

"Roeza is apparently the sixth child she had with her mate after arriving on Koltar Four." Nayeca told them. "The rest of her children, four boys and another girl, and her mate, they were all killed fighting the Kirek and Mahanlo Packs during this attempted purge of your bloodline Martin."

"So, that is why she hates us so much?" Andro asked.

Nayeca nodded her head. "Yes." She answered. "When it was discovered what this Kesas Pengot had done with you and Irani, Doseb, she volunteered to be the one to come after you and try to finish what they started. Roeza with her. And roughly two dozen cousins."

"Wait!" Garget barked. "Two dozen? There were only..."

Martin held up his hand. "The moment Nayeca found this out, she confirmed it with Re'lon and I had the others taken. There were eight of them and they were guarding a ship that was supposed to take them out of the system where they would meet up with a ship from Koltar Four to take them back."

"She has had contact with her witch mother?" Irani snapped angrily.

Martin shook his head. "No. The communications arrays on the ship are not capable of reaching Koltar Four from here. That is why they needed to be out of the system."

"Once out of the system they could move wherever they needed to in order to contact her mother and then they would come for them." Andro said.

Nayeca and Re'lon nodded. "Yes." Nayeca answered.

"How did Roeza come to believe it was Loras who she was really after?" Irani asked now. "She could not detect the Mahanlo blood within her."

"Nilantha." Martin answered. "When she became High Priestess to the Oracle, Nilantha allowed her to see almost everything that was in the Sanctuary, and then on her ship at the bottom of the ocean."

"All of the Onab prophecies." Andro said looking at his father. "Everything that Dadrien and grandfather Sumar told her."

Martin nodded his head. "Everything but who Loras was."

"Then how did she discover this?" Doseb asked.

Martin looked at Re'lon and nodded and watched as he lifted his hand and placed the small, flat surfaced disc on the table. "With this." Re'lon spoke.

"When Nilantha brought Loras to her ship Roeza stuck this on her clothes before she left." Martin said reaching forward and tapping the device. "It's a very sophisticated tracking and camera device. Definitely not made here on Jetania, so it has to be something that they brought with them. Like her little toy blood detector thing." Martin picked up the device and turned it over in his fingers. "Nilantha took Loras, Taris and Anoria into a part of the ship that she had never allowed Roeza in. The part that held the history of her true bloodline. The part that showed her what her place is to be in the future."

"I don't understand *mandri*?" Irani spoke. "What future?"

Martin sat back in his chair holding the device. "Nilantha's ship held pretty much every prophecy that the Onab made before our people left Cerath." He explained. "It also included a dozen or so prophecies that were made after they left."

"After?" Doseb said.

Martin nodded his head. "Mostly having to do with *staanio* Sumar and Dadrien but also the part where Loras would be the wife and mate to an Alpha and that they would be the reunification of our people. She carries Mahanlo blood within her, but also Arhtai and Nenay blood as well."

Irani gasped. "My mother... my mother was from the Nenay Pack."

Martin nodded his head. "And your father was a member of the Arhtai Pack." He said.

"I don't understand." Doseb spoke. "How is that possible then?"

Martin looked at Andro and nodded his head once more. "Because the twins that Sadi carries, our children, they bear the blood of the remaining eight original Packs from Lycavore within them. Loras is to be the wife and mate to my son Achilles, according to the Onab prophecy. Therefore, they would be uniting all of the Packs that left Cerath after the *Zin Sarakoa Vyen Ils.*" Andro told them. "And that one day she and my son would be the King and Queen of our people."

Irani gasped loudly, her hands going to cover her mouth in stunned shock. "*Son vada carians!*" She stammered.

"Achilles and Neesia... my children... they are like me." Androcles said in a soft voice.

"What do you mean like you Androcles?" Doseb asked.

Andro met his eyes. "I was born fully aware of everything around me." He told them. "Even before I left my mother's womb I could see with her eyes. With my father's eyes. My son and daughter are like me. They can speak to us even now. I don't know how it came to be or why, but it simply is. My brother Dorian and my soul sister Laren were born the same way. It is why our connections to our Bonded dragon brothers and sister is so much more complete than others."

"*Vada Tarivuos rie vada Mard Revik.*" Doseb said almost reverently. "It has always been said that you would be different."

"Yes, well, you'll forgive me *Tenne* if I have not enjoyed being so different all of my life and not knowing why until only these last few weeks." Andro spoke.

Martin reached out with his hand and rested it on Andro's shoulder and squeezed it hard. "I'm sorry *keto.*" He said softly, his voice filled with warmth and emotion.

"It isn't your fault *medwan.*" Androcles said. "It is no one's fault. It simply is. It just would have been nice knowing all of this while I was growing."

Martin nodded his head. "On that I will agree." He said.

"You have to admit *mandri*, it wouldn't have been anywhere near as *nubous* entertaining though." Danny spoke for the first time, looking at Andro, his smile wide and infectious as he moved his hands back and forth in front of him like he was weaving a spell. "Shazaam!"

Andro was the first to start laughing, followed quickly by Martin and Nayeca and then Re'lon. It became even more infectious as Doseb and then Irani began to laugh as well. Garget and Lasun could only sit there and stare at them in disbelief.

Lasun looked at Garget. "This is the family that our daughters have chosen to become part of?" He said.

This caused Martin to laugh even harder and lean back in his chair. The chair however was not intended for this type of movement and the back legs snapped

almost instantly and Martin hit the floor hard on his back which caused Danny and Androcles to erupt into even more laughter, Doseb Mahanlo wiping the tears from his eyes. He and Irani had not laughed this hard in more millennia than they could count and to Doseb it felt wonderful. Soon Garget and Lasun could not resist the laughter that was now infecting the others and within moments they too were laughing uproariously while trying to remain upright in their own chairs.

The two *Durcunusaan* soldiers who had opened the door and saw what was taking place simply looked at each other, their King on his back on the floor laughing uncontrollably and then they backed out of the room closing the door behind them.

Both of them had grins on their faces that would not come off for several hours.