

Martin nodded his head. "Leave things up there to Manda and Armen *fervon*. That is their business. I want you and the others down here with me. And bring Nubian and Anuk. Red could use some help here in their medical facility and I want Nubian to be here when Thoti brings that fat bastard Lorendo for a visit."

"Problem?" Danny asked.

Martin shook his head. "You know how Anja is when she gets into a hospital. She wants to fix everyone. They are still dealing with problems that we got rid of a long time ago. I won't go into the details since I didn't understand much of what she said to begin with."

Danny chuckled softly. "Good enough." He told him. "We'll join you in an hour."

Martin nodded as the transmission faded and ended and he looked up at Garget and Lasun as he detected Anja's honey scent getting closer. He turned when he saw her Persian red hair in the crowd of people and the *Durcunusaan* parted to allow her through. Garget and Lasun instinctively bowed their heads to her when she stepped up to Martin.

"How is she Red?" He asked at once.

Anja nodded her head and put her hand on his broad chest with a gentle smile. "She will be fine Lover. She lost a lot of blood, but thankfully Dynina and Sarlana were with us. Between the two of them, they were able to guide me in repairing the damage the bullet did. She is resting now, Sarlana and Dynina haven't left her side and Retta is watching over her. Reva's sphere is with them as well."

Martin breathed a sigh of relief and nodded his head. "Danny is coming down with Anuk. Knowing her, she will bring a full team of medics and equipment."

Anja nodded her head in approval. "Good. I have already spoken with the administrator of the hospital and we will start treating their most serious patients as soon as she gets here."

Garget looked between them. "Serious patients?" He asked. "Were others injured in the battle?"

Anja shook her head quickly. "No Garget, but your people... our people here are still contending with diseases and medical conditions that we wiped out within the Union hundreds of years ago. We are just going to start doing the same here."

"You... you can do this Queen Anja?" Lasun gasped.

Anja smiled at him. "According to this big oaf..." Anja jerked her thumb at Martin. "I'm a miracle worker. Don't believe everything he tells you though, me and my people are just good at our jobs."

Martin grinned. "She works miracles." He said.

Anja snapped out her hand and used the back of her knuckles to slap him hard in the abdomen. "Loras and the Administrator of this hospital have already agreed to this." She said looking at Garget as Martin winced.

Garget shook his head quickly. "These things are far out of my realm." He spoke.

"I will always take Loras' direction at times like this."

"Can you... can you do this for all of our people?" Lasun asked her.

Anja smiled and reached out to squeeze his arm. "Loras is already putting together a plan to get all of the Mountain Packs taken care of." She said. "We..." Martin smelled them the moment they entered the main entrance, even before the deep male voice bellowed out the words.

"GET OUT OF MY WAY! WHERE IS HE?"

This drew the attention of everyone in the main lobby and many of the *Durcunusaan* were reacting to the perceived threat even as the four members of the *Durcunusaan* Ready Detachment signaled them everything was ok. They had deployed from *SPARTA'S WRATH* in under thirty seconds, which was a record for them, and Chiron's orders had been very specific. Bring those they were to secure to the King.

Martin Leonidas detected their blood even through whatever was masking it and he stepped forward into the main corridor into their view without hesitation, the *Durcunusaan* parting ranks for their King. The much older male and female wolf came to abrupt halts when they saw him and Martin watched both of them take deep breaths, the woman's hands going to her face in stunned shock. The older male, far older than his scent told others that he was Martin knew, stepped forward slowly. His hands were shaking, his bulky but muscular medium height frame visibly trembling. Martin watched as his dark eyes became moist, tears beginning to spill from them and as everyone in the room watched with confusion, Martin Leonidas didn't pause and he moved forward and crushed the older man in a powerful embrace.

Doseb Athltin wailed out his utter joy as his powerful arms wrapped around Martin in a bear hug that would have crushed a lesser man. Anja was standing with Garget and Lasun and saw Loras burst out of the room down the corridor as she heard her father's voice. She moved away from the two stunned men and quickly moved to intercept Loras. Anja knew who they were the moment they entered the hospital, just as Martin did. She could smell their blood easily enough now that she knew what she was searching for. Anja grabbed Loras' arm gently to hold her back.

"Loras wait." She exclaimed softly.

"Anja they are... they are my parents!" Loras gasped.

Anja nodded as she pulled her close. "I know." She said in reply. "But they are... they are also Martin's family. Our family."

Loras looked at her with wide eyes, realizing what she was saying and she turned back to look at her mother and father. Loras Ranev had never seen her father cry in all of her years, yet now both he and her mother had tears pouring out of their eyes almost uncontrollably.

Doseb Athltin pulled back and grabbed Martin by the sides of his head, holding him tight as he saw the tears in Martin's eyes as well. "I... *carians pen kirsis iadour uvenn aery cana.*" Doseb stammered the words. (Gods, I had given up any hope)

Martin reached up and gripped his shoulders tightly with a smile. "*Ethoni coi innyne cana.*" He spoke softly, his own words choked up and emotional. (There is always hope)

Doseb roared out his happiness and wrapped his arms around Martin once more before turning and grabbing the woman by his side. "*Allon coi... allon coi aur valiath Irani.*" (This is my wife)

Martin Leonidas couldn't keep the huge smile from his face as he didn't hesitate and embraced the much smaller woman. He lifted her off the floor and she cried out in joy as her arms went around his shoulders. Martin could smell the different bloodlines within her, but as with anyone, Mahanlo blood was far more dominant and pronounced. He could smell her true age as well, and he knew that they had been mated for probably more years than most of those alive on Jetania had been living. He felt her arms tighten around him, could feel the intense happiness within her, just as he did Doseb, and it filled

him with peace and contentment just as it had when he had discovered Dynina and now Reva.

And Martin Leonidas longed for the day when he could hold his *tenna* Kelia in his arms with his *staania* Reva beside him.

Soon... Martin thought to himself.

Soon...