

Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations

Anse! I could get used to this. Martin's voice filled their minds and all of them spun around, Dynina crying out and reaching for her throat in disbelief.

Martin Leonidas stood behind them, well he floated behind them all, the obviously metallic dull silver wings moving gracefully as he hovered above them ten meters in the air. Beyond him, and slightly higher Torma held the same position his massive wingspan dwarfing even the ten-meter span of the wings protruding from Martin's back. His body was encased in the dull silver armor, obsidian colored Scaled Weave armor covering his elbows and abdominal area as well as covering parts of his waist and then his knees. The bright sun reflected off the armor brightly, but the dragons on his chest plates and the wolf head symbol on his waist were unmistakable. The helmet covered his entire head, with only two slots that left his eyes uncovered and the single opening that extended beyond the nose guard that kept his mouth free. All of them could see those yellow gold eyes glowing under that helmet, the dual wolf fangs of the Leonidas and Mahanlo bloodline so prominently exposed and the multicolored plume that resided atop the helmet signifying the hair color of each of his beloved wives and mates.

"Beloved!" Aricia cried out.

Sadi felt the unabashed warmth and love of Androcles' aura suddenly fill her and instantly she was spinning around with Ne'Veha and the others their eyes going wide as they saw Androcles hovering only a few feet away from them but still out over the cliff's ledge. Dorian and Laren were on either side of him, Elynth, Ladur and Ryner slightly higher and behind them, their combined wings causing a stronger than normal breeze along the edge of the cliff.

"*Saoi sibfla!*" Denali blurted out as he looked at his older brother.

They watched as Andro adjusted his wings' position and moved over the edge of the cliff to solid ground, Sadi and the others backing up as he did and then he dropped the last few feet to stand in front of Sadi. Dorian did the same in front of Sheva and Onera and Laren dropped lightly to the ground in front of her parents.

Martin executed the same maneuver and Aricia and For'mya didn't hesitate and were instantly in his arms. His aura washed over them with intense power and both of them were stunned at the clarity that now filled that aura, so much more than they were used to and it took their breath away. Martin's aura had always affected them in different ways, always so powerful and filled with devotion to them, but now it was even more intense and focused and it caused Aricia and For'mya to shiver in delight in his arms as he nuzzled them furiously. It was no different for Sadi, Ne'Veha, Caliria, Lu'ria and Sehri as his wolf aura surrounded them and engulfed them setting their senses afire with love and desire. For Carisia it was as if her mind suddenly exploded with new found sensations and an Etheric aura, much like his wolf aura, engulfed her completely. Sheva and Onera were experiencing this with Dorian for the first time and it was glorious to them.

Martin finally turned as he held Aricia and For'mya tightly and he looked at the sphere that held Reva's essence and mind. "You... you knew this would happen didn't you *staania?*" He asked softly.

"I knew he left a gift for you." Reva answered. "I did not know... I did not know what it was however. It is fitting my *staaniketo.*"

Martin blinked quickly and they watched as the *Onkmeti Naami* armor retracted from his head and the helmet disappeared leaving his head and face bare once more. He looked at Aricia, reaching up to take her beautiful face in one hand and For'mya's in the other as his huge wingspan shrank until the wings disappeared completely into the armor he wore, as if

they were actually part of the armor itself. Their hands came up to cover his and they stared into his eyes.

“I will... I will share with you, all of you, but right now I have a promise to fulfill.” He spoke softly.

Aricia’s azure eyes cut to the sphere quickly and then back to him. “We... we will need *Melyanna* for that Martin. Inly she will have the knowledge to do such a thing.” She said. Aricia and For'mya knew their husband and mate, they knew how he thought, and the moment he realized who Reva was they knew he was making plans to return her to her true form.

Martin nodded his head. “I know. I’m tired of us being apart though.” He spoke. “I’m bringing Dysea, Bella and Cirith back to be with us.”

“What about...” For'mya began but Martin touched her soft lips with an armored finger and shook her head.

“Let me worry about that.” He stated. “We’ll discuss it later and make our final decisions, but now I want us all together.”

“*Avoi.*” For'mya whispered.

Kadeer Imuma could only watch with moist eyes as Perlae, Ishma and Awser were pulled into the mass of bodies of the Leonidas family. Of the Mahanlo family. Ever since he had lost Maha he had questioned his purpose while training and schooling his children with his beloved Lycavorian wife. He missed her deeply yes, but her absence had lessened in the last few hours after discovering everything they had. He had lost sight of the fact that he was still part of a family. He always had been, and now seeing how his children and he himself were accepted and pulled into the arms of family without question had restored this knowledge to him.

“Kadeer!” Martin’s voice brought him out of his thoughts and he turned quickly.

“King... King Leonidas!” He barked pulling himself to attention by instinct.

Martin smiled and shook his head from where he stood his arms still holding Aricia and For'mya. “No my friend. You are family. You always have been. My family calls me by my name.”

Kadeer smiled and nodded his head. “Martin.” He spoke.

“Select a dozen of the best researchers that you have. Kenroe, Orman and Amena among them. They seem to be the most knowledgeable when it comes to what is going on. I want them exploring everything that is in the archives here.” Martin spoke. He turned to look at the sphere. “*Staanio?*”

“I will make the necessary entries into the security database so that they have unlimited access.” She answered. “It is what Daniho and Sumar wished after all.”

Martin nodded his head. “Good.” He said turning back to Kadeer. “Once you have done that, there is an Avatar inside, his name is Chiron, and he will assist you in uncoupling the power unit holding my grandmother’s body and transferring it to *SPARTA’S WRATH.*”

The Sphere moved closer to him. “Martin what are you doing?” Reva asked.

Martin turned to face the sphere fully. “I’m going to fulfill a promise I made to my ancestor when I was speaking with him.” He told her. “A promise he asked of me.”

“What are you speaking of?” Reva asked him once more. “Him? You... *carians*... you spoke to...”

Martin nodded his head as he looked at the sphere. “Yes. His Etheric essence was held in the levels below the Hall of Knowledge. *Staanio* Daniho spoke to me. He asked me to

make sure that you were returned to your body. That you had done far more than he had ever wanted. It is time now for you to return to your family.”

“Martin I cannot.” Reva spoke. “I... the technology the Onab used to do this is... it does not exist anymore.”

Martin smiled. “Yes it does... and I know right where it is *staania*.” He spoke. “And I intend to keep that promise.”

“Father that...” Eliani stepped forward. “*Staania*’s physical body will need...”

Martin nodded his head as he looked at daughter. “I know.” He told her with a smile. “So I suggest you get cracking.”

Eliani smiled at him. “Yes sir!”

Martin reached up and tapped his jaw activating his communications implant. “Chiron I assume you have discover our implants and are monitoring?”

“Indeed Lord Leonidas.” The male voice replied.

“Meet me in the Circle Chiron.” Martin spoke. “Andro and I will join you there.”

“For what purpose Lord Leonidas?” Chiron asked.

“*Ardorm Panur*.” Martin spoke the two words.

There was a long pause before Chiron answered him. “Understood. I will be waiting.”

The sphere shifted and Reva’s voice spoke again. “What does this mean Martin?” She demanded. “Winter Wonder? What is going on?”

Martin leaned over and kissed Aricia and For'mya softly and lovingly. He gazed at them as he answered. “I’m going to put our family back together.” He answered her softly.

Martin looked over at Androcles who was holding Sadi and Carisia in his arms, one hand on her abdomen, Sehri scrunched up against his chest, while Ne'Veha, Caliria and Lu'ria were touching his still extended wings in wonder. “*Keto*? We have work to do.”

Martin turned his wings extended out of his armor one more time as he leaped into the sky and they propelled him away from the clearing. The sphere turned and watched as Andro touched all of his wives before he too leaped into the air and followed his father. The sphere turned back to where Aricia and For'mya still stood.

“What is he doing?” Reva asked.

Aricia smiled as she looked at For'mya and then back to her. “Our beloved does not make a promise he does not intend to keep Lady Reva.” She answered. “Ever.”