

Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations

“This Temple has a dual purpose, which is why the Onab built it here.” Reva answered as her Etheric image moved slowly to where a large vase sat on a podium next to one of the larger flowered bushes. “Beneath this Temple are vaults.”

Dynina came to her feet now. “We... we never detected anything but this level.” She said quickly.

Reva nodded her head. “And you would not have detected them. They are hidden by a very advanced Etheric shield that only four people in the entire universe can open. And they must open them together.” Reva looked at Martin. “You, Androcles, Laren and Dorian.” She told him. “Only the four of you can open them Martin.”

“What’s in them?” Martin asked her as he moved closer to where her image stood.

Reva met her eyes. “Your birthright my *staaniaketo*.” She replied calmly. She turned her head to where Androcles had moved beside Laren and Dorian. “And the future birthright of the *Dahakoan*.”

“How did... how did we become like we are *staania* Reva?” Laren asked her now.

Laren Ti'shara had fully accepted what and who she was. She was Darastrixi yes, but she was also Lycavorian, and the Lycavorian blood that flowed within her made her part of this family without doubt or hesitation. She embraced that, did not distrust that fact, but the why of it had always escaped her. Escaped them all.

Reva smiled warmly as she looked at Laren. “The Onab Seers saw so many things Laren Ti'shara. They saw the coming of your Soul Father and they saw the birth of each one of you as it happened. You are wondering, each of you, you are wondering if the Onab had something to do with the Lycavorian blood that flows within you, the Darastrixi blood within Androcles and Dorian? A mix of blood that should not be possible.” Reva shook her head. “No.”

“Then how?” Dorian asked now.

Reva looked at him. “Evolution?” She answered. “A gift from whatever gods inhabit our universe perhaps?” She spoke. “Does it matter now? You are what you are Dorian Leonidas.”

“And what are we *staania*?” Androcles asked now.

Reva waved her right hand beside the vase on the podium and all of them began to hear the deep rumbling. All of them looked down at the floor tile beneath them as the large crack appeared in the once seamless floor. All of them scrambled quickly to step off of the large tile as it began to separate and reveal a winding staircase into a very dimly lit circular tunnel downward. The Etheric shield that covered the staircase was very evident as it shone with a light blue, almost glowing resonance.

“What are you Androcles?” Reva spoke once more. “You are the future. The four of you are the future. All of us in this room are the future. We only have to choose to embrace it.” Reva waved her hand once more, this time indicating that each of them should step onto the Etheric shield that covered the winding stairwell down.

Andro turned and looked at Sadi, meeting her jungle green eyes. Sadi dropped one hand to her abdomen, the other holding tightly to Ne'Veha's hand and she nodded her head. Carisia stepped closer to her on the right, Sadi's hand going to grip hers, and she nodded as well. Andro touched the eyes of all of his wives and mates, and in turn they moved into a tightly packed group, all of them touching one another, and Caliria nodded, followed by

Lu'ria and Ne'Veha and finally by Sehri. Andro turned back to look at the floor and he took the first step onto the Etheric dais.

Laren was next as she looked at her mother and father watching her, Robati with tears flowing down her cheeks. Yokra took a deep breath and nodded his head, his chest swelling with pride and love unlike any time in his life before this moment. Laren turned back and saw Andro holding out his hand for her and she stepped forward, taking that hand without hesitation and moving up beside him.

“El vada falyne.” Laren spoke softly looking at Andro with those amazing dual colored blue eyes and smiling brightly. (For the future)

Andro turned his head and looked at his brother. *“Fervon?”* He asked softly.

Dorian turned and kissed Sheva hard on the lips, pulling her tightly to him. He then did the same with Onera, placing an equally blistering kiss upon her lips. They clung to him for a few seconds and then he turned and took Laren's hand, stepping onto the dais beside her as Sheva and Onera pulled each other tight.

Andro looked at his father then, holding out his other hand while Laren stretched out her free hand as well. *“Medwan?”* Andro spoke. *“Magar tanor vada vochan medwan.”* (Never fear the unknown father)

Martin met his son's eyes. *“El forn arne pera vada panuro forn gur aley.”* (For you don't know the wonders you will miss)

Martin turned and looked at Aricia and For'mya, each of them holding the other and he saw both of them nod. He felt each of his wives and mates within him, each projecting their love for him within their special bond. Martin Leonidas turned back and stepped forward with no hesitation and took Andro and Laren's hands, completing the circle on the Etheric dais.

Reva's face within the Etheric projection beamed proudly and she lowered her head in an almost reverent nature.

“For sy pinnos una ami.” She spoke softly. (And so does it begin)

Everyone saw the Etheric dais begin to glow brighter and then fingers of Etheric power began to reach out and up, engulfing all four of them as they held hands tightly. None of them wavered in the least, their faces set in determination as the Etheric fingers moved higher up their frames until they encompassed their entire bodies. In a brilliant flash of bluish white Etheric light, the dais flared quickly and then all four of them vanished from sight to the gasps of Aricia and the others gathered.

The Etheric shield over the staircase flickered, disappeared and then reappeared even brighter than before.

“Reva!” Aricia almost shouted.

Reva lifted her head and smiled at them. “We must wait for them outside.” She spoke the words.

“Where... where are they? Where did they go!?” Dynina gasped now.

Reva's smile grew wider. “They have gone where no one else could.” She replied. “Do not worry, they will return to us when it is complete. That is why we must wait outside.”

“Why?” Sadi challenged her. “When what is complete?”

Aricia opened her mouth to speak once more when Isheeni's voice exploded in her head. *Aricia my sister! Something is happening! Torma is... Elynth... they are...!*

Isheeni!

Aurith! For'mya barked out for her Bonded sister.

For'mya come quick! Aurith responded. Something is happening to father and Elynth. To Ryner and Ladur too! Hurry!

Aricia and For'mya didn't hesitate for a second and they broke for the doors with everyone else sprinting to keep up with them. the Etheric projection of Reva remained behind as the Hall of Knowledge emptied quickly. Her head looked around the Hall slowly, the smile never leaving her face and finally she nodded her head once.

“My duty is almost done my beautiful children.” She whispered to no one in particular. “And then I will join you in the beyond.”

Reva's head snapped up when the voice answered her. Martin's voice, so deep and so very commanding.

“No grandmother.” The voice echoed around the room. “It is not your time. You have much to do still.”

Reva's eyes were wide as she heard the voice, felt it course through her, and then in a simple flash of light her Etheric projection vanished and the Sphere returned. And it darted for the entrance into the Temple, following the others.