

Page 3

The Viera exhaled once more, time seemed to move at a standstill as she channeled all her hatred, disdain, and anguish of being unable to defend those she wants to. A malefic aura begins to form around the Viera. Gulool Ja Ja paused for a moment, staring at his quarry. Asuka's own light flared as a shield to protect her once more. Quietly, only loud enough for the two other Viera in place to be able to hear, the princess can be heard gritting her own teeth, stating. "Gods damnit Ash. This better be worth it..." Her amber eyes remained transfixed on where the bunny was.

The flow of darkness seemed to crackle around the Rava. Her muscles reacted, the blood flowing from her forehead became black as the darkest ichor. Through the crowd, a set of mixed reactions could be heard. Entyra stared intently at her superior. Worried if Ash might have done something stupid. Mizzy stared in fear, looking through fingers trying to cover her eyes from what was happening. Ruby stepped in front of Kira, to protect her wife. Just as the others, staring directly at Ash. Everyone seems quite tense watching the Viera begin to unlock herself.

Istrone, grimaced. "...I knew it..." She said softly. "Ser... why won't you just talk to me about it..." Through all of this, the bunny had just focused on keeping her control. The Rava did her best to not lose herself. She may be willing to deal with Justice, but by the twelve, she needed to not let the girl take over. As the Viera opened her eyes. Her sapphire orbs were now ruby red. Yet, even after this change, even as the darkness rippled around her, she was in control indeed. A few of the group watching breathing a collective sigh of relief.

Gulool Ja Ja just began laughing once more. "There we go! Now this is the real you I can feel!" Ashlyn remained staring him down, emotionless as her hand extended to the side. Blade breaking down in to aether. Channeling a little extra of her own, it begins to reform in to the wicked blade that was sitting back in her cabin. The sheer size difference in the weapons seemed to only excite Gulool Ja Ja even more.

Charging in, he swings his twinblades downward. The Rava moves to parry them but this time her counter attack lands a hit upon his arms. Blood is drawn once more in her favor. He goes on the offensive, spinning his blades around to cause her to maintain distance. Drawing deep within the darkness, three bolts of raw crackling energy erupt from her fingertips and make their way in to his body.

Gulool Ja Ja, not expecting that was thrown off balance and the Rava goes on the attack, swinging just to be riposted by the massive brute. The blades connect with her body, the skin was mostly protected by a shimmering purple shield. Yet, her uniform began showing tatters. Ashlyn grimaced as blood began to form under her leather. Cuts forming from all of the hits and near misses. Things she never noticed until just now. Rivers of ichor flowing down her arms. She didn't want to give in though.

Gripping her greatsword with two hands, the Viera dashed forward and leapt skyward just to bring the blade down using a flip to add momentum. Gulool Ja Ja blocked the blow with his arm, and the wicked blade sank within his flesh. Kicking off her quarry, the Viera launched in to a flurry of blows, each one narrowly missing the still quite agile Dawnservant. After her flurry though, the Viera was left off balance. A momentary lapse that he tried to take advantage of.

Yet, the Viera was able to anticipate it. She fell with one of her motions and his own counter attack missed her. Spinning on the ground, the Viera got back up and a large outward burst of dark energy crackles from her blade as she spun it around. Be it the weapon, or the energy. Something struck him hard.

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