

The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 17

~Fina~

After the last little message, I closed the cell and drove. Sam was quiet, a little to quiet if you ask me.

"So Sam" Trying to strike some kind of conversation.

"Yes Lu...Fina" Coughing, I turn slightly to him.

"How long have you been at the Green wood pack?" [WwW.Ne\(ve\)lwo\(m.c\)om](#)

"I was born here" Nodding I turn down another road.

"What's the Alpha like?" His lip twitches, before rubbing his hands on his jeans.

"He's...aww. Great. Tough and intimidating but, still great."

"Sounds like a good Alpha" His cute smile, is matching the look in his baby browns.

"Yes, he's a very good Alpha" The conversation comes to a halt, when I can't think of anything else to talk about.

"So what are you getting your mom for her birthday?" He asks.

"Not sure, she likes to garden. So I thought something like that would be good."

"Sounds like my mom"

Oh yea? I bet they'd have a blast talking about pansies and tulips." Sam laughs, showing me a short cut to the mall. Parking the car it gets a few looks, as we head into the glass double doors. The sears department is full of clothes, jewelry and perfumes. Sam sneezes as we walk thought the over stuffed isles of women scents.

"This place give me a headache" Sneezing again.

"Were almost out, come on" pulling him along. The main part of the mall opens up, as we head to a different store.

Finding a really cute store with all kinds of flower items, I walked in picking out a few things. I wanted to make my mom a basket, of all her favorite items. It was the best thing I could think of, and with her birthday being right around the corner I wanted to get this done. I'd have to ask Jackson if I could give it to her myself, or else it would have to be mailed in the next few days.

Another bag and we were off to the book store, passing FYI, and old navy. The large cheesecake factory puffed out the smells that made my tummy growl, but what I was really in the mood for was a cheese stuffed pretzel.

"Sam you want one?" Pointing to the cheese filled wonder.

"Sure, I can always eat" Rubbing his stomach. Ordering two I handing the woman some money, as I handed him his pretzel.

"Where to next?" Taking a bite.

"I need to go into the book store." Pointing to the store down the ways.

"Okay, any place else?" [WwW.NövEtworM.Com](#)

"Umm no. That should do it" Nodding he picked up a few of my bags, as we walked eating are wonder. The high pitched laughter of a female, makes my blood turn to ice. Sam stops looking over his shoulder, as my lip twitches in an aggressive manor. Feeling my fangs starting to protrude, I shaking my head.

"Fina, you alright?"

"Yes, on second thought lets just skip the book store" As I catch a glimpse of her sitting with Jex in the coffee shop inside the book store. My nostrils flare, as I can't believe my damn luck.

"Fina?" Sam whispers, trying to figure out what's wrong with me. But I'm in a whole other world, as everything starts spinning and going dark. I loath that man, he's nothing but a spineless snail. Huh do snails have spines...

.not the point.

"Sam get me out of here...now" Turning slightly to the poor bugger.

"Right" Snaking his arm around my waist, he pulls me around heading back the way we came. Her voice is like nails on a chalk board, along with his stair at her. Tears start to burn the back of my eyes, as my throat goes dry horse. Why wasn't I good enough to look at like that? Why her? The ripple effect starts, as the pain of the rejection stings all over again. But I have no answers as to why, or what made him to what he did. Just the unknowing is painful enough.

Before I know it were at the car, and I hand Sam the keys. I can't think straight, while I'm like this. And for now it would be best if he drove, I need to think to clear out the cob webs from hell. His eyes linger on me before starting the car, and pulling away. The car is parked as I get out grabbing my items, a quick thank you to Sam along with an apologue as I shuffle to the house. Closing my bedroom door, I lock it as my body drops to the floor. The pain is almost to much, as I clutch to my heart. It had been one thing to be rejected, it was another to see him with her.

The practicality of the whole thing, was sinking faster then the Titanic. Alone was something I never thought would happen to me, I truly believed I was going to get the fairytale ending with the who shah bang. Now it was looking like I'd die alone like some cat loving old maid, though I wasn't a cat person you get my drift. Though Jackson was very close to me, we were not mates and somewhere out there he had one. Loving the idea of him being mine, I wasn't going to be that girl I hated so much for taking my soul mate away. I just didn't have it in me, there was just something about it that made me feel sick.

~Jackson~

As the last piece of paper was filled, I exhaled feeling relieved I didn't have to look at another one for at least two months. Kem was finished as well, grabbing his things before heading out. Opening the door Sam stood ready to knock, his eyes looked from Kem then to me.

"Sam?" raising up. He nodded to Kem, before walking in. Handing me the keys, I frowned. I would of thought she'd of kept them. He looked worried, clutching the keys I sat back down.

"What happened?"

"I'm not really sure Alpha" Rubbing his neck.

"Start from the beginning" Dropping the keys on the desk as my hands folded.

"She was happy, we were making small talk about our moms liking the same things. We even got everything done, and she wanted to go to the book store" He sighed, rubbing his eyes.

"Then what?"

"That's just it, we were headed to the book store and she froze, wouldn't move a muscle. Her eyes started shifting, her fist were tight around the handles of the bags. Then out of no where she didn't want to go into the books tore, like someone or something was in there she didn't like. She was shaking, and told me to get her out of there fast. So I grabbed her, pulling her away it was like trying to move a statue." Getting up I rounded the desk.

"Its alright, I'll take care of it. You did good." Nodding Sam left.

Better bring out the crying kit.....

After leaving the kitchen, my arms full of random girl things I stopped at her door. Knocking lightly there was no reply. Sighing I tried again.

"Fina, I know your in there"

"No I'm not" Whimpering.

Right.....

"Fina open up"

"No"

"Well that's a shame, all this junk food and ice cream is gunna get spoiled" Light foot steps head to the door.

"What kind of junk food?" She was closer, which was a plus.

"Oh I don't know. Cookie dough, fudge, ice cream and hot sauce, an array of candy." The door lock clicked, as it cracked just a little bit. Her face was red from the tears, along with being a little puffy. God that sight broke my heart.

"You better not be lying about the cookie dough." Her eyes scanning the treats.

"Love, lying to you isn't something I take part in" Using my foot to carefully push the door open. Sniffing she steps to the side, waiting for me to walk in. Grabbing the cookie dough first, she flops down leaning her back against the bed. One leg bent while the other is pulled to her, peeling the wrapper off the tube. Her shopping bags are still sitting on the floor, without being opened. Laying the items on a small desk, I walk to her sitting down. A mouth full of cookie dough, and a few tears.

"What happened?" Moving a piece of hair out of her eyes. Swallowing the cookie dough, her lips trembles.

"He...ummm" Looking down at the food.

"Its alright, take your time"

"He.." Chocking out the words.

"He who?" scooting closer.

"My..." Her head shakes violently. Slipping my hand around her back, letting her lean into me. The dough limps in her hand, as more tears flood.

"What's wrong with me?" She whines.

"Nothing, there isn't anything wrong with you. Who told you there was something wrong with you?" Tension in my words grow, at the thought of someone saying negative things about her.

"Then why? Why did he pick her?" Those wet eyes look up, asking for so many answers...ones I don't have.

"I really don't know love, but he's an ass I know that much" A small smirk hints she liked that, so I try for more.

"Want me to kick his ass, I'll do it. Just say that word" She coughs a laugh, shaking her head.

"Not worth it" Taking another bite.

"It is, if only to make you happy" Bringing her chin to me. [wwW.NöVeiLwo\(m.c\)om](#)

Swallowing the dough, she's managed to leave a little on her lips. Thinking I should wipe the dough off her lips, she leaps over my legs pushing her lips to mine. Dropping the cookie dough back in the wrapper, her fingers grab at my hair. Even cookie dough tastes better when her taste is mixed in, the hint of chocolate plays with her tongue as do I.

Rubbing her back, as she pushes closer. Pulling away her eyes have cleared some, leaving only a little red showing.

"Not that I don't love this, but you want to tell me what happed?" brushing her hair out of her eyes.

"I'm not sure, I saw him with...her. And it all kind of flooded back, I just wasn't ready for it." Her honesty was refreshing, and for once I didn't have to use my Alpha law to get it out. She willingly gave me the info I wanted, and not only that but she's back to smiling. [\(w\)NöVeÖWOrM.COm](#)

"Are you okay now?"

"Yes, thank you" Wrapping her arms around my neck, pushing her nose into my shoulder.

"Anything for you love" Kissing her cheek.

Sitting upright I get to see that perfect smile once again, as she proceeds to laugh when I poke her.

"So no more tears for that looser right?"

"No more" Giggling.

"Promise?" She crosses her heart, and pecks me on the nose.

Damn I'm whipped.....

"Are you done for the day?" Leaning against my legs.

"Yes, did you have something else you wanted to do?"

"I was wondering" Chewing her bottom lip.

"Go on"

"Could I go see my mom, so I can bring her birthday gift in person?"

"Do you really think I want to piss off your mother? Of course you can go" The brightness in her face, was easy enough to create.

"Really?"

"Well yea. Just because you moved to this pack doesn't mean you can't see your folks." Leaning over me she grabs a few bag, letting my eyes linger on her short shorts.

"What..."Clearing my throat from the squeak.

"What did you get her" With a manlier tone.

"A few things, she likes to garden" Pulling out the items she purchased. The wicker basket, is stuffed with purple strips as she arranges the items in a precise fashion. Grabbing a bow she ties it to the top of the baskets handle and smile, before turning to me.

"Nice"

"You think so?" Looking back at the basket.

"I do, I told you lying to you isn't something I take part in"

Probably shouldn't of said that.....

For the rest of the night, we grab movies and dinner. The idea of hanging out in my bedroom, watching random shows while eating a meal with her sounds better then anything else. To make the date even better, she's got better taste then half the people in the pack. Her idea of a good movie is either, comedy or adventure. Not once did she look over at the chick flick section, although she wasn't to keen on the horror section either.