

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

The Bloodline tattoos on her body, on Andro's and Dorian's, and soon those on Martin's, they would never fade or dull. Any children born in the future would bear these same tattoos, and soon the rest of Martin's family would begin to show the sign of these tattoos forming on their bodies. Perhaps not in as elaborate a mural as the four of them, but they would begin to take shape now that they had entered the Temple. All of them were connected more deeply within the Etheric realm than Reva had ever felt with the exception of her own children. And now, Martin, Androcles, Dorian and Laren would be even more powerful because of the Praetorian gene within them, passed down by their Blessed Pralor ancestor Sumar. Really, any of their children with this gene would be more powerful, even as those without the gene would also begin to shape the future.

Eliani Leonidas had already done this and she had not even realized it.

Reva had not sensed it right away, but now, seeing her beside him, the way they touched one another, the way they held each other and the second red haired female, Reva Mahanlo knew. The tall Lycavorian Jomann, whose own blood was pure and powerful, he descended from the Kirek Pack. Reva did not know how this was possible for the decisions after the war had separated the Kirek Pack from the others that survived. She would need to delve into the archives at the other sites in order to discover how this had happened, but there was definitely no mistaking this now as she saw and felt them so close. Jomann carried himself in the same manner as Lylor had, proud and powerful and devastatingly protective of Eliani and this Brendi that shared their lives. His resonance within the Etheric realm was similar to Lylor in many ways and if she was able to detect his scent, no doubt she would detect the similarities as well. Reva had taken note through the years of the unique closeness that Androcles shared with his sisters Eliani and the beautiful young Zarah, as well as the adopted vampire female Yuriko. Somehow this closeness between them would play a role in the future she knew, but for now it would develop on its own.

Now they had to continue.

Reva turned her head in the Etheric projection and found Martin's eyes looking upon her intently. He sensed something Reva knew, and once more she blessed the gods for what he was. She nodded her head to him and Martin turned to look around.

"Everyone find a spot and park it!" Martin barked out the command and Reva laughed gently as the others reacted to his command. Within seconds everyone had either sat on the ground or the several benches that were scattered about and Martin looked back to her.

"*Staanian*?"

Reva looked at all of them around her. "There is so much to cover." She spoke softly. She settled her eyes on Martin. "There is an easier way Martin." She spoke.

"Let's hear it." Martin said.

"I can... I can channel through you, and your pureborn children Androcles, Deion and Nara." Reva told them. "Their connection to our bloodline is strongest because of you." Reva explained. "I can activate the Etheric boosters within this Temple and use the four of you as the anchors for everyone because of the Praetorian gene within you. It is something that Sumar taught to me and to Dadrien."

Jezipa perked up. "Wait! You knew... you knew my son Sumar!?" She asked stunned and squeezing Dynina's hand who sat beside her.

Reva nodded her head with a smile. “Yes I did, Jezima Mahanlo.” She answered. “And a finer man I have never met.”

“Why do you call me that? I am not... I am not Lycavorian.” Jezima spoke shyly.

Reva shook her head. “That is not entirely true.” She spoke in reply. “Whether you wish to believe how it came to be, all of you in this room have been touched by the blood of the Mahanlo Pack. You may be Pralor and Darastrixi, but you have interacted and been part of our lives in some manner. Perhaps not directly Jezima, but when Dynina’s daughter Sateia turned Sumar, he became Lycavorian. He became Mahanlo blood. Just as Dynina was. Just as her daughters were. Just as you now are because of him. Why do you think Martin and his children treat you in such a way? It is in their blood.” Reva cut her eyes to Kadeer.

“So you see Kadeer Imuma... Maha Mahanlo loved you with every fiber of her being... and the moment she bit you in the manner of our people, you became part of this family. An integral part, for it is your hand that has guided your children to this day. Your hand that kept Dynina in their lives. Your oath to Maha, who you loved just as fervently as she loved you. Your role is not done Kadeer, you have much still to accomplish, for you are family. Never doubt that Kadeer. Never. In many ways, that oath you swore the day she passed into the next world, that is as Lycavorian as it gets.”

Martin turned to look at Kadeer and nodded his head. “*Avoi.*” He spoke softly as Perlae held her father’s arm tightly, tears rolling down her cheeks.

Reva turned her head and focused her gaze on Wayonn, who had so far remained silent and out of the way as if he did not belong. “You were the brother to Sumar that his twin never was Wayonn Mahanlo. He loved you Wayonn, more than you will ever know. And now you must put aside whatever doubts you may have in regards to your place here. You belong here, just as each of you do. And to those who are not here, through Martin and his children I can reach them as well.”

“Anja? *Melda Min?*” Martin asked her now.

Reva nodded her head. “All of them... including your brother Daniel.” She answered. “Through you. The pureness of the blood within you and your pureblood children is beyond what any Lycavorian will have no matter where they reside in the universe. Any touched by you will be the same, albeit not as powerful. You know all this Martin; Anja has told you this before many times. The Purity Coefficient that your friend Eurin developed, it is a good system, but it cannot take into account our blood. That is why it cannot be measured. Even the Onab were never able to determine the why of it. Your beautiful Anja, “Red” as you affectionately call her, she is perhaps the most intelligent individual alive in the universe right now Martin. Even the Onab and all of their technology could not do what she has done. What she will do in the future. Even she could not determine why our blood is so potent. It is a rare oddity that will never be discovered I think... but that is not important now.” Reva looked around once more.

“What is important are those in this room right now.” Reva continued. “And now all of you must know why we did what we did all those millennia ago. You must understand the why of it, or you will not be able to shape the future.”

“What... what did you do?” Gorgo asked now.

Reva smiled and lifted her hands. “Let me show you. Let me show you all of it.”

With that, a soft white light extended from her hands to engulf Martin, Androcles, Deion and Nara, and this white light quickly spread to everyone in the room and their minds came alive as they could feel one another within that Etheric bubble.

And Reva began to talk.

“They returned exactly one hundred years after our first encounter with them.” Reva’s voice began. “This time however, this time we were ready for them.”