

SPARTA'S WRATH

LORENU

The planet was beautiful to look at as it appeared in the view window and then the stars returned to normal and before them was a sight Dynina had seen many times. No one spoke as they all were staring at the planet before them. Perlae was closest to Androcles and she saw the look of astonishment on his face and she laughed softly. It was Martin's comment that brought loud laughter from those on the bridge.

"*Nubou lae!*" Martin gasped as he stared at the planet in front of him.

"Martin Leonidas!" For'mya barked as she slapped him hard in the shoulder.

"We are being hailed from the surface!" A female voice barked out from the side.
"Secure QRC channel!"

Andro turned to Armen with wide eyes. "Armen, how far did we travel?" He gasped.

Armen's eyes moved back and forth quickly. **-Overlaying known star charts-** Armen spoke. **-Fascinating. We are...-**

Andro looked at him as he paused. "Armen?"

-We have traversed forty-seven thousand three and hundred and nineteen point nine light years- Armen answered his voice carrying with it something Andro had never heard before. He heard awe. **-We are currently on the extreme edge of what was once known Pralor space. Sensors cannot penetrate the surrounding system due to the highly unstable Ionic Particle Nebula that encircles Lorenu-** Armen looked at Androcles directly now, his eyes wide. **-There is no way to determine how large the nebula is or how far it extends around the planet and surrounding system Andro, but essentially we are completely invisible to any known sensor arrays-** Armen saw Androcles' eyes widen even more and his internal sensors detected an increase in his heartrate and that of Dorian and Laren.

"They will expect me to answer staaniaketo." Dynina spoke to Martin.

Martin looked at her still stunned and he nodded. "Andro... open the channel."

-Opening secure QRC channel- Armen spoke.

The main holodisc on the bridge flare to life with the image of several figures, Pralor, Darastrixi and Lycavorian in the background. The Darastrixi male was in the forefront and he looked at them with wide eyes as Dynina stepped forward.

“Kadeer.” Dynina spoke very affectionately. She could speak no other way to the man who had loved her daughter with such fervor and dedication.

“Dynina!” Kadeer exclaimed.

“Father!” Perlae, Ishma and Awser all spoke as one.

Everyone on the bridge saw the Darastrixi’s jaw twitch slightly as he saw his children and he smiled. “My children.” He spoke calmly though his voice wavered ever so slightly. He turned back to Dynina. “We have been waiting eagerly Dynina. Do you...” His eyes shifted once more and he saw who his children stood next too. “*Nomag wer navniki ve.*” He gasped in his native Darastrixi tongue. “*Vada Tarivuos!*” He switched to very fluent Lycavorian as he gazed upon Androcles, Dorian and Laren. His orange hued eyes snapped back to where Dynina stood and he saw Martin. “*Wer irral Daar ar Fogah!* Dynina you have... you have found them!” (May the spirits preserve me) (The first king of three)

Dynina nodded her head. “We have my dear friend.” She spoke. “Please have...”

“Dynina... the Temple...” Kadeer interrupted her. “The Temple has come alive! It had... it happened only moments ago! It is continuing to power up. Our readings suggest that the entire facility is waking up!”

Dynina’s eyes were wide. “Kadeer are you certain?” She gasped.

“Yes!” Kadeer answered. “It is...”

-Andro-

All heads on the bridge turned to see Androcles stagger slightly, and then they saw Dorian and Laren also teeter and grab for one another.

“Andro!” Laren gasped aloud.

“Do you feel it?” Dorian echoed her words.

Andro reached out to grasp the computer station beside him as Awser reached for him. “Cousin?” He asked. “What is wrong?”

Andro shook his head. “I don’t know.” He answered. “Something... something is reaching for us!”

Martin did not hesitate and he moved across the bridge in half a dozen strides, his hands going to his sons and Laren without regard. “Andro?”

Andro gripped his father’s arms. “We can... we can feel a presence father!” He spoke. “It is getting stronger and...”

Directly to their right there was a bright flash of white light and then suddenly hovering before them was a ball of pure white light. Several crewmembers jumped out of their seats and drew weapons, leveling them at the ball of white light. And then they all heard the voice. A female voice, like the smooth gentleness of running water from a mountain stream.

Come to me. All of you. It is time. It is time for the Dahakoan Heralds and the True King to take their places. Come to me. All of you. The time has come for the Prophecy to be fulfilled.

As quickly as the ball of white light had appeared it was gone. Aricia and For'mya rushed across the bridge to join Martin and reaching for Androcles and the others.

“What the hell was that?” Martin barked.

-Unknown- Armen answered. **-It did not register on internal sensors-**

“We must go there!” Laren hissed softly as she gripped For'mya and Ishma's arms.
“We must go there now!”

“Yes!” Androcles spoke right after her.

Dynina was the one who acted decisively now. “Kadeer!” She barked out seeing his wide eyes come to rest on her. Everyone in the control room on Lorenu had seen what had just taken place. “You and the others meet us at the Temple entrance! Waste no time my friend! We will be coming down in haste!”

Kadeer Imuma glanced at his three children and then nodded his head. “We will be waiting!” He barked.