

Wolves and Dragons of the Blood: Revelations

Chiron nodded his head. “Yes. After reviewing data archives here, I realized that the probe had discovered the location of where the Arhtai Pack, Nenay Pack and the remainder of the Kirek Pack had gone.”

Andro reached out and grabbed his father’s arm. “Father!” He gasped. “The... The Lost Ones!” He stammered.

Martin looked at him. “No! That can’t be. Those I found on Lycavore, the Rothryn, they were the Lost Ones.”

“Are you... are you absolutely certain father?” Andro rasped out the words once more.

Martin looked at Chiron as his mind began to race. “Chiron?” He asked finally.

“I cannot answer that question King Leonidas but given the data that we have... what Lord Canth told you... I would theorize that Lord Androcles is correct.” Chiron answered him. He turned back to the computer. “The probe monitored communications and public channels for three weeks. The planet’s names are Koltar Four and Anlar Prime. The third planet here... this is known as Pakar Six.”

“It’s further away from the other two.” Andro stated. “Far less population too.”

Chiron nodded his head. “You are correct Lord Androcles. Pakar Six’s environment is, while not inhospitable, it is far less than ideal. The population is less than one million, eight hundred thousand four hundred and seven to be exact, while Koltar Four and Anlar Prime have a combined population of nearly twenty-eight billion. And something that they should not have as well.” Chiron spoke turning to look at Martin.

Martin met his eyes. “What is that?”

“Technology.” Andro said softly.

Chiron nodded his head. “Correct. It was agreed before all the Packs left Cerath that they would destroy all traces of Onab technology when they arrived at their destination. The Iais’Kai are attracted to advanced technology and that is what Lord Daniho wanted to avoid.”

“So they disregarded his instructions and kept the technology.” Martin spoke.

Chiron nodded his head. “It would seem so. The probe was able to scan all three planets and it discovered that Koltar Four and Anlar Prime have very modern technology, while Pakar Six does not. The technology present does not seem to have advanced much from what we had on Cerath, certainly not like Pralor technology or what you and our people within the Union have begun to develop, but it is advanced enough to attract Iais’Kai attention if they were in the area. Luckily that does not seem to be the case right now.”

“How far are they from Pralor space?” Andro asked.

“Given the current level of Iais’Kai propulsion technology right now, it would take one of their ships at least five hundred years to reach this location, and that is just from the very far reaches of the old Pralor Empire. We do not know where they are centrally located as a species now.” Chiron answered him. “They are also limited to Quantum Fusion Drives at present as you know and they are not known for exploring uncharted areas of space, which this area is.”

Martin looked at Andro. “That’s why they are messing with the Darastrixi in the way they are.” He said. “They think the Darastrixi have Portal Drive capability and they are doing everything they can to find out.”

Andro nodded his head. “Given what *Koppentotz* Aviel and General Dyтин have told us, that certainly makes the most sense. It would also answer several questions as to why they

are trying to create offspring from Darastrixi and Iais'Kai.” He replied. “But the Darastrixi don’t have that technology. Do they Chiron?”

Chiron shook his head. “No... they are not even close to it. Lady Dynina’s people here took what Portal Drive information was left for them and then improved on it and made it better after many years of testing. Something that the Onab did not do as much of as they should have. We are the only ones right now with that technology.”

“But the packs that went with *Tenna Kelia*...” Andro said. “Their ships had Portal Drives didn’t they?”

Chiron shook his head. “No. It was not a perfected science even when the Packs left Cerath and Lord Daniho refused to allow it to be used on our ships in order to keep them safe.” Chiron typed on the computer some more. “There is something else King Leonidas. Something more interesting and quite unsettling.” He adjusted the monitor and then pointed to several data entries. “The probe was equipped with moderately powerful sensors that were able to trace our Lycavorian bloodlines.”

“Oh... this isn’t going to be good.” Martin muttered.

Chiron adjusted the controls. “Koltar Four’s entire population is comprised of the Arhtai Pack bloodline. All sixteen billion of them. I can trace those bloodlines back to many of those that left Cerath. The population of Anlar Prime is comprised of a combination of both Arhtai Pack and Nenay Pack bloodlines. Interaction is active between the two planets, but it is very abnormal activity compared to what was displayed on Cerath. Numerous computer models have determined that normal mating cycles would have produced the corresponding population numbers given the number of years that have passed.”

“I sense a ‘but’ coming Chiron.” Martin stated.

Chiron adjusted the monitor once more to focus on Pakar Six. “The Lycavorians on Pakar Six are predominantly of Kirek Pack, with a small mixture of the bloodlines from the Arhtai and Nenay Packs which suggests they took members of the two other packs into their own.” He looked at Martin. “The Kirek Pack left Cerath with nearly six million survivors among their number to include some smaller Packs that had formed due to their size under the Kirek Pack surname and leadership King Leonidas.”

“And?” Martin asked him.

“Lady Kelia and Lord Lylor had six children that departed with them.” Chiron replied to him. “Between their children they had thirty-three children themselves. Lady Kelia and Lord Lylor were talking of having more children when they left. The numbers do not add up. The probe was only able to detect Mahanlo blood in the active stasis chambers. If my calculations are accurate, given the number of years that have gone by and Lycavorian breeding periods, there should be well over a million Lycavorians with Mahanlo blood in them by now. There are only five on these three planets. Loras Ranev and her parents on Jetania make eight, but I cannot detect the bloodlines in any of them.”

Andro turned his head from where he had been staring at the large monitor. “Loras and her parents are masking it?” Andro asked.

Chiron nodded his head. “That is the only supposition I can make at this time. Whether they are aware of this or not I cannot answer. Something inside them, something the probe could not detect readily with its sensors is hiding their true bloodline as Lord Androcles has said.”

“And the Kirek Pack?” Martin asked as he turned back to the screen.

Chiron shook his head. “Only those that reside on Pakar Six have Kirek bloodlines in them.” He replied.

“Out of nearly six million.” Martin spoke softly as his eyes narrowed.

“Yes.”

“And *Tenna Kelia* and *Lylor* were in charge when they left?” Martin asked him.

Chiron nodded his head. “This was agreed to when they departed. By all the Packs.”

“Father...” Andro spoke softly now reaching out to put his hand on his father’s shoulder. “They were betrayed.” He said.

Martin nodded his head slowly. “And nearly wiped out it seems.” He said looking back to the avatar. “Chiron is this possible naturally.”

Chiron shook his head. “A natural event or disease that targeted one specific pack?” He said. “It’s possible I suppose... but given the natural resilience of our people King *Leonidas*... it is very unlikely. In fact, the odds are seven million four hundred and nineteen to one that this was a natural occurrence.”

“They... they betrayed and killed our blood!” Andro hissed angrily now. “And those who were our closest allies and friends for millennia! From the very beginning! They were *Jomann*’s ancestors!”

Martin pushed back from the computer console, his face unreadable as different emotions coursed through him. He turned away from Chiron and *Androcles* and let his thoughts go. His mind flashed back to what his grandfather had told him not so very long ago.

“My burden has now become your burden *staaniketo*. And one day it will fall to *Androcles* and then to his first born son *Achilles*, and so on down our line. This will never change. In many ways I regret this but looking at you before me, at your son *Androcles*, your other children, and those to come, I see the strength within all of them. It is undeniable and no wolf will ever be able to deny it either.” Daniho looked at him. “Unite our people again Martin. Repair what my actions in the past did to our people and do not make my mistakes.”

Martin turned to look at Chiron. “You said that *Kesas Pengot* is still alive. That he is not in stasis like the others?”

Chiron nodded his head. “Correct. His vital signs clearly indicate that he is active.”

“This probe you sent Chiron?” Martin asked him. “Is it still in the area?”

Chiron nodded his head. “I powered it down next to an asteroid field at the edge of the system. It is undetectable.”

Andro looked at his father, could see the wheels turning in his head. He stepped closer to him. “Father?”

Martin’s dark brown eyes focused on Chiron. “Can you program this probe to send a message to *Kesas Pengot* that will not be detected from the other planets?”

Chiron nodded once more. “A simple matter King *Leonidas*, however *Kesas Pengot* is no fool. If what we fear has indeed taken place, he will be very cautious in his actions now.”

Andro turned from his father and looked at Chiron. “Our crest.” He said. “Would he know what our family crest is now?”

Chiron blinked several times before nodding. “It was in the book of knowledge that he had with him when he left *Cerath*. A collection of *Onab* writings and prophecy. This symbol was in there.”

“Attach that to the message.” Martin told him.

“What would this message say King *Leonidas*?” Chiron asked.

Martin looked at his son. His first born and the one who knew him better than anyone with the exception of Danny and Torma. He reached out and took Andro's arm when he saw his son nod.

“The message should say... the message should say *Evell wen chevshs.*” Martin answered him. “We are coming!”