

The Alpha's throne Chapter 31

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Chapter 31 : Preparing for the parade

Ryga opened the door then silently look around to find enemies. He looked at them and says "everything's clear".

Clona smile and hurriedly run outside "its adventure time". She can't help but smile as she feels excited on what will happen.

Dorothy chuckles while Ryga slam his face and mumble 'what a troublesome woman', Mr. Tom can't help but laughed hardly

"Let's go find a place"

They hurriedly run towards the exit. There's no people trace inside the ship except them.

– Inner side of the ship –

"I'm telling the truth. My wolf slave escape" a beautiful woman announce to her peers

"How can he escape with your magic?" asked an old woman with a golden fur hair

The beautiful woman rolled her eyes then crossed her legs and mumbles "forget it"

An old man clears his throat and asked "well, the wolf parade was near. What should you do?" then look at the beautiful witch

She took a deep sigh and shrug her head "nothing, you damn wolf are eager with your power", she stood up and mumble 'that's why I hate wolf'

She may hate the wolf but she can't deny that in her peers inside the organization, they're a lot of wolf, witch and even vampires

She can't help but take a deep sigh "I'm on my cage, sleeping and waiting for the wolf parade to end" then walk away

The man wearing a black cape clench his sharp teeth "I can't wait to taste a delicious blood"

A fine young lady holding an umbrella, crossed her legs then say "halt, you dimwit" while looking at the man wearing a black cape

She stood up and make a circle motion on her hands while looking at her umbrella “it’s not our time, let these puppy goes wild for a while” and laugh teasingly

“We’re better than you, damn bat” a fine young man holding a spear step forward

The fine young lady rolled her eyes “a dog could not bark have no right to spoke”

The fine young man twitch his head took out his spear, but the old man stop him “stop with this kiddie fight”

The fine young woman twitches her head and veins started to pop out on her head “whose kid you’re talking about? Old fart “

The old man took a deep sigh and look at the guy wearing a butler suit. The man wearing a butler suit nod as he understood

“My lady, please stop this instant. We’re here to discuss on the coming parade”

The fine young lady cracks her fingers then rolled her eyes and punch him “next time don’t get on my way”

Year’s passed by since he became a butler for her. The fine young lady who was known for being a self-proclaimed queen- A queen of vampires.

The fine young lady whose name was famous on this continent, she was born from a silver spoon with a great vast of power ;

She took a deep sigh and calmed herself “ha! It’s just a parade for the wolf, why bothering us ?”

The old man clears his throat “it may be for a wolf but all entities will be affected on it and we need to strike our plan”

She rolled her eyes and raised her hands “I know! I know! I’ve got it”

“The parade will start two days from now, everyone must get ready”

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Chapter 32 : A little talk

Two days from now, the wolf parade will begin. A lot of wolf will be present and a bloody fight will occur. The witch will be hiding while, some of other entities – like vampires will watching.

– Inside the room –

Ryga took a deep sigh as he look around; he wasn't fascinated with the room while Clona was sitting at the edge of his bed trying to think what to do next.

Mr. Tom was looking at them weirdly while beside him was Dorothy who's eating a pancake from the stall. Ryga stood up and walk towards the window and look outside.

It was quiet and peaceful. No enemies or witch sign.

The room was too small for them to stay but they've got no choice. The money he bought was enough for him, who thought that he will end up at the other continent travelling with these guys that he only know on a few days.

He can't help but took a deep sigh. "Father will be worry about me".

He flinches when someone pokes his back. He turns around and gives death glare. The one who started this problem was in front of her.

"Hey ~ just bear with it until we find ways to make money"

He took a glimpse at her and a sudden hotness emerges on his face. He hurriedly turns his back while covering his face. "What the hell happen to me? "

"Hey ~ are you okay? " Clona poke his back while asking

He slowly open his mouth "Ye – yeah I'm fine" while stuttering

Mr. Tom chuckles while looking at them while Dorothy on the other hand was minding her business – eating pancake and fruits.

Mr. Tom clear his throats to get their attention "sorry for saying this but the wolf parade will be start, two days from now"

Ryga turn around and ask "and what's that have to do with us? we wouldn't go and have a bloody fight"

Clona sit at the floor and ask "Is it necessary for us wolf to get ready? "

Mr. Tom took a deep breath "It's not like that. It's not" while shaking his head and continue "During the wolf parade, your inner wolf will be trigger and it will cause harm to anyone. As our wolf power will unleash limitlessly"

Ryga nod his head and sit beside Clona "in other words, we can't control our wolf form during this parade? ". Mr. Tom nod "but there's some wolf who's manifest a controllable mana, which they can control their power during this time"

Clona nod while listening to Mr. Tom and suddenly she remembers something

'If I can't control my wolf form during the blood moon then it means that during the parade my wolf form will go bersek?' she stop thinking and stood up "No waaaaaaaay ! " she scream loudly

Ryga cover his ear while looking at her weirdly and ask "what happen to you? Why the suddent scream? "

She looks around then walks side by side while thinking "how? What should I do? There's no way I can't control it. If the parade will trigger my wolf form, what should I do? Argh !" her head hurts while thinking for possible answer

She stops for a while then looks at Mr. Tom and asked "Is there a possible way to never transform into a wolf during the parade? "

Mr. Tom think for a while and a sudden idea came up on his mind "well, how about covering your eyes until the parade end? "□□□□

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Chapter 33 : The masked man

Clona think of what Mr. Tom says yesterday "cover the eyes" she think a better solutions but nothing came up "should I hide? " she mumble

Dorothy look at her and asked "what? Is there's something wrong? " she shake her heads and smile "No, nothing's wrong" while laughing

The two of them are cooking while Mr. Tom and Ryga was outside, gathering some information and find work for their living.

"what will you do during the parade? I heard it was bloody fight between wolf but" she ask then paused for a while and continue "well, I sense something but I don't know what is it? " she close her eyes while trying to remember.

Clona laugh and asked "what? What is it that makes your face scowl? Ha? "

Dorothy was trying to remember something that she doesn't know what. She shrug her shoulders and laughed "nothing"

They flinch when the door suddenly open. They saw Ryga with a sweating face and behind him was Mr. Tom holding a basket with a lot of fish, meat and vegetables.

Dorothy hurriedly run towards him and asked "where do you get this? " while looking happily at the meat as she wiping her drools.

Mr. Tom chuckles and pat her head "we found a job and the owner gave us some this". She nod and hurriedly took the basket "let's have meat on dinner"

Clona gently wipe at Ryga's sweat and asked "It's still 11:30 but you're sweating already. What did you work?"

Mr. Tom sit at the floor while trying to catch a breath "Well, when we walk and look around to find a job. We saw an old couple holding a net and asking for help. With a little help, they give us a job. Ryga was working at old woman to catch a fish while I'm working at the old man hunting some deer's and pig"

Both Clona and Dorothy nod

Dorothy was busy preparing their lunch "the foods are ready". All of them sit and pray silently for the grace they received.

– After lunch –

After they eat, they hurriedly go back on their work but Clona insist to help Ryga catching some fish. She secretly follow him until the old man's house. Ryga can sense her presence, he can't help but took a deep sigh and slam his face.

The old man chuckles and smile "I'm fine. It's okay with me" he pat Ryga's back and continue "but young lady, are you sure with this? "

Clona nod with a determination face. The old man could not help it but agree immediately "then I have no problem with it" while smiling

They wave their hand to the old man and bid farewell "we will be back after we caught a lot of fishes" the old man smile and say "take care"

Ryga was silently walking towards the shore while Clona was humming her favorite song. He stop for a while and pinch her cheeks "you silly girl, Dorothy will be alone at the room"

"Ouch! " she look angrily at him and say "but I want to help" while pouting her lips

Ryga took a deep breath and raise his hand "Fine. I've got it"

While walking towards the shore they heard a ship that coming. It stops at the corner and a lot passengers came out. At the end of the line they saw a group of people wearing a mask.

They didn't bother stopping. Both of them silently walking they didn't mind the people that came out from the ship.

Ryga bow his head when he saw the group of masked people walking towards them. Clona look at them and asked "I wonder where they will go? Hm? "

One of the masked people stumbles across them. Ryga and Clona held theirs hands to help. Before thanking them he heard one of the masked people say "an alpha wolf? "

'I'm a beta so maybe they referring to Clona?' that's what he thought

He smile and continue their walk. He shrug his shoulder and didn't mind them□□□□