

“My... my Lord King!” Lasun spoke the words not really having any idea what to say or do. This was a moment that they had all dreamed of, but now that it was here, Lasun Vesrak had no idea how to act or what to do.

“*Carians nirr uvenn!*” Martin gasped aloud seeing Lasun look up to gaze at him. “*Forn soas un joa ared!*” (Gods get up. You bow to no one)

Lasun looked at him with wide eyes as he rose back to his feet. “You... you are the *Mard Revik!*” Lasun gasped loudly.

Martin nodded his head. “And as I told Garget not so very long ago, I hate that name.” He said. “You want the job? I’ll give it to you cheap!”

Lasun looked at Martin stunned as Garget laughed loudly at his expression. “Lord Martin Leonidas... this is Anoria’s father Lasun Vesrak. He leads the Vesrak Pack from the northern mountains.”

“It is an honor, sir.” Martin told him. “And I apologize for what happened with your only daughter. That is not exactly the way my son Calyb wanted to meet her and Taris.”

“He... he knew he would find them?” Lasun asked stunned as he rose to his feet fully.

Martin nodded his head. “He didn’t tell anyone except his twin sister, but he knew.” He replied. “My children can be pretty closed mouth when they want to be.”

“He saved her from a fate...” Lasun’s eyes were wide still and he could only gawk at Martin in disbelief. “He saved her from being taken against her will and perhaps even her life.” He said finally. “He... he boldly asked for my permission to claim her not a few minutes ago. He does not lack for confidence that one.”

Martin smiled and nodded. “That is my fault. I have raised all of my children to go after what they want and let nothing stop them. I am sorry about that.”

Lasun shook his head quickly. “You should not be sorry My Lord. He shows more about what it means to be an Alpha of our people than most of the purebloods on this planet and he is only half Lycavorian. My mate Issna and I gave him our blessing. He was able to impress my mate Issna in mere minutes. That is something it took me a year to do when I first claimed her.” He spoke proudly. “My daughter Anoria is... she is like Taris and she has always been special. I do not try to understand most of it but...”

Martin nodded his head in understanding. “I do know the feeling Lasun Vesrak. May I call you Lasun?”

Lasun could not believe the question and he nodded instantly. “Of course My Lord.” He looked at Garget then and then back to Martin as if something had just occurred to him. “My Lord, how are you here and King Osrod knows nothing?”

“The ship I arrived on is in orbit over Warim at the moment.” Martin replied.

“Orbit?” Lasun gasped his eyes wide. “His men would be all over Warim by now if they saw your ship in orbit!”

Martin smiled and shook his head. “It’s hidden.” He said.

Lasun looked confused. “You mean like the stealth mode on our ships?” He asked finally.

Martin nodded his head. “In a manner of speaking yes. We call them Shrouds. And trust me, King Osrod numb nuts, or whatever his *nubous* name is, he won’t know it’s there until I want him too.” Martin brought his left arm up and looked at the small display on the Pralor wrist computer Murano had given to him some time ago. It was linked

directly to his P1 and made so he did not have to carry the P1 wherever he went. He had only just starting wearing it and it was growing on him. “And that will be in about six minutes, give or take a second or two.”

Lasun blinked quickly. “I... I don’t understand.” He said.

Martin nodded his head. “Many years ago, this fool’s ancestors took something from my *staania* and I want it back!”

Lasun looked even more confused. “Your *staania*?” He asked. “How is that...” His ice blue eyes opened wider when the realization hit him. “You speak of those who came before you?” He gasped. “The ones from the great ship?”

Martin nodded his head. “Yes.”

“I can’t... I remember her... Dynina!” Lasun almost yelled. “Her name was Dynina!”

Martin nodded again. “She is my grandmother.” He said. “This fool Osrod’s grandfather, or father, I don’t really give a shit which one to be honest, they took something that belonged to her and they killed the people that followed her that they took as well. I want that material back and I want justice for them.”

“I did not know that they took anyone?” Lasun gasped looking once more to Garget and then back to him. “We avoided contact with Osrod’s grandfather and father in the beginning. My parents, Garget’s parents, Loras’ parents, they wanted nothing to do with him or his rule. They were the ones who took our ancestors from Ventori and did not allow them to go back.”

Martin nodded his head. “Yep, they did that too.”

“It is why we came into the mountains and formed our own Packs.” Lasun spoke. “You say they took something from your *staania*... this Dynina?” Lasun asked him.

“It was advanced equipment of some kind.” Martin told him. “Equipment that they didn’t understand then and they probably still don’t, since we have detected nothing to indicate they were able to engineer anything from what they took.”

“You can detect this?” Lasun asked stunned.

Martin nodded his head. “Yes. We know right where he is keeping it too.”

Lasun blinked quickly once more. “How... how do you intend to get it back My Lord?” Lasun asked. “Osrod is many things but he is no fool. He is much smarter than his father and grandfather and many would say he is a better leader, his arrogant faults aside of course.”

Garget nodded his head. “He has done many things his father and grandfather would not have done.” He said. “Things that have angered many of those older Plains Pack elders.”

Martin’s expression was void of any emotion. “*Nubou hel.*” Martin hissed angrily. “I don’t particularly care what he is. To me he is a little piss ant dictator and in about four and a half minutes now, I am going to take a massive shit all over his little parade.”

Martin’s face took on a smile that grew even wider. “Want to watch?”

“What do you mean?” Garget asked confused.

Martin lifted his wrist up to his mouth. “Armen... you have my location locked?”

“Affirmative King Martin.” Armen’s voice replied. “And the two individuals with you.”

“Bring us right to the bridge Armen.” Martin said.

“Stand by.” Armen said. “We have also received a transmission from Colonel Thoti King Martin.”

Martin blinked not expecting that. “Go.”

“Martin...” Martin noticed how Armen did not say King before his name and this caught and held his attention. “Colonel Thoti has Lorendo and his ship in custody. He is injured but alive. He will be arriving in the morning.”

Martin grinned at this information. “Well how bout that?” He quipped. “Things are looking up. You ready Armen?”

“Teleporting now.”

Lasun opened his mouth to ask the question when his eyes grew wide as the orange hued light engulfed all three of them and they vanished from the conference room.