

Ayanna lunged forward, unclear as to what she could do to help, but a dragon flew from the sky just above her head. She looked up and screamed when its long tail barely missed her. She wanted to make her way back toward the soldiers, but she couldn't cover the distance quickly enough, and now the dragons were coming from all directions. She ran instead, her hands grasping at the rocks and roots that came out of the side of the precipice, as she fought her way back up to the street.

The screeching was terrible. The creatures attempted to encircle her, two streams of fire forming trails around her. All Ayanna could think to do was keep running. The heat of their flames threatened to scorch her skin as they began to light the ground in front of her.

—Chapter 24