

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

“Based on the facts and the logic of the information presented so far, it is only logical to assume that since Loras Ranev nor her parents are from Ventori as Chiron has told you, then they must be from one of these three planets you have discovered. That can only lead to the confirmation of Chiron’s theory.” Armen spoke.

Martin and Andro nodded. “We’re with you so far Armen.” Andro spoke for them both.

Armen nodded his head. “And if they indeed have this bloodline masking item or device or whatever it is within them, then someone knows they are there.”

Martin nodded smiling at Armen’s use of slang in his sentence structure. “Ok.”

“It is also logical to theorize that whoever put this masking device within them knows where they are.” Armen said. “And they know the purpose of hiding their true bloodline.”

Andro looked at his father then, putting it together a little faster than him. “Kesas Pengot did this.” He said finally.

Armen nodded his head. “That would be the logical conclusion.” Armen spoke. “From a tactical standpoint. Chiron has already stated Loras Ranev’s parents did not come from Ventori and were not part of the Seed Mission there. It is the only option that is viable.”

“Unfortunately that confirms that there indeed was a coup against Lady Kelia and Lord Lylor.” Chiron spoke. “And a... an attempt at the cleansing of the Mahanlo bloodline like on Lycavore.”

Armen nodded his head. “From a tactical aspect, that is the only conclusion that can be reached.” He spoke.

“And Kesas Pengot sent Loras’s parents to Ventori to safeguard our bloodline. In case, in case anything happened to the rest of them.” Martin spoke softly, his respect for the man jumping a hundred-fold and he had not even met him yet.

“We are talking about the genocide of an entire bloodline.” Chiron spoke once more. “If Kesas Pengot devised a way to hide the Mahanlo bloodline, he learned of it from the Onab. It is the only way he could know such things.”

“That doesn’t explain why *Tenne* Lylor and *Tenna* Kelia are still in stasis.” Andro spoke. “Or their three children.”

Chiron’s eyes grew a little wider. “Perhaps it does.” He spoke.

Martin looked at him. “Why? How?”

“Think about it out of the box Martin Mahanlo Leonidas.” Chiron said. “Think like you normally think.”

Martin was silent for a long moment as he stared at Chiron, his mind flipping through scenarios left and right and tossing them aside when they didn’t figure into what he was searching for. It took all of six seconds but Martin lifted his head higher and looked at his son as they both came to the same conclusion and the same time.

“Pawns.” Martin said softly his jaw tightening in anger. “They are pawns.”

Armen blinked several times. “Pawns?” He inquired.

“Pawns in a much more insidious game.” Androcles growled softly.

Chiron nodded his head slowly. “The Arhtai Pack is using Lady Kelia as leverage against the Kirek Pack and whoever might be aligned with them. If they attempt anything then they will kill her.”

Andro shook his head. “That isn’t all of it.” He said “It can’t be. There has to be more to it.”

Chiron nodded his head. “I would agree with that statement, but until we make contact with Lord Kesas, we are only guessing.”

Andro looked at his father. “*Medwan*... mother, Retta, Zarah, all of them could be in danger!”

Chiron looked between father and son. “I do not understand.” He said. “What do you mean?”

“You do not send someone in to hiding without a means to monitor their safety.” Armen spoke now. “And if you have a means of monitoring them, then so do your enemies.”

Chiron’s eyes grew wide now. “*Sibfla!*” He swore in very un-Avatar fashion. “That would mean that the Arhtai Pack has agents on Ventori and Jetania. Looking for what Kesas Pengot is trying to hide!”

Martin nodded his head. “And Lazar Ranev just claimed my daughter Retta. She has my blood in her.”

Chiron met his eyes. “And your blood, the blood of your children, it descends directly from Lord Daniho and Lord Ashten. The purest of all.”

“Retta bit him.” Andro said softly. “Her bite would have...”

Martin nodded his head. “...unlocked whatever it was blocking his own bloodline and resonance and exposed his Mahanlo blood to whoever is looking for it.”

“We do not know this for sure Martin.” Chiron said finally. “The facts do not all add up.”

“This is not about facts anymore Chiron.” Martin spoke.

“This is about instinct.” Andro echoed his father and turned to Armen. “Armen... inform everyone that they have fifteen minutes to finish their operations. Then plot an immediate Portal Jump to Jetania!”

Armen nodded his head and turned to begin issuing orders as Martin lifted his hand and tapped his jaw.

“Denali?” He barked.

“Father?” Deni’s voice answered instantly, though full of surprise.

“Where are you?” Martin asked his second pureblood son.

“Hmmm... Lisisa, Arduri and I are with...” Denali sounded almost embarrassed and Martin understood completely.

“Forgive me *keto*.” Martin spoke.

“Father what is it?” Lisisa’s voice broke into the COM now.

“Gather our family in the landing bay by the *PREMONITION* Lisi.” Martin spoke clearly but quickly. “All of them Denali. Including Wayonn and Murano. We’re departing for Jetania in fifteen minutes. Your mother, sisters and all of our family with them may very well be in some serious danger. We’re going in Crimson Protocols Denali.”

“*Nubou!*” They heard Denali hiss aloud. “We’ll meet you there in six minutes father!”

Martin turned to Andro now. “Break out the Pralor weapons *keto*.” He spoke. “I’m not going to jack around anymore. With anyone.”

Andro nodded and began heading for the bridge doors. Martin turned to Chiron. “I want you to send another message Chiron.”

“Of course. What should it say?” Chiron asked.

“Tell Kesas Pengot we are going to secure our bloodline on Jetania.” Martin told him. “And tell him, tell him that he had better answer you Chiron, or I’m going to come there and put my size ten and a half boot so far up his fat Lycavorian ass he’ll be singing soprano for a motherfucking decade! Then I’m going to go and dance a fucking death tune on the Arhtai Pack and get my *Tenna* back! The days of beating down the Mahanlo bloodline because you don’t like us are done! Over! Kaput! You tell him that!”

Chiron blinked at the heat in Martin’s voice but could say nothing as Martin had already turned and headed for the double doors off the bridge. Chiron watched his back until the doors closed behind him and then he let the smile slowly split his face.

“Martin Mahanlo Leonidas. If only you knew how much you and your son sound like Lord Daniho.” Chiron spoke to no one in particular. “It is long past the time for fear to become part of the equation again. For all of us.” Chiron looked down at the floor and saw Alpha Nine looking up at him with those red orb eyes. He bent down and picked up the Worker Drone. “Come Alpha Nine... we have a message to send. A message that will send ripples of the past to the future. And what a shockwave it will be.”