

BEYOND THE BLAZE

Chapter 59: Climax of quarter finals

The world got white on Anda's side as the thudding footsteps approached.

Lucas touched Anda's head and passed. Anda gasped as she was waiting for a blow and even braced for impact, her mind thinking that Lucas was going to blast her away.

Unfortunately, he passed next to the kneeling and shaking Anda, who lost her strength due to fear. Her body slowly went down as the hand landed on her head and took off.

The gasps were scattered, since they expected Lucas's temper to rise and blast Anda away like a tennis ball; unfortunately, he was calm and cool as he slowly scared her almost to death and exhausted her with a twist that wasn't expected.

Lucas was announced victorious as he slowly moved out of the arena with his lazy-looking eyes glaring at the road, with emotions at a low level as he thought of the upcoming match.

"I wonder who will be next. Haaaa, I'm tired; this event should have taken maybe two days in order to rest." Lucas blabbered to himself with no one listening to him since the thundering and growling noise prevailed at the arena after seeing the power of the physical anger.

The noise faded, getting the last match announced. Olivia from class C with Taro from class A, two magic types, were up next.

Water from Taro and earth from Olivia.

The two got in the stage and got ready for the bell that banged shortly after they prepared for the fight.

The fight erupted; on the other side, the noise faded as orbs observed the fight.

The two fighters had their sneers glowing on their faces as they pictured victory for themselves in their minds.

"Ready to get kicked, Taro?" Olivia asked with a sneer on her face, yet calmly. Her eyes were filled with tension, but mischief overpowered her look.

Taro, in response, proved to be not interested in talking, saving his voice for his spellcasting, but he replied, with his mood low, only starving for a fight that Olivia was delaying with her story mode.

"Prove how you can kick me, or should I prove a point I never invented?"

"Ohh, guess who's cocky. Sure, why not? I'll kick that butt until you call for your slow mother." Olivia's mockery appealed in front of the admiration.

"Yeah, sure, she's old, and her speed can be low. As for me, I wonder if your crawling mother will be here on time before I freeze you forever." Taro returned the mockery back to Olivia multiplied.

"Wow, what an amazing dream you had; it deserves a hand clap!" Instantly, two big rock hands came from the left and right of Taro's as they approached for a clap.

Lucky for Taro, he managed to jump upwards and barely managed to dodge the thumb of the rock hand.

"Wow, what a clap; it was really energizing. I'd love to..." A boulder landed from the sky and almost crashed into Taro, but luck stood beside him and protected him.

Taro thought of tackling since he was neutral and didn't unleash any attack. Five iced blades sliced the air, heading towards Olivia. A sudden hush gasp escaped her lips as she saw multiple blades covering the whole radius, pointing at her sole.

Suddenly, she made use of her magic type and created a shield that protected her.

"That was quite an atta..." She said as she removed the barrier. She thought of attacking; unfortunately, that shield was her everything, but it was already gone since she was ready to attack, not to defend.

A ray of a sting appeared in her left arm; when she touched it, her hand got red. She was cut by Taro's iced blades that she didn't spot since she was caught up in praising Taro for his first immersive attack.

"Spinning icy wheel!" A spell was chanted, ready to attack. The round wheel was like a blade since it had some saw-like teeth on the edges. It looked sharp and soul-splitting.

He threw it straight at Olivia, who responded with a shield that got instantly cut in half, making it harsh for Olivia to breathe since her life was endangered as the wheel spun like a fortune wheel towards her.

'I'm just a fool, watching the threat approach me without any movement. I'm totally dumb,' she thought, while her eyes opened wider.

A swift idea approached her mind, and suddenly, she dodged the attack when it was less than two meters away from her neck. She then went to the right and swiftly charged towards Taro.

She made a rain of boulders while Taro froze all the water in the nearest places and sent an army of small little blades like mosquitoes.

Taro found a way to dodge the stones coming from the top, falling like rain. Olivia created a shelter for herself and hid underneath as her elbows bled, her legs bleeding too, since she was wearing short pants.

'Is he nuts? These things are painful. Is he trying to kill me? I'm still human too.' Olivia muttered under her breath. Suddenly, she gulped, her throat too small for saliva to go through.

An icy spear was shot at her shelter as it pierced through the rock shelter and almost went with her left ear.

The weapon melted, making some poisonous and smelly water. The mixture of jimsonweed and water made it poisonous to touch or breathe in, forcing Olivia out of her shelter.

"Grrr, you! I'm going to finish you!"

Olivia set an earthquake on the ground, getting Taro off balance, and he fell on his back; suddenly, a sharp spike popped up from the ground.

The sharp object pierced his right thigh, creating a lake of blood next to the wound.

Taro screamed, but the stone punches that were sent by Olivia didn't give him a chance to make that noise.

Only the mumbling got the chance to escape those bloodied lips. His teeth were hidden as their white color disappeared into red as his mouth was flooded with blood after getting hit by stones in the face. He splattered blood on the ground, followed by a tooth, making a soft drop into the lake of blood.

Angrily, Olivia created a big boulder that landed on top of the sitting Taro, who had no energy to even stand up.

Boom, the rock landed, and the 'haaaaaaa' erupted in the arena as the crowd's hearts raced and the eyes closed as the stone fell on top of Taro.

Chapter 60: Semi finals

It was surprising to see no blood during the hit. Eyes widened, mouths were roundly opened with hearts racing, the stage was quiet, and only astonishment loomed over the arena.

Olivia slowly moved out, with her footsteps softly thudding, with her gaze blazing with rage while looking tired.

The announcer was completely astonished; he even forgot to announce the winner. And at the same time, he was thinking of what to say since a huge boulder found its way on top of Taro.

The doctors ran to check up on Taro while Olivia exited the stage. It was quiet, people waiting for the results of how Taro was. The murmuring sounds created hisses as they looked at the scary girl Olivia, who was seen as a merciless human.

The magic on the boulder faded, the rock turning to dust. All eyes were glued to the melting boulder as they waited to see how Taro was.

The boulder was melting slowly, making the crowd lose patience waiting without their eyes since they stuck them in the melting rock. When it was in half, the four medics helped each other to push the boulder in order to see what was underneath.

Everyone held their breath as they saw the half boulder moving upwards. Eyes widened, mouths pulling deep breaths as they saw the boulder with a C-shape inside protecting Taro.

The gasps scattered throughout the arena as they saw Taro lying down unconscious with no heavy scars from the boulder, only bruises from being kicked by Olivia.

Cheers erupted from the crowd, surprising the announcer, who was forced to announce Olivia as a victor. The medics quickly carried Taro away.

The stage then got prepared for the next event, the **SEMI FINALS**.

"Wow, the quarter finals just ended; I guess they were too fast to complete them!" said the princess, her eyes glued to Akirion, who was standing up, getting ready for the semi-finals.

"Yes, and also it was intense to watch; my heart is still trembling, and I can't even clench my fist because I'll get super shaky!" the Prince added, as he spoke about his own fear that almost gave him a heart attack.

His heart pounded like a war drum as he saw Olivia and Taro fighting and the defeat turning into a fake death that got his heart racing, adding to the BPM every mini second.

The stage was ready to be abused again since the semi-finals match raged, putting Lucas with Renn in the front lines, followed by Akirion and Olivia.

The announcement was made, and the noise erupted from the crowd, making the land shaky. The thunderous applause and roaring cheers sent all the motivations to the participants, who were totally ready to fight each other almost to the edge of death.

The big four left, represented the school, since they showed too much potential. The school now felt protected since they placed their trust in those guys who qualified for the semi-finals.

Any threat surely knew that it would be terminated in a blink of an eye. The Big 4 proved to be in more control of their powers even though they had too much, so that made the school capture some trust from the citizens, meaning that everyone who got magic was going to stabilize their magic fast enough in that school.

The first two were summoned to the stage, Renn facing Lucas, both with some scary victory records. And as a reminder, Renn used earth magic while Lucas confronted him with fire magic.

The two stood at the stage, their gaze silently glaring at each other, with no certain movements, only the scariness of their aura looming around them, growing up to the top.

The immensity of their aura caused tension between the two as the place got windy, leaving the crowd flabbergasted. There was no one who got the wind power, but the stage had some wind lurking around the two fighters, raising dust and blocking the sight of the fighters as well as the audience.

People shielded their eyes from the erupting tornado that threw dust into their eyes.

The announcer didn't see anything, but he realized that the time wasn't waiting for anyone, so he loudly banged the bell, sending a 'Fight!' signal to the two fighters who were surrounded by the whirling dust.

The fight raged as Renn started by cracking the ground open, making Lucas lose balance, but for the flexible Lucas, he jumped to the other side and sent too many fireballs that landed like raindrops on Renn.

The dusty place became a fireplace as the brown dust glowed with a golden light in them, while the hidden ground erupted, going up as the balls found their way down to the ground, one after the other.

It was difficult to dodge for Renn, but he tried to make it happen since he had his magic powers for protection. He created a strong rocky shade that barely protected him from the balls since they dug the ground, so for the rock, it was supposed to be thick in order to block the other upcoming shells.

The bombing silenced down, leaving Renn terrified and furious as he gritted his teeth with his eyes burning with rage, his face losing control of a smile as it deeply showed anger.

The intimidating aura storm faded, followed by the dust, opening up the stage in order for the audience to view the damaged stage.

The gasps scattered, the same question rolling in everyone's mind as they asked themselves a question like, *What happened?* Since they witnessed the stage divided into two parts and Renn's side in ruins, looking like a new mining site, as it looked like someone was harvesting potatoes.

The fight continued as Renn charged towards Lucas, carrying a rock-made spear while creating sharp pikes underneath Lucas, making him run around the stage like a trapped mouse.

Lucas widely opened his eyes for a second as a flashy idea popped up in his head. He thought of executing it since it looked easy to do and totally life- and energy-saving.

Lucas shot fireballs up at the sky, looking like fireflies flying to the sky, while he distracted Renn by shooting at him, making him lose balance, and that caused him to catch a breath.

As he hardly breathed, panting and making his chest go up and down, a sound of something falling was heard, but at first he ignored it.

Lucas charged towards him, and suddenly he jumped much higher, and that forced Renn's eyes to catch up on Lucas.

Suddenly, the falling sound grew louder, and Renn's eyes widened, and a scared gasp escaped his mouth as he left it open like a beehive.