ms. Himekawa? I have a visitor request."

Yumemii answers the call of an official who visited the waiting room in search of Yumemi in an irritated voice.

"Who is it his time?"

"From a man named Kazuhiro."

'He is come!'

Yumemi leapt to the visiting room, delighted.

The man who came wearing a high-end brand suit had a slightly immature look to him, but he was quite a handsome young man.

"Mr. Kazuhiro!"

"Yumemi! Oh, my God. My angel's face...! You've had a hard time with your parents who sent you to this place because of their debts, haven't you? Me too. My father doesn't listen to me at all.. I'd like to get you out of here as soon as possible, but I'm sorry I couldn't. If only I had the strength like my father..."

"No, it's not. Mr. Kazuhiro has already given me too much. It was hard, but... I could endure all of my stress thinking about Kazuhiro."

"If you get out of here, I'll have you as my own employee. Oh, of course! I don't intend to keep you employee! Yumemi has a dream of becoming an idol. And one day...!"

"Mr. Kazuhiro..."

If i win one more game, I'll get out of here!

Yumemi's so beside herself, imagining a happy future from now on.

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The time has come and the last day has come for Yumemi. At the risk of each other's fate, the two underground cats face each other on the ring.

"Last opponent, I was wondering what a great player she was, and she's my senior, right? You're here to crash into the trash again?"

"You said that before. If you win here, you'll graduate. So if you lose here, you're paid?"

"Yes, but do you think that's possible with your skills? By the way, the manager who designated you as the last opponent is also very stupid. Or does she hate you a lot?"

"Well, I'll tell you from now on what happens if you underestimat your senior too much!"

**DANG-!**

**PUNCH!!!**



Oh, my God, it's a crosscounter with the start of!"

"Fuck! you...!"

Yumemi, who was looking down on the, looked slightly embarrassed by the heavier punch than expected.

"Idol of the Ring? I'll take off your mask and put you in the trash today!"