

Qura stepped backwards, eyes wide open as the massive black armoured figure stepped through the flame she had cast
She leapt sideways behind cover as the warrior threw a handful of razor sharp blades to where she had been stood
she looked sideways and spotted A'shaar also crouched behind rubble, the elf frantically pulling a tourniquet over her heavily bleeding leg
"gotta burn hotter" Qura screwed her eyes shut before standing up to face the steady thudding of the warrior's footsteps
She opened her eyes and pointed her wand still chanting to herself "must burn hotter" however as she focused she saw Partim leap toward the behemoth from the side, the his blade at the ready
With speed unexpected, the warrior turned and braced his sword so that the berserker impaled himself in the chest
while Qura's scream died in her throat, she could only watch as the human pulled himself along the blade further, close enough to thrust his sword through the eye slits in the armoured helm.
The pair formed an improbable vignette for a moment before the armoured warrior fell backwards and Partim drop to the floor
Qura rushed to his side, tears running down her face "no no no no no!" she reached for the blade impaled through his chest
Partim smiled up at her and moved her hands from the handle "i feel it's corruption. You must cremate me"
"we gotta be able to help" Qura sobbed
"I'm human... we're born to die..." Partim smiled and shut his eyes with a sigh
A'shaar knelt alongside Qura and carefully spat on Partim's forehead "My water to your water. Go in peace." she helped Qura up and laid the human's sword on his body and retrieved his small satchel
"As hot as you can, Qura." there was sadness in her voice "lest the blade bring something back"
Qura's hands curled into fists and she took a step back calling as much heat as she could muster to incinerate Partim's body, pouring power until she stood watching a molten pool of slag