

“What are you?” Revia gasped aloud as she stared at the incredible azure colored orbs that gazed back at her from under the cowl.

She clutched Ivore’s arm tightly and they watched as the figure shifted slightly, lowering himself into a squatting position in front of them. Their eyes grew even wider when the massive form of the dragon landed on the edge of the wall, curved talons grasping tightly to the stone and steel and holding the creature easily as its wings folded quickly into its body and the huge head with golden colored eyes lowered close to the individual warrior’s head until they were only centimeters apart. They watched his armored hand reach up and curl under the dragon’s massive jaw as much as was possible.

“What are **we** *Tenna*?” The voice answered Revia’s question with a question. They watched as Androcles lifted his hands then and grasped the sides of the cowl and drew it back over his helmet and the multicolored plume that, like his father, was his signature. Revia gasped loudly and grasped Ivore’s arm even tighter as she saw those eyes now, saw them under the helmet that hid most of his face, but could not hide who he was from her.

“*Son vada Carians!*” Revia gasped in shock.

Androcles reached out with his armored hand to her. “*Evell Tenna... evell wen vada Chanvor rie vada Saan.*” (We Aunt... we are Children of the Blood)

Revia gasped aloud as her eyes went wide. “How... my... my mother said that to me when I was only two years old! How do you know that?”

Revia saw the part of the helmet that left his mouth lips exposed shift ever so slightly and she saw him smile, his lips parting just enough for both her and Ivore to see the tips of the large dual wolf fangs that were fully extended.

Revia’s eyes opened even wider in stunned shock when she saw this. “You...”

They saw his head tilt slightly, as if listening to something they could not hear, and then those azure eyes focused completely on Revia.

“It is what my father has told me and each of my siblings on the birthing day of our second year of life.” Androcles spoke now and Revia could almost hear the slight inflection of his voice. “*Evell wen Chanvor rie vada Saan Tenna.*” Andro spoke as he rose to his full height. “I will return *Tenna*. I will return for all of you very soon.”

Revia could not answer as she watched him turn quickly and leap onto the back of the huge dragon and then that creature spread its massive wings and launched itself into the dawn sky.

[*Chanvor rie vada Saan Tenna.*] The words burst into Revia’s head and she gripped Ivore tightly. [*That is what we are. Always and forever.*]