The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 29

Grabbing a few things, changing as I slipped my cell and wallet into my back pockets. The light knock, was almost unheard of when I called for whoever to come in. Sam poked his head in, giving me a bright smile.

"Hi" He chirped.

"Hi" Pulling my hoodie over my head.

"So I was wondering...." Eyes looking everywhere but at me.

"Wondering what?" Stopping a foot away from him.

"Wanna go out with me" He turned bright red, and waved his hands in the air.wwW.nôv@Lw@Rm.com

"That came out wrong, what I meant was..." Giggling at him, I nodded.

"I know what you meant. What did you have in mind?" Pushing my hands into my pocket. Sighing in relief, he grinned.

"I dunno, I just need to get out for a while." Nodding, I so could use a change on scenery.

"Same." Walking out closing the door, we walked down the stairs. Sam stopped giving me a unread look.

"Do you need to tell...umm Alpha?" I think he was trying to figure out if I knew or not. Which should of already spread like wild fire around the pack.

"No, why would I?" Blinking. Sam looked at the closed door to the Alpha's office, before nodding.

"Ready?" Grabbing a set of keys.

"Yup." Heading out the door, to one of the packs many open cars.

~Jackson~

To hear from my Beta this early in the morning, was not how I wanted to start my first morning with Fina. She had finally calmed down enough, to see reason. Having her in bed with me, proved to relax me to a deep slumber....for the first time.

Alpha Serge eyed me, while he quickly turned his attention to her. Keeping my growl to myself, I watched as she sent me a light smile. Had she heard me. Serge stepped to me, smirking like the devil himself.

"So she knows?"

"Yes" Short tone with a hint of mind your own business.

"Wonderful, then I wont have to walk on egg shells anymore." Laughing it off, as it I just didn't send him a death glare.

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"Office?" Folding my arms, waiting to find out why he was back so soon.

"Yes" Following me, he closed the door. Taking up a seat in front of my desk, as I sat down.

"Have you received the email?" He asked. My brows knitted, what email.

"No, not to my knowledge" Tapping the mouse. He nods, keeping his eyes some place else.

"I figured as much" His under tone, was starting to irate me. The computer came to life, as I typed in a password unlocking it. Checking through my email, I found what he spoke

about.w@*w*.nov $\mathbb{E}\mathcal{L}$ W@**R***m*.c \mathcal{O} @

"When?" Looking over at him.

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"Yesterday, they want a meeting." Sounding more like a bored child.

"It seems to be short notice, any reason why?" Pushing the mouse away.

"My sources seem to think, they our interested in finding out what everyone is been doing. They also have suggested that Alpha's be on best behavior" leaning his arm on the chair, to support his head.

"Best Behavior. What are we children?" Scoffing.w $\mathcal{W}\hat{W}.\check{N}\circ\mathcal{V}E$ (wo(r)(m). C_{em}

"It seems so. Apparently they our in town now, but are waiting till tomorrow to show themselves. But we both know that never stops them from, snooping around" Serge was feeling the same pressure I was at this point, the conversation about the Royal council was not something you took lightly.

Maybe more so for me, as my family had a nasty history with the Royals. Even though it was not my fight, the Royals had made it so. Claiming that I was just as bad as my forefathers, and would be closely watched. This posed a bigger problem, since the Royals knew I wasn't to be given a mate. If

word were to get out that Fina was mine, who knew what they'd do.

Fear for the first time in my life, spiked a stake through my heart. They could potentially take her away, making it so she could never see me again. Just thinking of her being taken away from me, changed the fear to anger. Gripping a pencil it snapped, causing Serge to raise a brow.

"Worried?" A hint of amusement.

"Now is not the time to instigate me" Rolling my fingers hard.

"I wouldn't worry to much. Nothing will happen as long as you don't show her any attention." Shrugging. Thinning my eyes at him, he knew damn well that wouldn't be possible. She was the first thing I looked for when walking into a room, how was I suppose to keep my eyes off her when I couldn't even keep my hands to myself.

~Fina~

We hit the mall since it had just about everything, I was feeling the need to have a big slice of pizza. While Sam was digging into the sweet chicken, getting most of it on himself. Sam thought school was a great idea, and was thrilled I was really considering it. To be honest so was I, school would give me something to do with all my free time.

The Enforcer blood in me still wanted to train, as I hadn't done much since getting to Jackson's territory. Laughing as we ate, heading around. Christmas was right around the corner, and I really needed to start thinking about gifts. My parents were easy, but was I suppose to get Jackson something. We were sort of seeing each other, and I guess if he thought we were mates I should.

"Hey do you have a computer?" Sam asked, as we passed a electronic store.

"No"

"What? Why not?" Stopping just outside the door.

"Never needed one" Shrugging. Laughing he grabbed my hand.

"Your going to need one if you go to school, plus they have was more features then when they first came out." I guess that made sense. A tall man in a company logo walked up, asking if we needed any help. To my surprise Sam started asking all kinds of questions, and the man was giving him answers.

"This one" He said pointing to a thin laptop.

"Huh?" I was so lost.

"Do you like it? Its got what you'll need. You can read, paint and draw on it."

"Really?" My mouth hung open, as I picked up the weightless device.

"Yea, so what do you think?"

"Do it have to come in purple?" Chewing my lip.

"They come in a few different colors" The man said, giving me a smile.

"Oh okay." Looking at Sam who nodded.

"Okay can I have a black one please" Putting the device back.

"Sure thing" Walking off.

"Cool, I'll help you set it up when we get back. Oh we should get you a few other things"

"Sam this is already going to cost me a small fortune" Worrying how much money I was going to spend.

"The Alpha is paying for it."

"What? I can't ask that" Waving my hands back and forth. Sam had his hands full of thing, I wasn't sure what to do with.

"Fina, He'll flip out if you don't use the card he gave you. And besides he can write it off as a school expanse, so really its not that big of a deal" Groaning, I guess he had a point. I was defiantly going to have to go to school now.

"Okay" in defeat, as Sam grinned handing me a ton of things. We checked out, Sam laughing as I nearly passed out at the total. Jackson was going to kill me.

"Sam" Walking side by side.

"Yea?" Turning to see me.

"Your going to have to help me, cause I don't know how to use half of this stuff" Raising the bags.

"No problem, and whatever I don't get to Alpha will help you"

"Why do you call him that?"

"Because using his first name attracts more attention." Shrugging.

"Why not call him Jackson?" Sam looked like he was thinking, before sighing.

"Because that's very personal." My body froze, was I doing something wrong.

"Relax Fina, Alpha wants you to call him whatever you want." Waving his hands around.

"Sam I'm not cut out of all this" taking a seat on a bench.

"Cut out for what?" Taking a seat next to me.

"What if I mess up? I was already rejected once" Dropping the bags between my legs, as I stared down into them.

"Fina?" Rubbing my arm.

"I guess I'm just worried" Taking a deep breath.

"About what?"

"That I wont be what he thinks I am" Turning to face him. Sam was about to say something when he looked like someone put his head in a vise grip, then he turned a few shades of green before turning to me.

"We need to leave. Alpha is fuming"

"What why?" Grabbing my bags.

"He didn't say, but he's pissed your gone."

"Oh please he can't be that mad" Puffing out air. My cell went off, reading the text I bit my lip.

Where the hell are you? J

Mall Why? F Clicking the send button.

Get home now. J Frowning, I didn't see the big deal.

What's your deal? Why is it such a issue? F Looking at Sam as he held my other hand pulling me through the people.

Just get back here, don't argue with me. J

Making it to the entrance we walking in, a familiar scent hit me. My eyes widened as I whisper to Sam.

"Sam get me out of here" He nodded without looking at me, as the man's voice sent my body into chills.

"Fina" Jex called walking out of a shop, as I cleared the doors. Still holding my hand Sam pulled me through the parking lot, unlocking the car he let go so I could get in.

"FINA" Jex screamed, running at the car. Sam didn't even blink as he made the car leave. Covering my ears so his voice was muffled, Sam had the tires squeal as he took me home. Why was this mall so evil. After a short while we pulled into the pack driveway, Jackson pacing out front glaring at the car.

Sam looking like a kicked pup, as Jackson growled at him.

"I will deal with you later" He grumbled, making Sam lower his head. I wanted to scream at him, it wasn't Sam's fault but Jackson didn't let me get a word him as he grabbed my bags, pulling me inside. Making me stay with his pace, we hurried up the stairs and he pushed me into his room.

"What the hell?" Folding my arms.

"Don't" Pointing a finger at me, after dropping my bags.

"Don't want? Its not Sam's fault" Huffing.

"Damn it Fina don't start. I have bigger problems then that pup, you didn't tell me where you went" Growling as he stepped to me. Twisting my face in a unpretty manor, I huffed.

"You were busy" Looking away.

"I am never to busy for you" Making his voice a little softer, but still growling.

"Well I didn't see the need to bother you. Besides I was fine" Sighing he dropped into a chair, rubbing his face. He looked pretty messed up, and I had hoped it wasn't all from me. Surely I wasn't the full reason why he looked, so defeated.

"Fina" He whispered, keeping his hands covering his face.

"What?" Making sure it didn't sound mad.

"We need to talk" Looking up, I felt my heart ping. Hadn't I just said this would happen to Sam, no more then ten minutes ago. Bad thoughts started making their way into my head, like little demons slinking out of the darkness. Gulping my fear back, I was going to have to be an adult about this.

"Talk about what?" I asked hesitantly. He seemed to be studying me as if I was an open book, changing my face to blank I waited. Sighing heavily he cupped his hand together.w $\mathcal{W}w$.Nové(I)(w)@rm.c@m

"The Royals are in town" Starting off. I'd heard of them before, though they didn't really show themselves around my old pack. Was this what was making him so hot headed.

"Okay?" Sitting on his bed.

"They are looking for reasons to break my pack, I can't give them such. There for you will not be allowed to leave without my permission"

"What" Jumping off the bed.

"Why am I being punished because the stupid Royals are in town?" Holding my hand out the door, like they were there.

"Calm down" He barked, getting up.

"I will not calm down, your trying to control me. I am not your toy" Growling back.

"I NEVER SAID THAT" Roaring out, grabbing his hair with a hand.

"Damn it your so frustrating sometimes. I am not putting you on house arrest. I just want to know where you are at all times, its for your safety" Lowering his tone.

"How?" Rolling my head, as I gave him a displeased look.

"I suppose it wouldn't hurt to tell you" Sitting back down.

Waiting he continued.

"You know of the stories they tell of me right?"

"Yes, there like the one thing that's passed down at the ceremony" Trying to figure out what he was talking about.

"Yes well. They have a lot missing. Such as my grandfather is the one who started all of this, and because of that the Royals have kept a very watchful eye on me." Blinking a few times, I scratched my head.

"So your not the first...umm" I couldn't say his name, it was almost to taboo for me.

"God no" Huffing.

"How old do you think I am?" He grinned a little bit, as my cheeks flushed. Shrugging I hadn't given it much thought.

Chuckling he took a deep breath, seemingly calming himself down.

Glad my stupidity helped.....

"As I was saying" Giving me another smirk, which made me feel about two inches tall.

"The Royals are here, checking up on me. If they find out about you and I, they could see it as a threat and remove you." Looking shocked, could they really do that.

"Why?" taking a step to him.

"Because I am not suppose to have a mate, and if they think I will be getting one then it raises my power. Which is something they don't want"

"This doesn't make any sense, your father had to of had a mate. In order to have you"

"Not necessarily Fina, you don't have to be mates with someone in order to have a child. My grandfather was the only one whoever had a mate, and her death was what sent him into a blind rage. He is the one the stories are told about, attacking the Royals wasn't a smart decision on his behalf. As he stumbled onto the Royals private witch, curing his line to never be with a mate." It seemed to be weighing a little more on him now, as he continued to tell what really happened.

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