

The Alpha's throne Chapter 22

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Chapter 22 : A spellcaster

Dorothy was able to gather a huge amount of mana on her surroundings with these, she can fully open the silver door but hurriedly run behind Clona's back.

The werewolf that was chained was looking at them with a weird face and asked "what are you doing here? ". Ryga steps back as he feels a sudden chills from his voice.

Clona moved forward "I heard your scream that was full of agony and pain, do you need help? ". The werewolf bent his head over and looked at the ground and using his cold voice, he asked "what's the deal? ".

Clona clenched her fist and wanted to ask but nothing came out from her mouth. She doesn't know where to start. She doesn't know where to begin. She has a lot of questions but she can't utter a single word.

It was her first time to see a strong wolf beside her father.

"If you have nothing to say, you can get out of this place". Clona has a lot of questions as her curiosity strikes again.

"But we want to help you" she exclaimed

"There's no way I can trust someone"

Suddenly the ship started to move and they could hear a loud siren coming from the ship. 'Oh no! We need to get out of this place, ' Clona thought as she tried her best to balance herself.

"We need to get out of here" Dorothy exclaimed as she stumble from the ship's movement

"Old man, you decide. Want to or not? " Ryga could not take it cause the werewolf was so persistent.

"Mr.Wolf please trust us" Clona exclaim while holding Dorothy hand

"I am old but I am stronger than anyone" he stops for a while and smiles "want to go on an adventure? "

Ryga fasten his walk and grab the werewolf's collar and shout "trust us and let's go"

The old man's werewolf smiled for a while and looked at them with the eye "release me". Clona smiles secretly and commands Dorothy to use her spells to break the chain.

Dorothy started to cast her magic then point her fingers at the chain and say "Magic Spell : Wind of Steel". A wind turning into a tornado suddenly came and rolled at the chain.

Just a little more and the chain will be broken. Suddenly they heard a loud voice. "Oh crap ! An enchantment !" Dorothy exclaimed as they looked at the door.

The witch looks at them with an angry face while casting a spell. Dorothy's body flew at the corner and lost consciousness.

The witch was good at spells. She manages to enchant a spell to zip their mouth. "A fool! Fool ! Fool!" her hair started to grow longer as she looked at the old man werewolf and Ryga.

She tilts her head then looks at Clona's side and says "why do I sense a large amount of mana from you. Aren't you a wolf? Or not? "

Clona has no idea what she means. She steps back and looks at Ryga. Both of them nod and start to attack the witch.

The witch manages to avoid their attacks as she predicts their movement. "A foul wolf, who rules this world! . What are you?" she stops for a while and looks at Ryga's side "An alpha wolf? "

Clona pulled Ryga's hand and started to attack the witch. "Why do I sense a strange thing from both of you? "

The witch flinches when someone attacks her. She didn't sense anything, she stepped back and looked around. She saw Dorothy trying to stand up.

"A child witch? Why is there a child witch? The witch are gone! Only those old witch alive on this era. How come theres a child witch? "

Dorothy, Ryga and Clona were looking at each other with a puzzle on their eyes "what does she mean? ".□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□