

## The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 14

~Fina~

After our date, swimming food fight thing, we headed home. Jackson drove, but was having trouble keeping his eyes on the road at hand. I found it a little endearing to say the least, never had a man wanted to pay more attention to me. Though I would of liked it better had he not almost, clipped three cars before reaching the pack house. Never the less, he was still charming. Opening doors and making sure her safety was first priority, though I really didn't need that much protection. (w)w(w).n0veLW0rM.c0m

Well maybe is another War bear showed up, I could except the help but not from walking from a car to a house. I was starting to believe that if I mentioned carrying me, he'd no sooner sweep me off my feet and carry me thought the halls. Taking a note to try that sometime, I smiled as we came to my bedroom door. www.n0veLW0rM.c0m

"Did you have a good time?" He was nervous, under her eyes. After everything they did and he was squirming around, like a fish out of water.

"Yes, I had a wonderful time" Lacing my fingers behind my back, his eyes kept coming back to that same spot. My lips. That overly excited man, wanted a good night kiss. Well isn't he cute. It was just to easy, and I had every intention of kissing him. But here he stood rubbing his neck, a little more then necessary and all but burning my lips off with those sexy eyes. For fun she had to mess with him, he'd learn sooner or later that she was not the easy type.

"Well good night" Opening her door, and closing it before he had a chance to argue. She felt a little sorry for him, he could still be standing out there looking like a lost pup. The twists in her heart were mad at her, they wanted his kiss. Puffing out my lip to the side, as I rolled my eyes. Opening the door I caught him as he was entering his room, which just so continently was across the hallway. Raising my brow, I made the three steps to him as he turned around. Sure enough his face was one of a kicked pup, grabbing his neck I had to stand on my toes to reach him.

Quickly kissing his lips, I dropped back down and winked walking back into my room. The door clicked as a deep growl echoed under the door of my room, it wasn't a dangerous one more like a sexy happy male. Giggling I tossed my dirty clothes into a hamper and took a long shower. The bed was perfect as I pulled the covers over my now warmed body, nothing better then good sleep and a pack house with no Jex. It was like a lula bye to me.

For the next week or so, Jackson was almost not around. He'd apologies to me, saying that the Alpha had a lot going on right now and he was needed. I knew he'd be busy, so I never let it upset me when he didn't have time. What did up set me was the tired look he had in his eyes, and the consistent yawning he would release. More time passed but he still looked worse for wear, I finally had enough. When father would push my body and mind to its breaking point, I sought out the help of one thing, Mineral bath. It was amazing what these little salt rocks could do to your body, and I just loved the smell they gave off.

Had I thought he wouldn't get mad, I would of just gone into his room. But as fate would have it, he showed up at his usual time.

"Fina?" Seeing me leaning against his door. Behind my back was the manliest rocks I could find in my room.

"You look like shit" He huffed, running his hand though thick blackness.

"How kind" Taking another step to me.

"I can fix that" His brow rose, with a short smile.

"Can you now?"

"Oh yes, I have magical powers" Wiggling my eyebrows. He chuckled, which made me smile. It had been to long since he laughed.

"Well why didn't you say so earlier?" I stepped to the side, as he opened his door. The lavish room was even better then mine. Closing the door, he smiled at my gapping mouth, and fish like eyes.

The bed twice the size of mine, held rich blue sheets with the matching comforter. Drapes that matched the four large windows, while the white rug brighten the dark color up. Two nightstands, a dresser, and another door off to the right which could be a closet. He had one of those therapy chairs, where they looked like a chase.

His smell was so strong, I began to grow weak in the knees. How this man effected me was, beyond my reach. ww@.n0veLW0rM.c0m

"What's that?" Pointing to the clear bottle behind my back. Turning around I grinned sheepishly.

"Magic" He frowned, clearly seeing where I was going.

"Fina?" Covering his chest.

"What?" Walking to the door I hoped was his bathroom. Opening the door he followed me as I turned the bath water on, leaning against the frame.

"Men do not take baths" Grunting. Sighing I shook my head.

"That's a shame, cause I always thought men who took baths were sexy" Shrugging, checking the water temp again. He growled slowly, before heading back into his room. Peeking out the door, I watched as he tossed his black tie and white button up to a hamper. Holding my tongue as the mere muscles on this man were astounding, he had made my impression of what father looked like a pile of mush. And lets not even add Jex to the mix, cause his ass would have been somewhere at the bottom of the barrel. Jackson was toned, tanned, and raw...

of very raw.

Even a twenty year old like myself, knew this man had to of worked out. Or did something where he used his body in the most abusive manor, my teeth bit my lip as I thought about the ways I wouldn't mind abusing his body. Turning back to the water, I dumped half the bottle in. Moving the left over pieces to melt them, before the large amount of bubbles piled over the top of the tub. Turning the water off, I sat the jar on the sink and headed out. Half heartedly I was considering I needed a bath, as I gawked at the man before me.

The indescribable urge to jump his bone, was growing increasingly faster. I've heard about the tails of when you find your mate, your in love with them both mind and body. But Jackson defiled Jex by a hundred percent, he wasn't just some lover boy. Jackson was all man, and by the intense smirk he had on suggested he knew it. Taking his sweet ass time, he stopped just close enough for me to get a whiff of his scent. God even his scent smelt of raw man power, it pumped my blood full of adrenaline.

"Something on my face?" He teased. I scoffed not answering cause the really thoughts brewing in my head. Oh no but I can think of something else I wouldn't mind putting on your face...

bad Fina, bad....very bad.

"Your bath is ready" Taking a side step, he held his playful smirk strutting into the bath room. His black cotton boxers, giving a nice short of his ass. Thank you hanes, I'll be sending you a fruit basket. Giving him a few minutes, I watched as he tossed the boxers out the door. Curse him.....

"Well?" I chocked out, as I stared at the boxers.

"I'm in" He called. Ohh just to easy.

"That's what she said" Walking into the bathroom, his roar of laughter had me smiling. With his arms draped over the sides of the tub, I mentally patted my back for adding the right about of water. Bubbles were becoming of him, and the scent of cherry blossoms wasn't that bad of a choice either. w@w.n0VèLw0rM.c0m

"You couldn't of found a different scent?" sighing, into the tub.

"It was either that or hibiscus" Shrugging, as I pulled myself onto the sink. He hummed, to tired to really hold a conversation.

"So is your manly ego, fading away with the aura of cherry blossoms?" Crossing my ankles, as I kept giving him my full attention.

"I dare say I hope not, though it will be interesting come tomorrow when I enter the office smelling of flowers." one eye peeked at me, as I smiled.

"Shall I send Kem the hibiscus one, so you both will be pretty for the Alpha?" His eyes darkened a tad, before he spoke.

"That depends, do you plan on sitting in the bathroom with Kem?" Tapping my finger to my lips, I made him wait. Receiving the predator growl as he started to come out.

"No, now sit back down." Waving my finger at him. Slowly he slid back into the tub, letting out a sigh.

"You shouldn't tease me" Closing his eyes.

"Oh is that so?" He hummed, rocking his head to the side.

"It is, I am a very jealous man." Jumping down, I smiled at him.

"I'll be sure to remember that." His head followed me, till I was right behind him. Kneeling down my fingers laced themselves into his black hair, messaging in a way that had him melting.

"Oh sweet Jesus...The keys to the Cutlass on in my back pocket, and my wallet is in other one." Tossing my head back laughing, I continued.

"Is that a bribe?"

"Its whatever you want it to be, just don't stop" Chuckling lightly, I made him groan a little more before checking the clock.

"Alright, dry yourself off and meet me in your room" Patting his shoulder.

"Your stopping?" Turning his head.

"No, but I don't need you passing out in the tub." Snorting at me, with the rolled eyes.

"I wouldn't pass out."

"Never the less, I wouldn't be able to get you out. And I'm knew the strong man wouldn't want anyone to know he's taking a bubble bath in Cherry blossoms" Waving his off, as I entered the bedroom. Laughing it echoed into the room, as I sat on the bed waiting. I was stirring to much, so I stated turning down the bed while I waited for him.

"Are you putting me to bed, Fina?" My eyes snapped to the misty covered god, who just so happen to be wearing only a towel.

"It never sissies to amaze how quickly a man's mind can dip back into the gutter, after taking a bath." Pointing to the bed, he walks over. Holding the knot to the towel, leaning into me.

"You have no idea, how dirty I can get" Heat stemmed into my soul, as his hot breath hinted with a spot of Whiskey entered my nose.

"Lie down, back up" Trying to compose myself. Doing as I asked, I again got to feast my eyes on the man. I was going to have to be very careful, in how I ended this. Sitting on the towel, Gave me a bit more courage thinking it would be harder for it to suddenly fall or get tossed away. Heaven forbid that happens.... Shaking my head, my fingers lingered as I dare touch him. Biting my lip I could see his eyes closed, which I thanked him silently for. Nodding I slid my hands up his middle, reaching his shoulder blades.