

All out battle on a global scale! The world has come together in the greatest tournament it has ever seen! The World Warrior tournament has begun and every fighter from every corner of the globe has begun to go on their adventures to seek power and victory and the chance to become The Strongest There Is! This has resulted in microtournaments leading to the grand finale. The winner gains the title of champion, right to call themselves the greatest, and a seven thousand dollar cash prize. As of today, a semifinals was being held in Japan and everyone was to soon witness an absolutely amazing match! In one corner is the infamous, or famed depending on who was asked, Taiho! The massive rooster who was trained and gained to be the best sumo out there.

The other corner was held by the mysterious Hibiki. A sergal from a land no one can point to specifically. His orange, blazing, long, fur on his head gave him the look of an unkempt animal, and the rest of his fur seemed to glide along his built form. No one knew his origin, only rumors of Shadaloo and being trained since birth in Anatsuken. Nothing was set in stone though and Hibiki wished to keep it that way. It gives him the advantage in battle since no one knows what to expect.

The event was held in a clear courtyard with a crowd observing them. An area a tad bigger than a normal fighting ring was their zone. The rules of this fight are a best of 3, nothing more besides that was regulated. Any fighting style no matter the severity, excluding deadly strikes. To Taiho, this meant he can crush the bones of this lesser fighter. "Alright gentlemen, meet at the center." The referee was Daisuke, a honeypot ant who volunteered after the last ref broke his knee trying to impress a wasp. However, that is another story for another time.

The rooster and the sergal stepped out and met at the center. "Shake Hands, I want a fair game" Daisuke said as he glanced at the two. Taiho held out his feathery large hand and Hibiki took hold of it. Taiho gripped tightly and shook while also talking. "Give me all you got, it won't stop me from grinding your thin body into the ground like an ant." He smiled a bit after saying that. Hibiki didn't flinch in his expression and only calmly responded "We shall see soon."

"Alright to your corners!" The two fighters stepped into their corners and got ready for the count from Daisuke.

"3..2..1...Fight!" The first round began and like a hungry beast, Hibiki leapt towards Taiho and began to let loose with a barrage of hard jabs and crosses into Taiho, and finished off with a jumping backspin kick. He huffed and looked and what it caused. Taiho hardly even bruised or even flinched. He brushed off his massive stomach and smirked "My turn then." He bounced his gut forward to knock Hibiki off balance before following it up with a slap of the palm and the slam of his hips.

Hibiki was stunned by how none of his blows went through and hurt the fatass avian. Not only that but the heavy retaliation. He quickly focused himself and backed up, causing Taiho to whiff a swiping slap. Hibiki counterattacked almost immediately with a strike to Taiho's head with a roundhouse kick. An effective strike for Hibiki but not enough.

Taiho, whilst reeling from the kick, charged Hibiki and knocked him down. He knew that he could flatten him just by keeping him on the ground. That would be enough to help him win this bout. So once Hibiki was down, he flopped belly first onto the poor sergal. "Oh dear, trapped aren't you?" Taiho mocked with a joking tone. Hibiki was trying his hardest to break free but alas it was useless. Daisuke ran over and counted down to three. "Round One goes to Taiho!"

The Rooster stepped off of the Sergal and looked to the crowd cheering for him, taking it all in. Poor Hibiki had to step up from his restraint and use the deeper arts of Anatsuken. Even it does go against his better wishes.

The two were back in their corners once again. Taiho was ready to crush Hibiki once again, show him who truly was better in battle. Hibiki has taken a minute to tap into the Hado and ready himself. The crowd roared with excitement and hype as Daisuke was ready to begin the next match. "3..2..1...Fight!"

Hibiki jumped into the air, pretty high up, and threw a fireball down towards Taiho. The Sumo wasn't expecting it and took a defended hit from the blast. "Crap" Taiho thought before he found himself open to Hibiki's next attack. The sergal landed and swung his leg around low, sweeping out one of the rooster's legs out from beneath him.

Taiho was being overwhelmed by the absolute speed of these strikes from someone so comparatively small to him. When he was on his back and looking up, he was hoping for his mind to catch up to him. It did when he noticed the heel rocketing down towards him in an axe kick. The Sumo raised his hand and caught the foot enough to push it away. He hurried to his feet. "Gotta be read-" his thoughts were interrupted by the spinning kicks. "Tatsumaki Senpukyaku!" Hibiki yelled as he landed all the kicks into Taiho's fact. The rooster was stunned when it was over. However, Hibiki wasn't done yet. He winded up and slammed Taiho's jaw with a heavy uppercut "Shoryuken!"

Taiho actually was lifted a bit by that devastating blow and fell to the ground hard. The very earth beneath everyone shook a bit. It drove them wild as Daisuke stepped in and counted down the win to Hibiki! The sergal raised his fist into the air and the crowd screamed louder! Taiho got back up and spit out some blood. "That's it, no more games." He was ready to beat Hibiki to the win.

This was it, the final round. "Alright, rules are now different. First one to get the knockout is the winner. No holding back!" The rooster and the sergal only nodded at one another, not even a shaking of their hands. They simply walked back to their corners. Taiho was already planning on crushing every single bone in the sergal's body. Hibiki knew he was gonna unleash an attack so powerful it'll win him the match! "3..2..1...Fight!"

The two powerful fighters charged at once and began battle. Taiho taking calculated and powerful strikes against the swift and rapid sergal, ducking and swerving between blows and counter attacking when he could. This enraged the sumo who then tried to slam his gut or hips into the sergal. He caught Hibiki in a slip and used his rear to slam him in a direction.

Hibiki knew this little slip up was gonna hurt to say the least. He lost all doubt when Taiho grabbed his leg and slammed the poor sergal into the ground repeatedly. Hibiki can feel something break inside him as he was slammed a second time and left there. He couldn't get back up in time before taking the brunt force of Taiho slamming his butt on top of him. He knew he must've suffered some kind of severe damage beneath Taiho. However it was only the beginning!

Taiho grinned and leapt up before slamming his posterior down onto the poor fighter. He laughed a bit and kept it up, loving the feeling of having Hibiki break beneath him! "Not so powerful now ain't ya?" He mocked Hibiki as he slammed down into him three more times. Taiho took a minute to catch his breath. "Still squirming around you ant? Don't worry, I'll take care of that." Taiho began to grind his rear into the ground, digging into the crater he made. Daisuke went and began to count down.

"10...9...8...7....6...5...4...3...2-" Suddenly the ground cracked and Taiho felt a major push from beneath him. He was being lifted up! "N-Nani!?" The rooster was absolutely in shock, unable to process this. Hibiki was then able to be seen, his muscles bulging and rippling in anger as he pushed the sumo up over him. He let out a roar as he was able to finally stand beneath Taiho. The crowd was absolutely losing their shit from this sudden turnaround. Taiho yelped as he was thrown into the ground, leaving a crack in the ground.

"No, I'm not gonna lose like this!" Taiho scrambled to his feet and was ready to absolutely demolish this pest! He charged towards Hibiki. Hibiki suddenly flashed in front of him and grabbed the sumo, glaring up at him. "Enough of this! Isshun Shengeki!" All Taiho could feel next was what felt like dozens of punches all over him. A pain unlike any he felt before and a burning sensation before he blacked out. He didn't even have time to curse in his head.

"Hibiki wins!!" The sergal stood over the unconscious body of Taiho with the symbol of fire burned into his back. "Messatsu." He raised his fist and absorbed the victory and pride! He

did it, he's well on his way to fighting the greatest in the world to prove that it is he who is the strongest there was. As for Taiho, he was being brought to an infirmary to get patched up.

Taiho woke up slowly to find himself in a cot, covered in bandages and the like. He grunted and tried to sit up. "May wanna take it easy big guy" Hibiki said while leaning on the doorway. Taiho sighed and looked at him. "Was humiliating me in front of a crowd not enough for you?"

"No, I wanted to express my thanks for a battle that actually pushed me to my limit."

"Oh really pipsqueak?" Taiho grumbled as Hibiki walked over and smiled.

"Indeed for someone who is unfamiliar with Assassin's Fist, you held yourself well against me and nearly won. I would be proud of it." Taiho merely scoffed and looked off to the side. "Maybe I can teach you a couple tricks to incorporate into your Sumo"

"Maybe then I can teach you to gain a bit." Taiho glared down at Hibiki.

"I would be honored Taiho. After this tournament though." Hibiki teasingly patted Taiho's stomach with a smile.

"...We'll talk about it. You should get out." Hibiki nodded and stepped out into the hallway. He glanced back and grinned. "See ya soon champ."

Thus another opponent defeated and more lie ahead for Hibiki. He only just stepped out of the clinic when he got a message from a tourney official about his next opponent. Hibiki began to do a bit of reading and got a devious smirk. This battle was gonna be a good one. He started walking to the arena as he spoke to himself. "The world will know my power, so look out..."

"I am coming for you Ken Masters."