

The sky split open, lightning so close the air smelled like ozone and Daylight had to clamp his eyes shut just to keep himself from going temporarily blind. The thunderclap was enough to take even a ketucari off their feet, his ears ringing as fractured stone pelted him like a rain of tiny daggers.

He wasn't sure there was such a thing as a good place to fight an angry god, but this definitely ranked high among the bad ones. Hianlian's Flute was short on good footholds, and he envied the Greheli master who'd joined their little group for his ability to bend gravity to his will. Currently, Kaleo was standing on the side of one of the rock columns as naturally as if it were the ground. His long tail lashed in the air as he wove another barrier in the air that the rocks clattered off of. Below, tucked into one of the caves, Brightside was tending to the fourth member of their group, Evangeline. She'd taken a bad hit earlier, slammed into one of the columns by Hianlian's winds.

Hianlian himself roared, weaving his way between the columns to try to pin them down. The air sparked with unreleased lightning. Enough charge in the air that Daylight's head spun just from trying to reach out with his magic.

"We need to get Hianlian to a more open area. He's going to tear the place apart at this rate!" Daylight called against the howl of the wind.

"There's only so much I can do with barriers." Kaleo called back. "We need an actual plan."

"Why don't we keep him here?" Evangeline leaped out of the cave and balanced on a narrow column. Good, she must have been hurt less than it had looked-- her Dasrah magic must have protected her.