

## Asuka – Iron Fist Tournament

...The Fan's started to lose their minds as they had just witnessed Asuka destroying her third opponent in a row without any effort. The announcer starts talking on the microphone.

*"AAANNND THE WINNER IIIIISSSSS.... ASUKA KAZAMA!!!! GIVE HER A ROUND OF APPLAUSE!"*

She places one of her hands on her hips while she raised the other one to please the fans. Everyone started to go wild as the arena nearly got flooded by all the joyful screams from the audience. Nobody expected her to become this strong in just a few months!

After some time she walked over to her last opponent and poked him in the face in order to wake him up. The really big guy with his red-orange shirt was just laying there... Not moving a single muscle.

*"Hey.. you... please tell me that you have more in you.... What happened to that... speed and weight part... huh?... Booooooring..."* - She said to him as she used her left hand to rest her cheek on it.

The ring announcer started talking again.

*"What a dominant performance! OHOH.. HERE COMES THE NEXT OPPONENT! Is this... King?... No.. he looks different... NOW FOLKS.. GET IN YOUR GUESSES! BECAUSE YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE... WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS FIGHTER?! "*

As the masked fighter jumped over the railing to enter the ring Asuka got back up on her feet as she immediately got into her fighting stance.

*"K...KING?!... I.. I.. Will make you pay for what you did to me last time!"* - She screamed as she charged him right away.

She landed a couple of really good punches and forced the masked fighter back.

(Is... this the real King?!) - Asuka thought to herself. (He is not nearly as fast... but he is like twice as big... He looks like he is made out of muscles...)

The fight went on for several minutes and it looked like Asuka would win this one without receiving too much punishment.

She then got ready for her final strike.... She came at him with a lot of force..as he suddenly dodged her attack.... and locked her into the headlock along with her left arm.

*"Arg... KRR...U.....LET GO....YOU...."* - Asuka screamed as she used her free arm to punch her opponent into his stomach.

Asuka felt like she was punching into a solid steel-wall as she kept punching him.

She was sure... she could hear him laughing... as he suddenly grabbed her other arm and hoisted it up over his shoulder.....

She was sure... she could hear him laughing... as he suddenly grabbed her other arm and hoisted it up over his shoulder as he he lifted her up with her neck now painfully placed on his shoulders.

The ring announcer starts to scream into his microphone.

"OH BOY... HERE WE GO... IT SEEMS LIKE KING WAS ABLE TO TURN THIS ONE AROUND ON ASUKA... HE SEEMS TO BE PREPARING FOR THE MUSCLEBUSTER!... CAN ASUKA KAZAMA FREE HERSELF FROM THIS PREDICAMENT?"

...Right after the announcer finished his sentence, you could see how Asuka's legs were forced apart as she was now fully locked into the musclebuster-submission.

Her opponent started to pull down on her legs forcing a lot of stress on Asuka's legs and hips... but also her neck and her back.

She was not able to move any part of her body except for her arms which were not in a position to do anything about her situation.

The masked fighter was waiting for Asuka to submit right here and then... but she would not be having any of it... She was still fighting as much as she could so she could maybe.. just maybe escape this deadly hold! But even though she was struggling to the best of her ability... For the audience it looked like the only thing she was doing was trying to somehow punch king into his back with her weirdly positioned arms which resulted in such weak hits that the masked fighter barely even noticed her resistance.

.....Even though she was trying her best to escape this position... she found herself unable to do anything against it. And to make it even worse... she could feel how her body was beginning to give up. She could feel this immense pressure that was forming in her head as she was barely able to think about anything else then the humiliating feeling that was creeping up inside of her.

The insane pressure her body was put into forced her tongue out of her mouth in a shameful display of defeat.

It did not take long for the camera's to pick this up.

(Is this... really it?..... I.... can't feel my body anymore... The only thing I can feel is.. that he is not even using is full strength... he seems to be just holding me... and... it is still enough to keep me in here... NO.. IT CAN'T END...LIKE....THIS....I.....M...ma...make it....stop...I.....I can't take this pain anymore.....I....) - Asuka was thinking to herself as her face was turning blue from the lack of oxygen to her brain.

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All of the sudden the event manager storms into the ring... He knows what usually follows after the musclebuster submission... Because this happened before... And the one "Taking" that move... did not survive that encounter.

He shouts : "HEY... STOP!... DON'T DO IT... YOU CAN'T DO THIS AGA.....Oh...no....." -as he storms to the ring... But it was already too late....

He was able to see both of them high up in the air.... With Asuka still locked in that deadly position. And... what goes up.....

.....must come down.

A violent scream that Asuka let out filled the arena as Asuka got knocked out instantly from the pain. She got defeated. And nobody expected it...

She came into this arena full of confidence and she dominated every single fighter that challenged her. Even the audience really got behind the tomboy fighter as she started to dominate the competition without even breaking a sweat.

She maybe would have been the 'Queen of the Iron fist tournament' if it wouldn't have been for this masked fighter.....

The audience starts cheering again.

But this time.. not for the tomboy fighter but for her opponent as he let go of one of her legs so he could flex his muscular arms.

He wasn't worried that Asuka would free herself.

She was out. Completely. Even though her opponent started to disrespect her by posing for the cameras... there was nothing she could do about it.

.....He finally releases her for what felt like hours...

She was still knocked out when she hit the floor.

And now she was just laying there... drooling... defeated.....

Everyone expected Asuka to win this tournament and yet it still ended up like this.

Asuka slowly regained a bit of her consciousness... She could see blurry lights.... and some outlines of... people?.... As suddenly she felt pressure on the left side of her head.

It was pressing her down to the floor.

Her opponent was now on top of her.. Flexing his muscles... and showing how much more powerful he was compared to her.

He used Asuka's unfortunate position to send out a message.

Nobody should try and mess with him... Because nobody will ever defeat him....