

## Read Novel The Silent Alpha Chapter 96

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The Silent Alpha Book 2 will be announced after The Ivory Throne is completed. Title to be revealed in Epilogue 3.

Excerpt from The Ivory Queen:

...The Soul of Insanity is said to give its wielder the ability to control an army of Moon Goddess' creations and make them unable to lose a battle... But with great power comes a curse...

"Forged by blood and Fed by souls, The Moon and sun awake its thirst. First innocence must bleed. With the Ivory it controls All of the beings on this Earth. But be wary of its greed For those who wield it, shall be cursed."

\*end of excerpt\*

\*\*\*Chaos\*\*\*

I twirl the tiny trinket in my hand, admiring my sister's work until I arrive at my uncle's dwelling. His home always brings me joy. Weapons of war and destruction line the walls and the thought of all the chaos each toy could create makes my heart skip a beat.

My uncle, the God of War, is not a pleasant man, but it's always fun to make him mad. All it takes is a little teasing, and the man erupts with anger. I should visit him more often.

Disguising myself as one of his guards, I sneak my way through War's security, making sure to rearrange some of his traps on my way in just for a laugh.

I reach a room with a large stone table in the center, a map of the world carved into the surface. Tiny pieces resembling weapons lay scattered across the graph and the print itself seems to be alive, pieces moving on their own and the landscapes shifting. War God himself stands over the map, gazing proudly at the destruction he's creating.

"Are the fires of hell not entertaining enough for you?" War snarls without looking up at me. "My dearest Uncle," I smile pleasantly.

“Whatever it is you want, find it elsewhere. I’m busy,” he snaps, moving his hand over Russia to move a piece.

“Uncle, please;” I scoff. “I’m not here to ask for anything.” “Don’t play games with me,” War growls, finally turning to face me. “I’m not one of your pawns.”

“Of course not, Uncle,” I reply with an innocent smile. “I just came with an early birthday gift. You see Uncle, I think it’s a shame your sword was buried by one of Moon Goddess’ creations, the Ivory wolves. The Sword of Insanity was truly a work of art and I think it’s awful my sister and her pets intervened in its purpose. I simply had an idea to help you get revenge. but alas. if you do not want to know the power of

this tiny trinket, I can return it to the same wolf who took your sword.”

He glares at me, trying to decipher my game, but the old man has never been able to see past my tricks.

“What is it?” He asks with mild curiosity. I do my best to hide the triumphant smirk on my lips and explain.

“Why, this little medallion is a bridge to the realm of the Moon. It will help the Ivory Wolves command their army and connect them to their Keeper and Moon Goddess. It took quite a bit of work to get it, but I guess I’ll return it to its rightful owner,” I sigh heavily as I turn my back to him.

“Wait!” Bingo... I smirk “Yes, Uncle?” I ask innocently, turning back to face him. “What is it you want?” the old God asks, an untrusting air to his voice.

“Everyone always seems to think I have an ulterior motive,” I sigh. “But in truth, I am a neutral agent and I don’t pick sides. I simply like to have a good laugh.”

“Hell of a joke,” War mutters.

“I have a dark sense of humor,” I reply bluntly, holding out the medallion. “Now, do you want the trinket... or will you let my sister have the last laugh?”

The God of War snatches the medallion from my hand and holds it up to the light to inspect it. “We’ll see who’s laughing now,” he snarls, giddy excitement rushing through me. We’ll see... \*\*\*TO BE CONTINUED IN THE IVORY THRONE\*\*\*

\* Author's Notes: