

Suzu_Dropkick Ep.4-2 -ENG



Suzu, who returned to her room from the academy, exhausted, lies in her bed silently.

Why did Takase say that to me?

Takase's words were very short as she passed by the frozen Suzu, who couldn't move from her seat as if she was under some kind of spell.

"Please don't let me down."

What do you mean, don't let her down? I'm working hard on my own. No, let's not think about it. I'm not normal state right now. If sleep and wake up and feel refreshed, something might change.

Suzu, who can't sleep due to complications in her head, suddenly recalls the package that arrived in front of her.

'Turns on, a package comes to me. Who could it be?

When she peel off the package, there is a small USB inside. Suzu remembers and takes out an old laptop from under the desk and connects the USB

"How long has it been since I've used a personal computer?"

What was in USB was a video format with no name but date. But this date is...

She run the video file, the scene of the day was recorded vividly. Memories of defeat, for Suzu want to forget. Suzu in the video was being beaten several times by Neromi's giant body.

"Bugh! Ugee! S, stop..! Please forgiv... geck!"

"Good~! Cry more~! Please let me hear you cry~ Hora Hora!"

POW! PUNCH! CRUSH!

I'm being beaten without resist. I'm putting on a too sexual face like that.'

About two minutes after the playtime, Suzu was unwittingly rubbing her underpants with her index and middle finger.....

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Professional wrestling clubroom, where all the members left school. Returning to clubroom to retrieve the forgotten baggage, Arisato finds Suzu riding on a rope in the ring of clubroom, where no one is around.

"What are you doing?"

"Ouch!"

Suzu, caught using the ring of clubroom get her way, loses her balance in bewilderment and falls on her behind.

"Oh, senior Arisato."

"You're a junior who just came in as a manager, aren't you? Why did you apply as a manager? You actually wanted to be in the ring as a wrestler, didn't you?"

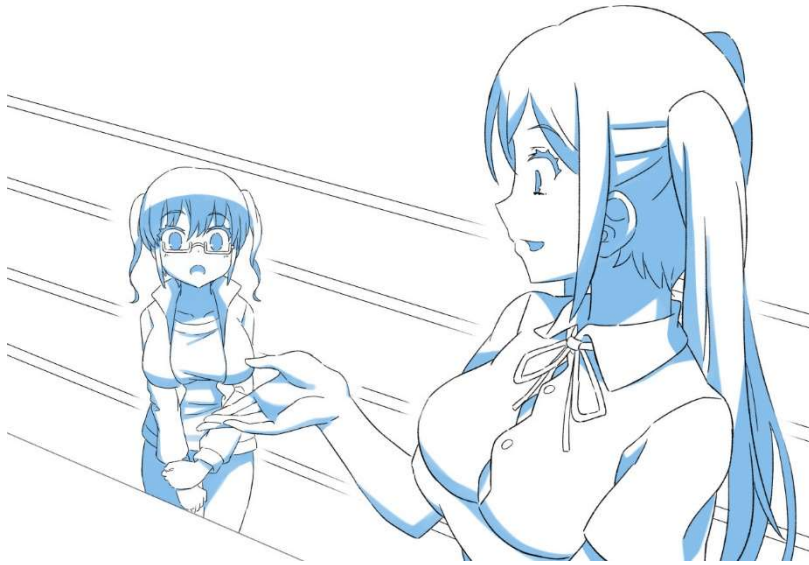
"First-class like senior know everything?"

"Whoa, no way... All the kids who come here as managers came in because they admired professional wrestling. If you don't want to be in the ring as a wrestler, that's a lie."

"But I'm a weak person, so I can't be like you. I'm sure if I become a wrestler, I'd hold everyone's back and cause them all trouble.."

"Do you really think so? Not all the players in the ring were strong from the start. Do you understand what that means?"

Suzu shake her head without saying a word.



"Everyone has the potential to be a strong person without exception. The ring of professional wrestling is a place to test it. I think so, but what about you?"

Suzu, encouraged by Arisato's question for consent, answers the question.

"I... I want to be strong like you."

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When come to senses, she realize her panties are soaked with her lovejuice.

'I can't believe I'm thinking about her while doing this... I'm really the worst.'

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On the other place, a 2:2 tag match is being played between Hell Flare and Pro wrestler of Jin Japan in the blind ring. Itoyama, the young supernova of Jin Japan professional wrestling who vowed to avenge for his senior Huru-hata, was aiming for his opponent in front of him, burning his will. But Maria of Hell Flare just stared coldly.

"I don't know a Hell Flare or something. You guys really made a scene while I was away on an overseas expedition. Kenichi Itoyama, the man of man! Just because you're a woman, I don't let it slide!"

"I agree, because I don't want to waste a second on this skit." "Well, that's a good nerve for a woman. I can't

believe you put the blasphemy of the ring in

front of me who loves professional wrestling more than anyone else! I'll make you realize here that this ring isn't a place for a dark group like you to cross!"

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From Maria's bloody long glove, blood drops on the mat. Itoyama, who had been beaten several times by Maria, ruptured his whole body and his face become blood mass, but it was better. Other wrestler, who came as a tag partner, could not even know if he was alive or dead, let alone consciousness, as his entire joints were folded in a dangerous direction by Sister Evil. Itoyama, who lost all his fighting spirit to the appearance of his partner who lost his form of human and became a piece of meat, begs for his life.

"Hup! D, don't kill me..."

"There's a lot of idiots who think they've become strong people just because they're in the ring, but the more they pretend to be strong, the more they realize their weakness."

Maria approaches Itoyama's testicle and puts her foot on that and rubs it up and down.

"Heee...! Hup..!"

"That's what you'd think. The man of the man."

"Th, that's right. I'm a sub-woman, no sub-human worm. Please, at least save my life."

"Then you don't need this."

"Hek, Huph, stop...!!!"

As Maria stepped on the testicles without any hesitation, a sad scream echoes, and soon there is only a bad silence on the ring.

Don't you think you're always having a good time even with the face seemed like I can't hang out with them? Maria."

"In character, bugs just can't get by, but you seem to be enjoying it. I told you not to kill a human, for nothing."

"Whoa, you can't get over the death of a man. Maria"

"Just trying to test me makes me feel dirty enough. But if you want to test Lilina's power again, I won't overlook it."

"Oh, I'm scared."

"What, what, you're doing this fun thing without me?"

Neromi appeared and comes between Maria and Sister.



"Are you, you got rid the angel?"

"Well, I've done a lot of damage to her, so probably dead or alive?"

"...what did you say?"

"I said she's dead or alive, but what?"

'...Feeling a bad hunch, so I even mobilized the royal guard, but I can't believe she was...'

She doubted her ears for a moment, but thinking about Neromi's attitude, anxious seem to hit the mark.

Maria puts up with the creaking of the frontal gear and picks as kind a word as possible to confirm why"

"Why didn't you deal with properly? You vomit woman."

"Sigh? You're the one who told me not to kill her."

She thought it would be meaningless to Neromi, who had no sign of reflection, but she explain the reason just to confirm it.

"The existence of different dimension like us can activate on the ground without any doubt because Lilina is distorting the perception of the metropolitan area using the media on the ground with her ability. Even you who are stupid would know that."

"I'm already know~?"

"However, if strong interference such as the death of a cognate is exposed to the media, Lilina's distortion ability will also be heavily subordinated. I'm sure I told you to refrain from indiscriminate killing until we reach our goal, but angels and ordinary people will have different importance!"

To the end, She raised her voice with anger as if she were listening, but Neromi still remained complacent.

"Yeah~ I wondered why you're own royal guard moved. Maybe that's a reason. Half of them was down. So? After all, I'm the only one who suits the puppy's oppone..."

"That's enough for you. Get your hands off this."

"Sigh? It's working out! Soon, the puppy will be my..."

"Anyhow, I don't care about your dirty hobby. I'll take the angel's breath away."