

## ***Nekonoana Ep.5-1 -ENG***

'Where...am I'

Orie wake up, an unfamiliar ceiling greets her. As soon as she tries to lift herself up from the bed, she screams low at the pain that cannot be described in her abdomen.

"If I were you, I wouldn't move for a while."

In the direction of the voice, a woman with red hair was making tea. Although she is dressed in a maid uniform smaller than original, there was an atmosphere that seemed like she was of the same age but seemed to be associated with neat behavior.

"You must thank modern medicine for being able to stay in shape even after being so beaten"

She seemed like the same age, but there was an associative atmosphere in her neat dignity.

While Orie is wary of the situation, Maid woman comes up with a tea and introduces herself.

"Tomosaka Inori. Your second from today."

"Second? I've never heard of second in the basement ring. That's the name of the observer!"

She responded with an expression of displeasure, but her opponent's reaction was only calm.

"Before you came underground, you were a daughter of a noble family... I'll make sure you don't feel uncomfortable while you're here, so you can treat like a servant."

Tomosaka's tea is brought to the front of the Orie.

"I prepared tea. It has a painkiller effect. I think it'll help you recover."

"Huh, you're a servant?"

The tea that Orie received is poured over Tomosaka's head. Tomosaka, however, was accepting the injustice without batting an eyelid.

"Okay, I don't know what you're talking about, but I'll hang out with you. You're pretending to be a servant, and you're gonna dress like that?"

"...I'll be back after I clean up my clothes."

Tomosaka warns Orie just before leaving the room.

"I may be too worried, but you'd better not think about leaving the facility."

When Tomosaka leaves the room, Orie checks if the door is locked with a slight time difference.

'The door's not locked. Ha, do you think I'll stay in a place like this?'

After a while, it had already taken more than 10 minutes, but Orie continued to hover in a similar hallway and could not find an exit at all.

"What the hell is this place? I can't see the window, let alone the exit!"

Meanwhile, two shadows appeared in the hallway, and one of them had a familiar face that Orie knew well.

"You...! You're locking me in this place like this! Get me out of here!"

"Watch your mouth. Hm, I thought you were still down, but I'm glad you looked healthy."

General manager Iseshima frowns when she finds Orie.

"I don't have time to care about you right now. Don't make a problem and back to your room!"

"Whoa, it's you. My before-senior is."

The blonde Longtwin's cheeky-looking woman next to Iseshima approaches her with a cheeky attitude that seems to despise Orie.

"Senior? I'm sorry, but I've never seen anyone like you."

"I've seen it. He was dragged away after being beaten by a poor pig. Wouldn't you also think of my position to listen to your juniors?"

"Sigh? Are you picking a fight?"

"Mis. Manager. Don't you think disobedient cats need a little education?"

"I see. Originally, fighting between goods outside the ring is prohibited, but..."

When Iseshima shifts her eyes to Orie, Orie is stunned and takes a defensive posture.

When Iseshima takes out the remote control and operates the button, the annal plug connected to the Orie's anal starts to vibrate.

"Hhh. . Hghhhh!! what, what is this! Ah.. hghh...!"

"Looking at the reaction, you're not used to this, miss. Put it in the office when you're job is done."

Iseshima throws the remote control to Yumemi and leaves.

"S..Stop!! Turn this off right now!"

"Hahaha! Who's she gonna order when she's gonna be used as a tool?"

"I.. I'm a tool?" It's the same for you!"

"Me? That's a bad joke. I'm about to graduate from here? Did you think it would be the same as you?"

"G..graduate?"

"Yeah, well, there's a two-game winning streak, but I've never lost since my debut. I'm a super rookie. Unlike fake ones like you. My graduation has already been decided."

At that time, two Gyarū-style women, who appear to be ring players, approach Yumemi.

"You're here, Yumemi-chang Aren't you neglecting us because you're graduating soon?"

"Whoa, your just got here at the right time. Can you lend me your hand? You're good at cleaning trash."

"This is the trash? Ha, you look weak."

"Kuh, you...!"

When the Orie tries to answer something, the woman of Long Hair throws a fist at the face of the Orie as if she were practiced with it.

"What are you talk back to me! Ang?!!"

'PUNCH!!'

"Booheh!!"

A corner of a facility, judging from the mountains of trash cans and piled up garbage bags it is like a place to dispose of garbage

(Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof!)

"Woof!! Ugh!!"

Orie, who couldn't resist the strong vibrator's stimulus and was group assault by Yumemi's gang, is stuck in the trash can.

**BANG!**



"Guuu, gueee!!"

"Hey pig, Yumemi-chang is the treasure of this ring!"

"Do you know who you're a sitter with?"

"She is different from a potty pig like you!"

"Oh, my God! She's eating trash like a female wedge."

Yumemi tramples the Orie's butt out of the trash can with her feet.

"You'd better look at your opponent from now on formersenior."

It was three hours later that the Orie was pulled out of the trash can and returned to the room. Inori seemed speechless in the face of more devastating humiliation than before. As Inori looks at the Orie without a word, Orie reacts nervously.

"...what is it?"

"I didn't think so, but... I underestimated you.

Orie, who had nothing to say, turns her head away from the look of saying, 'You're a fool, aren't you?'

"This facility, I heard to someone bought and renovated a large cargo ship that was shut down by a marine accident. Ladder compartments connecting each floor are normally blocked by bulkheads, so it's natural not to see them."

"...You should have said that first!"

Freight ships? That was important information, but that's not what's important now.

"I'll never forgive her."

"You mean Ms. Himekawa?"

"How do you know that?"

"I got a call. Collect the trash that was thrown away."

That bitch...!

"Not only did she win all five official records, but she was also a former Akiba idol, and her appearance and performance were excellent. She's a hot topic rookie who's also been supported by the ring."

"You're connected to that old manager, aren't you? I have to play game anyway, so ask her to set me up so I can smash her!"

"...I don't care, but are you okay? I don't know if you know, She's about to graduate in exchange for a victory.. As a manager who doesn't want to graduate, if she loses, She might ask for something ridiculous."

"Huh, If I'm 100% in condition, I can't lose to a girl like that.." problem is this."

Orie pulls on the tail of the annal plug inserted in her.

"I didn't hear it had this function! If i get that in the middle of a game, It's end!"

"That's probably not going to happen."

Orie asks Tomosaka, who affirms without hesitation.

"I was in big trouble because of this! Why are you so sure?"

"It's simple. That function has not been used for a long time. Like Yuzuhana, there are many players who don't know the function."

"But it wouldn't have been made if it wasn't for use."

"Certainly, it's a function created for match fixing. Early underground speculation matches often benefit from match fixing. But now underground boxing has become more successful than expected. That's why it's more business-beneficial to have a normal lottery ticket now.

You're saying it's better to undermine Ring's trust with unnecessary manipulation? It's kind of a convincing story.

**However, this story takes something...**

"Let's leave the schedule blank afterwards. This evening, there's going to be a match for her