

## The Alpha's throne Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 : Dorothy

Clona got an idea on how to open the silver door. She looks at Dorothy's side and smirks.

Dorothy feels a sudden chill, she step back and raises her hands "stop". Ryga was standing at the side looking at them.

Clona stopped then tilted her head and asked "what? ". Dorothy has no idea what they're thinking but from Clona's action she can guess that it was an impossible idea.

They heard the large howl which gave Dorothy a fright. She looked at them and asked "what was that? ". Both Clona and Ryga looked at each other.

"Well, we need your help to open this door. You know your uhm, something like magic?"  
" Clona's stuttered while mumbling the word 'magic'

"what? Are you insane? Anyway, explain to me what;s going on? "

Clona took a deep breath as she knew that Dorothy didn't like her idea. She step back again and again while making a stop hand and say "No, I don't wanna join"

But Clona's pleading hands with a matching puppy eyes make her avert her eyes. She look at Ryga's side to stop Clona's stubbornness and it seems that Ryga was already given up.

"Wh – What do you want me to do? "

She gave up!

"Really? "

there's no way she can say 'No' to her

"Yeah~ I will"

Clona holds her hands and looks at her with a bright smile and says "then can you open that door to us? Well as you can see there's a wolf that was held captive beside that door and we want to help him"

Ryga leans his back to the side and mumble “not ‘we’ it’s ‘I’ “. Clona look at her with a pout and shrugs her shoulders “argh! Forget him, but you will help me right? ” and turn her way to Dorothy whose mind processing the entire event “ye- yeah”

“So? All I had to do was to open this Silver door and save the werewolf that was captured right? “

Clona nods as a sign of agreement.

Dorothy took a sigh and looked at Clona. She just met this girl in the past few days and she already knows her stubbornness.

Well, she did save her life so might as well pay it.

“Fine. Let me check what I can do”

Clona and Ryga step back and let Dorothy take the lead. They feel a sudden chills in their body.

The witch(es) was known as casper, they also know some magic tricks on their sleeves and above all they are regarded as one of the powerful mages with an enormous mana. They are good at magic, spells and even curse.

Dorothy was still a kid and hadn’t learn anything about witchcraft. She only knows a few magic tricks that were taught by her own mother and a few spells that were taught from her grandmother.

She took a deep breath and tried to concentrate on the surroundings.

The door wouldn’t budge. A powerful spell was cast. It takes a longer to revert the spell. She learned some spells by reading some books that were left behind by her mother.

‘Mother, please guide me’ she mumbled while casting a spell. The silver door suddenly shone and the silver bullet that was attached suddenly fell.

The silver may be their weakness but the reason why they can’t budge the door it’s because of the spell that was put on the witch. They may feel weak with any silver thing but they can still manage to do something about it. Just touching from a silver makes them weak.