

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

“This is preposterous!” Garnot barked. “The Science Academy has been and will always remain outside the realm of influence of the government! We...”

“Are hereby abolished!” Dyack snapped. “As of this moment, by order of the Rothryn government and the people we represent, the Rothryn Science Academy no longer exists! No longer will our people suffer your existence and what you represent! I should have acted much sooner in doing this, and the blame for that resides solely with me and my predecessors! Now however, now I will make things right!”

“Praetor Dyack you must realize that this means nothing.” Garnot spoke. “Our existence is...”

“An abomination!” Dyack almost screamed. “The moment you began to take our people and twist them to suit your perverted experiments and actions you lost everything. I have been a coward in not acting before now! We all have been cowards and we will have to live with that the rest of our lives! But no more!”

“This is pointless Praetor.” Garnot spoke once more. “The Academy is beyond the reach of you and your government. We know what is best for the people and...”

“You are a power mad fool who has run out of time and places to run!” Dyack barked. “You and your Academy buffoons will no longer terrorize our people! No more will be taken from their homes in the night! No more will be subjected to your insidious experiments and attempts to create only the gods know what!”

Garnot smiled in the transmission. “Is that why you have troops at our door now?” He asked smugly. “Do you think to attack us and take us by force? Other Praetors have tried this and they were shown the error of their ways. Do you truly wish to order men to their deaths this day?”

Dyack smiled now and Barnak moved into the transmission on right on queue. Garnot’s face altered significantly when he saw him and his dark eyes began to dart back and forth between the two men.

“Our men will not die this night!” Barnak hissed with equal hate and anger at the man in the transmission. His only thoughts were of his children

who he had to hide for so many years and the lives they would now be able to fulfill because of the actions they were taking right now.

“Lord Barnak?” Garnot gasped.

“That is Deputy Praetor Barnak to you Executor Garnot.” Dyack spoke proudly.

“Dep... Deputy Praetor!” He stammered. “There has not been a Deputy Praetor in over four thousand years!”

Dyack nodded his head. “Another item that has changed this night.” He spoke. “I have admitted my faults and turned to an old ally in order to bring our people together! He has accepted his role and he stands with me now!”

Barnak grinned and for the first time in nearly a millennia he allowed the change to come over him and the fangs and eye of his wolf persona burst forth and were easily seen. “And we will see your terror end this day!”

Garnot stuttered for a few moments but then his face hardened. “Your troops will die if they attack us here!” He snarled. “Hundreds of them will die!”

Dyack shook his head. “I don’t think so.” He stated. “Those loyal Rothryn troops are not there to attack the Academy Executor Garnot. Barnak and I are not so foolish. Those loyal and proud Rothryn troops are there to keep you and your minions from escaping.”

“What?” Garnot barked.

“You made a mistake when you targeted my daughter Sehri Executor Garnot!” Dyack snarled at him viciously. “When you ordered her to be captured dead or alive so that you could experiment on her and discover just how much her abilities have advanced and how she can now shift her form to that of a wolf! Just as our ancestors were able to do so very long ago! You made the mistake Garnot you fool!”

“What... you have no idea what you...!” Garnot stammered once more.

“It’s too late Garnot!” Dyack spoke. “We know everything! You have brought about your own destruction and you have chosen the instrument by your actions! My daughter is now the wife and mate to a pureborn Lycavorian Spartan! A young man who wields power that you cannot begin to imagine! His enemies gave him a name Executor Garnot! They gave him this name for the number of lives he claimed in their war. You chose the instrument of your own destruction when you attempted to take my daughter from him.” Dyack’s smile was nothing but pure evil and he said the next words with great emotion.

“His name is Soul Slayer!”