

His name was Comelo and he had been working this job for nearly a thousand years. Day in and day out it was the same, just as it had been for the man who held the job before him for close to ten thousand years. He did not have much to do, check several sensor feeds when he first came on duty, transfer the data to storage cores and then monitor the same four computer screens for ten hours until his relief came. It was uneventful, just as he liked it, and his position allowed him the extra credits needed to enjoy different events within the capital with different female wolves of questionable stature.

Comelo's life was about to take a very unpleasant left hand turn.

Comelo inserted his security badge into the wall mounted server unit and brought up the first of nineteen Blood Scanner and Video units in place on Pakar Six. They were divided between the three major thoroughfares of the base where most everyone had to pass through nearly everyday. They were ingeniously hidden, or so they thought, within normal computer data terminals that were used for simple information gathering or directions. While the Kirek Pack had probably discovered most of them after so many years, they could not risk tampering with them or shutting them down for reasons Comelo did not know or understand. All he knew was that no one had ever tried to damage or interrupt the hidden sensor arrays.

Until today.

Comelo had to blink quickly several times as he watched the short data log. It was only thirteen seconds long, but it was very clear and obviously showed a young woman who had blazing azure blue colored eyes, long, raven black hair and wicked looking dual wolf fangs. Comelo watched as the last five seconds was the young woman physically pulling the sensor array from inside the data terminal it had been hidden in, snarling savagely right in front of the camera and then smashing the sensor array to the ground ending the transmission. Comelo was not a stupid man, he had heard many rumors in his lifetime and his years working here about what many referred to as the *Dremsa Rie Saan*.

The Night of Blood.

The night the Mahanlo bloodline had been declared enemies of the people because of some disease they would not allow Arhtai Pack doctors to treat. On that night, thousands had been killed. Mainly Mahanlo Pack members, but many Kirek Pack members and at least several hundred Arhtai Pack members. All of them had been declared traitors to their people and were ordered arrested or executed on sight. Comelo had been born long after this night and his father and mother never spoke of it to him or his brothers and sisters. It was almost as if it shamed them in some way. There had not been a wolf with the dual fangs of Mahanlo blood seen or sighted anywhere in nearly two million years. There were rumors of course, stories told by parents wanting to scare their children into submission. Stories that Kelia Mahanlo and her Kirek Pack husband and mate Lylor still lived. Mahanlo blood was still widely recognized as the most powerful Lycavorian bloodline to have ever existed. No other bloodline could come close to it in any way and this caused obvious envy among the other packs, but none were ever strong enough to stand against them.

The Mahanlo bloodline and their past had been wiped from the history books by order of Yelma Arhtai, and to even speak their name by accident now caused men and women both to disappear never to be seen again.

Comelo quickly entered the code for the next sensor array with shaking hands and his eyes grew wider still when he saw a young woman who was clearly Lycavorian, but she was also something else for she had two-inch-high ears that ended in gentle points. He saw a flash of emerald colored eyes and platinum blond hair, but then he saw what was unmistakable, just as they had been on the first young female. He saw thick, lethal looking dual wolf fangs that were fully exposed and very distinctive.

*"Sibfla!"* Comelo gasped aloud as his hands were shaking so badly he almost dropped his card key.

He punched in the code for the next sensor and felt fear grip his lower abdomen as he was able to watch the tall, extremely well built young wolf tear at the data terminal with his bare hands. He was adorned in obsidian and gold armor of some kind that conformed to his body like a second skin, revealing a muscular build that Comelo would never have. He had short, raven black hair with a immaculately trimmed goatee and just like the first young female, amazingly bright and expressive azure colored blue eyes that appeared as if they were glowing. He could make out the black pupil and wolf nature of his eyes, but they were unlike any wolf eyes he had ever seen before.

Comelo watched as the young man, obviously, an Alpha from the looks of him, brought the now revealed sensor gathering camera closer to his face. The helmet he wore hid most of his features except for his eyes, but there was a long cut in the helmet that exposed his lips and part of his cheeks and jawline. And staring at him in the transmission were ferocious looking dual wolf fangs unlike anything Comelo had ever imagined.

*"Evell wen chevshs!"* He growled in to the small sensor array. *"Iada terit pascius fas terit carians, toer hel el isarna, el evell gur sey joana."* (We are coming) (Make peace with your gods, ask them for mercy, for we will have none.)

Comelo actually yelped loudly, drawing the attention from half a dozen others when the young wolf snapped forward with his head and actually ripped into the small sensor terminal with those dual fangs. They made short work of the small terminal and then the picture was gone.

*"Nubou!"* Comelo barked out loudly as he whirled around and broke into a run for his supervisor's office.