

Naz 3

" my offer still stands alexander.... you have the choice to leave.....or?

My pace continues, despite being quite slow, reatsu steadily climbing higher and higher.

"-or face my wrath, my malice and see how far that takes you"

Precisely at this point my hands lower and i raise my right back into a X gesture. I dramatically lower my hand back down and a Zanpakutō forms as i catch it. The blade gleams silver and is made of bone as i raise it in front of me and place it horizontally. From my left hand, my hand glides across the blade as i chant it's shikai release;

(出よ、死の牙。

Deyo, shi no kiba.)

(come forth, death's fangs)

I muttered in japanese. A second zanpakuto forms in my left hand as i also catch it. Finally my stance becomes likeso; both my blade made of bone lower to my sides as my stride continues.

The effects on reise's mind resumes, as if unpaused. Rather than the effect waiting to creep, it would become increasingly difficult to shut out. For now, it's effect would remain basic however for each passing second and minute that reise spent in my vicinity, the louder the voices become and more severe their subsequent effects.

(reise can experience things like major traffic in her inner self, such as constant whispering like a demon trying to drive her mad. These voices break concentration and make thoughts and actions more difficult over time. Additionally, it wears the mind down and induces gradual madness as well.

She may experience hallucinations of her choosing or my choosing based on certain context. She may experience excruciating mental anguish. She might lose consciousness altogether and lastly she may also go temporarily insane.

If she achieves insanity, she may cease to function entirely, losing her marbles (again temporarily) she may also attack anyone and everyone on sight in bouts of madness or she may perceive people or random things as hostile and be forced to aggro them until the target is eliminated or no longer perceived as a threat.)

As for alex, like reise, he could also sense the effects increasing as well however maybe unlike reise, alex could last significantly longer before the effect becomes a problem. Like so, alex could hear whispering in his mind (and the aforementioned effects) but could easily shut out and delay the effects for a time.

Alex 3

Both remained as before. Unmoved. For Reise yes, the effects were creeping back in and were starting to plague her but her resilience as a fallen angel forged from chaos energy made her a little more able- as well as the God Eye's power. As for Alex it was a case of it somehow not even touching him.

His cold, almost dead expression, and his mind. All were unchanged as he stared at Shoshanna and the Zanpakuto she held. To say the least it might be considered odd; but with him being him there were likely reasons for it. His eyes shifted back to Shoshanna's.

"A Zanpakuto? How quaint."

He'd pause while glancing back at the out of it Danielle and her team for a brief period.

"Let's not mince words here Shoshanna. You as well as I know that neither of us will back down from this contest willingly. I am bound, and you have reason to stand. That said- I know I can't kill you... and to some extent I venture to guess that you can not kill me, not easily anyway. So what we are met with is being unstoppable forces hitting each other while also being unmovable, so to speak."

His focus shifts back to Shoshanna as he prepares to get to the point.

"This battle will no doubt transpire, so why not set terms so we can keep this realistic? Certain... conditions, to produce an outcome far faster."

Naz 4

"I sure hope you are quick at explaining, because my patient is running out" i'd hint to alex. My stride never stopping.

"Or rather, you are running out of time" i'd add with a small smirk. My stance changes. I raise my two zanpakutos in front of me, each arm posing a cross. The right on the left and the left on the right.

Alex 4

“The math is simple. We duel until one reaches a theoretical limit as to stop an endless cycle before it begins,” he would reply, “I can’t kill you, you can’t kill me, and rather than fight an endless battle for the girl- setting conditions will make this battle more feasible. Perhaps to the point where one clearly bests the other?”

His response was swift and quick. The terms were straight forward. His stance did not change. Really he hardly moved at all nor did his face. He did not brace, he did not do anything.

Naz 5

I loose a sigh, clearly bored of talking.

My blades lower and i charge forth.

As soon as my blades lowered, i was gone in a flash. "Poof"

Via the use of flash-step, i charge specifically after alex and close in the gap within a second. I'd appear before alex, blade raised. one over my head and the other ready to follow up. The first blade (left hand); the crimson one is raised and strikes down swiftly and lightning fast. If this strike is blocked, it would resound a massive and piercing clang. It would strike with the force to shatter several blocks of buildings in one strike. The strike is followed by a second strike with my silver blade (right hand) it strikes towards the left in a horizontal left-side strike. Again, matching the same previous strenght and creating the same piercing clangs.

Depending on the circumstances, if the first strike was blocked and then dodged, the second strike would change it's variation. If no target was present, the strike would not go through and she would regain her original stance and access the situation.

If a target was present regardless of the vicinity, it would position itself for a block, blocking 1 melee strike and deflecting/blocking 1 projectile if applicable.

(locking this in, the next attack move is a block for her offhand. If applicable.)

(to specify the speed i want to follow

bleach logic here. She is moving at captain level speeds and the tier is master flashstep practitioner. I don't have exact

maths for the litteral speed but i think we both understand the relative parameters.)

Alex 5

His reaction was... well, there wasn't. Not at first at any rate. It was clear that Shoshanna was going to get right at it. The change in her energy and tone. So with the use of Flash Step it was very much a lack of surprise.

Her appearing right there with a blade raised was again, clear and unsurprising. Death was upfront, straight to it. Still he did not move nor was there a reaction even as the blade slammed into him. Nothing was done to stop Shoshanna's swing but the clang came nonetheless once the blade made contact with his body.

The explosive force of the impact no doubt followed and would blow out everything all around them. Reise would account for this by getting out of the splash zone if such were the case but what became of Danielle and the trio was up to Shoshanna honestly. Shoshanna had the option to change her approach but so long as nothing funky came he would not dodge. He kept that cold dead expression until she was done and regardless of the force used it was like striking the most dense of metals rather than flesh.

He'd glance at the impact(s)... and then look back up to Shoshanna. It BARELY inconvenienced him by pure looks alone. And if she allowed he'd raise a hand to her first sword and take hold of it as if he were grabbing a stick. The slight metallic clang of if he grabbed hold.

"We have an accord then?" he spoke monotone, leaving it at that.

Regardless of response, should she or should she not, he would shift into attacking immediately unless Sho had already moved. If she moved, he'd do nothing. If she were still there regardless of if he held the sword or not he would go for a simple lightning fast punch. The transition from nothing to attack was near instantaneous (akin to Wonderweiss vs Yamamoto).

The power behind this punch was modest at best- enough to vaporize a human skull if hit using pure power. Yet it was restrained enough to not outright blow apart everything around them. Restrained, focused. And yes this was aimed at her face but with the expectation that she would block it or take hardly any damage herself from this.

(Alternatively since I can't get a response this is also assuming there's no obvious Death Energy or anything, given the response mentioning blocks and clangs)

Naz 6

As i close in, i find it strange that alex would just stand there. It doesn't take long for me to realise he can clearly take the hit. Most opponents try to avoid them.

Like concluded, and analyzed; when my first bade connected with alex it would rebound off of him and the force of the impact would explode but not as big as one might of thought. The force would expand and disperse a good 50 meters in all direction as these strikes were precision cuts. Due to the pressure of the blades their kinectic force wouldn't expand as much.

When it came to the second strike attempt, it would not follow due to the quick analysis of it being pointless.

My blades lower to my sides and i back step 15 meters away from alex. Keeping a respectable distance. My eye is still on reise, whenever and whatever she is doing.If she tries a sucker-punch, it doesn't bother me putting her in her place. "Ugh... fine...such a party pooper >.>" i whine and pout. My stance relaxes and i choose to hear out alex.

Alex 6

He'd do nothing as Sho made up the distance. There was no point in pursuing. A contest of physical strength alone would merit nothing but to tire out. And so he'd shift his focus and without so much as a facial twitch he began to weave hand signs of all things.

"Reise, keep back," he commanded.

She would comply and launch herself. Danielle, realizing all too well what the signs were, would respond appropriately with a little bit of earth manipulation. Slamming her palms down and casting what little energy she had left the very ground itself would begin to shift. Beneath her and the twins it would explode upwards in the form of pillars.

The very same would occur with the ground beneath Almec's unconscious body. Pillars that climbed several dozen meters high and going to the same height as Reise; though then came Reise's own shift. She jumped higher still. It was only then that Danielle would notice that the signs were slightly different, there were more of them.

"Water Style- GREAT Exploding Water Shock Wave!" Alexander called out still monotone.

His head lurched back and twitched as if it were glitching. Creaking left and right and up and forward. A tremendous well of energy would present itself as he funneled it into the technique. Finally he wretched forward and forth from his mouth exploded a high volume of water.

In short order it was monstrous and well beyond enough to fill an Olympic Swimming Pool in seconds. Alex's body climbed high as he was propelled up as this great tsunami of water formed up and spread out. It crashed out and swept. Through the halls and

filling the chamber. It broke through the holes in the nearby walls and blew straight out.

A tidal wave that felt almost like a lake's worth of water came flooding and growing even as Alex's body stopped producing it. And atop the waves he stood as the waves flew up and over Shoshanna threatening to sweep her and send her tumbling like clothes in a washing machine. This swept everything away that was in the near vicinity and would aim to rapidly transform the environment of this battle site.

How Shoshanna would react would really be the beginning of this contest.

Naz 7

"Sigh, here we go with the ganster signs...." i'd muse monotonely.

I brace for what alex is up to. I have to say that the twitching is a bit..... but not very much to concern myself with. I have a very small window to figure out what i want to do.

He spews out gallons of water. As well the impression as well that if i let him flood the place, he will have an advantage. That there is a particular reason as to flood the place. For now, it would be wiser to relocate for a better vantage point.

However, how do you avoid a flooded area? On top of that i also have to account danielle and her crew's safety. It's either one or the other. What shall it be?

I choose to get danielle and her crew out. I flash step my way out of there and move towards the earthen pillars like a hound hunting duck. I exit my humanly vessel and turn into a spiritual form so that i can phase right through the earthen pillars and when i enter, i transmutate the crew into spirits and absorb them. (a safe Absorption no worries)

There wasn't time to explain, just enough milliseconds to bring them with me. As soon as i have them all, danielle, almec, raven, william, i bolt it the hell out of there just before the flood can catch me, it was very, very clutch.

Milliseconds appart from being caught in the zone (something like 0.897 away from being caught. I had someone tell me random numbers lol)I spot a hole in the roof and shoot out of it, over the wreckage. From below, water guhes everywhere, from all ends. It's absurd how much water there is everywhere.

Alex 7

Really there wasn't much to it. The others were taken away and the chamber which already had holes all over would explode from the pressure. A small lake's worth of water would form and atop it would stand Alexander. Water flooded out but stayed relatively contained, not flattening and instead staying somewhat bound to his vicinity.

And so he awaited. Waiting for Shoshanna's next move, unless she would run like a coward; but then that would only delay this contest to hunt for Danielle.

Naz 8

I have danielle and her crew on hand. I could technically just get hell out of there however what fun would there be in that? To just take his bounty and never be seen again?

No, all mortals must prove themselves worthy. I prefer to give them a least a chance to earn their place in the cosmos.

I casually join back where alex is.

I place myself across him, a fair distance and wait for what comes next.

Alex 8

The only ones left on the field at this point were Sho, Alexander, and Reise at a distance. And for now she was content in just watching this unfold as she stood atop a tower not swept away by the waves. That ruled her out unless Shoshanna opted to continue messing with her to potentially make this a 2 on 1. Alex though... he bobbed there with the most dead of expressions and emotions to the extent that even his own life force felt zombified.

Unusual?

And so he stepped forward atop the waves. A few steps without any obvious sign of ill intent despite battle being inevitable. Like a living statue, that was the best way to describe him as he came to a stop. Eyes locked on Shoshanna's position.....

"Run about all you like. All is already proceeding as I wish it," he would state without an ounce of arrogance despite the statement clearly sounding like it on paper.

He'd tilt his head a bit.

"Reise will stay out of this, as will the trio. Conditions- we fight on mortal terms. A spar with the win conditions of boxing in the opponent and forcing them to yield, given that we can not easily kill one another, or if we are able to go for the kill and land it. Anything goes. Savvy?"

Again it was spoken without emotion.

Naz 9

"Fine by me...so a knock-out is what you want? Also fine by me, question remains, can you achieve it? Alas, can the same be said for myself?

~Let's find out shall we~

Alex 9

His head would shift slightly forward while maintaining a tilt. His eyes pulsing momentarily and at last his energy would radiate. It was a subtle shift without a lot of power, barely putting out more than a 5th seat's power if even close to that; however it would be enough.

Energy spread through the waters and became visible. Adrift like ink and honestly negligible as it became visible as a navy blue. This ink, energy ink, pooled out from his feet and clung to the surface with no apparent reason. As it drifted though it was not impacted by waves or ripples, being strung about by Alex himself.

The spread of the ink began to shift soon after a decent bit was in the water. Rather than spreading out it was beginning to contract. Lines began to form and then runes. Sho would likely recognize what was happening near immediately as a summoning circle took form. Sure she could make a move but if she did it would only result in a counter attack as the summoning kicked in.

“Summoning.”

Nothing happened.

Or at least it appeared that way. Nothing came out except for bubbles but even at that the water remained clear. At first. As the bubbles began to pop beneath the surface the tinge of the water began to turn.

Going from a nice clear to more of a darker and murkier blue. A dark purple hue took root with patches of black deeper purple with a bit of dark blue. This shift in the water would begin to take hold over the entirety of the waves and it was not just the color. For as soon as the color reached Sho it would begin to eat away at

her latent energy and stamina like an acid just from contact alone atop the surface.

This was a special bog water known in the depths of Hell as the Chykka Reserve. Sho MIGHT know of this, and it was definitely not the first time this had been used in the Realm of Mugen. Kuro Meisune long ago had used this very same substance, a dark poisonous acid of the Dark Realm. Capable of affecting everyone and everything- mostly.

Shinigami were susceptible to this bog. Angels were susceptible to this bog. Even demons themselves were able to be swallowed by it and destroyed. Anything with an ounce of 'light worlder' in them could and would be susceptible to this bog's toxic effects as it leached off of that light in their soul.

Known to Mugen, only Fallen Angels and Shadow Reapers were immune to the effects of the bog on their souls and their physical bindings to the world. As for Alexander, he would leap off of the water and atop a stone pillar not swept away as it appeared to affect even him despite this. And so the stage would be set with that. Likely Sho would have to move atop something more solid to escape the drain on her spiritual being and physical body in this toxic inferno of darkness.

That was the stage.

And as Sho no doubt would most likely react as standing atop the waters would or should drain them, without question this might get Sho to look back upon Alex. That is when the next phase would begin. As she stood there she might detect it. Movement.

Something beneath the surface, unseen due to the color of the water, was moving. She would get her answer soon. By the few seconds after likely noticing it, something would burst from the water to her left and fly over her with a deafening roar- not to attack, simply saying "hello". It was a titanic beast that looked like an eldritch horror.

Dozens of tentacles, a body like that of a cross between a slug and a fish, a gaping maw with a long tongue. Dark in color with a core the radiating blue of souls. No eyes and nothing to garner. This was the creature known as The Chykka- the Soul Devourer.

A powerful beast used long ago by Kuro against New Genesis and likely long since forgotten. It would splash down to Sho's right sending a wave of the purple bog out in all directions.

Alexander's cold dead gaze rest upon Shoshanna as the contest between them would at last begin!!