

Prologue

Once, there was a wolf-man. He reigned over a gigantic network of criminals, being responsible for many, if not all occurrences of murder, theft, and worse, on the whole wide world, holding it firmly in his grasp for many years. He possessed tremendous skill in the magical arts, further ensuring his superiority. Nobody seemed to be able to stand up against him.

But then, two men, ready to take him on, appeared. One, too, was a wolf-man, his son even, the other, a dragon. They too possessed great magical power, making them the only ones to stand a chance against him.

After a brutal battle, the wolf-man fell, his son and the dragon victorious. But... they disappeared...

Or did they?

„Jin, behind you!“

Jaryl hastily shoots a beam of fire behind Jin, aiming for a monster trying to creep up on his dragon-partner. The attack hit and the monster recoils in pain, suffering major burns from this attack.

„Thank you, Jaryl!“, Jin shouts as he takes some distance from his attacker, charging up a lightning-bolt between his hands.

Right as the monster is about to attack the two warriors again, Jin releases his charged-up magic with a mighty roar, frying their enemy instantly and ending the battle.

„Damn, don't you think that this was a bit of an overkill?“, Jaryl reckons as he scratches the back of his head, looking at his partner with a rather concerned look on his face.

„I guess, yeah. Whoops“, Jin shrugs as he sits down on the cold stone-floor.

„It's dead now, so it doesn't matter anyways. But what do you think about heading back? We've been in the ruined city for quite some time now, we should get some rest“, Jaryl proposes as he glances around in case more monsters appear.

„I'm totally up for that. I'm starting to get tired...“, Jin murmurs as he stands up, stretching himself.

„Okay then, let's go“

They finally arrive at their little shack in the outer woods towards evening...

„Well, all things considered, we found some pretty sweet stuff in there. These books here look pretty neat, as well as these fabrics“, Jin jubilates as he and Jaryl go through what they had found in their expedition through the ruined city.

„I think these are enough for me to make some new clothes for us. It'd be nice to wear something different once in a while“, Jaryl mumbles to himself as he examines the fabrics, which, despite being pretty old, still seem to be of excellent quality.

„Oh, yes, please! My stuff is getting a bit tight... I mean, I like shorts, they're comfy and easy to wear, but these here are not very comfy anymore...“

„Aww, while I personally like seeing you in these, I'll see what I can do“, Jaryl says, having a rather mischievous smile on his face as his gaze darts down to Jin's lower regions.

„Hehe... but, sorry honey, I'm not in the mood today... maybe tomorrow?“, Jin sighs as he lets himself fall into their bed, undressing himself afterwards.

„Sure, tomorrow is fine with me too. I think I'm gonna go get some sleep too. Good night, dear~“, Jaryl says as he lies down besides Jin, giving him a little kiss on his cheek and undressing himself as well.

„Good night~“