

Suzu Dropkick! Ep.1 -ENG



"Here we go! Rolling Sobat, followed by a lethal combination kick! Fighter Angel's powerful rush!"

On the ring with a strong spotlight. There were two female professional wrestlers fighting a fierce battle. The opponent was a Hell Flare's ace wrestler ring name Red Whip, who specialty in fast kick, but she couldn't reach Suzu in front of Suzu's spectacular kick combination and just danced on the ring with no hands or feet. With the Red Whip already in grotesque condition, Suzu steps on the top rope and jumps around spin in the air.

"Oh, my God, this posture!"

"This is end with that move!"

In the Moonsault position, Suzu wraps around Red Whip's head and falls on the mat with body recoil.



THUD!!!!

"Gahhh!!!!"

The agony of death burst out with a loud bang on the mat. Shock from the occipital hits Red Whip's entire body.

"Reverse DDT! Red Whip! Down on the mat without enduring the shock! she can't get up!"

The referee stops Suzu when she tries to get out of the mat, leaving a faint Red Whip on the ring mat.

"Hey, the match is still...!"

"Please count."

When the referee sees Suzu leaving the ring, he click his tongue and counts.

"...8,9,10!"

The vacancy of the main character who left the ring is filled with the shouts of the crowd.

According to the rules, Suzu's ring-out defeat, but for the crowd, the count was not a ring out count, but a down count to announce the defeat of a Hell Flare wrestler who fell on the mat. Hell's Flare, a mysterious professional wrestling group that came out of nowhere half a year ago. The group, which consists of only villain role women who can beat a lot of male wrestlers alone. They are claimed murder wrestling, making many wrestlers unable to recover, and spread match video on the web site. The reason is unknown. Their sadistic behavior, comparable to snuff film, is going too far, but to the general public it was just a show because the damage was limited to a pro wrestling.

It was the mysterious girl wrestler Fighter Angel who appeared when the wrestlers world were threatened by the tyranny of Hell Flare. The small girl was making headlines for breaking into the ring targeting only Hell Flare wrestlers and knocking them down one after another. At first, people thought it was some kind of publicity strategy to get attention by playing the role of justice heroine, but the athletic performance that doesn't seem like a rookie and the high level of aerial technique quickly fascinate the audience and eroded the controversy by having many fans in a short period of time. Although she has won consecutive games since her debut, she has always disappeared before the end of the match, and the official record is a 0 victory and total defeat. Her identity is not known.

"Hey! manager!"

"W..what sir?"

"What are you spacing out? Hurry up and get on the ring!"

Otomori Girls' Academy Professional Wrestling Club is one of the most prestigious women's professional wrestlers in Japan that has raised numerous wrestlers. However, shadows exist everywhere, even if they are prestigious.

As she climbs up the ring at the order of her seniors, one of her seniors grabs Suzu's arms from behind.

"You know it's the manager's job to be a shield in times of crisis, right? That's why we're trying to build your grit."

"O..!Ok..."

Of course, it was nothing more than an excuse for bullying. No matter she hit by any skill, Suzu won't suffer much damage, but that's why she was thinking about how to pretend to be in pain.

"What are you doing to my manager? Aren't you ashamed of not being able to knock anyone down in front of the audience and bullying the manager behind you?"

"Shit, it's Takase."

Ace wrestler in professional wrestling at Otomori Girls' Academy in Takaserina Prefecture. Her skill has already been a genius wrestler who is considered no match for not only her colleagues but also adults level across the country.

"If you need someone to practice, how about me? There's no problem if three people come at me at the same time."

Three seniors only notice each other at Takase's provocation.

"Well, now we're stepping down because you're the sign of our school. Remember that!"

The seniors who bullied Suzu get down from the ring and retreat as if they were running away.

"Remember that..... It's just a bunch of crap . They don't have anything to do?"

"Thank you, Rina-chan. You saved my life."

But even if the words hurt her feelings, Takase stares at Suzu silently.



"Save your life? Actually you can handle it on your own??"

"T..that's not true. I don't know what Lina is talking about..."

"You have a lot of nerve, too. Why don't you come out instead of hiding as a manager?"

At Lina's interrogation, Suzu couldn't find anything to say and was only looking at Lina. she's aware of something? While thinking about how to answer, Lina's side changes the issue first.

"You were close to Arisato. Have you heard from her since then?"

"Wasn't there..."

"Originally, the belt was meant to be a legitimate match. But she's gone. Throwing away the game with me. She was nothing more than a coward after all."

Suzu herself knew that Lina was saying something she didn't even want. Lina also respected Arisato. It didn't take long to realize that the acrimonious tone was heading towards Suzu.

"Arisato is ... not a coward."

"What do you say? And you, I've told you before, haven't I? Don't put "chan" on my name."

"But..."

"I've never been friends with a coward like you."

Lina says something as she leaves, as if she doesn't want to face with her any more."I'll get you in the ring one day and find out who you are. Keep that in mind."

Is this really okay? Suzu, felt guilt seeping through a part of her mind. who deceived her friend and permeated guilt in one side of her mind.

A place deep in the dark. Hell Flare's second in rank, Elektro Maria, was watching Suzu and Red Whip's previous match through a huge screen. Perhaps uncomfortable, the sawtooth were creaking in a mechanical body.

"Wow, I think the reverse DDT that followed the last Moonsault stance was a rare skill even in men's match, but what do you think of this match, najima commentary from Jin japan Professional Wrestling?"

"I'm sure Angel is a great newcomer, but maybe the enigmatic organization ,Hell's Flare, was actually not a great organization."

"But a lot of the Jin japan players, including Furuhata, were actually losing. And yet, that's what you're saying?"

"Yes, Furuhata was in bad condition at the time. Hell's Flare eventually leans on dark skill. If they hadn't let their guard down because their opponent were women, there wouldn't be any result like this. I'd say the girls were lucky."

"Oh, you're being so belittled."

"Are you here to see the house on fire? Sister Evil."

A red naked woman who was immersed in the bathtub a little while ago approaches Maria, dripping water on the ground



"No way, as a member of Hell Flare, I think the work of the whole organization is my job."

Her thoughts cannot be read through her empty eyes, but anyone could tell from her lips that it was an empty word.

"You're the only one who thinks of you that way. If you don't give your hand to me, please disappear from this place."

"Whoa, now that she've offended the bad Maria, so this Angel also has not lived long."

Sister Evil, don't care, disappeared into the darkness leaving Maria.

'Ha, unpleasant woman, what's on her mind?'

"Hey, that girl. Do you mind if I take over?"

Turning away, a pink giant woman was lying on the sofa eating the grapes on the plate. It was Queen slime Neromi.

"Oh, you? Any change of mind?"

"Just bored. I'm going to crush her and relieve my resentment."

"Are you take anger out on weak opponent because you're no match for a strong one? That's an good idea for a selfish sea anemone."

"What? What did you just say?"

An indignant Neromi approaches Maria as if threatening with her giant body.

"You just called me a pig, didn't you? A pig."

"Oh, you like that better, don't you?" I can call you a sow considering your gender. How do you like it?"

"Wow, an annoying woman! If i turn that angel into a musk, you're next!"

"Why don't we fight now instead of putting it off? I just needed a ketchup for dinner."

It was the voice of a young woman who step in the gap when the two executives were engaged in a war of nerves.

"Maria. I can't see the pudding I put in the refrigerator yesterday."

A woman with animal ears rubs her sleepy eyes and pouts at Maria.

"...Oh, that's a serious problem. Poor thing. Do you want to look for it with me?"

Maria looks cold as usual, but now she's pretty softened. Anybody could see that little girl was special to Maria.

"Good, Maria is sweet."

As if Maria ignored Neromi like she did in the beginning, she abandoned Neromi and left holding the hand of the little girl.

"Well, fucking scrap metal doll. Huh?"

Suddenly, Neromi's eyes are fixed on Suzu, who is reflected on the screen.

"I've seen her somewhere...."

Neromi, who had been remembering something, soon smiled meanly.

"Whoa, it's become fun."