

## The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 23

The slowness in her movements is driving me crazy, as I watch her tug at the only thing keeping that dress on. As it glides to the carpet, I know my eyes are a mess of colors. Skin as flawless as the day she was born, her grey eyes darken a shade more before a light blush of pink stains her cheeks. Door lock the damn door, rushing I lock it. Her face is pure shock as she looks at the carpet, feeling my heart tug I know she thinks I was leaving. Pulling her to me, I kiss lightly whispering in her ear.

"I will not be disturbed tonight" Her body shivers, giving me more of a reason to pick her up. Long legs dangle as I grip the black lace panties, I swear black is her color. Softly I lay her down, I've seen her in my bed before but never like this. This is more than perfection, kissing her entire body has entered my dreams more than once. Now I will fulfill that maybe more than once, small sparks light my finger tips. Feeling her all over, she's more than moaning as I carefully slip the black off. Biting my lip as the naked angel lays eyes closed, while breathing a rhythmic song. As I trail back up her, she arches into me. Opening her eyes they have returned to the smoky grey I love so much, lips only slightly swollen from my nipping. As I reassure her I wont hurt her, she presses up against me.

"Just do it, stop worrying" Kissing her finger, I am pleased with her. She is far greater than I could of imagined, but I am true to my word I wont hurt the beauty. My sheets are pulled taught, as I push into her. Giving her some time to adjust and become accustom to me, she gasping becomes the sexual sounds of endless moaning. It send wolf into a full on lust fest, as he peers at her through my eyes. His hunger for her is insatiable, as is mine.

Giving her a small taste of what I can give her, I feel the need to share every secret and every piece of vital info with her. Kissing her endlessly, as she grips my back and hair. Her long slender fingers, tug enough to cause growls to muffle on her skin.

"Jackson please don't stop" Crying out with the desire I have looked for all my life.

"My angel, all mine" Letting the territorial growl slip outward, my brain reacts to checking her expression. Only to find she is so deep into her senses, she is more than pleased with whatever I say to her. Watching as she moans out rocking her hips deeper into me, before grabbing my shoulders. Her face of pleasure is better than I though it would look like, her rising chest grabs for air as I hit my end. Something has changed, the feeling of her is different in my mind now. She's acting freer, the gate that was shut tightly in her heart seems to be off its hinges per say. *Ww(©).nOvEiWorm.(©)Om*

Looking up at me, she seems to be the one who is nervous now. But even if she were to try and leave, I wouldn't allow it. Wolf needs her to stay, as do I. Tucking her into the sheets, my arms snakes around her tiny waist. Fitting her in as if she were a missing puzzle piece. Those grey orbs turn heavy as she wiggles closer into me, placing her hand on my shoulder. Kissing her forehead as I pushing hair out of her eyes, I can't stop myself.

1

Mine" Sighing in a relaxed manor, she falls asleep. It takes all I have to make myself fall asleep, as I am to convinced this is a dream again. Her body sleeps soundly in my arms, again her mouth just slightly open as hot breath tickles my chest. Guilt hit me hard as I remember she had a mate, someone else who was suppose to be in my place. How foolish of him to reject her, when he could be sleeping with her warmth all over him. As if wolf protests he reminds me the bastard had his chance, and blew it now she's ours. Leave it to a four legged mammal to make light of the whole rejection, and still give us what we want.

He hasn't been born an Alpha for nothing, the power within him is something many don't witness. This alone makes me apprehensive about telling her who we are, though we are controllable on human form we are nothing like this in wolf form. The rage that has been caged is released, along with the desire to have blood stain our teeth. My curse is what many rear, though they no nothing about it. That's never stopped anyone from fearing the unknown, and will Fina join that group or will she understand my cruse.

~Fina~

Opening my eyes to the small riffs of light that have seemed to make it past his dark curtains...wait his! Like rockets out of a blue angels jet my eyes fall to Jackson, oh what did I do last night. Shifting my weight from one side to the other, my inner thighs beg me to stop. I think I may have had to much wine last night, smirking as I see him mouth unknown words. Aww he sleeps like a child. I desperately want to poke his cheeks, but know that's not really a good way to wake up a man. Special one you've had...

relations with.

Damn you mom for being cautious, about the whole mating thing. Jackson moves wrapping his arm around my waist, rolling his tongue around his dry mouth before relaxing once more. Holding my lip, my fingers pushing the dark strand of hair out of his eye. It was like a flash as my hand was snatched, and held in place. His eyes open as he smirked at me, pulling my head back a little to see his face better.

"Waking a beast isn't safe love" Kissing my fingers. His warm lips are soft while still being gentle.

"Who said you were a beast?" Moving a little closer to him. Smiling he never answered, dropping my hand before cupping my face. Trailing his thumb over my lips, cheek and lashes.

"So beautiful" I knew I was blushes as his smile grew wider, before lips pushed on mine.

Taking a breath his eyes held me, my stomach decided that it was a perfect time to display a grumble. Looking away in complete embarrassment, Jackson laughed. *wwW.NOVeTW(©)Rm.coM*

"Let me take you to breakfast" Turning back to him.

"Like out?"

"Yes out" Nodding, as he pushed the covers off his body.

I felt like the cartoon wolf, when it sees a sheep. My mouth started to water, while my eyes flickered at all the delicious being I took last night. Okay so he took me, but still. Like connecting the sexual dots, muscles flowed into one another. Dipping down to the lower half, was just as sensual. Veins poked out in all the right places, for the eyes to drink in. His small five a clock shadow, gave him a hard edge look that scream bad boy. Shivering a little as I sat up, holding the sheet to my chest.

Turning around his eyes were a deep blue, gazing with the intensity of a thousand gods. A side profile just as good as the back, nearly chocking on my drool as I realized that what was nestled between his legs wasn't nearly half of what entered my tiny body. As if the on displayed item should be a city of its own, with a zip code and all I couldn't seem to get my eyes to look away. A glorious display of fireworks could have been shooting off, right next to my head and I still wouldn't of looked away. Moving my field of vision up more, they checked out the tight tanned flesh. A wash board effect was in place, as his abs seemed to never end. Higher up was the broad pecks, with a small amount of hair. Blush pushed out as I remembered, sleeping on one of those.

"If you keep eye rapping me, I might have to return the favor" Locking eyes with him, navy blue eyes sparked back. Leaning down he picked up my black panties, twirling them around his finger.

"I'll be keeping these" Taking the lace between his teeth.

"Hey, those are mine" Pulling the sheet with me, as I placed my feet on the floor.

"Not anymore" Winking as me, as he strode into the bathroom. *wwW.NOVeTW(©)Rm.coM*

"Fine, I'll write it off as a pack expense." He paused, turning just his head. Picking up my dress, I saw a large smile on his face before he laughed.

"You do that, hell put a few more on there while your at it"

Rumbling his inner wolf. The erupting shivers I got from that sound, had my knees weak. Closing the bathroom door, I quickly dropped the sheet. I needed a shower, and some clean clothes. Walking to his door, peaking out into the hallway. Well I have two options, walk out in all my god given glory...or put the dress back on with the walk of shame. Sighing I went with option A, opening the door a little wider I took another look around.

No one was around and my door was right there, grinning I decided to be brave. Closing his door I walked causally to my door, holding my dress in my hand.

"Fina?" The sound of glass shattering, an horns blowing froze my naked body. Letting my eyes look down the hall as Kem, was standing wide eyed. Needing a dark hole, and a gun I groaned softly. Neither one of us moved, as we tried to assess the issue at hand. *Www.Novel(©)Rm.coM*

"Fina you forgot." Jackson started as he held my shoes and bracelets. Feeling his eyes on me, before the deep roar echoed through the hallway. His body pushed over mine, blocking Kem's line of sight. Spinning around Kem looked the other way, red in the face.

"Sorry" He whispered, Jackson opened my door tossing my things in before he picked me up. Closing my door as we were safely inside, placing me on my floor. His breathing was heavy, while his eyes were dangerously close to bringing out his wolf. It was my fault, had I just done the walk of shame, he wouldn't be going through this. Wrapping my arms around his neck, he held his tight demeanor that is till I lightly kissed his neck.

Slowly the rapid pace of breathing slowed, turning into more of a hum. Large arms enclosed me, as his head lowered to take my lips. Heat pooled in my mouth, as the feeling of what I thought was sparks started ever so slowly. Without my consent my foot started to pop upward, giving me another reason to lean into him more. It was his turn to rune the mood, as the loud grumble talked to my tummy. Giggling in his lips, Jackson groaned.

"I suppose we should feed them, before they go on strike" He grumbled, keeping his lips mere inches from mine.

"Wouldn't want that" I teased, pecking his lips moving away. Picking up my clothes I placed them were they needed to go, as his eyes watched me.

"Just what were you doing, walking the hall naked?" Sitting himself in one of my chairs. Shrugging I really didn't have a good answer for that, opening my bathroom door.

"Felt like it" Taking one last look his way. The dark blue jeans were just snug enough to show, just how big he could get. As black military boots peered out from under the hem, his black cotton long sleeve shirt clung like another skin. Black hair was slightly damp, with the tiniest bit of gel making it stick out in different areas. The bluest eyes you ever did see, shown like brightly lit stars against the dark pupils. Shaking my head I slipped into the bath, turning the shower on. Washing the morning off, quickly drying off. Blow drying my hair, as I applied a little makeup.

Stepping out with the towel draped around my waist, he was still seated in my chair. Looking smug and pleased with the view, rolling my eyes I grabbed some undergarments. Slipping them on under the towel, I could of sworn I heard a huff. Grabbing a pair of jeans letting the towel drop, a long whistle caused me to turn his way.

"Love the view" Winking at me. Scoffing while I pulled them up the rest of the way, grabbing a dark green shirt. Grabbing socks and my boots, I frowned at him. He was in my chair, pointing for him to get out he simply shook his head slapping his legs. Shaking my head he growled, grabbing my arm dropping my butt on his lap.

"Your impossible" Pulling each sock on, before doing the same to my boots.

"You'll get over it" Turning my neck around, he was grinning like a cat. Grumbling I finished lacing the boots up, moving off him.