

Ivore stopped running as he heard the horrible sound of tearing steel and crumbling rock, his hand securely holding Revia's in his grasp. He turned to gaze at Ch'eldo, Ra'tel beside his father and holding his arm as both their families were stopping behind them, bunching together in the massive courtyard.

"Ch'eldo! What is happening!" Ivore shouted.

Ch'eldo looked at him with his sightless eyes and Ivore saw the smile begin to split his face. "They are here." He spoke.

"Who is here?" Ivore barked.

"Mahanlo blood has come to claim what is theirs!" Ch'eldo spoke with that smile glued to his face now. He looked at Ivore and Revia. "They have come for their family. For their blood."

Revia's eyes were wide. "They... they are here now!?" She almost shouted.

Ch'eldo smiled wider now and he nodded his head. "I can... I can feel them now. Within the Etheric realm. So powerful. So pure. And they are not in the least bit happy at what has taken place."

Ivore glanced at Revia before turning back to Ch'eldo. "What must we do?" He asked.

"*Vada Tarivuos rie Vada Mard Revik* stand outside these walls even now." Ch'eldo told him. "We must all gather tightly right here."

"Ch'eldo we are not safe here!" Ivore exclaimed. "We are in the open and..."

Almost on cue, all of them heard four, very distinct booming sounds that came from great distance. Ivore's heard snapped around toward the mountains when he heard it with his wolf ears and Revia stepped closer to him.

"*Huor?*" She asked. (Husband)

Ivore shook his head as he looked at her. "Not artillery." He answered. "I have never heard such a sound. It was almost like it was launched from a ship in low orbit but no ship would be allowed close to this base without access control and authorization."

Ivore whirled around when he heard the impact of something hitting the ground at the edge of the courtyard. Three more distinct thuds were heard and they all could see giant plumes of dirt where the impacts took place at all four corners of the huge courtyard where they all now stood. Then they all heard a distinct whining noise next and then the bright, bluish white light burst into existence and rose quickly on either side of the courtyard, high into the air until it came together in a dome like structure over the top of all of them perhaps a hundred meters in the air. There many Lycavorian and Onab voices that were chattering away in both excitement and fear but only Ch'eldo stood silently with a large smile on his face.

Ivore turned to look at him with wide eyes. "Ch'eldo what is going on?" He screamed out.

Ch'eldo met his eyes and all of them heard the voice that came from his lips. A deep and thundering voice that not even his own people had ever heard him speak. It filled the entire area within the now massive dome of bluish white energy that surrounded them.

**From far away in mountain's deep they will come...
From across the stars they will come...**

To blaze a path of truth and justice into the future...
They *will* forever answer the call of their blood...
They are here now... Mirrors of Light and Memories of Future Dreams...
And The Night of Blood in twilight will finally and forever sleep in past
dreams...
Their armies... they fight for King, for love, for People... and for honor
above all...
There *will* be no victory for the Arhtai Pack now...
Swords *will* collide with power and force...
And Mahanlo Blood *Will* Show no remorse...
It is the time...
Cerath is gone now my family...
The moment is upon us now, and none will be able to hide their hearts
from the truth of...
Vada Daanth Rie Toniru... (The Time of Reckoning)