

Episode 055-Dredsor's Strength

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(the episode begins with the cheerleaders firing t-shirts into the crowd with a fake bazooka)

Targon: Ozana School won all four matches of the second round. Now Drakon School only has two fighters remaining while Ozana School still has four.

Larina: I can't remember the last time Ozana School ever had more fighters than Drakon School heading into the later rounds.

Targon: Me either. In any case, the third round is about to begin.

Larina: The next match is Dredsor vs. Juzan. Fighters, please head to the ring.

Drakon: Dredsor, why do you want this fight? I can easily have the tournament committee change the bracket so Juzan and Breta fight. It would be better for our team if you rested this round.

Dredsor: I rested last round, now I want to fight. My match with Tino didn't even warm me up, and now that I've seen Lock's best technique I want to have a decent match to prepare for him.

Drakon: But fighting Juzan could be dangerous, just let me have him fight Breta first, then you can-

Dredsor: (cutting him off) Have you forgotten who I am? I'll defeat Juzan without taking any damage.

(he walks to the ring but Drakon looks concerned)

Lock: Good luck Juzan.

Juzan: Thanks.

Musa: Don't rush in too quickly, we still don't know very much about his abilities so just play it safe early on.

Juzan: Got it.

(he heads to the ring, the cheerleaders go nuts for him as always)

Juzan: (thinking) I must be the most popular fighter to ever compete in these tournaments...not to mention the best looking.

Dredsor: (thinking) This should be interesting, I hope Juzan proves to be a worthy opponent.

(Juzan and Dredsor face off in the ring, Juzan charges his aura and gets into stance)

Juzan: Let's see what you've got ugly, I'm ready.

(Dredsor charges his aura in the defensive stance and opens his mouth, once again his aura goes into him until it disappears)

Lock: That's the second time he's done that before a match. It's so weird.

Breta: Yeah, I've definitely got a bad feeling about that.

Tino: I wonder why he does it?

Musa: (thinking) Could it be some kind of technique?

Juzan: (thinking) Was that some kind of taunt? Is he suggesting that he doesn't need his aura charged to beat me? I'll shut him up quickly.

Maxi: Come on, Juzan!

Cheerleader 2: You're the best!

Targon: Let the match begin!

(Juzan fires two blasts at Dredsor, who easily deflects them with both hands. Juzan warps in front of him though, trying a double axe-handle. Dredsor grabs Juzan's hands to block the attack, and Juzan just smirks and turns the hit into an elbow, hitting Dredsor in the face, but barley even moving it. Juzan is surprised and warps back a good distance.)

Juzan: What the? My attack barley even moved him.

Dredsor: Pathetic.

Juzan: Oh yeah, if you're so great let's see you do something.

Dredsor: Be careful what you wish for.

(Dredsor flies at Juzan, who responds by trying to kick him but only hits an after-image)

Juzan: Wha-

(Dredsor reappears behind him and grabs Juzan in a full nelson hold. Dredsor then lifts him up and slams him down in a back-breaker. Dredsor kicks him on the ground, sending him flying to the other side of the ring.)

Maxi: Juzan!

Juzan: (getting up) So he's fast too. Oh well, it'll just be even more rewarding when I beat him.

(Juzan flies at Dredsor and attacks with everything he has. Dredsor just stands there and barley flinches as Juzan's attacks don't do any damage. Juzan can't believe it and when he stops Dredsor shoots an energy beam from each hand, one wraps around Juzan's hands and the other gets his legs. Dredsor holds him up horizontally and kicks him in the stomach, sending him flying into a corner post.)

Lock: All of Juzan's attacks and nothing!? That's impossible!

Musa: (thinking) Juzan's orange aura is even stronger than Lock's was last year. Even I couldn't just stand there and take his hits like that...there must be some trick to Dredsor's strength.

(Juzan spits out some blood and gets up)

Juzan: (thinking) Okay, hand-to-hand combat probably isn't the best idea. I'll just have to use some tricks to damage him.

(Juzan charges his aura flies at Dredsor)

Juzan: Mirror Image!

(Juzan splits into eight copies and surrounds Dredsor, who just smirks)

Dredsor: Ring of Fire!

(Dredsor's hands light on fire and he slams them into the ground, creating a wall of flame around him that hits all of Juzan's images)

Tino: Look out Juzan!

Breta: He knows elemental energy too?

Musa: And that's an advanced technique, not the basic stuff Rondo was doing.

(the flames destroy all of Juzan's images, but the real Juzan doesn't appear)

Dredsor: Where did he-

Juzan: Entanglement Technique!

(Dredsor spins around to see Juzan a good distance away on one knee with his hand on the ground. His spirit energy instantly comes up from the ground and wraps around Dredsor.)

Juzan: (smirking) Heh, works every time.

Lock: He faked the mirror image technique with eight after-images again, just like he did against Hanzo.

Hanzo: It's no surprise that trick worked on Dredsor since it worked on me.

Lock: Thanks for the insight, Mr. Ego.

(Hanzo glares at Lock)

Maxi: Yeah, you got him Juzan!

Cheerleader 2: Take him out!

Cheerleader 3: Then take off your shirt!

(as Dredsor struggles against the technique, Juzan holds up his other hand and creates the Windmill Attack)

Juzan: Windmill Attack!

(Juzan fires it but Dredsor breaks out of the Entanglement Technique to the surprise of Juzan. Dredsor holds out one hand and guards against all the shots from the Windmill

Attack until the disk wears out. When the smoke clears there's a little singe on Dredsor's hand, other than that he's fine.)

Juzan: He blocked it completely with just one hand!?

Dredsor: Are you beginning to understand how powerless you are against me?

(Juzan gets upset and flies at him, charging a punch)

Juzan: Plasma Fist!

(Juzan punches him in the face, moving Dredsor's face to the side, but not knocking him back. As everyone watches on closely, Dredsor turns his head back to facing Juzan and smirks, Juzan can't believe it. Dredsor punches Juzan back a good distance.)

Larina: Despite Juzan's best efforts, Dredsor remains unharmed.

Targon: That's amazing considering how powerful Juzan is.

Juzan: (getting up) What's with this guy? He just shrugs off my attacks like they're nothing!

(Juzan charges his aura heavily)

Juzan: Let's see you stand up to this! Plasma Wave!

(when Juzan fires it at Dredsor he stops smirking and looks concerned. There's a huge explosion and no one can see what happened because of the smoke.)

Juzan: (tired) That must have worked.

(when the smoke clears Dredsor is standing there, not damaged)

Juzan: No way!

Dredsor: Nothing you do can hurt me, Juzan. I barley even felt that attack.

(Juzan can't believe it)

Hanzo: That's a lie!

Breta: Hmm?

Hanzo: There's no way he just took that attack without taking any damage...he dodged it.

Tino: What? How can you tell?

Hanzo: Look at his clothes...they're not even singed. If he just stood there and took Juzan's attack, his clothes would have been damaged no matter how strong he is.

Breta: What do you think, Lock?

Lock: Hanzo's right, Dredsor dodged it...I saw him.

(that gets everyone's attention)

Lock: He warped into the air to avoid it then went back while the smoke was clearing.

Hanzo: (thinking) How was Lock able to actually see him move when I couldn't?

Musa: (thinking) Interesting...so he can withstand a powerful focused attack but not a powerful spread out one. (pausing for a moment before speaking) Of course!

(everyone looks at her)

Musa: He's using energy redistribution! It all makes sense now!

Lock: Um, energy what?

Musa: Redistribution. That's what he's been doing at the beginning of every match.

Tino: You mean when it looked like he was sucking up his aura?

Musa: Yes...he was absorbing it into his body. Once he's done that, he can redistribute the full power of his spirit energy anywhere on his body, blocking any concentrated attack that comes his way instantly.

(it shows a little generic example of how the energy is moved around to block an attack)

Breta: So the reason he didn't want to stand up against Juzan's Plasma Wave is because that attack covered his entire body, so Dredson would have to spread his spirit energy out in order to cover the entire attack?

Musa: Exactly.

Hanzo: (thinking) If he can focus his full spirit energy with pinpoint accuracy like that against every attack...then his technique is even better than my force-field.

Lock: Is there any way Juzan can counter that?

Musa: I'm not sure.

Dredson: Face it, you're outclassed. Just quit now while you still can.

Juzan: Quitting is for cowards, I'm not afraid of you.

(Juzan charges his aura and flies at Dredson, they engage in fast fighting for a bit until Dredson kicks him back a good distance, Juzan quickly gets up and back into stance)

Dredson: (charging a fist) I've gotten a good warm-up out of this, I think I'll finish you off now.

(he continues charging his fist until the aura around it turns to silver)

Juzan: What? He knows the Serpent's Fist technique too?

Dredsor: Master Drakon teaches this technique to anyone who becomes his school champion.

(he gets ready to attack Juzan)

Headmaster Ozana: I'm going to the bathroom.

Ms. Hancock: Shouldn't you wait, sir? This match is very important.

Headmaster Ozana: Nah.

(Ms. Hancock shakes her head as he walks away)

Dredsor: (flying at Juzan) Serpent's Fist!

Juzan: (smirking) Solar Eclipse!

(Juzan's aura turns into an extremely bright light and Dredsor halts his attack, covering his face...as does just about everyone else)

Musa: Good thinking, Juzan.

Lock: He almost got me with that again.

Hanzo: That's because you're an idiot.

Lock: Hey, you were stunned by it too when you fought Juzan.

Hanzo: Shut up, besides...only a complete idiot would get caught a second time.

Headmaster Ozana: I'm blind again!

(he stumbles around and into the women's bathroom. Pummeling sounds are heard and he's thrown back out, he gets up and stumbles into the men's one.)

Juzan: (thinking) Perfect, now's my chance.

(he charges a fist and flies at Dredsor)

Juzan: Plasma Fi-

Dredsor: (smirking) Serpent's Fist!

(Dredsor punches Juzan extremely hard in the face, sending him flying)

Lock: But how!?

Dredsor: You fool...did you really think that trick would work on someone with sunglasses!?

Juzan: Damn it, how could I be so stupid?

Larina: (opening her eyes) What just happened?

Targon: (opening his eyes) I don't know, it looked like Juzan used a technique but he's the one on the ground right now.

Drakon: Hurry up and count him out you idiots!

Larina: Oh yeah, one...two...three...four...five...six.

(Juzan wearily gets back up)

Drakon: (annoyed) That probably would have been a ten count if they hadn't been affected by the technique too.

Maxi: Juzan!

Cheerleader 2: He's hurt.

Maxi: We need to help him, give me the t-shirt gun.

(they set it up and she aims it at Dredsor)

Dredsor: (charging the Serpent's Fist again) I'm ending this now-

(all of a sudden he gets hit in the back by a rolled up t-shirt)

Maxi: Take that!

(Dredsor just smirks and blows up the gun with an energy blast from his other hand. But as his head was turned, Juzan flies up and grabs his arm, punching him in the face with his own Serpent's Fist. Dredsor is knocked down. All the cheerleaders go nuts for him as he charges his aura and creates an energy disk.)

Juzan: You shouldn't have let them distract you. Slicer!

(Juzan throws the disk at Dredsor as he gets up...Dredsor smirks and catches it with his hands)

Juzan: Impossible!

Dredsor: I think this belongs to you.

(he throws it back at Juzan, who dodges but is still cut in the arm. He falls down in pain as the disk blows up behind him.)

Lock: Juzan!

(Dredson starts charging his aura as Juzan gets up to one knee)

Dredson: Ultimate Blast!

(Dredson has his hands cupped together, and fires one blast from each fingertip and one large one from his palms, all of them hit Juzan dead on, who is knocked over)

Dredson: He's done. No one gets back up from that attack.

Targon: Juzan is down! One...two...three...four.

Lock: Don't give up, Juzan!

Hanzo: Save your breath, he's knocked out.

Targon: Five...six...seven...eight...nine...ten!

Lock: Darn it.

Targon: The winner by count-out...Dredson!

Drakon: One down, three to go.

(as Dredson heads out, Musa, Lock, Breta, Tino and the cheerleaders run to the ring to check on Juzan. Dredson stops and turns to Lock and smirks at him before leaving the ring.)

Maxi: Is he okay?

Musa: His arm looks in bad shape, we need to take him to the infirmary to get it treated quickly.

Lock: I'll take him.

Musa: Okay.

Maxi: We're coming too.

(Lock carries Juzan away with the cheerleaders, in the ring Breta looks at Juzan's blood on the ground)

Breta: (thinking) I have to fight Dredsor next? How am I supposed to fight against someone that strong?

Drakon: Congratulations Dredsor.

Dredsor: That was just a warm-up...I'm still waiting for a challenge.

Drakon: Juzan was the first victim of this round, Hanzo's going to be the second. Are you ready Tribourn?

Tribourn: I'm always ready.

(the episode ends with Tribourn and Hanzo in their waiting areas, looking determined)