

Chapter One

Ten years later.....

It was dusk when she returned from scouting the area and she knew she'd be in trouble with her CO but at this point she didn't care. She and her two comrades Lieutenant Kevin Harts and Sargent Sarah Janson, and her unusual K-9 Zues. The animal was not actually what he appeared and she knew odd supernatural things existed, but to what extent she didn't know. She herself had strange abilities that started to appear after college.

She was able to control things with her mind. Hear things that were mere whispers or thoughts. Block projectiles with her mind, understand animals, see things seconds before happened and be a step ahead of everything. Her mind was honed to the point she could create strategies that never failed and yet her childhood was a blur, a haze that she couldn't remember. What she did remember as her real parents faces, the parents that as far as she knew were dead. That's what she had been told. That her parents were soldiers and didn't make it home.

Everyone always told her she had a trauma that made her forget things before her 18th birthday. She had been told she had been knock off a horse, hit her head and had been in a brief coma and when she woke she had lost memories and had to rely on those he claimed to be family friends and her older brother to take care of her and help her remember. Her brother Aaron had been the most help. She knew they were related mainly because of video of them before her 'accident' happened. They also somewhat resembled one another. It also helped that she somehow had felt it true.

Back then she had be terrified to wake up in a strange place, no idea where she was, who she was, and why she was there. She couldn't remember anything besides a face that clouded her mind for many nights after only to fade. The face she thought about often though. A man with glittering blue eyes and dark red colored hair, and handsome features. She didn't know who he was, or anything else about him besides a faded blurred mental image. Now a lost memory. She could even remember her parents faces and only images of them let her know she had loving parents at all.

She had been to college when she was sure she could do it and not have any issues mentally. She was 22 when she graduated top of her class. She got marks and offers for many places because she was rated top of her class, a genius and many researchers wanted her. Many jobs in the tech field asked for her, offering her jobs. In the end, for a couple of years she tried a few of those jobs and something inside her pushed her away. She seemed uncaring. Detached and uninterested in anything. Then she got the brilliant idea to join the UNA Military Coalition, The United Nations of America, which consisted of Canada, Iceland, Ireland, and the old North and South Americas.

She was a part of The Air Force Elite Forces which ran joint ops with Marines who replaced the the Navy and became one branch all its own. The Army had then merged in with the Air force. Air and sea being prime territory and Land was covered by both Forces and had changed after the 3rd World War about 100 years ago which united the Americas against China and it's Asian allies. They still have the UN as friends but at some cost. Being in debt with China had been the main cause of the war. Now that it seemed forgiven, peace was still tenuous at best.

The training had peaked her interest. The hard work and service drove her forward. The combat felt right. Protecting people felt right. Making the world a safer place felt right. Working with weapons designs, machines, and military dogs and mecha put thrill into her life which felt bland a dull. Which always felt somehow wrong. Like it was a lie. Despite her thoughts about how stupid the wars were and fighting still was, no one seemed to see the bigger picture. According to her bother, Earth would have being things to worry about some day then fighting among themselves.

Needles to say, her brother was not thrilled with her choice of career. Her family apparently had become wealthy and despite all that, it was not what she wanted. She felt trapped in her own skin and being able to fight somehow eased that feeling. Using her powers for more than just protecting herself calmed her inner storm. She felt like something very important was missing in her life and had no idea what it was. She was driven to travel, to find it. For now, the travel and some war zone combat helped to quell the need. Except for tonight when she, Kevin and Sarah went exploring with her working dog, a German Shepherd named Zues that could shift into whatever she asked him to. She figured he was likely a shifter or spirit or genetic experiment escapee to be able to change.

The dog had somehow gotten into military training and service. How no one was able to see his odd ability was beyond her. The dog was a pup when she started working him and from day one he seemed drawn to her. Working only for her and no one else. He left like part of her missing past somehow yet he was a dog. At least that was his favored form. He may not even be a dog but something else, merely chose to stay and Shepherd. He was a black and red bi-color, stocky build, and agile as a cat.

Her brother who shared the use of odd abilities said he was likely just like they were. More than just human. Special. Whatever the case, the dog chose her as his master and would not work for anyone else because of that. He also said they are not the only ones in the world with their abilities. That there was more to the cosmos than just Earth. When she asked what he meant he just said she would soon learn, when she was ready.

Ready? Why wasn't she ready now? It wasn't like she'd remember anything before ten years ago if she hadn't already. Since joining the military her abilities have been growing, awakening and it made her want to stay. To continue her service and discover them. They seemed to float to the surface during heated situations faster than anything else. She used meditation to hone the strange skills and worked with the dog to simulate battle. When she could sneak away alone, she'd asked the dog to change to something to give her a run for her money and let her spar and force her powers to work in real situations. After all she couldn't share that she had inhuman powers and could blow shit up with her mind and block bullets. Only a few trusted few knew, two of them were with her now.

"I heard that you're going back to the states... is it true?" Sarah asked out of the blue.

She stopped, the question having caught her off guard. She turned to look at her friend and comrade. She hadn't told anyone she was being sent home, so how did she know. She had planned to tell them later but had yet to get around to it. Her return she suspected was due to her lack of listening to her CO, but they way he was talking it sounded like there might be more going on than just that. Her pale turquoise gaze locked with Sarah's.

The woman was petite, pretty, in a tom boy kind of way, with her short dirty blonde hair, dark tanned skin and green eyes. She may have been a few inches shorter than herself, but the woman was a scrapper. She'd not having anyone else at her back then Sarah in a firefight.

"Yes.... I had meant to tell you soon when I found out why." she confirmed sadly, "For all I know... it's likely for my conduct. As you know... I don't listen well."

Her gaze moved up to the sky that hid past the dense jungle trees. The stars were coming out now more brightly, the sun had vanished only leaving a slight orange glow that was disappearing before her eyes. Her eyes seemed to adjust, and in a blink she could see in the dark. She looked back toward her friends. Kevin made a face at her.

"Man.. I will never get used to seeing your eyes do that." he said, a slight Boston tang in his voice.

She smirked at him. Kevin was from Detroit, and lived in Miami. He was a black man with sharp and handsome features. If he chose, he could likely be a male model or old school Chip and Dale. He looked younger than he was with baby face dimples when he smiled, to chocolate brown eyes. He shaved his head and liked it that way. He was about six feet tall and muscular. She didn't care for him as anymore than a friend, but Sarah and he seemed to be growing on each other daily. The guy was a master with a bomb or computer though.

"Sorry..." she said turning her eyes away.

“Hey! No.. it's fine. They just startle me is all. I forget you can do that... whatever it is. See in the dark and all that.” he said trying to make her feel better.

She looked back at him, and Sarah. She started to be able to see in the dark a few years ago. Only now she could control it and her eyes began to change with ever use. Now it was like blinking. They Her pupils changed shape like a snake or cat. Narrowing or widening to take in more light. Glassy and reflective, inhuman. She had no explanation for it. And her religion prevented her from seeking a doctor to tell her what it was. She didn't believe in the crap and some days wanted to go find out, but fear of what it was kept her from do just that.

“Eh... I think it's kinda cute on her.” Sarah said with a shrug, “Especially when she looks at a loss for words. Ok... now she looks scary.” She corrected as soon as her expression went to a scowl at her 'cute' comment.

“Haha very funny...” she mumbled as she turned and started walking again, her dog at her heel. “You two are something else.”

“Of course old wise one” Kevin said in a strange tone, “But seriously... you are just different.. unique. Some of the things you can do, regular people would be in a panic to discover you or anyone else like you. I think you might be the next step in human evolution. Which is a good thing in my opinion.”

“Thanks... I think..” she replied glumly not sure what to make of that statement.

“Imagine a world of people like you. The intelligence, the things you know and can due. You're genius Kaylin. I don't think there is a problem in assistance you can't solve.” He praised.

“Except find my missing memories...” she mumbled mostly to herself, then spoke louder, “I doubt that even with what I know.”

Sarah started to laugh at something Kevin said, but Kaylin went rigid. Her eyes grew wide and she felt suddenly unaware of everything around her as images hit her in the head so hard she physically stumbled. Her senses barely registering Her comrades rushing to grab her, keeping her steady. She was thrust into a vision of the base being bombed. Enemy bombers dropping in from afar dropping shells before they could scramble to prepare anti air counter measures.

Everything burst into fire. People screamed and shouted. Gun fire blared in her ears and even as they started firing anti air ordnance it was too late. The bombs were already killing many off hundreds at a time. It was a surprise attack made under their radar. The feeling, the scenes, everything sent a wave a daja vue into her like a slap to the face. Almost like this had happened before. Yet she could remember when.

She snapped out of it in a gasp that left her stumbling from her comrades grip and toward the base at a run. Normally when she saw these momentary visions they happened so fast, fast enough to get the message across and warn her. She normally never batted an eye when they happened. But this one she knew hit her with so much force it made her panic at her reaction.

“Kaylin wait! What did you see!?” Sarah shouted from behind her, keeping pace.

“The base is about to fall under fire. We have to warn them! Evacuate, something! There will be too many bombers... too many for anti air missiles! We don't have enough resources to fight back this attack...” he said, panting with the execution the vision put on her more than her running.

“Fuck! How the hell would we not get them on radar?” Kevin asked, having been the main one to set the system up.

“Ghost tech? They are jamming it somehow... I think that's what I could feel... a static in the air...” she said suddenly feeling the same feeling from her vision. “No... Damn it!”

She ran faster, as quick as she could manage. They were only about a hundred yard out! She could make it in time to warn them couldn't she? God she hoped so or everyone might die. Including her. She knew the attack was coming and based on how they worked, what she saw was the possibly outcome unless she could change it. Normally she always did because she knew what was coming. Knowledge was power, literally in her case.

As she ran, the lights of the base came into view. Her pace never wavered, even as a noise to her left hit her ears. A strange charged and electrical sensation prickled her entire body under her uniform like a gentle soothing caress. She looked to her left and saw a massive elephant sized figure running near her, keeping pace with her. She had a shiver run down her spine as the feeling of it watching her impacted her senses.

She saw a blue glowing glint of large eyes looking at her for only a moment. Then it jolted forward and up. Trees cracked and shattered above her and near where the creature moved. What the hell was it!? She focused forward again and burst through the dense foliage and into the cleared road to the base and the huge flatland it set on. As she neared the gates she shouted.

“An attack is coming!! Bombers!! to many to take on! We have to evacuate!!” The men at the gate let her pass and began to radio the commander and the whole base began to roar to life. Air raid sirens began to scream around her.

No sooner did the chaos begin did she spot the first set of bombers appear over the trees and coming in lower and lower. She skidded to a halt and her breathing was so loud she couldn't think. She looked around, everyone was preparing to fire and defend instead of evacuate. No! Her heart sank knowing that if they didn't leave the outcome would be as she saw in her vision. She looked up again and saw even more, closer and closer they came. There was only one thing she might do... she didn't even know if she could even manage it on such a massive scale.

She moved toward the middle of the open field that was used as a helipad for many craft. It was most central in the base with barracks and buildings all around. She unclasped her rifle and dropped it to the ground. When she looked up she heard Sarah shouting to her. Something she didn't fully hear and raised her arms slowly, palms up. She concentrated on the bombers and power spiked inside her.

It welled up like a gazer and she started to see sparks of energy in the sky, clouds began to form and roll above her. Immediately she started feeling weak, her head began to ache and her body tensed. She didn't even know how much of this she could do. Knowing that using her telekinetic powers made her weak and one time pushed her close to a heart attack made her wonder if this might kill her. It was already proving to much to just create a small storm. Her vision began to swim and her legs left weak. She began to shake all over. Then sudden the air shattered around her in a crash and loud roar behind her.

Her focus was lost and she spun around falling back on her ass. She stared up in frozen terror which turned to shock. Right in front of her was a silver scaled, blue hued fur dragon with huge feathered wings, dark red man of hair, red tufts down it's back to the tip of it's tail. Bright glowing emerald eyes and her dark gray horns like a bull. When it roared again, it stood on it's back legs, wings spread wide. The sky sparked and roared as thunder and lightening picked up ten fold.

It dropped to all fours and swung it's head, staring at her. Her gaze locked with the creature. It raised a lip briefly showing his fangs and shape teeth. Then surprisingly, bowing it's head at her, closed it's eyes and whined. She sat there, dumfounded by it's actions. Even more so at the fact she understood it.

'It's alright... Your safe from me.' then it turned it's head and growled deep. The sound of bombs falling and hitting the ground snapped her out of her stupor. It made her scramble to her feet and look up, as she did, she turned and began to back up as she saw the bombs falling seemingly toward her. Her heart seemed to skip a beat, or stop, until her back collided with something hard.

She whipped around and realized she ran right into the chest of the monstrous creature. It stood well over 8 feet tall at the shoulders. Even taller if you included it's long neck. Longer even still thanks to it's long tail and elongated form. She backed up slowly, kicking herself when she managed to trip again. But as she fell, something caught her. She looked up to see the dragon looking at her again, it's eyes glowing, and strange luminescent markings appear on it's body in some places like tribal tattoos. She felt like she was being held in a gentle embrace before it pulled her upright and pulled her forward to the dragons side. She was frozen stupid and couldn't understand why she wasn't completely terrified.

Everything was happening so fast she just now noticed the bombs had stopped falling, but instead exploded above her head. Her hand somehow found the fur of the dragon and she unwillingly grabbed and handful of it to keep herself upright. She watched as lightening blasted and blue and red fire exploded in the sky, falling and hitting an invisible shield that covered the entire base. Then it dawned on her, and her eyes found the blue glow of the creature. It was doing this, doing exactly what she had intended to do. So much power coming from it that she felt awash in it like a gentle caress. She also felt it's distress at holding some power for so long, she felt it through her tough.

Maybe she could.... her thought was to help. But how? Of their own accord, both hers hands now raised and she held onto the fur on the dragon's shoulder. She closed her eyes and focused on sharing her power with the beast. She had no idea what she was doing or if it would work but something deep inside seemed to be controlling her actions as though it knew exactly what to do. No sooner did she feel her power spike did the dragons seem to shiver and it's power became stronger. She leaned into it's soft fur and dropped her head onto it's hide.

People shouted and seemed to become quiet. They clamored in awe, words distorted in her ears. She felt like eyes were on her, on them both. She felt and sensed the feelings of everyone. Fear, confusion, excitement, uncertainty. But no one did any thing. She could hear thoughts also. Asking what was happening, what was the creature they were seeing, what it a dream, why was she near the beast. Did it mean it was friendly, and more all clamored in her head. Much of what she heard blended together and the only thing keeping them from attacking was that she stood against the dragon.

When the lightening, thunder, and bombs exploding stopped. The power that was in the air vanished so suddenly that she felt cold. Then, the beast groaned with a whine and dropped to the ground and with her hands in it's fur, she was pulled right down with it. It collapsed on it's side and she found herself scrambling for its head. She dropped to her knees next to it's huge head, likely two times the size of a Clydesdale horse, and ran her hands over it's head. She vaguely noted that she sat between one horn and it's head. If it moved in a violent way, she might be killed. Yet something inside her smashed the idea.

“Kaylin... what is that thing?” she heard sarah call from close behind her.

The response the creature had was a slow raise of it's head and a snarl to her friend. She looked behind her to see her CO Connors, Kevin, John, and Sarah very close. She grabbed at the beast's head and made soothing shushing sounds to it and surprisingly it dropped it's head in her lap. It's head was heavy.

“Stay back! He's hurt!” she said, realizing she said 'he'.

“He? How would you know that? Get away from it!” John yelled.

“Leave it alone Riggs!” her CO commanded, then he said something she never expected, “Leave her alone with it! Get to work on clean up. We owe this... thing, our lives. It vaporized that entire squad.. I don't know why but I'm going to find out.”

Unease fall over the entire base and it's survivors. Some were lost before the dragon stepped in. She hated that she couldn't do more. She ran her hands over the soft fur of the beast. It's eyes closed, breathing heavy, it felt at easy with her and seemed to be drawing strength from her in small amounts. Slowly, the crowd dispersed and she only felt her commanding Officer at her back.

“We all wondered where you had been hiding this whole time. You've been watching over her haven't you?” he asked, looking at the dragon.

The dragon opened it's eyes and lifted it's head slowly, careful not to hurt her with it's horns. It stared at Connors and purred softly, a growling ticking sound deep from it's throat. Kaylin shifted and looked at her CO, then stood slowly, careful not to bump her head on the dragon's chin. Then she looked between he and the dragon, question in her eyes. Maybe this was something to do with her strange eyes and powers. The dragon's eyes looked just like hers, only a shimmering blue on the outside and emerald on the inside surrounding a cat like pupil.

“What... I mean... I don't understand what just happened.” she said, not sure what else to say.

"You will, in time. I think it'll be better for people you know best to help you with it though. You are not alone in your oddities. There are more of us out there." He said.

"More of us? You mean you...." her eyes became wide as it dawned on her, "Your like me?"

"Yes. And so.. is he." he said indicating the dragon.

In turn the dragon bumped his head into her shoulder, then rested it on her shoulder. It stood slowly, weakly and sat on it's haunches. She turned to look at it. He, was not hurt, but suffering from fatigue like she would if she used too much power. Her brother always said he and she were not alone and one day she'd meet more of her kind. When she asked what they were he always dodged her questions and never told her. The amount of power this creature used however was so staggering she was at a loss for words for it.

"I'll leave you two be.. He won't hurt you as you found out. He will recover.." Connors said, then turned, and left after giving the dragon a nod.

She suddenly felt awkward. Being alone with the dragon as though it was sentient or something. She turned slowly to look at it. She was standing so close that it could eat her if it wanted to. At the thought the beast seemed to raise a brow as it tilted it's head. Connors said it was a he. He snorted softly and let out a soft gentle growling noise. He leaned forward and shoved his head into her chest and huffed as she placed her hands on his cheeks. When he raised his head she was startled into a laugh as his rough tongue ran from her collar bone to her cheek.

Oddly, not only did it startle her in to a giggling fit but sent a scary wave of pleasurable sensation through to her core. He was an animal and shouldn't do that to her! It alarmed her as she shoved him away, her hands on his snort. He just looked at her with his wide set blue cat like eyes.

"Stop it you.... um... what are you? A dragon?" she said as he pressed his nose into her hand, then just stared at her.

He was staring at her now, standing still as a statue. She stared into his eyes and they began to glow with a soft light. She started to hear a voice and see a few images of dragons and people dressed in strange armor. She saw herself, then realized she was not herself. It looked like her, but far younger playing with a black dragon with eyes just like hers in the same color. Then it faded away and she saw the glow in his eyes fade away. She blinked.

"What..." she breathed, "Do you.... know my past?"

He dropped his head blinking his eyes slowly, then bringing it back up in a slow nod. Then he backed away a couple of short steps. He sat back on his rump again and she watched as he lowered his head a bit and reached up with a clawed hand and unwrapped a silver chain with a blue green gem with a silver odd shaped casing. When he held it out to her she realized it looked like two dragons wrapped around the gem holding it protectively.

When she didn't take it right away, he moved forward, hoping on the leg that was not holding the necklace. Sitting on he haunches he reached for her hand with his huge clawed fingers. His touch was so gentle despite how big he was, how scary and monstrous he looked. Yet he was majestic and gracefully beautiful. He held her hand, turning it palm up carefully placing the chain and gem in her hand enclosing both his massive paw like hands over hers, closing her fingers over the necklace. She looked from his hands over hers to his eyes.

He let go of her and backed away slowly. He dropped his head in a bow and spread his huge wings taking a last look into her eyes he lunged skyward his wings thrusting downward sending a gust of wind at her. She raised her arms up to protect her face and when the wind faded and she looked up again, there was no site of him anywhere.

She looked down and opened her hand to stare at the strange necklace. The little dragon eyes she noticed, were red gems and seemed to be staring at her. She was so stunned she felt like she would have a sudden breakdown once everything caught up to her cloudy brain.

"Could my life get any stranger?" she asked aloud, not expecting a single sound in reply. So when she did hear something, she jumped almost out of her skin in response. The voice was growling and

deep. Half man half beast. It said...

“No one will remember I was here tonight..... They will only remember you saving their hides from a freak electrical storm by warning everyone it was coming. Stay safe... keep your mind and senses alert. Now that your secret is out, you may be in danger.” the voice faded into the wind like a whisper.

She was wrong.... her life could get weirder, and just did. She needed a plan or she'd lose her mind before she could say she 'Hallelujah'.