

It's April. I work in the big city as an office lady, but now I'm returning home on my mother's insistence. While traveling here, I came up with all sorts of different methods to maneuver around her likely talk of an arranged marriage. I recall the naughty pro-wrestling ring behind the school I once went to as a young girl.



haa



haa



haa





うわっ

13! 4!

ahhh!  
♡

Who do you think came first?

haa

haa

Hmmm...  
Chi-  
chan,  
just  
barely.



Okay, that's enough. You can settle things a week from now after you get some more practice. Got it?

Leave it at that, you two. You both just started today.



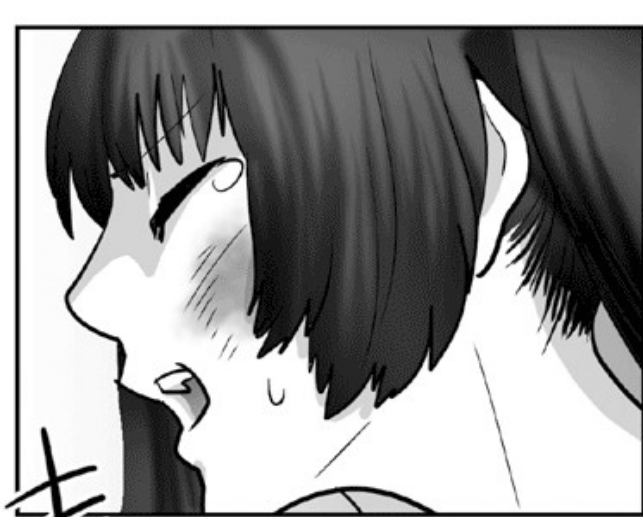


Start the match!



One week later















uwah

haa

shlick

ahh



フッ フッ

gahh!



lick

ahh

yahh



nnf

フッ フッ



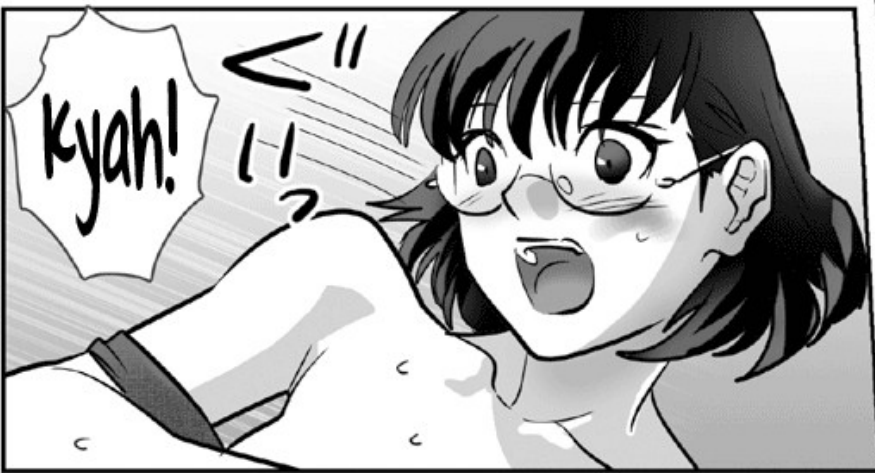
mmm

















KYAH!

Hmph!

P-Put  
me do-

はぁ

ahh

はぁ

Stop  
that!

haaaaa!

はぁ

Ah  
...?



Don't!

ahhh  
mmm

gah!

shlosh  
squirt

ahh  
ahh

The...

ahnn  
♡

The match is over!

ahh  
♡

ahh  
♡

... No good, neither one of them is listening...



WHATCHA GONNA DO?  
WHATCHA GONNA DO BROTHER,  
WHEN **YURIMANIA** RUNS WILD?



Welterweight Champ:

**Noobie** and his posse  
"Game Is Too Generic,  
Upsetting, and Difficult  
(G.I.T.G.U.D.)

Intro Music Robot:

**Diabetes Rage Spiral**

Backseat Strategist:

**Sentient Idol Doujinshi**

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