

The Silver Wolf

Author: Ly_123

Prologue - The prophecy

In an old house that looks abandoned from the outside, an old man sitting beside the only fire source in the sitting room, holding a very old-looking scroll, and a look of uncertainty was written all over his face.

He stared down at the book in his hand and sighed deeply. he opened it and read what was written in it.

"Despite the divine spirits warning the Lycans should avoid pride because he only held power with the moon goddess's permission.

The Lycans declared themselves the author of their own good fortune and the designer of their own destiny which led to lots of wars among themselves thereby destroying the earth. when they were at the edge of destroying the planet, a light suddenly appeared from above, and in it came a woman with an ethereal beauty sitting on a white horse. her lovely long flowing hair was beautifully adorned with a crescent moon crown surrounded by stars. she was the moon goddess.

"Lycans to you, it is spoken, your powers have departed from you and you shall be deprived authority over other supernatural beings and your dwelling shall be among them, they shall make you live as they do: and on every full moon night, you shall live as a beast with no bearing of humanity.

But a savior will be born 10,000 years to come, she will be the only silver wolf ever seen uniting your world and regaining back your authority over the supernatural brings alongside her mate. only through her can the prophecy be fulfilled."