Rylin smiled now. "I truly liked you Loras. I did." She spoke. "So I will tell you what you wish to know. My real name is Roeza Arhtai. I was sent to Ventori with my mother to kill your parents! To kill them do you hear me! You have no idea who your parents truly are do you? A pity. They were well hidden from us though, our bloodline detectors could not find them. Whoever hid their bloodline did so with technology we did not have. Before we could discover who they were, Osrod's fool grandfather showed up and took all of the Alphas from Ventori and brought them here. We came as well obviously, for our mission was not complete. All of this time and you have been right under our noses. My mother will not be happy with herself about that but she can take solace in the fact that you will be truly dead." "How did you discover who she was?" Anja asked now.

"My equipment began to go off the moment Lazar's bloodline was revealed. It very was simple to trace after that." Rylin answered her. "I really had no idea until his true bloodline was revealed."

"You have this device with you now?" Anja asked her.

"It never leaves my presence." Rylin snapped. "Why should that matter to you half breed? It matters not to you."

"Really?" Anja pressed her. "Have you checked it lately?"

"I do not need to check it!" Rylin barked. "It is foolproof!"

"Then I don't suppose you know why, all of a sudden, that Lazar's true bloodline set off your little toy?" Anja questioned her.

"I don't need to know why!" Rylin snarled at her. "What difference does that make? I have discovered what I needed to discover!"

"So it was designed to detect the Mahanlo bloodline?" Aricia asked now, knowing where Anja was going with her questioning and feeling them getting closer by the second.

"Do not mention that vile name!" Rylin screamed at her. "Never mention that name!" "You are far older than your scent tells us you are." Aricia continued. "Aren't you?" "You have no idea you small child." Rylin spoke. "My mother is even older!" "What is her real name?" For'mya asked now.

"I will tell you only so that you will know who it was that ordered the death of your bloodline." Rylin answered. "My mother's real name is Sama Arhtai."

"Sama!" Reva announced once more. "Sama Arhtai!?"

Rylin glared at the sphere once more. "What is that infernal thing?" She screamed. "I knew Sama Arhtai." Reva spoke moving closer once more. "She was a spoiled little child who thought the world owed her everything!"

Rylin made the mistake of leveling the weapon she held at the sphere and she pulled the trigger twice in quick succession. Both rounds impacted the sphere's outer shell and ricocheted wildly off into the distance. Rylin's eyes went wide at this.

"Do you think your puny weapons could penetrate *Onkmeti Naami* armor you fool girl!" Reva's voice barked out angrily now.

Rylin's eyes grew wider still when she heard that. "*Onkmeti Naami* armor!" She gasped. "That is not... that is not possible!"

"You cannot hurt me foolish girl!" Reva bellowed. "Now... you will tell me what you have done to my family or I will rend your flesh from your body until you scream in agony?!" "Family?" Rylin gasped in horror.

Aricia smiled slightly. "You speak to Reva Mahanlo." She spoke clearly. "Her body is in our ship above this planet and her mind occupies this sphere you see. Your socalled bloodline detector did not work so very well as you thought. It has not shown you who we are."

"You?!" Rylin shouted. "What do you mean?"

"You should probably check your toy." Anja stated as she gripped Loras' arm tighter and prepared to act. She could see Aricia and For'mya's bodies beginning to tense. They watched as Rylin grabbed for something in her clothes and she pulled out the small square device. Her eyes grew wide as she saw the flashing green light on the small box and she pressed a button on the box device and they could all hear the solid, whirring alarm sounding. Rylin looked up with wide eyes.

"Impossible!" She rasped out the words.

"Rylin, what is it?" One of her men asked.

"The only reason your little toy detected Lazar's true bloodline is because my daughter bit him when he claimed her!" Anja snarled at her. "When she bit him, when Lazar bit her, the pure Mahanlo blood within her destroyed whatever was masking Lazar's blood from your little scanner there!"

Sarlana lifted her head now and looked up towards the glass ceiling, her emerald eyes wide in disbelief. "*Ithquenti*!" She spoke in Darastrixi. "I can… I can feel him! He is… they are here!"

Aricia's azure colored eyes began to glow and she smiled. "You wish to discover those with Mahanlo blood woman?!" She barked now. "Then you should probably meet those two men descended from the purest of all Mahanlo blood to have ever lived! From Daniho Mahanlo and Ashten Mahanlo themselves!"

Anja grabbed Loras then on one side and For'mya on the other. "You are well and truly fucked now *forn upaee*!" Anja shouted.

Rylin saw the shadow on the floor and she had enough time to look up and see blackness blotting out the sun from above before the glass ceiling of the Flower Atrium exploded in a shower of slivers and hell opened its doors.