

Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations

SPARTA'S WRATH

IN ORBIT OF R26

-Bring Category 1 Port Ventral batteries one through twenty-three to bear on the Enverr compound- Armen ordered as he stood on the bridge of *SPARTA'S WRATH*. **-When we have received the all clear from Androcles we will initiate a saturation barrage and destroy the compound-**

“Powering port ventral batteries one through twenty-three.” The elven female called out from her weapons station.

Armen stood stoically and watched the bridge crew work. While he could have done these tasks far more quickly because he was tied directly into the ship, at Androcles' request he had begun to allow the crew he now had to do the duties they had been assigned, and for him to begin to act more like a ship's captain. If needed he could assume control of any of the ship's systems almost instantaneously, but Armen now understood why Androcles had made this request. As with Avi, he was not looked at as a cyborg or advanced robot. He was the Captain of this ship and these men and women from nineteen different species were his crew. He was an individual, just as Avi had now become and Armen found himself becoming more and more accustomed to this situation.

While he could not process emotions, Armen was advanced enough to become quite comfortable in a situation. He knew the limitations of his entire crew, their lives, family and even how fast they could do their jobs. The bridge crew that manned First Watch while he was on the bridge was made up of eight elves, nine Lycavorians, three vampires and four Algolians. He did not have to second guess these men and women for they knew their jobs. He had been training with them for the last three months now.

-Lieutenant Molar begin preparations for Second Squadron of APOC drones to launch as soon as we fire our first volley. They are to target the Enverr Assault craft currently trying to hide their position on the far side of the moon in the gas rings-

“Like we wouldn’t see them there!” Someone called out.

“Powering Second Squadron and moving to launch tubes.” The Lycavorian replied as his hands moved across the three tactical screens laid out around him.

-Inform Medical Clinic Three to be prepared for any Vanari wounded and freed prisoners. They are the closest clinic to Landing Bay Four where the ships will be returning. Princess Eliani and her people will have them loaded and sent to us in the order of needed care. Serale Leonidas will coordinate from the clinic-Armen spoke. –Insure activity in this section of the ship is limited to necessary personnel until the operation is completed-

“Armen!” The elven COM officer barked. “Prince Andro has sent the signal! They are entering the compound!”

Armen nodded his head. **–Very well. Then the party is about to begin. Let’s make sure we do not disappoint-**

The bridge crew of *SPARTA’S WRATH* could only smile amongst themselves and know that they had the best job in the entire fleet. How could you find fault with serving on the most advanced warship within the Union Fleet, under the command of an android that actually acted more like a human being than a robot.