

THE ILLUSIVE DIAVOLO VS THE MYSTERIOUS OVERHAUL

DEATH BATTLE! Blog Fight Script

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The scene opens within Naples train station. Doppio holds a briefcase in his hand, a frog in the other. He stands and waits for a specific train to pull up.

Doppio

"You think he's going to be here, Boss?"

Diavolo

"You're going to be fine, Doppio. You simply discuss what we talked about."

Doppio scratched the back of his head.

Doppio

"Of course, you're right, I'm just being silly boss. Sorry."

The train door opens, and Doppio steps inside, looking around.

Doppio

"There's nobody here?"

Diavolo

"Good. You should be looking for a man named Overhaul."

Doppio walked through the different parts of the train, looking around, waiting to see someone. He eventually got to the VIP carriage and saw a man. This was Katsukame. But to Doppio, this was Overhaul.

Doppio

"You must be--"

Katsukame

"You've been sent here to discuss our present issues, yes?"

He nods and sits down.

Katsukame

"My boss doesn't appreciate the growing territory of the Italian Mafia in Japan. It's attracting trouble for him."

Doppio

"Well, we're looking to buy out some of that territory from you!"

Katsukame

"Buy Out"

Katsukame shook his head.

Katsukame

"You can't simply buy this out."

He reached for Doppio, only for the male to disappear from his chair. Before he could react Katsukame had a large hole in his chest. His head slammed into the table before blood began to flow.

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"A pity, I thought we could've resolved this peacefully."

Coming out of the nearby door, Overhaul looked down at his fallen companion and back up at Doppio.

Overhaul

"This must have been your plan, yes? To assassinate me."

He moved closer towards Doppio. Overhaul began to slowly take off his gloves, Doppio feeling panic enter his body. He felt something inside of him morphing.

Diavolo was here.

Overhaul

"I didn't think you'd actually show yourself. I had heard something about a boss hiding in plain sight."

Diavolo

"You've seen far more than you were supposed to. I'll never let you leave this train alive."

Overhaul

"Good. You'll never leave as well."

What Overhaul failed to see was King Crimson, Diavolo's stand, was floating right next to him. Overhaul moved towards Diavolo only for time to skip. From Overhaul's perspective,

his foe had just teleported, landing a sudden strike on his arm. He was knocked back from the blow before pressing his hands onto the floor of the train, spikes appearing from nowhere, racing towards Diavolo. Time skipped again and allowed for Diavolo to hit another sudden strike.

Diavolo was in close enough proximity for Overhaul to try and touch him. He reached out, only for an invisible force to strike his hand.

Diavolo

"Fate says that Diavolo is successful!"

King Crimson rapidly began to barrage Overhaul. His chops made contact with the other's outfit, unable to see what was hitting him.

Overhaul

"Please,"

Overhaul created spikes all around the carriage. One of them narrowly skimmed past Diavolo's face, cutting his cheek open.

Overhaul

"If you're only reliant on 'fate' then you're delusional."

Diavolo began to attack more and more. King Crimson grabbed a spike from the wall and threw it towards Overhaul, causing it to stab into his outfit, pinning him to the side of the train. In response, Overhaul caused the spike to decay, causing it to fall apart.

Using this time to predict an incoming attack, Diavolo used his time-skip to dodge multiple spikes appearing on his body. He appeared in front of Overhaul, using King Crimson to grab him by the neck.

Overhaul

"Don't touch me!"

One large fist appeared from the wall, slamming into Diavolo and knocking him back. He crashed through one of the carriage doors, sliding across the ground. Overhaul frankly clawed at his neck.

Overhaul

(Thinking)

"What touched me? It wasn't his hand, that was by his side. But I could feel it, something was grabbing at my neck."

He looked over at Diavolo.

Diavolo
(Thinking)

"He's yet to reveal his stand to me. He's been manipulating the ground, no, everything around him."

He looked over at Overhaul.

Both

"I need him to reveal what he's got!"

Diavolo sprinted towards Overhaul, summoning his stand, and going in for a direct blow. Overhaul summoned spikes in front of him only for an invisible force to shatter through them. His head slammed back into the door behind him thanks to the force of King Crimson. Overhaul attempted to grab Diavolo's leg. The male disappeared, appearing a few steps away.

Overhaul dropped the floor from below Diavolo, causing him to almost hit the train tracks below. King Crimson barraged and broke them, letting him get right back up, forcefully skipping through time to dodge an incoming strike.

Diavolo
(Thinking)

"Despite going for a direct strike, he didn't bring up his stand."

The entire train carriage became filled with spikes. Diavolo ducked and weaved between all of the incoming strikes, using his stand to block or attack the hits, combining that with his use of Epitaph. King Crimson lifted the door and threw it towards Overhaul, who used his power to deconstruct the door. Overhaul looked down at his palm, holding a quirk-destroying bullet. He launched one towards Diavolo only for it to be caught by King Crimson.

Overhaul

"Impossible!"

Diavolo

"Was that meant to do something against me?"

He brought the bullet close to his face, looking at it.

Diavolo

"My understanding of the world far succeeds your own! You cannot even see this stand!"

Diavolo flicked the bullet right back towards Overhaul. The masked man rolled out of the way, the bullet breaking through the wall, and stabbing into the neck of the train driver. His head crashed into the panel as the machine started to speed up.

Overhaul

"Call your quirk whatever you want, it'll fall all the sam--"

Overhaul was cut off, a sudden fist had entered and gone straight through his stomach.

Overhaul

"How....?"

Diavolo

"Don't you recognise your fate?"

King Crimson pulled its arm from out of Overhaul.

Overhaul

"You've yet to recognise yours!"

Overhaul managed to ram a bullet into Diavolo, causing the male to stumble back and fall over. Despite him not having a quirk, having that lodged into you is still painful. The masked man got back up and regenerated his stomach.

Overhaul

"Whatever quirk you had will no longer exist!"

Time skipped.

Diavolo

"Whatever power you think you have is meaningless."

This time, however, Overhaul was prepared. A large spike shot up and stabbed into Diavolo's back, causing the man to yell in pain.

King Crimson

"You pathetic fool, you dare hurt me!?"

One punch knocked Overhaul off his feet, slamming him down and cracking the floor below him. King Crimson lifted Overhaul, throwing him into the air, and attacking him with a barrage of punches. The top of the train burst open as Diavolo climbed out. Overhaul briefly removed his mask, letting the blood flow outwards.

Overhaul

"Tell me, who does fate favour now?"

Diavolo paused, had this boss figured out King Crimson?

Overhaul

"If my quirk destroying bullets doesn't work on you, something else must be at play."

Diavolo looked, someone was about to be hit by an incoming tunnel.

Diavolo

"Fate ALWAYS favours Diavolo!"

King Crimson activated Time Skip, quickly manoeuvring around Overhaul to get behind him, lifting his arm and chopping the other's hand off. The masked fiend attempted to grab the Mafia boss, only for his arm to be grabbed.

Overhaul

"Not this time!"

One small spike shot out of nowhere, stabbing through one of Diavolo's eyes, and taking it clean out. King Crimson punched Overhaul and shattered his ribcage, causing the other to cough up blood again.

Overhaul created multiple spikes. King Crimson was shattering them, every attack breaking through, dealing significant damage to him. One large pillar was created and pushed towards Diavolo, the stand user using a rapid barrage to break it. Dust filled the air.

A sudden hand appeared through the smoke, Diavolo time skipping, moving around the attack. He watched as Overhaul took his fated action, placing his hands on the ground.

Diavolo

"What is he doing...?"

As time resumed, multiple sharp spikes stabbed through Diavolo, pinning his body to the train. Overhaul moved closer as King Crimson swung widely, attempting to take all the spikes out of his body. Overhaul managed to get past one of the swings and grab Diavolo's arm, causing it to bubble and shake. Diavolo looked down at his arm and chopped it right off causing him to scream.

King Crimson grabbed Overhaul by the face and ripped his mask off, using King Crimson to crush it whole. He also broke Overhaul's nose in the process.

King Crimson

"You insignificant brat!"

The stand reached for Overhaul, and the man ducked and dodged underneath the blows, reaching and grabbing Diavolo by the foot. He blew the entire thing off causing him to scream in pain. King Crimson punched straight downwards and cracked Overhaul's skull open.

Diavolo, with only one eye, looked through fate.

It did not favour him.

Diavolo

"No! This can't be! Fate always-"

A spike appeared from out of nowhere. It stabbed through Diavolo's chest, skewering him, and holding him up towards the tunnel.

Overhaul

"Die in fear, Diavolo."

The mob boss screamed as he was smushed against the tunnel, his body cracking and breaking against the hard rock. Overhaul watched as his foe turned into paste. His body healed, and he took a deep breath, sitting down at one of the chairs and staring outwards.