

## *Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations*

“What of your dealings with the OSG?” Barnak asked tentatively. “This knowledge has gotten around to many of the Council members but they are just too cowardly to question you on it.”

“That was a diversion in order to help Denali and Coren discover just how deep the corruption with the Vanari Board of Regents went.” Dyack answered. “I can give you all the particulars, tell you all of it, but I need you to agree first. I do not want someone to agree with me on everything Barnak, I want someone who will tell me something is a bad idea and not mince words. And then help me to find another solution. I can do it alone, but I would much rather have you at my side.”

Barnak was not a foolish man and he was a patriot to the core. He could detect the truth in Dyack’s words and he did not doubt them. Dyack may have been many things but he was also a patriot to the core and would do anything for his people. The two of them together could accomplish far more than either of them separately.

Barnak held out his hand after all of two seconds. “And you will have me.” He stated confidently.

Aleatia had been the one to convince him that this was the right course of action going forward. Barnak was just like Dyack but he was also different. He would bring a perspective that others would not. He could be a powerful ally and once more a treasured friend. Dyack reached out and grasped his forearm tightly, ushering in a new era and way of doing things for the Rothryn people.

“That pleases me more than you know.” Dyack spoke warmly. “We let... I let our friendship falter because of our differences. I will not make the same mistake again.”

“There is blame enough for both of us my friend.” Barnak spoke honestly. “I say we leave it where it belongs and move forward.”

Dyack nodded his head. “Indeed.”

“We must deal with the Rothryn Science Academy Dyack.” Barnak spoke as Dyack pulled him closer to the couches. “They cannot be allowed to persecute out people any longer. It must stop! And it must stop tonight!”

“I have already signed an Executive Decree abolishing the Science Academy.” Dyack spoke holding out the data pad to him. “It is my hope you will place your name beside my own in unity of this action.”

Barnak didn't hesitate and jammed his thumb down on the pad, putting his name, his influence and all of his power beside Dyack's. He looked at him. "How will we do this?" He asked. "The Science Academy has grown powerful Dyack. Too powerful. They will not simply lay over while we tear them down."

Dyack smiled at this and squeezed Barnak's arm. "Perhaps my friend, but they made a very powerful enemy with their actions concerning Sehri. After tonight they will not make this mistake with your daughters, or anyone among our people ever again."

"How do you know this?" Barnak asked. "Even our combined influence will not be enough to overcome whatever horrors they have within their walls. They have their own army who have become drunk with their power and will not give up so easily."

"You let me worry about them." The deep voice spoke from the side.

Barnak's head snapped to the left as he stumbled back as his eyes grew wide watching as the shadows unwrapped from around the tall muscular young man and the dark haired young woman.

"By the Gods!" Barnak almost shouted.

"Barnak... allow me to introduce the Crown Prince of the Lycavorian Union Androcles Leonidas and one of his wives and mates, Crown Princess Carisia Leonidas." Dyack said as the shadows fully drifted away revealing Andro and Carisia standing there holding hands. Both of them wore their ArmorPly uniforms and weapons.

Andro leaned over and kissed Carisia gently before stepping away from her and stepping up to stand in front of Barnak.

"The Rothryn Science Academy conspired with the OSG and other criminal elements to kidnap my wife and mate Sehri Leonidas." Androcles stated. "Based on the information we got from those who were to carry out this abduction, I know full well what their intentions were going to be." Andro held out his hand to Barnak. "Tonight I will show them just how the Spartans of the Lycavorian Union deal with such things. They will not be happy to say the least. Nor will any of them live through this night."