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BACK TO FLASHBACK 1

100 Years Later

Kjan raised his two sons into strong warriors and kings, he forged them like steel, soft only when needed, playing the role of both mother and father to them. Turns out his wife had given them to her dragon with her last breath, so they survived.

He had gone on a rampage, every witch had felt his wrath, but those two, Ursa and Vega, kept slipping from him somehow. He died loving his mate to his last breath, but not without making sure his boys knew what a wonderful mother she was.

More powerful than their father, they fought, tracked, chased and killed the witches who didn't take it lying down. Ferociously the witches fought back leading to a large-scale war. Not wanting to be caught up in it, other species, except the dragons and their riders, retreated to the deep forest, hiding from the war.

Finally, the twin Alpha's, Rashid and Ryazan caught the two sister witches, the ringleaders behind the widespread violence.

"Vega and Ursa, you two sisters have been a terror to the world at large, do you plead guilty to your crimes" The loud voice of Rashid, the first Alpha king boomed.

"Ha ha ha ha, we have no crimes to plead to, boy" Vega yelled.

"We will wipe you and your pack of mutts off the face of the earth," Ursa echoed her sister, baring her fangs at them.

"You killed our mother, your queen, used her blood to nourish your wicked powers, how do you plead?" Ryazan listed out their crimes.

"You both have singlehandedly being responsible for the death of so many wolves and led to the near extinction of dragons, do you plead guilty"

The originally quiet hall, became noisy again, with angry shouts from the mob

"Burn them"

"Skin them"

"Carve their wicked hearts out"

"Tear them to shreds"

"Silence" Ryazan ordered.

"We regret nothing boys, our only regret was not killing you alongside your mother" they

sneered.

"We witches are meant to rule, not you abominations"

"Is that why you killed our mother?" Rashid asked quietly.

"Hahaha, she always smiled too much, we only wanted to know what her heart would taste like, it was quite passable" they mocked.

Rashid inhaled, his pupils flashing red, but Ryazan held him back, giving the order for the witches to be staked and burned alive to atone for their sins.

They were dragged away and staked, as the fire that burned them rose, Ursa using the last of her powers, teleported her sister away, before anyone could realize what was happening.

"Go sister, bring me back, destroy the mutts, I, URSA WILL BE BACK" her cries echoed just before she died.

END OF FLASHBACK

"That was a touching story, so what happened later? Did Vega resurrect Ursa?" I wondered, genuinely curious.

"Vega went into hiding and couldn't be found till now"



"Couldn't the twins find them how they found the sisters previously?"

"That's where the problem lies," it sighed. "The twins had an irreconcilable quarrel, dividing their empire into two, "the mo...."

"Moonlight and bright moon pack" I completed with a new found understanding.

"Yes, Zorya"

"So if I'm right, Vega and Ursa want to rule Goth, hence they killed the twins' mother but one of them disappeared. So what's that got to do with me?"

"Are you always this impatient"

"Depends," I smiled sheepishly.

"18 years ago, the stars shifted, the skies tore open, a phenomenon that awakened me, but in that phenomenon, a pair of sisters were born alongside a prophecy"

It paused, waiting for me to digest the bit I'd just heard.

"when silver mirrors silver. Flame meets Vision, balance shall be restored."

"What does it mean?"

"It's believed that only the sisters can interpret it,"



"So where are the sisters?"

"Awakening, 18 years ago, I embarked on a search, but I only discovered terrible truths" its voice trembled, "my dragon kin had all perished, I'm the last of my kind, the twins had disappeared, all I met was the corpse of their mother, well that was before I was able to track one of them" it fixed its gaze on me.

"No.no.no.no.no, you can't be suggesting what I think you are" I gasped

"Yes Zorya, you are the first of the twins born on the very night, the silver wolf, descendant of the Alpha kings and the very last dragon rider"

My eyes blurred, the world around me tilting, "I have a sister" I whispered

"I know this isn't easy to hear, sit down Zorya"

I sat on the grass, still trying to take in what I just heard, "why do I have to believe a dragon I just met and barely know" I narrowed my eyes at him suspiciously.

"You've been forced to hide your silver hair since birth, You have a necklace that says Z, an heirloom left by your mother, and you've been plagued by nightmares"

"How do you know all that? Are you stalking me?"

"There's no time Zorya, stretch your arm"

"Why?"

"Arms, Zorya" It roared

I stretched my arms, it placed its wings on my arms, I gasped, information flooded my brain, like I was living Aragon's life, I saw my birth, my sister, I lived and died for years, time passed, all emotions I felt numbed.

"That's enough" he removed his wing, bringing me back, something wet dropped on my cheeks, I touched it, a tear, I hadn't realized when I began crying, "you've been through so much" a broken sound left my lips.

"That's beside the point Zorya, I need you to listen to me, my time is almost up" it said, sounding urgent.

"You need to go deeper, find your wolf, only then can you bond to me"

Wind began howling, increasing at an alarming rate, pulling us away from each other. It stood to its feet, resisting the pull,

"I have a wolf?" I shouted, through the wind, "find your wolf Zorya,"



"How do I find you again?" I asked as I was drawn farther from it.

"Focus on finding your wolf, you'll know it when you see it. You don't have time Zorya, find it before the darkness consumes your mind" It's voice echoed before everywhere went silent again.

"Great, back to square one"

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