

Episode 052-Steep Competition

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(the episode begins with the crowd cheering)

Larina: Despite the sudden changes in the tournament bracket, the next match should be very exciting. Would Nissa and Juzan please report to the ring?

(Nissa walks to the ring)

Juzan: Alright! I get the hot girl!

Musa: Please Juzan, I'm begging you...don't be so overconfident. Remember what happened last round.

Juzan: Come on, the only reason I was having some trouble last round was because my opponent had a higher aura than I do. This girl's aura is the same as mine.

Musa: She must have some talents if she's on Drakon's team.

Juzan: Don't worry, I can probably just bribe her to forfeit by offering her a date.

(Musa shakes her head as Juzan walks to the ring. The cheerleaders go completely nuts for Juzan as he waves to them.)

Maxi: We love you, Juzan!

Cheerleader 2: Do your best!

Juzan: This match is for all of you again.

Nissa: (thinking) I can't wait to embarrass him in front of all them...although I have to admit, he's kind of cute.

Cheerleader 3: Don't pull a Tino this round!

(Tino hears that and puts his head down)

Tino: (sadly) Ohh.

(a cocky Juzan enters the ring and faces off with Nissa)

Juzan: Hey babe, if you forfeit this match, you can have a date with yours truly.

Nissa: I'm not interested in anyone who's weaker than I am.

Juzan: What!? No girl turns me down!

Nissa: If you really want to impress me then prove to me you're strong.

Juzan: Fine, if that's what it takes. But I'm warning you, I won't hold back.

Nissa: (sarcastically) Ohh, I'm so scared!

Juzan: Pretty or not, this girl's kind of annoying. And she is fighting for Drakon after all.

(Juzan charges his aura and gets into stance as she does the same)

Targon: Let the match begin!

(Nissa flies at Juzan, he blocks her initial kick and they start trading blows evenly until Juzan warps behind her and kicks her down. She jumps back up and they trade blows again at a fast pace. After a bit Nissa tries two punches, and Juzan grabs her wrists to block them just a few inches from his face.)

Nissa: (thinking) He's stronger in hand-to-hand than I expected.

Juzan: Nice try.

(Nissa smirks and uses her fingers to poke him in the eyes. Juzan immediately lets go of her wrists to hold his eyes and she uses that distraction to kick him in the stomach, knocking him back a few steps.)

Juzan: (rubbing his eyes) What the hell are you doing? That's illegal!

Nissa: It's only cheating if you get caught. And I have a feeling the tournament committee won't disqualify me no matter what I do.

Juzan: Damn, she's cunning too.

(Nissa charges Juzan but he warps from her punch and reappears behind her, putting her in a headlock. She responds by grabbing one of his earrings and pulling on it which makes Juzan cry in pain. Still holding onto his earring she stomps his foot then turns around and knees him in the stomach, knocking him back a few steps again.)

Juzan: Let's make a deal, I won't pull your earrings if you won't pull mine.

Nissa: Yeah right, go ahead and pull on them, the tournament committee would disqualify you in a second.

(Juzan gets upset and charges her, they trade blows evenly again. Nissa tries a roundhouse heel kick but Juzan ducks it and kicks her in the stomach. He then grabs her and does a vertical suplex. He rolls over her into the mount position and is about to punch her, but she spits in his eye then kicks him off.)

Juzan: (wiping his eye again) Damn it, this girl really fights dirty.

(as he's wiping his eye Nissa warps in front of him and kicks him in the face. They trade blows evenly again until Juzan tries a roundhouse heel kick of his own and she ducks it and aims a charged kick at his groin. Juzan grabs her leg with both hands to stop it. Nissa is surprised.)

Juzan: You know I kind of like it rough, but groin kicks are where I draw the line.

(he does a sweep to trip her other leg, knocking her over then jumps back a little. He starts charging his aura and puts one hand on the ground as she gets back up.)

Juzan: It looks like I should just go all out and finish you off. Entanglement technique!

(right as Nissa gets up his spirit energy comes up underneath her and wraps around her)

Nissa: What's this!?

Juzan: You're finished now. But don't worry, I'll try not to mess up your face too much.

(he uses his free hand to create the Windmill Attack)

Juzan: Windmill Attack!

(he fires it at her and since she can't move she's hit dead on until the disk wears out. Juzan then releases the Entanglement Technique and she falls down.)

Lock: Nice one, Juzan!

Breta: Those two techniques are such a good combo.

Larina: Nissa is down! She has until the count of ten to make it to her feet.

One...two...three...four.

Drakon: Get up! You can't let him win!

Juzan: She wanted to see my full power, and now look at her.

Larina: Five...six...seven

(Nissa wearily gets back up)

Rondo: A seven count already? This isn't good.

Drakon: It's okay, once she uses her special technique Juzan will be finished.

Nissa: You're better than I expected, I'll give you that. But if you think that those petty techniques are enough to win me over you'd better think again.

Juzan: Don't worry babe, I've got plenty more where those came from.

Nissa: I don't care. You won't get a chance to use them since now I'm going to play my trump card.

Juzan: I'm game for whatever you've got.

(Nissa starts charging her aura)

Drakon: Finally, I was wondering when she'd get around to using that.

(Nissa holds her hands out in front of her and a ball of spirit energy appears, it looks like a blast. Juzan just remains in stance looking confident. Nissa continues to put more spirit energy into the ball and it begins to grow until it's the size of her torso, it then starts sprouting what looks like arms, legs, and a head...Juzan is stunned. Nissa continues to put more spirit energy into it until the spirit energy is in the complete shape of a person.)

Lock: What the? What is that?

Nissa: (smirking) Spirit Clone!

(she charges her aura around her hands and does a few hand signs which instantly makes the clone fly at Juzan...who barley dodges it's punch. Nissa continues making hand signs and the clone continues to attack a bewildered Juzan.)

Juzan: (dodging/blocking) What the hell is this thing?

(Juzan warps away from the clone's kick and charges the Plasma Wave)

Juzan: I don't know what this thing is...but I'll just blow it away! Plasm-

(all of a sudden Nissa flies in from the side and kicks him in the face, sending him flying into a corner post)

Nissa: Don't tell me you forgot all about me?

(as Juzan gets back up Nissa charges her aura around her hands and does more hand signs, and the clone charges him again, kicking him back into the center of the ring. It keeps attacking and Juzan keeps doing back-flips to avoid the attacks. He is about to punch it until Nissa shoots a blast from her mouth that knocks him over. As he gets up the clone kicks him into the air and Nissa warps up as well. She charges a kick and when Juzan reaches her she kicks him, sending him flying back down to the ring. He crashes very hard as she lands next to the clone.)

Lock: Juzan!

Breta: That's an amazing technique she has.

Musa: It must have taken her years to get all of those hand signs down.

Drakon: Excellent work Nissa. Even though her aura class is only orange, because of that technique she takes very little damage in all of her fights and is one of my strongest fighters. There's no way Juzan can beat her.

Targon: Juzan is down, one...two...three...four...five.

(Juzan gets back up)

Juzan: Okay, I get it now. You control that thing with your hand signs. So instead of worrying about that clone I should just attack the source.

(he flies at her, and she makes the clone attack him. Juzan warps away from it and reappears in front of Nissa, kicking her in the face.)

Juzan: (charging a fist) Plasma Fist!

(right before he punches her, Nissa makes the clone jump in front of the hit. Juzan's punch destroys the head of the clone.)

Juzan: (smirking) Looks like this thing's not as strong as I thought. You're finished now.

Nissa: (smirking) I don't think so, Juzan. Your time is up, not mine.

(she does another few hand signs and the headless clone wraps around Juzan. It's arms and legs wrap around Juzan's arms and legs, he is completely stuck.)

Juzan: I can't move!

Nissa: That was a close call when you destroyed the head of my clone. A strong enough attack will usually detonate the entire clone, causing a massive explosion...which you're about to experience personally. You won't get back up this time.

(as Juzan continues to struggle she jumps back a good distance, the whole time holding one hand out in front of her. With a smirk she closes her fist and the clone explodes on Juzan. There is a huge explosion as it blows up on Juzan, everyone from Ozana School is shocked. When the smoke clears Juzan is lying on the ground and looks knocked out.)

Nissa: Heh, and you said you'd prove how strong you really are...so pathetic. (thinking) Although, detonating the spirit clone greatly drains my own spirit energy, I'll have to be careful if he gets back up.

Larina: Let's start the count. One...two...three...four...five...six.

Tino: He isn't even moving.

Drakon: Yes...Juzan is done.

Larina: Seven...eight.

Maxi: Juzan, get up!

Larina: Nine.

(Juzan is somehow able to get back up to his feet, but he looks hurt)

Breta: He's okay!

Musa: I wouldn't necessarily say that.

Juzan: I know you like to play rough, but damn girl that one really stung.

Nissa: Good, finishing you off will be easy then. It's rare that I have to use more than one spirit clone to win a fight, you should feel honored.

(she charges her aura and begins making another clone)

Tino: What's Juzan doing out there? He should attack her before she finishes.

Lock: He's probably still recovering from that last attack of hers.

(Nissa finishes creating another spirit clone)

Nissa: Spirit Clone!

(Juzan gets down on one knee and puts both of his hands on the ground)

Juzan: I won't let you use it...Entanglement Technique!

Nissa: You won't get me with that twice!

(as his spirit energy comes up underneath her she jumps away from it and lands next to her clone, she charges her aura around her hands and starts to make hand signs...but Juzan smirks as more spirit energy comes up underneath her and wraps around her hands)

Nissa: What!?

Juzan: (smirking) Maybe you didn't notice...I used two hands this time for the Entanglement Technique.

Nissa: The first one was just a decoy!

Juzan: You catch on fast.

Tino: I get it now, he let her complete the second clone so her spirit energy would be divided again.

(Juzan releases the spirit energy in one of his hands, Nissa's hands are still bound)

Nissa: You won't defeat me like this, Juzan. That other technique you use with this one isn't strong enough to finish me off. And once I withstand it I'll be back on the offensive and you'll be finished.

Juzan: Whoever said I was going to direct my attack on you? All I wanted was to trap you next to your clone...you shouldn't have told me a strong enough attack will cause it to explode.

Nissa: (nervous) Wait, you're not planning on-

Juzan: This will be a good opportunity to try my new move out.

(he stands up and puts his free hand over his head and creates a jagged energy disk)

Juzan: Slicer!

(he throws the energy disk at the clone, it is instantly cut in two...and it explodes right next to Nissa, sending her flying)

Juzan: (charging his aura) Time to end this! Plasma Wave!

(he fires the Plasma Wave and Nissa looks very nervous)

Nissa: (thinking) His blast is too big! I can't dodge it!

(as she's still flying from the clone's explosion, the Plasma Wave hits her and sends her flying out of the ring)

Drakon: No!

Larina: The winner by ring out...Juzan!

(all the cheerleaders explode with cheers as Juzan leaves the ring and heads over to Nissa, who's still on the ground)

Musa: He gets better and better with each fight.

Lock: I don't know how he keeps coming up with so many new moves.

Musa: He only uses new techniques that complement the ones he already has, a very wise thing to do.

Targon: The next match is Rilos vs. Breta! Fighters, please report to the ring.

Breta: Here goes.

(she heads to the ring)

Tino: Good luck!

Lock: Don't pull a Tino!

Tino: Hey!

(meanwhile Juzan is standing over Nissa)

Juzan: (extending a hand) So, what was that you were saying about only dating guys who are stronger than you?

Nissa: (taking his hand as he pulls her up) I'll admit it, you're much stronger than I thought Juzan.

Juzan: Give me your number after this tournament is over?

Nissa: Sure.

(all of a sudden she notices Rilos walking to the ring)

Nissa: (blushing) Actually, I'd rather give my number to him instead.

(she walks away and Juzan flames with anger)

Juzan: I hate that guy!

(all the women in the audience are cheering for Rilos)

Maxi: I know we should be cheering for Breta but I like this Rilos guy too.

Cheerleader 2: I know, I'm not really sure who to root for.

Maxi: Let's hope that Breta wins the match but she doesn't damage his perfect face.

(all the cheerleaders agree with that, meanwhile Juzan enters Ozana's waiting area)

Musa: Excellent fight, Juzan.

Juzan: It was too close for my liking, that girl's really good.

Lock: What was that new attack you used?

Juzan: The Slicer? It's an energy disk that should be able to cut through anything.

Tino: Neat.

Juzan: Actually, I came up with that technique after I fought Hanzo. I realized I needed a way to cut through his force-field for the next time we meet.

Hanzo: Like that dumb energy disk would really penetrate my force-field.

Juzan: You'll see, just wait until we get another match against each other. I'll beat you with ease.

Hanzo: Yeah right, you barley just beat a girl!

Juzan: She could probably kick your butt!

Tino: Come on guys, we're supposed to be on the same side here.

Juzan/Hanzo: (to Tino) Shut up.

Tino: (shaking his head) I don't know why I even bother.

(meanwhile Breta and Rilos are facing off against each other in the ring)

Breta: (thinking) How could someone so good looking fight for Drakon School? He should be on our side. (getting into stance) Oh well, looks aside I've got a job to do, my friends are counting on me to win this match.

Larina: Let the match begin!

Rilos: Wait a minute Breta. There's an easier way to do this.

Breta: What?

Rilos: (walking over to her) You don't really think I'd fight a girl do you?

Breta: (remaining in stance, thinking) This has got to be a trick.

Rilos: (now face to face with her) Relax, I'd never hit someone as beautiful as you.

Breta: If you're offering me a chance to forfeit, I'll have to decline.

Rilos: Please, I wasn't suggesting that. I'll forfeit the match.

Breta: What?

Lock: Hey! What is this guy copying me or something!?

Breta: You're not serious, are you?

Rilos: Of course I am. Unlike the rest of my teammates I won't compensate my principles just to win a match.

Maxi: He's handsome and classy! Is he the perfect man or what?

Juzan: (enraged) I hate that guy soooo much!

Musa: Quiet Juzan, we may get a free win out of this.

Breta: (getting out of stance) Well...thank you very much. I can't believe you'd do this.

Rilos: (turning his back on her) I just want you to see what a real Drakon student is like.

(he smirks then whirls around and sucker-punches her with a charged fist that sends her flying, everyone is shocked as Breta lands hard)

Lock: Breta!

Drakon: I can't believe she fell for that one.

Rilos: (laughing) Did you really think I'd forfeit to someone I can beat so easily?

Maxi: How could he!?

Juzan: I knew this guy was a total a-hole.

Breta: (rubbing her chin) Why do the good looking ones always turn out to be jerks?

(she gets up and turns to face Rilos, she looks very determined and he is smirking)

Rilos: (charging his aura) Come on, let's see what you can do.

Breta: (charging her aura) You know, I was going to try avoiding hitting you in the face...but from now on it's got a bulls-eye on it.

(she warps in front of him and tries a kick but he warps away from it, when he reappears she warps in front of him again and tries another kick but he warps away again. Every time Rilos reappears Breta warps next to him and tries to hit him but he warps away again. After a little of that Rilos blocks her kick when she warps in front of him and they trade fast blows in the middle of the ring until Breta kicks one of his legs out, making him

slide into the splits, she then hits him in the stomach with a charged palm strike that sends him flying back but he quickly jumps back to his feet. Breta is on the offensive and Rilos can only block her attacks as she pushes him back.)

Lock: Keep it up!

(Breta continues to push him back until he hits one of the corner posts and she kicks him in the throat but keeps her foot there to pin him against the post. She then fires rapid blasts from each hand, hitting him in the face multiple times. She tries another kick on his face but he warps away from it and reappears in the middle of the ring.)

Maxi: Come on Breta, go easy on his face! What did he ever do to you? (pausing for a second) Oh yeah.

(Breta flies at him and he tries to punch her but she warps behind him and kicks him in the back, sending him flying)

Musa: Her speed is just too much for him, he can't keep up with it.

Breta: It's sad that you're supposed to be one of Drakon's best fighters since the only hit you've managed to land was that one sucker punch.

Rilos: (getting up) Talk all you want right now...because I'm about to prove you're in way over your head. My special powers are more than a match for your speed.

(he smirks and charges his aura as the episode ends)