

Guardian'sChoice

The Guardian looked at the man standing before him. The man watched as a giant gray wolf walked off with his Goddess Selene to her forested realm. All around him was an endless white void except for a single wooden door standing to his left. The gure standing in front of him watching his every move wore robes of black, his face pale with wide black soulless eyes, a thin nose and a sl*sh of a mouth.

"Alpha, you have died a tragic death. Your pack was attacked by vampires, but rest assured your pack prevailed, and your daughter has taken over the pack. She will lead in your stead. You have two choices now. You can be reborn into a new and exciting life. The fates will decide how that life will go. You could be reborn as a shifter again, or human or maybe another race all together."

"What's my other option?" The Alpha asked.

"You can watch over the lives of your family. You can also grant gifts to each generation, but those that you grant gifts to will never receive their wolf. If you become reborn, your future generations will receive a wolf when they come of age. The daughter you have now has her wolf, but her offspring will not, and neither will their offspring and so on if you choose to stay."

"What kind of gifts can I grant?"

The Guardian looked deep into the man's eyes. "Strength, wealth, speed, visions, and the gift of life, which includes healing. That last one will make life dicult for whomever you grant it to."

"Can I grant more than one gift to someone?"

"You can grant two to any family member of your choosing of the offspring your daughter has and the generations after."

"I'll choose to stay and watch over my family. Why is this an option?"

"The Goddess Selene and the Lord of Life have a pact. When a wolf dies, she gets that wolf back to be reborn. If the one who dies wants to be reborn, then they get a wolf. If they want to stay, then the Lord of Life gets a soul and the one who dies gets to become a Guardian. You can exchange your soul after each death also for favors."

"Interesting, so I am to become A Guardian to my family then."

"Yes, but you should just watch and guide with intuition but never interfere. The ones you're to guard must make every decision on their own, you are never to interfere with their own free will."

"Got it, so now what happens?"

"Now you watch your daughter's life, and you can grant your rst gifts to any offspring she will have. Time is different here in the realm of The Guardians, so make yourself comfortable and here is your seer crystal to watch your family through."

The Guardian gave the new Guardian a crystal ball the size of a basketball. He then guided him to the door and opened it for him. Inside was a bed of clouds to sit upon to watch the lives of his future generations.

The new Guardian watched as his daughter led the pack. She fell in love with her Beta and they mated. She was soon pregnant, and she gave birth to a son. He gifted his grandson the gift of wealth. He knew, since he would never be granted a wolf, he was essentially human, and he also knew that he would end up living in the human cities. He did not want his grandson to suffer, so with the gift of wealth, whatever he put his mind to, he would be successful and provide him with nancial means all of his life. He watched as his grandson grew and eventually left the pack. He was dismayed to watch this young man make his money in nefarious ways. Drugs, pimping women, killing for hire. He couldn't interfere, and he was frustrated with this despicable grandson. His daughter never had any more children, and he was glad he didn't waste any other gift on this grandson of his.

His grandson met and married a young innocent girl. She was sweet and seemed to tame the monster in his grandson. They had a son, and the Guardian gifted him speed and visions. He hoped that his great-grandson would do better than his father did with his gift. He did and didn't. His great-grandson was rough around the edges. He took the fortune that his father amassed and lost it all. He never interpreted his visions right. He didn't use his visions for good, but for his own gain with gambling and investments. He sucked at both. He did use his speed though to his advantage and became one of the best underground ghters known to man. He could see his opponents moves and counteract with speed and precision. He fell in with a rough and rowdy biker club, where he became the main enforcer and also made money for the club with his ghting skills. The Guardian watched and saw that the biker club was actually a wolf pack MC. His great-grandson ourished and accepted the life of the shifters, in turn, they made him a pack member even though he was human.

He was their brother with in the MC, and he ended up falling in love with the MC President's and Alpha's only daughter. She was a strong she wolf. They loved each other ercely. Soon they became pregnant and they had a daughter. Right away the Guardian saw that this child was different. She was born in a eld full of wild owers under a clear night sky in view of a full moon, with a pure light surrounding her. He heard a female giggle in his room, and a whispered, 'your welcome' in his ear. The Guardian looked around and saw no one. He turned back to his great-great-granddaughter in the crystal and bestowed strength and the gift of life to her. He instinctively knew that this child was special, and he couldn't wait to see what she would do.