

Episode 053-Ozana's Heroes

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(the episode begins with Rilos charging his aura while smirking)

Breta: I don't know what kind of abilities you've got...but I won't give you a chance to use them.

(she flies at him, Rilos' orange aura is just on his hands and feet now)

Rilos: You're too late!

(Breta tries a kick, but Rilos just smirks and vanishes at the last moment)

Breta: What? Where did he go?

(he appears behind her)

Rilos: Behind you.

(he hits her with a charged kick and she goes flying)

Tino: He's much faster than he was before!

Breta: (getting up) How did he get behind me like that? He couldn't have used the teleportation technique, I would have sensed it.

Rilos: I told you...you're in way over your head fighting someone like me.

Breta: We'll see about that.

(she warps in front of him and tries a kick but he blocks it and tries a charged punch, but she warps behind him...only to get hit in the face with a charged kick and knocked back

a good distance. As she regains her balance and lands he runs up to her and tries a punch but she warps above him and flies down at him.)

Breta: Explosion Kick!

(he vanishes and her kick hits the ring, Breta quickly jumps back and there is an explosion a few seconds later in the spot she hit. Rilos reappears behind her and kicks her a good distance away.)

Rilos: It's over for you now, I've got you completely figured out.

(Breta gets back up and into stance, but looks a little worried)

Rilos: Your only strongpoint is your speed, you use it to make up for your lack of hitting power. A true martial artist needs a balance of speed *and* power. As you can plainly see, I've trained myself to keep my aura charged around my hands and feet, giving me far greater speed and strength.

Breta: You mean-

Rilos: Correct, when I evaded your attack and hit you from behind it was just pure speed, not the teleportation technique. If I had done that, you would be able to sense the huge quantity of my spirit energy as it reappeared. But if I just run behind you, the trace of spirit energy is so small you can't detect it.

Breta: (thinking) Darn it, this guy's better than I thought.

Rilos: (laughing) I love this part...the look on my opponent's face is always so priceless when they realize they're outclassed in every way. You should have only assumed that I would have a flawless technique to match my flawless body.

Breta: You're even more full of yourself than Juzan is.

Juzan: Hey!

Lock: I don't know what she's talking about either...your ego is way bigger than that guy's.

Juzan: Thanks...(realizing what Lock just said) hey!

Musa: His technique is far from flawless...there's a significant drawback to maintaining that speed and strength.

Lock: What is it?

Musa: Keeping his aura permanently charged on his hands and feet like that will drain his spirit energy quickly. If he doesn't finish her soon he'll be exhausted. Hopefully Breta will survive long enough to figure that out.

(Rilos runs at super speed at Breta, who warps to his side and tries a kick. Rilos grabs her leg and spins around a few times before throwing her into the air. He warps behind her and hits her with a double axe-handle that sends her crashing down to the ring.)

Rilos: Heh, too easy.

(he flies down and tries another charged punch but Breta warps away, Rilos is surprised)

Rilos: (looking around) Where did she-

(Breta reappears in front of him in a handstand and wraps her legs around his neck then slams him down headfirst into the ground and rolls over into the mount position. She tries a punch but Rilos catches it and rolls her over into a mount position for him. Breta tries another punch but he grabs that one as well and pins her arms down.)

Rilos: You're not used to having someone else in total control are you? I can tell from that look of determination in your eyes, you don't like being in this position.

(Breta tries to punch him but he's holding both of her arms down)

Rilos: It's useless to resist, I'm going to have my way with you and there's nothing you can do about it.

Breta: I've already got a boyfriend!

(she shoots blasts from her eyes that hit him in the cheek and then kicks him off. Breta gets up and into stance while Rilos holds his cheek.)

Rilos: (angered) You singed my perfect face! That's it, no more playing games! I'm taking you out right now!

(he focuses even more spirit energy into his hands and feet)

Rilos: Finishing Flash!

(he runs at super speed around her in a circle, all people can see are the blurs of him running around her. In a flash Rilos runs by and hits Breta over with a clothesline before going back to running in a circle. Breta gets back up only to get hit over again as Rilos flashes by. Rilos continues his attacks and Breta is hit by a barrage of attacks as Rilos keeps flashing by her while her teammates watch on in shock.)

Lock: Breta!

Juzan: This doesn't look good.

Breta: (thinking) I've got to get out of this.

(as Breta continues to get hit as Rilos flashes by her, she flies up but Rilos quickly warps behind her and kicks her back down to the ring. Rilos lands and circles her again at a super speed. As soon as Breta gets back up Rilos starts attacking her again. Lock looks very concerned, he starts walking out of the waiting room but Musa grabs his arm.)

Musa: Don't.

Lock: Someone needs to teach that guy a lesson.

Musa: I agree...but let that someone be Breta.

Lock: But she's getting killed out there, I can't watch this anymore. I'm putting a stop to this, even if Breta and I both get disqualified.

Musa: Have a little more faith in her Lock. Think about it this way, if your places were reversed, would you want her to stop your match?

Lock: You're right. It's just that every time I see her get hit out there, I think about how injured she was after the last tournament and I don't want to see that happen again.

Musa: Neither do I, but she's a fighter and deserves a little more time before we throw in the towel.

Lock: Alright, I'm trusting you on this one.

Musa: Good, that's all I ask.

(after a few more hits Rilos stops. He looks winded and Breta looks knocked out.)

Rilos: (winded) It's over.

Targon: An amazing combination from Rilos has seemingly ko'd Breta.

Larina: She has until the ten count to get back up. One...two...three...four.

Rilos: She won't be getting back up.

Larina: Five...six...seven.

Tino: She's not going to make it!

Larina: Eight.

Headmaster Ozana: This is terrible! And to make matters worse...I spilled my soda!

(Ms. Hancock rolls her eyes at him)

Ms. Hancock: She's not out yet...don't forget I trained her for a while. She knows how to take a beating and keep going.

Larina: Nine.

(Breta wearily gets back up, a still tired Rilos can't believe it)

Rilos: No! There's no way!

Breta: (getting back into stance) Speed isn't the only thing I've got. Heart and determination are what really make a fighter.

Lock: Phew! That was way too close.

Tino: Yeah, you said it.

Rilos: (thinking) Damn it, I don't have enough spirit energy left to do that technique again! I'll have to hold her off until it recovers.

Breta: You said that technique was flawless to match your looks right? Well since I've just proved your technique isn't perfect, I guess I should rearrange your face so it matches.

Rilos: Talk, talk, talk...we both know all you've got is speed. You don't have enough power to knock me out before I recover. It'd probably take a hundred of your attacks to finish me, and long before that happens my spirit energy will recover and then you'll be finished!

Breta: If you were fighting the Breta from last year, I'd say you're correct...but I've improved a lot since then.

(she starts charging her aura, Ms. Hancock smirks)

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) Time to see if she was able to master that technique.

Breta: It's my turn to attack now!

(she warps in front of Rilos and handstand kicks him into the air, Rilos is surprised. Breta springboards up and hits him with three spin-kicks, each one knocking him higher into the air. She then warps back to avoid a punch and fires energy beams from each finger that wrap around Rilos.)

Rilos: What's this?

(Breta flies down, twirling in place as she descends so the energy beams get spun together until she lands)

Breta: Entanglement Bomb!

(she grabs the beams and pulls back, making the ensnared Rilos fly down towards her. As the energy beams naturally unwrap it causes him to spin rapidly as he falls before slamming into the ground headfirst, both teams are in shock. When the smoke clears Rilos looks knocked out.)

Targon: Rilos is down! One...two...three...four...five.

Drakon: Impossible!

Targon: Six...seven.

Lock: Alright Breta!

Targon: Eight.

(Rilos wearily gets back up...but as he does Breta charges her aura)

Breta: Supernova!

(Breta fires it at him, Rilos is hit directly in the face and sent flying out of the ring, all of Ozana's team cheers)

Drakon: No!

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

Lock: You were right Master Musa, I should have had more faith in her.

Musa: Both fighters came within a hair of winning. But in the end she won the match because his technique left him too tired to finish things and her's didn't.

Targon: That was an amazing come from behind victory. We haven't seen a female fighter like Breta in a long time.

Larina: I think I speak for all the women watching when I say...is Rilos face okay!?

(it shows Rilos on the ground, his face is all bruised. Breta heads back to the waiting area but is booed by the women in the arena.)

Lock: Great fight Breta, although you really had me worried for a while there.

Breta: You weren't the only one who was worried.

Lock: (putting his arm around her) I'm just glad you're okay. (he sniffs her and looks confused) I don't know how you always come out of every fight no matter how grueling smelling so nice.

Breta: Girls don't perspire as much as guys do.

Lock: (sniffing his armpit) Well I'll be damned.

Targon: It's now time to start the next match of the tournament. Would Saben and Hanzo please enter the ring?

Hanzo: About time.

(he and Saben walk to the ring, staring each other down the whole time. In Drakon's waiting area Tribourn stands up and looks on closely.)

Drakon: (to Tribourn) So you plan on watching this match?

Tribourn: Yes.

Drakon: It's unlike you to take an interest in anyone else's fights.

Tribourn: I want to see what kinds of techniques Hanzo uses...since he's going to be my next opponent.

Drakon: What are you talking about? He can't beat Saben.

(Tribourn doesn't respond and just keeps watching. In the ring Hanzo and Saben charge their red auras. It shows Saben think back to when Kaiden warped behind Hanzo but was backhanded into a corner post, then when Hanzo grabbed his fist, rotated to a standing armbar, then did a charged double kick that knocked Kaiden out. It then shows Hanzo think back to Saben's last match when he did a double axe-handle, then fired blasts from his fingertips that hit the Ozana student on all sides, then Saben got into a crouching stance and when the Ozana student was within range, he jumped up and grabbed him, slamming him down extremely hard into the ring.)

Targon: Begin!

(Hanzo flies at Saben, who tries a punch. Hanzo dodges to the side and kicks him in the face as he does. As Saben is falling back he fires a large blast at Hanzo, who charges his aura in the defensive stance.)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(to the surprise of Saben and everyone else on Drakon's team, Hanzo's force-field blocks the attack. Saben flies at Hanzo as he dispels the force-field, trying a punch. Hanzo flies up to avoid it and Saben follows him up. Hanzo fires a blast that hits Saben in the face. Hanzo warps next to him and they trade blows evenly for a bit until Saben kicks him away. Hanzo regains his balance and flies back at Saben and they trade blows at a faster pace. This time Hanzo scores a punch on Saben's face but is immediately kicked in the gut then punched in the face and knocked back again.)

Targon: Things seem fairly even thus far.

Larina: It's hard to believe that someone as physically small as Hanzo would be able to hold his own in a slugfest against a fighter as big and strong as Saben.

Targon: I agree.

(Hanzo fires a few energy blasts at Saben, who covers his face to block the hits. When the smoke clears and Saben looks around Hanzo is gone.)

Drakon: Above you!

(Saben looks up right as Hanzo comes down and hits him with a double axe-handle that sends him back down to the ring. Hanzo lands and runs at Saben as he gets up. Hanzo tries a jumping roundhouse heel-kick but Saben grabs him in mid-air and tosses him in a belly-to-belly suplex, throwing Hanzo over his head and into a corner post.)

Hanzo: (thinking) I have to give that fat ass credit, he's strong.

(as Hanzo starts to get up Saben warps in front of him and grabs him. Saben slams him into the corner post then does a powerslam on Hanzo, who coughs up some blood. As Hanzo is pinned down, Saben starts elbowing him in the face until Hanzo blocks one of the hits and uses his legs to do a scissor hold on his arm, rolling into an arm bar.)

Lock: Nice one!

Juzan: His submission holds can come from anywhere.

(Saben winces in pain as Hanzo bends his arm back. Even though Saben's left arm is locked in, Saben uses it to grab Hanzo by the shirt and lifts him up, slamming him down on his right side which breaks the hold. Saben gets up and tries to stomp Hanzo's face but he warps away and gets back into stance as Saben charges his aura.)

Saben: (clasping his hands together for a double axe-handle) I'll annihilate you!

Lock: (quick flashback of Saben's technique) Look out Hanzo, it's his finishing move!

(Saben warps in front of Hanzo who just smirks)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(Saben's double axe-handle is immediately blocked and he jumps back a little)

Saben: Darn it, he was able to block it.

Drakon: That force-field of his is troublesome.

(Hanzo dispels the force-field and instantly warps behind Saben, grabbing him in a headlock. Saben is struggling for a bit, but he grabs each of Hanzo's forearms and pulls on them, breaking the hold to Hanzo's surprise. Still holding on to his forearms, Saben turns around and does a belly-to-back suplex on Hanzo. Saben tries a charged punch while Hanzo's on the ground but he warps away again and gets back into stance but is bleeding from the mouth.)

Hanzo: (thinking) Darn it, he's too powerful in close combat. I can't win at this rate. I didn't think I'd have to use my full power this early in the tournament but it looks like I don't have a choice.

(Hanzo closes his eyes and starts charging his aura heavily)

Larina: After taking a beating, Hanzo appears to have gone into some form of meditation.

Juzan: What's he doing?

Lock: Don't you remember this from my fight with him? He's summoning up reserve spirit energy for one of his techniques. It's kind of like what I do when using the Spirit Cannon.

(Hanzo continues to charge his aura while Drakon's team watches on closely, especially Tribourn)

Drakon: So this is Hanzo's full power?

Saben: (thinking) Let's see what you've got Hanzo, this will be interesting.

Hanzo: (opening his eyes and getting into an attack stance) Dragon Rampage, one-hundred hit combination.

(Hanzo warps in front of him and uppercuts him into the air, everyone is surprised by how fast he just moved. Hanzo warps behind Saben and punches him, then warps in front of him again and kicks him. Hanzo keeps hitting Saben then warping next to him and hitting him again, Saben is being batted around in the air like a human pinball.)

Lock: So that's what his technique looks like from a normal perspective.

Breta: What was it like when he used it on you?

Lock: I don't remember too much, I didn't really have time to think. All I remember is each hit gave my body more and more momentum, which made the damage increase every time he hit me. I certainly don't envy Saben right now.

(Hanzo continues his flurry of attacks and finishes with a punch that sends Saben crashing down to the ring. Hanzo lands and looks a little winded.)

Targon: Saben is down! One...two...three.

Lock: There you go, Hanzo!

Targon: Four...five...six.

Drakon: (almost hysterical) No! I can't lose *another* fighter!

Targon: Seven...eight.

Hanzo: (thinking) He better be out, that drained almost all of my spirit energy.

Targon: Nine.

(Saben gets back up to the relief of Drakon's team and to the surprise of Ozana's team)

Larina: Saben is back on his feet. This match will continue.

Hanzo: I don't believe it.

Saben: (charging his aura) You blocked my finishing move before with your force-field. But now you don't have enough spirit energy left to do it a second time.

Hanzo: That's what you think! Force-field!

Saben: I'm calling your bluff!

(he runs at Hanzo and does a charged double axe-handle...it easily breaks through the force-field and sends Hanzo flying into the air)

Lock: Hanzo!

(as Hanzo is flying up Saben fires blasts from his fingertips that hit Hanzo on all sides. He looks very hurt as he falls back down to the ring.)

Saben: You're finished now!

(he gets into a crouching stance and when Hanzo is within range, he jumps up and grabs him, but at the same time Hanzo wraps his arms around Saben's neck. Saben then slams him down extremely hard into the ring, causing Hanzo to cough up blood. Drakon's team cheers and Ozana's team is shocked.)

Drakon: (smirking) I should have never doubted Saben's abilities.

Tribourn: I wouldn't celebrate yet.

Lock: Hey, how come Saben is still on the ground too?

Juzan: What the?

(in the ring Hanzo smirks and four energy beams come from under the ring and wrap around Saben's arms and legs, who looks nervous. As Hanzo does a scissor hold with his legs everyone then realizes Hanzo has him in a guillotine choke-hold. Hanzo pulls back as hard as he can and Saben's face turns red.)

Tino: Another submission hold? But when did he-

Musa: I get it now. (quick flashback of what Hanzo did as Musa narrates) It was a counter to Saben's finishing technique. For a brief moment, Saben's neck was exposed and that's when Hanzo made his move.

(Hanzo continues to pull back and Saben is struggling greatly)

Saben: (thinking) I can't breathe!

(to the shock of everyone, Saben taps out)

Larina: Unbelievable! Saben has just tapped out! That makes the winner of the match by submission...Hanzo!

(Hanzo releases his hold and disperses the energy bonds. He stands up and smirks over at Drakon's team before leaving as Saben remains on the ground holding his throat, gasping for air.)

Musa: Incredible, this match was over before Saben had even slammed him into the ground.

Tribourn: Looks like I was right after all.

(Hanzo returns to the waiting area)

Musa: Nice job, Hanzo.

Hanzo: Did you really think I'd lose to that fat ass?

Drakon: I don't believe it! They just won't lose! Three of my best fighters...gone!

Targon: Ozana School has won every match of the second round. I don't think I've ever seen a stronger team from that school.

Larina: The last match of the second round is the long awaited rematch between Drakon's former school champion, Rondo, and Ozana School's current and returning school champion, Lock.

Targon: Everyone's been waiting for this one...and it's coming up next!

(the episode ends with the crowd cheering as it shows both Lock and Rondo)