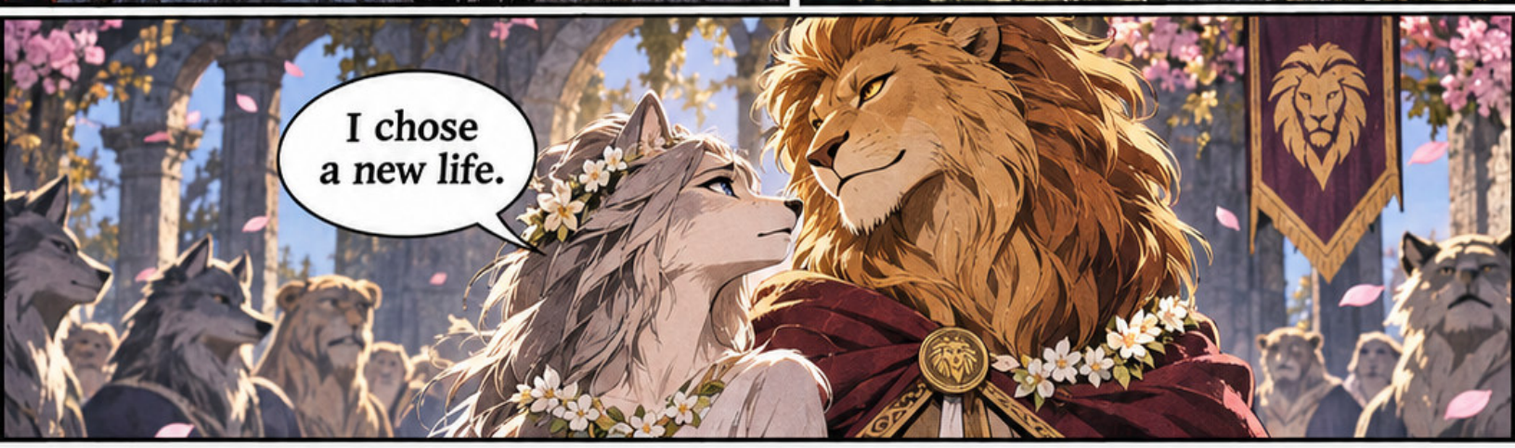

In the ancient land of Cousin Toria, there lived a wolf with an angry heart.

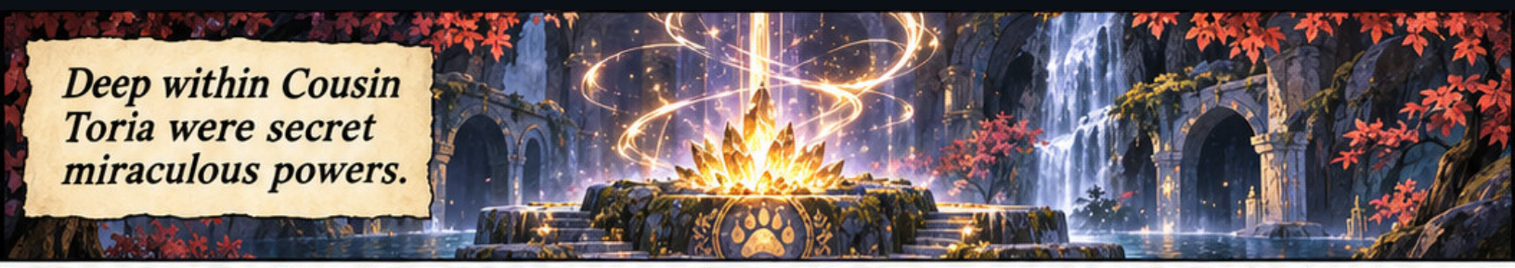



His parents had died, and everything changed.


I chose a new life.


You left me behind!
Enough. I will protect her.


And so began the Endstorm.


Deep within Cousin Toria were secret miraculous powers.


Great elephants guarded the balance of the world.

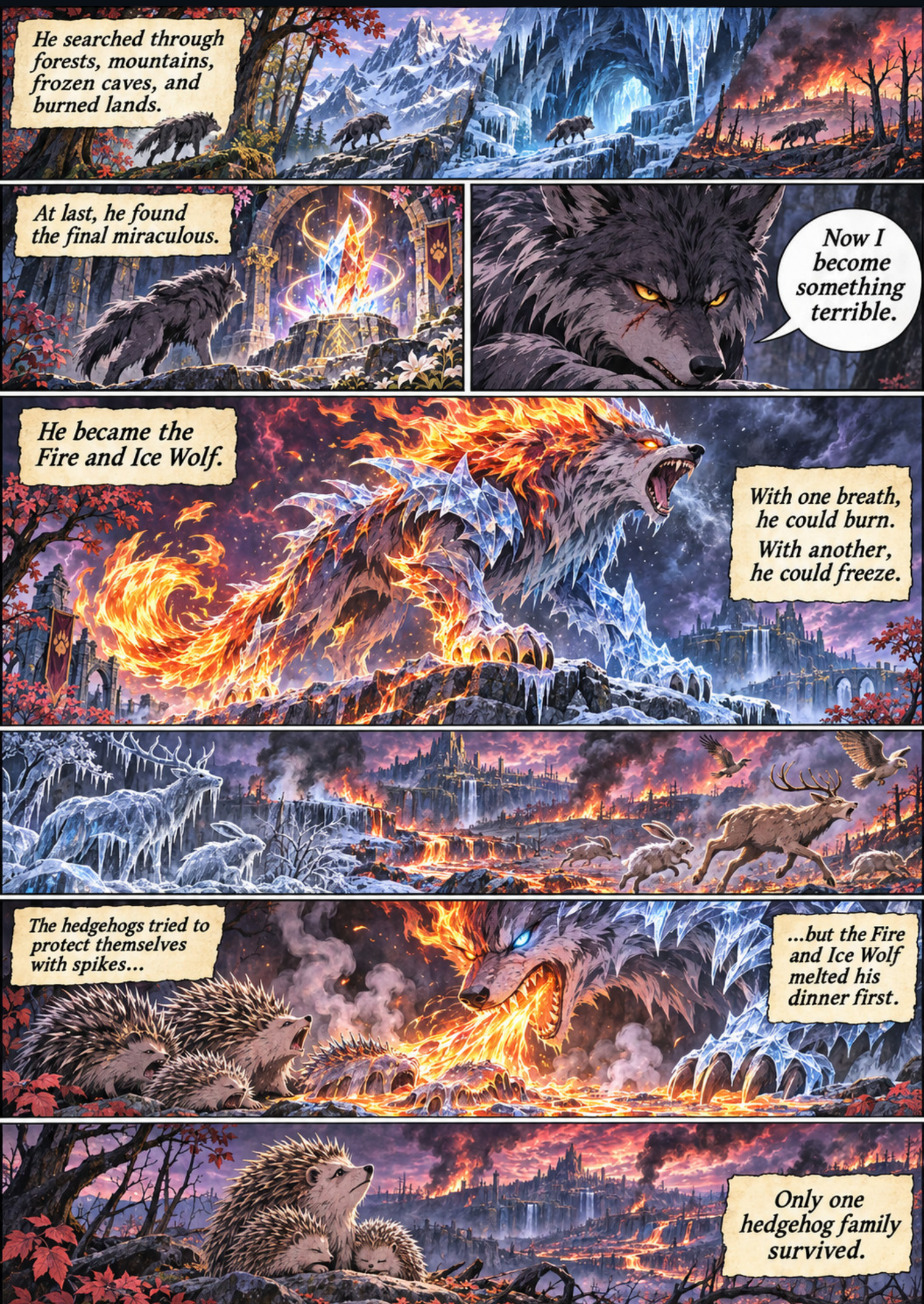

I will become the strongest of all.

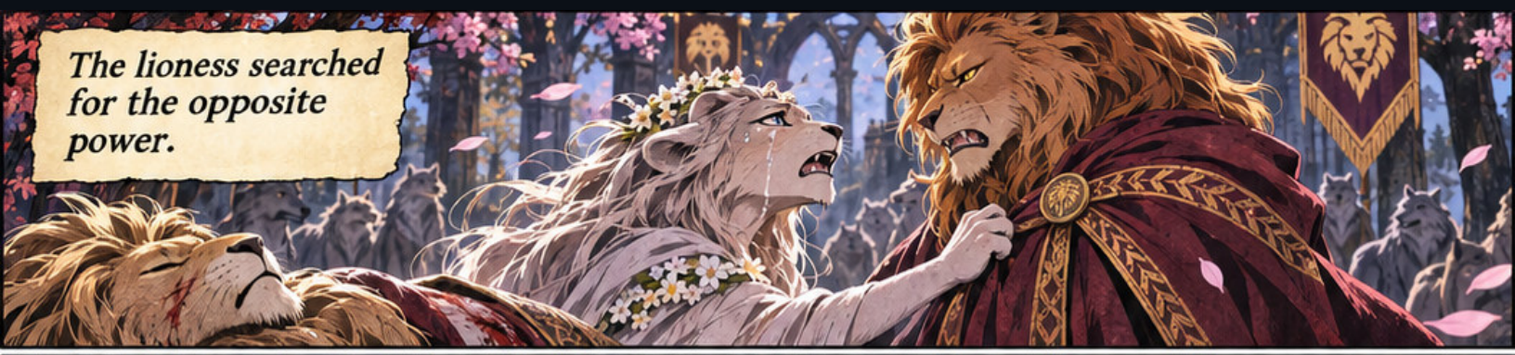

But his sister used many of the miraculous first.


Her final miraculous changed her forever.
I am a lioness now.

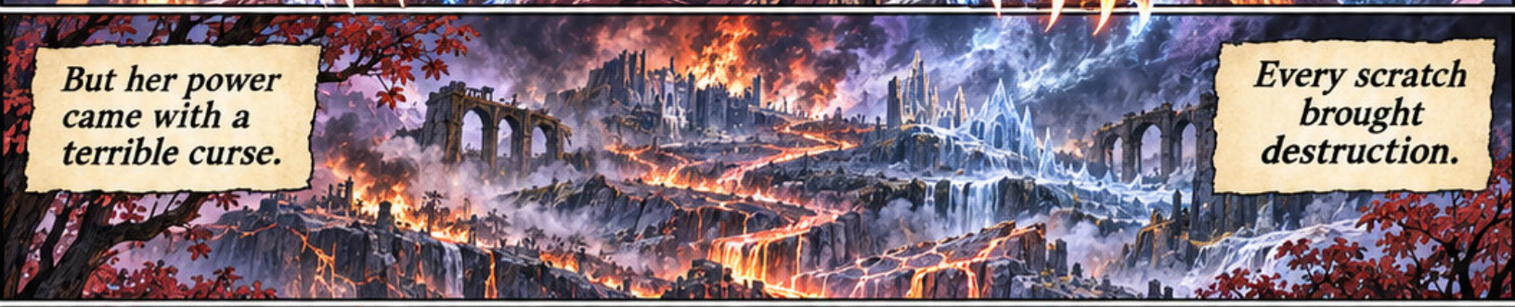



Heartbroken, the wolf brother went searching for the last miraculous.


He searched through forests, mountains, frozen caves, and burned lands.
At last, he found the final miraculous.
Now I become something terrible.
He became the Fire and Ice Wolf.
With one breath, he could burn.
With another, he could freeze.
The hedgehogs tried to protect themselves with spikes...
...but the Fire and Ice Wolf melted his dinner first.
Only one hedgehog family survived.


The lioness searched for the opposite power.


Ice crowned her head and tail. Fire and ice moved through her claws.


But her power came with a terrible curse.
Every scratch brought destruction.

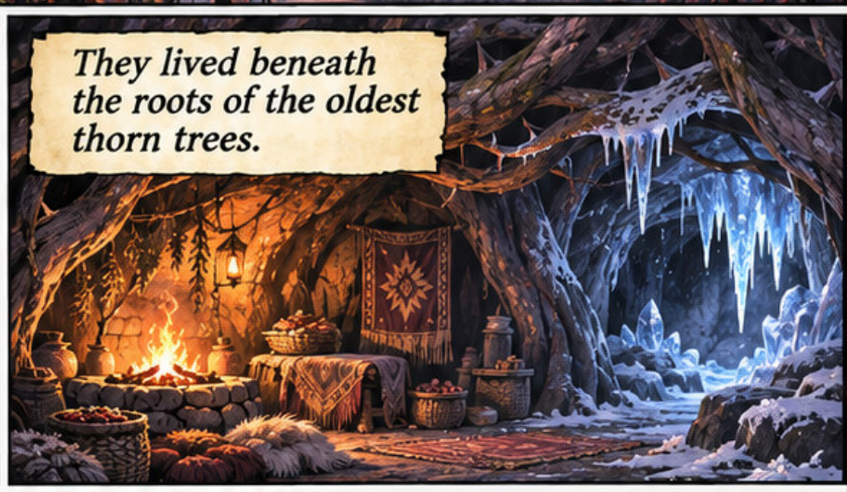

Even the great elephants could not stop the Fire and Ice Wolf.

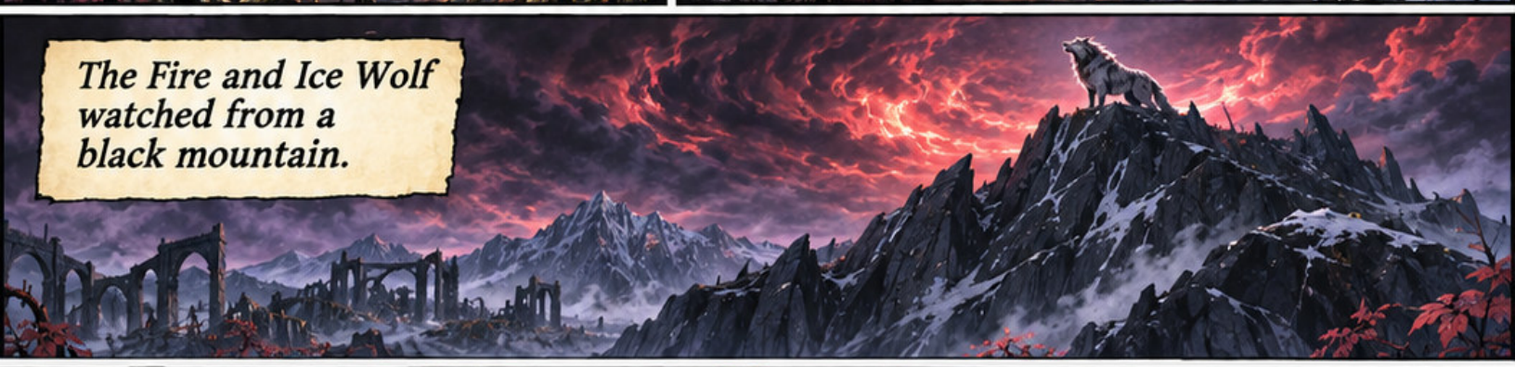

So the animals separated and built their own kingdoms.
Bunnytoria
Catstoria
Dogtoria
Liontoria
Ducktoria
Unicorntoria
Cheetatoria
Zebratoria
Monkey Jungle


And the Fire and Ice Wolf ruled what remained of Cousin Toria.


Deep inside the broken land of Cousin Toria, something still lived.
CHAPTER TWO


No one knew their names. No one knew what kind of creatures they were.


They lived beneath the roots of the oldest thorn trees.


The Fire and Ice Wolf watched from a black mountain.


The smallest one was the bravest.
Do not go above when the mountain glows red.
Do not go above when the wolf sings.

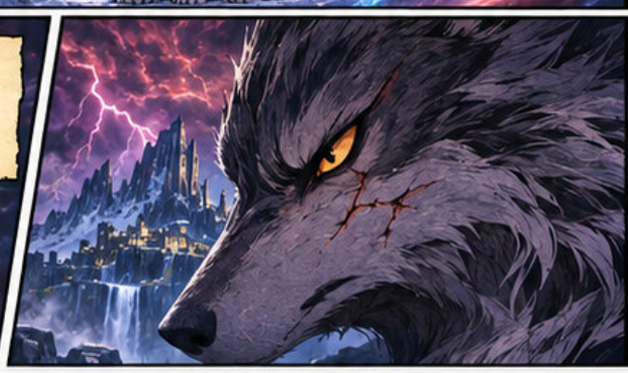

Then, one night, she heard crying above the roots.


The crying came from a frozen elephant statue.


Inside the crack lay a broken spark of miraculous.


It showed her the wolf before he became a monster.


I know how to stop him.
He could not be stopped by claws, fire, or ice.
He could only be stopped by his true name.




They were the last family of hedgehogs.
But they had become something older and more secret.
They were Thornlings.


And now the Fire and Ice Wolf was hunting them.

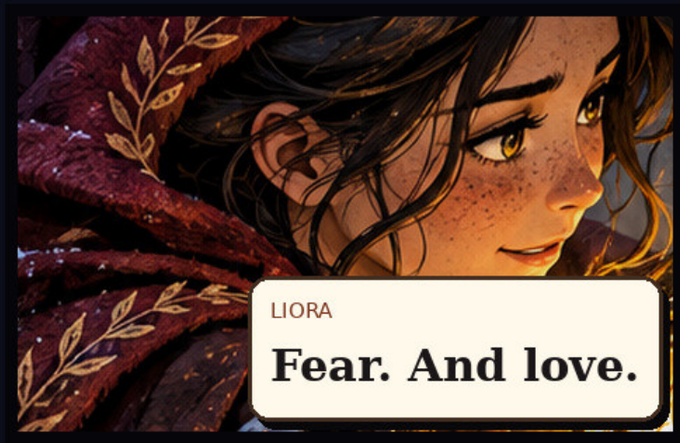

CHAPTER THREE · THE RIVER THAT FORGOT ITS NAME
Beneath the frozen elephant, Liora found a very small creature.
I'm Liora.
Thistle.
The old golden lantern brightened in the cold.
Together, they reached the river that had forgotten its name.

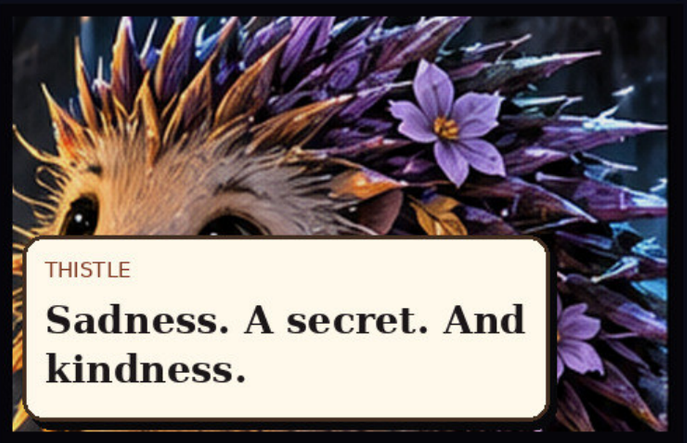
CHAPTER THREE

THE RIVER THAT FORGOT ITS NAME

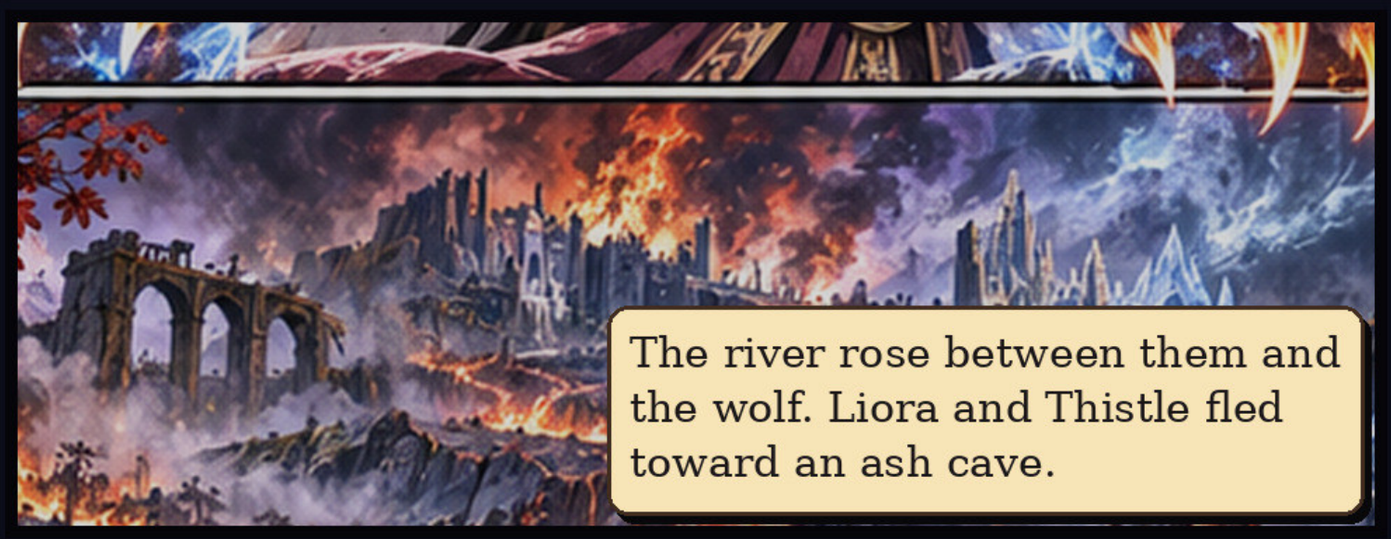
BY ZOLA JAMES











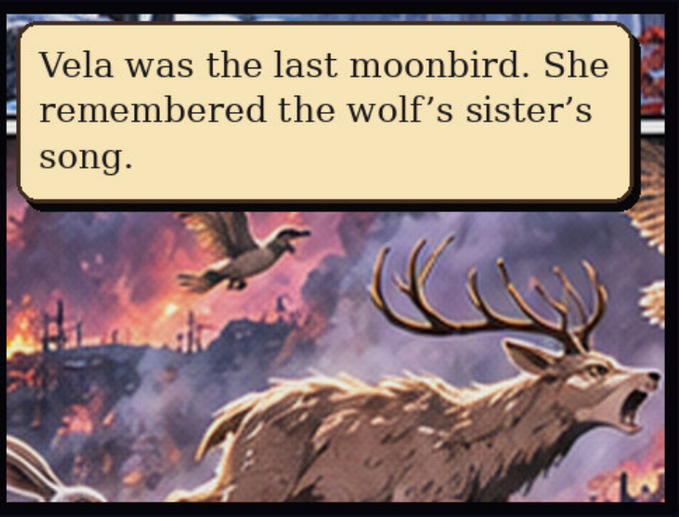
CHAPTER FOUR

THE ONES WHO STILL REMEMBERED

BY ZOLA JAMES











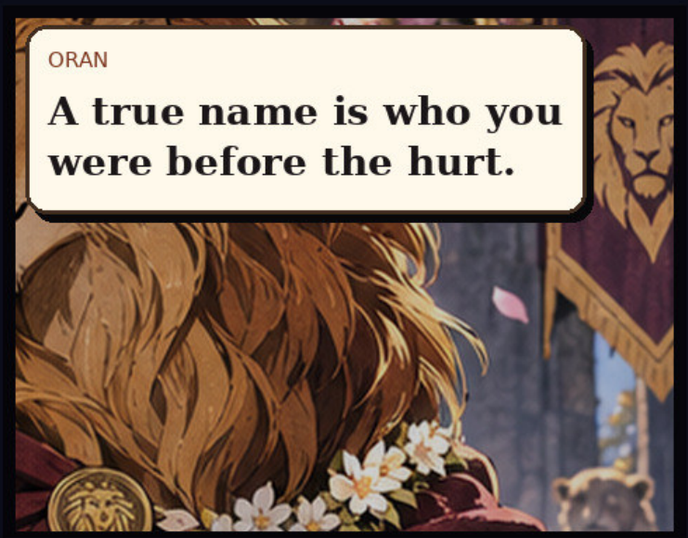
CHAPTER FOUR

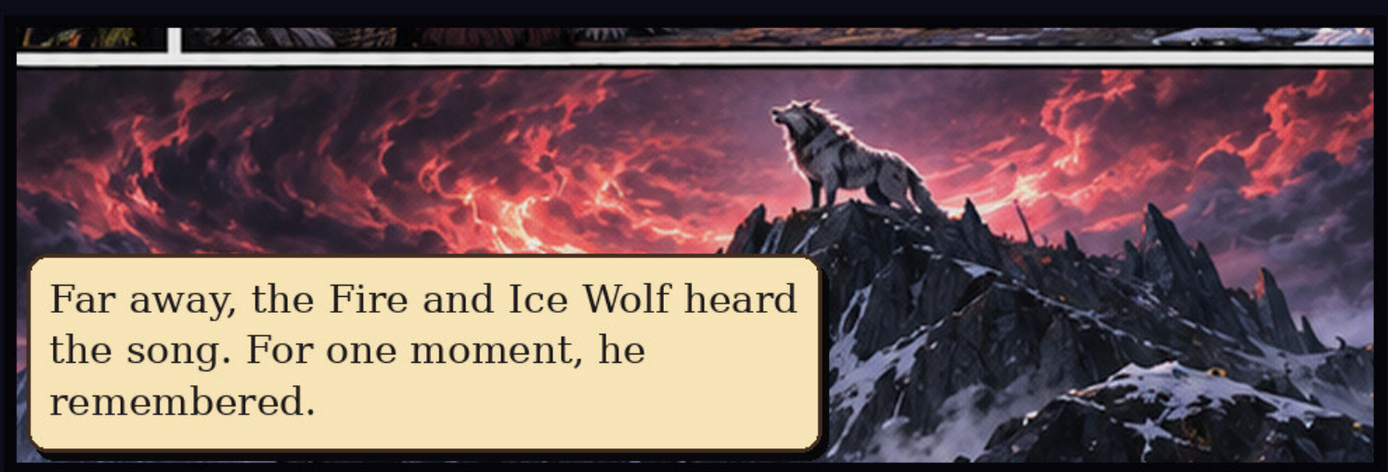
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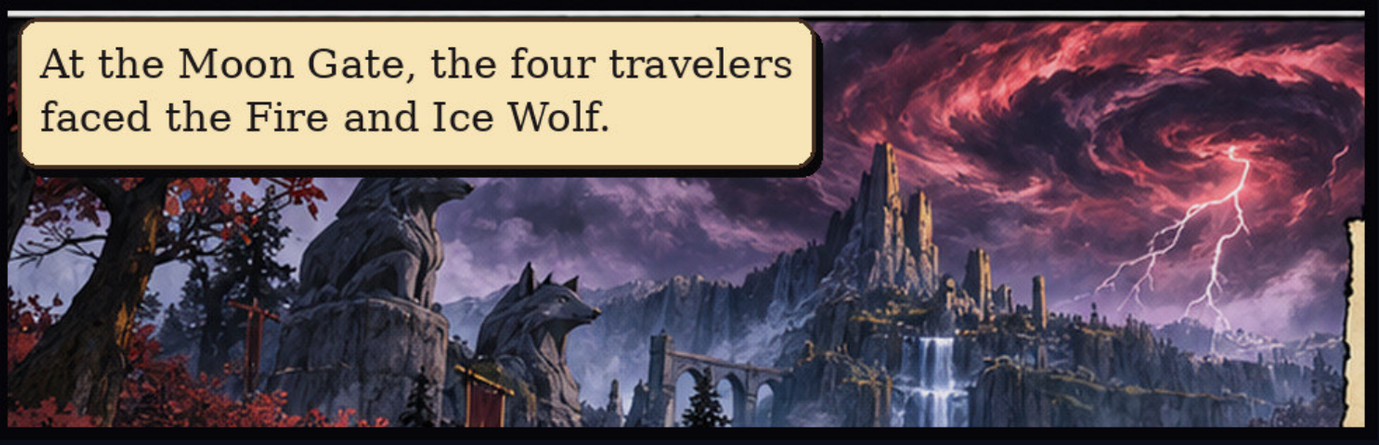




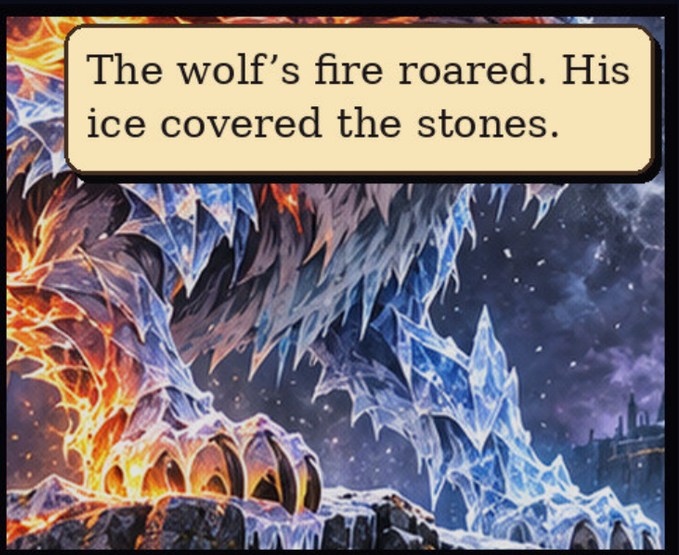
CHAPTER FIVE

THE NAME BEFORE THE MONSTER

BY ZOLA JAMES











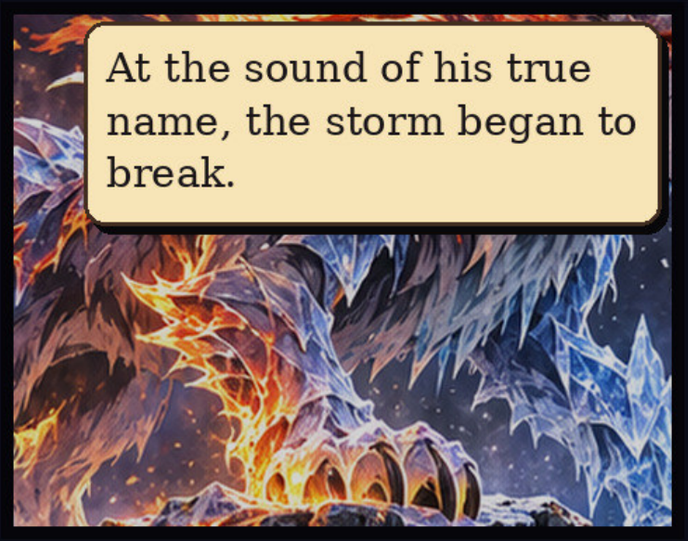
CHAPTER FIVE

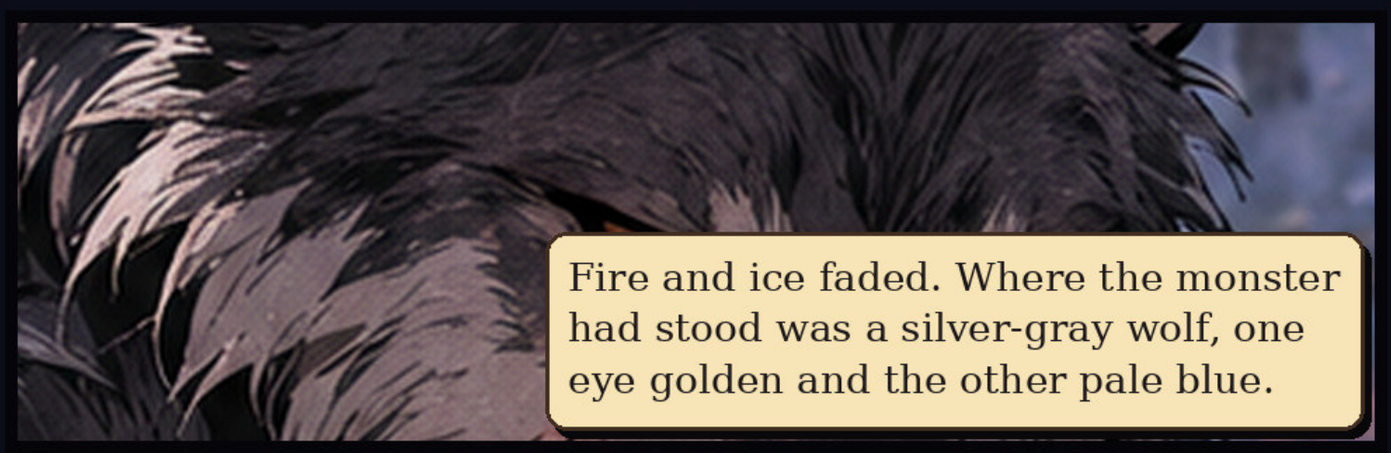
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CHAPTER FIVE

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