## The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 15

Rubbing out the knots, while causing a string of groans from him. It was nice knowing I was helping, at least for now. He'd probably return tomorrow just as tight and knotted up, but I suppose I could do this every so many days. Pushing a little harder proved to cause more pleasure, while making tight circles all over his back. Every muscle begged for my fingers to make another round, as I did so he begged me not to stop.

"Have I found your weak spot?" Poking fun a little.

"Love, this is more then a weak spot." Blushing at the endearing word, I continued.

"Is it to hard?" I wanted to slap myself, to many meaning behind that question.

"You can go as hard as you want, as long as you don't stop"

opening one eye.

"No, your never leaving. You and your magical potion and hands stay" pushing my thumbs down on

"I'll have to stop sometime" Giggling as I made another pass over his shoulders. He shook his head,

a tender spot, I made small circles.

"So your going to hold me hostage?"

"Have you cleared that with the Alpha?" He snorted.

"Yes...yes I am" Nodding as I lowered my movements.

"Do I need to?"

"Dunno, you tell me" Within a flash, he had flipped over having me straddle him. Squeaking as I

dare not see what the towel looked like, his eyes grabbed me.

"No, I don't need his permission to hold you captive." Placing his hands on my thighs. It just got

dangerous, watching as his face did wonders for my aching female parts.

"I think you've had enough. Get some sleep tiger"

"Wrong species." Huffing. Stepping to the floor, I winked.

up, as I walked in front of the bed to the door.

"Either way you need to sleep, wouldn't want your beauty sleep to be lacking" His elbow pushed him

"What no happy ending?" Pouting out his bottom lip. My hand was on the knob, as I thought about what to say to that. I let the first thing that popped into my twisted little mind, come out.

"Me no, speak a any English" using the best oriental voice I could find. It took him a few seconds, before he burst out laughing. Opening the door, I gave him one more smile. Entering my room, I felt just as tired.

~Jackson~

I'd been working longer hours, in hopes to resolve the temper flaring beasts at my desk. The council

members, were all requesting info on the latest attacks from War bears. It has seem the recent out

burst of their kind, has been flourishing and taking down smaller packs. Again after a long day of hearing the gory details, of a mother and pups being slaughtered. The blooded soaked houses, and any of the survives were morning the loss of loved ones.

I thanked my lucky stars, I had pushed so hard to have Fina move in. Her pack may not be small, but its wasn't nearly as big as mine, or as strong. Her pleasant aroma once again, found its way into the dark thoughts I had filtering through my mind all day. As I stepped into the hall, seeing her door

open and the light flooding outward. This had become somewhat of a nor for us, she'd wait for me to

return. Her door open as she would either be reading a book on her bed, or looking out the window

It was her that got me through the day, reminding myself that at the end I would be graced with her smiling face and a hug. But today had been different, her door was closed. Wondering if maybe she had a rough day, I caught my breath when her slender figure was pushing against my door. Her eyes sparkled drawing me in more, relieved she had once again waited up for me.

"Leap fix that" Another twinkle, sanding my body a hum

"I can fix that" Another twinkle, sending my body a hum.

"You look like shit" She says blankly. Oh don't I know it.

"Can you now?" Raising my brow, as I drew closer.

"Oh yes, I have magical powers" Wiggling her eyebrows in a sexy manor. Laughing I can't help be feel less stressed around her.

"Well why didn't you say so earlier?" Opening the door as she steps to the side of me. Her initial look around the room, seems to be of awe and shock. Maybe bringing her in here so soon wasn't

such a good idea. Alpha normally have the best of everything, and a room is just one of the perks.

"What's that" Noticing she's holding a glass bottle.

"Magic" Spinning around. I'm not buying it, beauty.

"Fina?" Folding my arms.

"What?" Heading into the bathroom, I follow her.

Does she really think I'm going to take a bubble bath....

"Men don't take baths" I'll put a stop to this right now. She sighs a heavily sound, shaking her head as if she's saddened.

the water.  $\mathcal{W}_{w}$  w. Novélwor(m).com

Of all the dirty....aww screw it.....

"That's a shame, cause I always thought men who took baths were sexy" Letting her hand touch

Huffing I head back into the room, tossing my clothes to the dirty bin. Feeling her eyes on me, I smirk keeping my back to her. What I wouldn't give to her what she's thinking, the sound of water is

turning off. Coming out of the bath room, she's stopped mid stride. Those lust filled eyes doing

wonders for my ego, as I'm about to loose so much of it for taking a damn bubble bath. Striding to her, I just can't help but fluster her a bit.

"Well?" She squeaks, grinning I slip into the warm water.

"I'm in" Relaxing, I bust out laughing as she sends me a kinky little comment.

"Something on my face?" Her face makes a slight smirk, which I find interesting. Just what is she thinking, damn this I seriously need to mark her.

"Your bath is ready" Moving to the side, as I hum. For good fun I toss the boxers out, knowing she'll be blushing is worth it.

"That's what she said" Entering the bathroom. The bottle on the sink is Cherry Blossom, for gods sake woman.

choices.

"It was either that or hibiscus" Pulling herself up to sit on the sink. Her ankles cross as they swing

slowly back and forth, just her presents in here is calming me. The way we banter back and forth is

say the least. After her little threat of going to my Beta, I put her in her place. Over my dead body will

something I shall never grow tired of, her refreshing out look and witty personality is enjoyable, to

she be, hanging in Kem's bathroom while he takes a bath with her. $\mathcal{W}w\mathbf{W}.\mathbf{n}\boldsymbol{\sigma}$  $\forall$ é $1\mathcal{W}\mathbf{o}$  $\circlearrowleft$ m. $\mathbf{c}$ om

"You shouldn't tease me" Closing my eyes, claming myself down further.

"You couldn't of found a different scent?" Scoffing at the bottle, she wastes no time in putting out my

"Oh is that so?" I hum, rocking my head to the side to see her.

"It is, I am a very jealous man." Jumping off the sink, she purrs with enjoyment.

"I'll be sure to remember that." Stopping behind my head, the moves she does with her fingers is

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

Groaning as she handles me with the utmost care.

"Is that a bride?" She asks, her breath making the hairs on the back of my neck stand straighter.

"Its whatever you want it to be, just don't stop." Lightly she tugs on my hair, causing me to loose my

sanity. I've literally died and gone to heaven, I need nothing else this will do just fine. We banter a

little more, as she leaves me to dry off. Stepping to the door, her body bent over my bed as she

that of a goddess. I turn into a weak man, when I feel her touch. $wwW.n_e \oslash e \mathcal{L}w@\mathcal{R} \oplus .\check{c}o\mathcal{M}$ 

folds down the sheets. Gripping the knot to my towel a little more, I can think of so many things to do to her like that.

"Are you putting me to bed, Fina?" Her gray eyes snap to me, causing another wavy of melting

"It never sissies to amaze how quickly a man's mind can dip back into the gutter, after taking a

power to suck me under.

bath." Rolling her eyes, I close the distance.

"You have no idea, how dirty I can get" She's flustered, as she points to the bed.

"Lie down, back up" I almost spilled out a 'yes ma'am' but fear of being slapped was enough for me to stay silent. Laying down keeping my eyes closed, she straddles my ass. Heat pours off her legs, as she's burning holes into my back. The tension on her is astounding, knowing she's nervous I

keep my eyes closed. Fingers soon glide over taught muscles, working out each knot I have had for

a while now. Her pressures grows as she gets comfortable, relaxing me further into the bed. Loving

"Have I found your weak spot?" Running down my spine.

"Love, this is more then a weak spot." You are my weak spot, not this...this is just a added bonus.

how this feels she speaks, temporarily pulling me out of my fog.

The banter continues as she easies both my mind and body.

"So your going to hold me hostage?" Sounding a little amused, as if I wouldn't. How wrong you are sweetheart.

"Yes...yes I am" Nodding my head, as best I can.

"Have you cleared that with the Alpha?"

"Do I need to?" Snorting, if you only knew what I cleared myself to do to you.

"No, I don't need his permission to hold you captive." Her face looses a little spark, as she gets the message. Sorry honey, I need to add a little bite every once in a while, that way you'll be less scared when you find out.

"Dunno, you tell me" Dripping with interest. Okay little thing, time for you to be put back in your

place. Flipping over I cause her to squeak, grinning hard my hands rest on her thighs.

"I think you've had enough. Get some sleep tiger" Patting my chest. Damn went to far.

"Wrong species." Huffing. Her long legs step to the plush carpet.

"Either way you need to sleep, wouldn't want your beauty sleep to be lacking" Sending me a playful

"What no happy ending?" Raising myself up on elbow. Her hand holds the knob, before her voice has me in a roar.www.nvvE①@o(r)m.com

"Me no speak a any English" bating her lashes, while tossing in a different voice. As the door closes

Damn she's something else....

my head drops to the pillow, sighing out I do feel better.

wink, huh maybe she hadn't been scared off.