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It had been a few suns since they arrived in this hot, humid clime. Ashlyn felt just at home within it. She almost seemed revitalized with the heavy, humid air that wasn't all too dissimilar to her own native jungle. Though, today was not a sun for relaxation. Her boots echoed loudly off the stone walls as the Viera walked through the palace to the throne room. Her party in tow, the nerves of what was about to be shown could be felt in the air. Would Ashlyn prevail? Would she lose within seconds? No one knew, and that excited the Rava.

**You're going to need me.**

No I won't. I will fight him on my own strength.

**You idiot, look at him, you have no chance without using our strength.**

I have more here than just him and I. I cannot, not with Istrone right there...

**Forget the elf, she'll discover what we are soon enough. She already suspects us...**

Enough, I said I won't use that.

**You fucking stupid bu-**

**ENOUGH!**

The Viera steeled her gaze, sapphire eyes piercing in to the older Mamool Ja. "Gulool Ja Ja. It is my honor to come to you today to duel." She motions grandly before him. Pulling out her gunblade, the Viera smiled. "Sadly, today only one of us will emerge victorious. Let us find out who the better is. My Bozjan arts, or your ancient native Viper arts!" He laughed a full chested bellow. "My my, quite the eager one you are. I am going to enjoy this!" The Mamool Ja replied picking up his monstrous blades. Each one easily the size of the Viera it seemed.

Preparing herself in to her battle stance, the Rava glances over at those who have come to watch. Her squire, Istrone, the small Elezen of only fifteen summers. Asuka, the princess with whom Ashlyn has sworn her life to protect. Entyra, her lieutenant, easily the more book smart of the two officers. Ruby, her Khani and one of the loves of her life. Kira, Ruby's wife and another love of Ashlyn life. Finally, Mizzy, a budding new romantic interest, whom the Rava had become quite interested in. They all have their own feelings about this duel, some excitement, others fear.

The Viera returned her gaze to her opponent. Her fingers flexed on the grip as she wound up her legs, ready to explode at any moment. "I see you brought a small audience little one. Good, good, then let us give them a show, eh?" He laughed heartily once more finally readying himself in to his own battle stance. Despite his advanced age, Ashlyn could feel the years of experience just emanating from him. It was awe inspiring.

Smiling, the Knight-Captain nodded. "Let us not disappoint!" She shouted. Her voice echoing off the stone. Once both got ready, Ashlyn's powerful legs kicked off launching the small body forward. Though, in her haste, Gulool Ja Ja easily read the attack and side stepped. Causing the Viera to slam in to the ground with her blade harmlessly. Using his chance, the mighty Mamool Ja swung with both massive weapons and Ashlyn barely had time to escape.

They slammed in to the ground and kicked up dust, the shockwave the Viera felt was even more inspiring. Upon landing, the Rava immediately launched in to yet another attack. This time, her Thorn sank in and let off an explosion. Gulool Ja Ja tried to retaliate, but his massive foot missed

the bunny as she kicked off his body. Landing a few yalms away, the Viera smirked as first blood was hers. She tried to go on the offensive, but as her next swing went wide, the Mamool Ja took advantage of her miss and smashed her with his thick tail.

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