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The Rava was thrown back ten yalms slamming directly in to a stone pillar. A loud gasp as the air rapidly escaped her lungs could be heard by all. Falling to the ground, Ashlyn took a moment being dazed. Her opponent wasn't going to let up so soon. Charging forward with speed not like his size, Gulool Ja Ja swung both massive blades but Ashlyn managed to dodge just in the nick of time. In response, she managed to kick off and swung her blade with an almost wild fervor, that even despite his own size, her opponent parried with ease.

Ashlyn landed on the ground and spun to face him. Gulool Ja Ja began laughing. "I can see you're holding back little one. Do not disrespect me. I can feel something within you that you aren't letting loose! FIGHT ME LIKE A WARRIOR!" He roared at her. Ashlyn grit her teeth. How could he see such a thing. "I am giving you everything a Bozjan has. I am holding nothing back!" Gulool Ja Ja shook his head. "Stop lying girl!"

Even your opponent can feel me. Accept it. Accept us. Let me come free. Use our power.

No! I will not! I... can not...

Ashlyn steeled her resolve. Glancing towards the crowd, she heard their cheers, looked upon their faces for various expression from worried, to reveling in the fight as sweat fell from her brow. Time seemed to slow as her gaze moved from face to face. Cheers echoing in her ears, the bunny shifted her gaze back towards her massive opponent to see he had taken advantage of her momentary distraction. His blades slamming in to the spot where she stood just heartbeats before her body reacted vaulting her to safety. The moment the Rava landed, she sprung forward but once more badly missed her aim.

She did not let this deter her. Yet, in her frantic swings to try to prove that she does not need her darkness, the Viera badly missed again to where Gulool Ja Ja barely had to move to dodge. "Ha! Your mind is clouded! Come, give me your all!" He cried swinging his blades together. They connected against Ashlyn's gunblade as it snapped to protect her. Yet the sheer force from the swing still sent her flying backwards. The Rava landed with a hard thud. Standing up, it could be seen by all that Ashlyn was taking a beating. Yet, even as a small bit of blood began to leak from her forehead, the Viera stood defiant against the gargant.

Springing once more in to action, as the Rava wrestled within herself to maintain control. She once more badly missed her target. The pommel of one of the giant blades finds itself buried in to her back. Ashlyn slammed down in to the ground as a result. The Viera took a moment and quickly rolled to the side and up on her feet as a massive foot slammed down right next to where she once was. A flurry of blades came her way, the Viera did her best to parry as many as she could. Yet, even still unable to land a blow herself, the Viera grit her teeth harder.

You will never win without me. Look at how much you're losing. Look at how you're embarrassing yourself in front of your beloved princess, in front of your 'khani', in front of your lovers.

No! You're... you're wrong...

Even you know the truth! Come, embrace us. Embrace what we are. Give him what he wants!

Ashlyn exhaled deeply. She knew Justice was right. She knew that she had to fight him with all of her might. Her eyes closed for a moment.

Fine. I will use it. Only for this, and this is not a sign of things going back to what they were.

Good girl. Just relax, tap in to it and feel the power flow through you once more...

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