

The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 19

~Fina~

Kem had sent twelve males with me, along with three large suv's. After pulling into the grocery store, I pointed to them.

"Grab a cart" Looking at one another, before frowning.

"We don't do the shopping thing" One snapped, as his male friends grinned.

"Really? So you want a party with no food. Sweet less work for me" Turning around and heading back to the suvs.

"What...Wait..." His friends growling at him. Their whispers were the best part.

"Dude, I want food"

"Damn it, you pissed her off"

"Fix this, I'm not going to a party without food."

"Alpha's gonna kill us"

Turning on my boots, I waited keeping my nose in the air. Crossing my arms, while my foot taped the black pavement.

"Sorry, can you help...." Growling under his breath.

"So you want food?"

"Yes" Nodding, as he was nudged by another male.

"Fine, but I want no shit from any of you" Pointing at each one. With nods, we headed in. Each grabbing a cart. I swear it was like shopping with twelve, twelve year olds. Starting in the can and dry food section they fought over who could get the item into the car, from a distance. Huffing I was just about ready to snap, when the large box of stuffing hit me in the head. My lip twisted as my shoulders tightened, the gasps from the others as the one who tossed it looked ready to piss his pants.

Without looking at them, I calmed myself down.

"I'm not even going to ask who through that, but I will say this.....If I have to call Jackson, all of you are in deep shit." I knew Jackson was a high rank, but he never said what. Since he wasn't the Beta, I figured he was an Enforcer like me. Which also lead me to believe was part of why I liked him so much, that and he was a sexy man beast.

"Please don't tell him" Someone begged. It sounded like Sam. He had seen me ready to leave, and asked to go.

"I wont as long as you quit screwing around, you can still have fun just don't over do it" Sighing, as I looked over my shoulder to the big goofy smiles. This would go so must faster if they all had a job, my smile grew.

"Alright, you two I want twenty cokes and twenty sprites, along with ten root beers. Got it?"

"Yes"

"AND DON'T SHAKE THEM" Pointing, before they took their carts and left. Another yes, as they took off.

"Okay you, I want four gallons of milk, and six kinds of juice."

"What kind?"

"Just get two apple, two Orange, a berry and I guess cranberry" Nodding he left.

"Right, you and you" Pointing to more men.

"I want twenty turkeys, the bigger the better. If you can't find them over 15lbs as the meat clerk if they have more in the back, got it?"

"Yes" Rushing off. Going over my list, the seven left waited.

"I need you to get me pies and pastries, four blueberry, eight apple, two peach. Got all that?"

"Got it"

"Fina what do you want me to do?" Asked Sam.

"Sam I need you and these two to help me, as for the rest of you. I need one to get the twenty boxes of stuffing, and the eleven cans of cranberry sauce. I want both kinds." Two took off, as the one left waiting a little longer.

"Okay an you I need liquor" His face lit up.

"What would you like me to get?" He asked, rubbing his palms together.

"First off stop looking like a creepy villain, and I need this" Handing him a piece of paper, with the large amount of booze. His eyes scanned the list, before smiling.

"On it" Taking his cart and heading towards the liquor isle. Frowning I turned to Sam.

"He's not an Alcoholic is he?" Sam laughed, shaking his head.

"No, but close" The rest joined in his laughter, as we headed to the fruits and veggies.

"Sam let them know where over here please" As we entered the large section.

"Okay"

Since I couldn't link anyone in this pack yet, I had to use Sam as the go between. The reason behind no linking, was I hadn't been joined by a mate. And since it was such a fast move, the Alpha hadn't had time to push his link to me. This was why most transfers were only done with a mate, it gave the outsider an easier way in. The Alpha could just use the existing pack members bond, to link into the new member. To me it was over complicated, but then again what the hell do I know.

"So I need a lot, from Kem's crazy ass list we need two dozen strawberries, and raspberries. Seven bags of carrots, and onions. A dozen bags of potatoes, and another seven bags of celery" Sighing I looked up to see them gone. Each one grabbing what I needed, smiling I was pleased. Placing the items into the carts, I checked off each thing. One of the males came back, his angry face didn't become him.

"What's wrong Tim?" Sam asked.

"Damn meat guy is giving me shit" Growling. He had only have of what we needed.

"Wonderful" Handing the clip board to Sam.

"Fina where are you going?" Looking at the clip board then me. Grabbing the Turkey cart, I spin it around causing the male to follow.

"Come" wiggling my finger. We pass a few other males, and they soon catch on as someone links them about it. Waking up to the meat counter, I rape the small bell. A large man covered in a white smock with blood covering it, stops my hand.

"Yes Ma'am can I help you?" Gritting his teeth.

"Ohh I sure freaking hope so" Clenching my teeth.

"You told my man you didn't have anymore as that right?" Pointing at the turkeys in the cart.

"That's right?" Coming around the counter.

"Well isn't that super, tell me what kind of moron doesn't stock up two days before thanksgiving?" Taking a step to him. He stutters, before clearing his throat.

"We don't have anymore" The fear and lies leaked out of him, like the transmission fluid in my dad's car.

"Really, call your manager" Grumbling under his breath he calls for the manager. No sooner does a tall man, with a dashing look come around from a back entrance.

"Is there a problem?"

"Sure is, your meat clerk says you don't have anymore turkeys over 15lbs." The manager looks at the clerk, before looking at me.

"You have six, is that not enough?"

"No I need six more" Folding my arms.

"Ma'am we do need to have some for other customers" I nod, because I do understand this.

"I understand that, however with the amount of money I am going to drop here today. I would think you'd accommodate me." He freezes, looking around at the twelve carts piled high in food.

"All of these are yours?" Waving his finger at the man.

"Yes" Nodding, I watch as the meat clerk grumbles loud enough for even his manager to hear.

"You could always do tofu turkeys" He says. With the low growls only wolves hearing can pick up, I eye the men.

Oh this is rich.....

Chuckling I smile as wide as possible, raising my hands into the air.

"Tofu turkeys, why didn't I think of that. Such a great solution." The wolves glare at me, as the meat clerk seems all to pleased.

"One problem though" Pushing my finger on my lips. He eyes me as I turn around and walk to two of the males, stand close to one another. Grabbing their shirts, I lift them up.

"This isn't made out of tofu, its made out of meat and muscle" The clerk blushes as the stunning set of six packs, threaten to eat his keg of a stomach.

"My boys like their meat, and lots of it. If I bring tofu to a thanksgiving dinner, which the turkey is the main dish. I'd be scoffed at and hung by my toes, so in saying this I think not. Just because the Japanese made the damn shit, doesn't mean we Americans have to eat it." Growling making the Clerk shift, as his manager made him go get me what I wanted.

"I am very sorry Miss, please have these on the house" Handing me four large turkeys for free. Thanking him, I finished off with the few items I had left, before checking out. The males holding back their smirks, till we got outside.

"Holy shit, did you see his face" One laughed, loading up the food.

"He pissed himself" Said another.

"I should of videoed that" Laughed Sam.

"Aww you tube" One eyed Sam.

"Come on guys, lets get home before it all melts" Waving them to hurry and put the empty carts back.

The ride home was pretty much the same, well except for the guys I did ride with bragging about how I creamed that poor meat clerk. It was easy enough to ignore them, but they seemed overly pleased and would tell me how great I was. As the compliments kept coming, along with a few mate offers, I waved them off like it was nothing. Ever since I was little I have been use to my fathers ways, that ways in which you get no gratification on whatever you have done. My mother had tried to tell me many times what a good job I was doing, or tell me that I was stunning...not once did I believe her.

Since father never said it, I assumed she was just trying to be nice, while he was trying to keep things real. Jackson has somehow changed that outlook, every time he says I'm beautiful or tells me how great I am I loose all the teachings of my father. Blushing like a school girl, and chewing on my lip is what I end up becoming.

"Alright, unload everything while I check on the dinning hall. Please don't eat anything. You'll have your chance" Smiles and nods, as they start grabbing handfuls of bags. Yawning I didn't realize this was so tiring, then again I would have plenty of help. But having to fix what Kem did, while getting everyone to listen o me proved to be a challenge. Refreshing challenge since I was use to doing hard work, now with everything done I was going to relax.

~Jackson~

The sound of vehicles were enough of a tell that she was back, but the flood of his men with bags and bags of food was even more interesting. She had gotten them to pitch in the preparations, while getting more then enough. I listened as they laughed about her, perking my ears at the sound of her ripping a part a meat clerk.

Sam passed me and as he came back around to get another load, I stopped him.

"Sam"

"Alpha" Bowing his head.

"What's this I hear about Fina?" Rising my brow, Sam smiled.

"If was epic Alpha, the meat clerk didn't want to give Tim the required amount of turkey's Fina had asked for. So she walked over there, causing the man to get his manager."

"Really?"

"Yea, she flipped out on his when he said we could just get tofu turkeys" Sam was chuckling, as he must of remembered the image of her.

"Flipped out how?"

"She walked over to Tim and Larry, raised their shirts. And asked if the meat guy thought that all this was made from tofu" Rounding his hand over his abs. Holding my laugh I nodded, excusing him to finish up. The more I hear and see of this little angel the more I am interested, as if they were anymore possible. Heading upstairs I stop at her door, knocking softly but no answer if returned. If I were to open the door and she wasn't in there, I wouldn't have to worry. Though if she were, she may yell at me...

aww who am I kidding

. Twisting the knob I push it open, there curled on her bed is a sleeping Fina.