

Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations

Martin leaned back in his chair with a smile on his face and shaking his head knowing that Danny had bested him again. He squeezed Dynina's hand and saw her turn to look at him. "So tell me *staania*... what do you want to talk about?"

Dynina nodded and shifted in her chair. "There is so much." She spoke softly.

"Why don't you start with these COLS individuals *staania*." Andro suggested. "They seem to be very interested in you and our family. They have to know we are here by now."

Dynina glanced at him and nodded. "Yes, but first, I must tell you of the chamber on Lorenu."

"The chamber?" Martin asked leaning forward now.

Dynina nodded her head. "It was already there when we arrived on Lorenu, the center portion of our city as well. We have built around it through the years, but the main part of our city was already there, and it was a very advanced city. At first we thought perhaps Sumar had been the one to have built the chamber given the outer shell surrounding it, but our sensor scans of the surrounding terrain and minerals indicated that the interior predates Sumar by several hundred thousand years at least. Perhaps more. Just as the main portion of our city does. He only put in place the security measures."

"Someone else built it?" Martin asked. "Who? And why abandon it?"

Dynina shook her head. "We have never been able to determine that *staaniaketo*." She answered. "And we have tried."

"A temple of some sort then?" Andro asked. "From early in Pralor history?"

"It is not of any Pralor manufacturing capability that we know of." Amena spoke from her chair causing Andro to look at Wayonn and Murano.

Wayonn and Murano shook their heads as well when Andro looked at them. "The Pralor people do not have a known recognized deity or religion that they followed. At least none ever listed in our entire history. We have always given thanks and blessings to the Ancients within The Rift of Time. This has never changed." Murano answered.

“There is also a holo message from Sumar within the outer chamber, one he must have recorded before ever coming to Lycavore. He is younger in the message and he speaks of strange things.” Dynina spoke once more. “I have listened to it hundreds of times, especially after we first arrived. I missed him and Sateia so much. He speaks vaguely of what is held inside and that only someone of his blood would be able to deactivate the security measures he put in place and then enter the actual chamber. There is a single window that looks into the main chamber but all we can see are three distinct symbols of some sort placed on the wall directly across from the door in a vertical fashion.”

Martin was very interested now and he leaned forward. “Symbols?” Martin watched her nod. “What else did the message say *staania*?”

Dynina looked at him intently. “Only that the chamber holds items which will be of supreme importance in facing what will come. What the future to come will be like, he said. He speaks directly to me at the end, telling me that you would come to us one day and that I must insure you enter the chamber with the keys. It was if he already knew me when he made this message *staaniaketo*. As I said, it was very vague and it references these keys that would unlock what has been hidden away for us.”

Martin stiffened slightly and looked at Andro. He turned back to Dynina. “Keys?” He asked her. “He said keys?”

Dynina nodded her head. “We were not able to copy the message because of security measures he put in place but he mentions the keys several times. Three keys that will unlock the fourth, and then all four would be needed to begin the journey.”

“What journey?” Martin asked.