The Daughter of Wolf Executor / The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chap...

The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 32

Like Jackson planned the giant followed me around, careful not to hit me or squish my smaller body. Grabbing a few things from the fridge, I looked at him. He had put himself in the middle of the kitchen, were he could not only get to the exits but to me as well. "You hungry?" He turned a little, but didn't say a thing.

"You know I make a really mean sandwich." Wiggling my brow, again I watched as his lips twisted

but no words came out. "I'll just make you one" turning back around. For the first time ever I had someone who never spoke

a word, he just stared at me or looked around to see who was near. I had made him a few sandwiches incase he hadn't had anything yet. Taking them along with some soda's upstairs, he followed closely behind me. With my hands full I couldn't open my door. "Umm could you get that?" Nodding to my door. Nodding he opened it, and allowed me to walk in.

door lightly for such a big man. Placing the food on a table, in front of my couch motioning for him to sit. Slowly he came sitting next to me, looking around my room for introducers.

"You can come in if you like, I just have to work on an art project" Entering into my room, closing the

"Relax, no one would be stupid enough to break into my room." He grunted, which would be the right sound he's made since meeting me.

"Here eat" Sliding the most of the food over to him, along with a soda. When I stood up so did he, frowning my hand hit my head. "Chill, I'm just grabbing my sketch pad. Sit" Pointing back to the couch. Taking the seat again, never

looking away. Grabbing my pad and a few pencils, I took my seat back up. In between drawing I ate

and drank, Morton did the same only his was looking at me. "I'm really sorry you got stuck babysitting me" Shading in a tree. I knew he was watching me, so I

continued. "Your probably one of Jackson's best fighters." Looking up his eyes shinned, as his lip twitched before taking a bite of sandwich.

"If its any consolation, I feel really honored to have you at my side." Morton bowed his head, allowing me to draw another tree.www.m**O**(v)êℓwórm.c⊚m

"Do you have a mate?" Switching to a thicker pencil. He shook his head. "Sorry. I bet when you find her, you'll be a great mate" Taking another bite, I saw him hide the slight

smirk. To say Morton was a reserved man, was understatement but I suspected he was also very

smart and kind. If he really was one of Jackson's best fighters, then he'd been school well and have the knowledge to go with his training.

Flipping my cell open I text Jackson, wondering a few things about my new body guard.

Who is taking over when he needs to sleep? F

* No one, he'll sleep on the floor outside your door. J* My heart stopped.

WHAT? No, at least let the poor man sleep on my sofa. F * I'm not fond of that idea. J*

*Fina it has nothing to do with my issues. Morton is for your protection, he would die for you. Which

* Tough shit. You should of though of that before giving him to me. I wont let a good man sleep on the floor, because you have issues. F*

is exactly why I picked him. J* I frowned at that, I didn't want anyone to die for me.

* Stupid reasoning, He sleeps on the couch, or I'll make your life hell. F*

I could almost hear Jackson growl, as he hit the send button.

Fine. But you Owe me. J * No were even now. (#) F*

It took merely a few seconds, for me to see that Morton had gotten the information about sleeping

on the couch. "Your welcome" Returning to my drawing.

~Morton~ Alpha had called him to his office, it was rare for Morton to go into such a room. He was just a fighter, the highest ranking fighter in Alpha's group. At the door being opened, Morton say Ms. Heart.

his life. Bowing to his Alpha he stared at her, causing the small woman to shift uneasily.

She was small, and wolf less which made him wonder. Alpha wanted Morton to guard Ms. Fina, with

Morton was use to others doing this, he was rather larger and scary. The non blinking was an add

bonus, but it seemed to creep Ms. Fina out. She was fiery with him, and caused him to capture the

smile that threatened to slip. He'd never had that problem before, she was getting to him. To Morton

this wasn't really a hard job, all he had to do was make sure she was safe. It was a job for a lesser Fighter, but he wouldn't argue with his Alpha.

Ms. Fina made him food, which he found interesting. He was hungry, but he'd planned to wait. Self

indulging wasn't his style, he'd trained his mind and body to wait till he was ready to give in. Entering

her room, Morton looked around to find it was simple. She was simple, and rather sweet to him. Ms.

Fina complemented him, Morton had never been complemented before and found it to make a part

of him constrict. He was starting to understand why his Alpha picked Ms. Fina, she was different

Morton got a link from his Alpha, saying he was to sleep on Ms. Fina's couch as long as she was

"You welcome" She smiled, going back to her sketch. Yup he liked Ms. Fina.

okay with it. Turning to Ms. Fina she smiled sweetly from her drawing, and with a happy voice made

then most of the she wolves in the pack.

him want to smile.

Royals needed to leave.

door open to startle Morton.

turning back to the found blue I loved.

him, I could feel my body relaxing.

over my shoulder.

"Why not?" Getting mad.

never really claim me.

I wanted to be his mate.

"No it wont, I can handle it" Huffing.

"I've missed you" Making sure it didn't sound needy.

"Jackson" Gasping as he peppered kissing over my neck line.

~Fina~ I was doing my very best to stay out of the Royals line of sight, but bad luck seemed to be following me as was the Royals. Jackson had gotten me into a very prestige school, which took up quiet a bit of my time. Morton was at my side almost always, and even proved to keep a College moron out of my hair. Turned out the school was known for rich children, and body guards were common. So Morton fit right in, I on the other hand felt like an ugly duckling.

Sam had become my best friend, as he'd come to school with lunch for me and Morton. A few days

in and I was already having a great time, Jackson had to stay away from me. It was hard knowing

he was right across the hall, but never being able to see him. He'd send me tones of texts but, that

never fully made me happy. Sam had noticed, and I'm almost positive Morton new what I was

feeling. But neither said a thing, my art was taking a told because of it. One thing was certain the

It was a weekend which meant no classes for me, so as I sat in my room I just wanted to cry out

loud. It had been days since I laid eyes on Jackson, and he hadn't sent me any messages at all.

"Morton where's Alpha?" He nodded to Jackson's room, which I quickly walked over to. Freezing

mind knock, my lips twisting as I grabbed the knob pushing it open. He jumped from a laying

position on his bed, eyes had gone black at a threat in his room. At seeing me they lessened,

Sitting on my window seat, book in head I quickly got up. Dropping the book on the floor, flinging my

"What's wrong?" Holding me as tightly as he dared. "Nothing, anymore" rubbing my cheek to his. "You can't be in here" He whispered, barely able to get the words out. ₩₩Ŵ.novEℓ(w)o(r)M.c⊙m

'I've missed you as well" Kissing my cheek. My knees squeezed his waist, as I didn't dare let go.

"Fina you can't..." But I silenced him with my lips, begging for his to respond. Holding my head he

took over, matching my need ten fold. My flimsy tank top barely handling his tugging, as a strap fell

"Fina?" Dropping his feet onto the floor, as my body jumped into his arms. Taking in a long inhale of

"Mark me" I begged, not caring how it sounded. The instant it flew out of my mouth, he tossed me onto the bed leaving me alone. "Jackson?" Sitting up, as his eyes shifted to black, then blue. "Don't" He snarled, pointing a finger at me. "Why?" I didn't understand, I thought he said I was his mate.

"I can't Fina, I,....just can't" Pain flashed across his face, as he began to pace.

"Because it will kill you" Rubbing his face with both hands, continuing his pacing.

"No Fina, you don't understand." He paused, giving me a straight face.

"Then explain it" Folding my arms, as my anger piled on.

"Then why say it?" Chewing the inside of my cheek.

"Mark me" I snapped, getting off the bed.

Shaking his head, they went back to blue.

"Fina NO" Snarling as his back hit the wall.

feeling him shake under me, I leaned into him.

wolf, as I stood ready to be marked.

growl shook the rooms walls.

when down for some food.

they burned into his flesh.

~Jackson~

my skin melting off.

her.

out to protect.

~Fina~

me.

What did I have to loose......

were looking at anymore.

passing second it got lighter.

answer came, I realized this was going to get old fast.

"I'm not sure how to answer that" Since it was the truth.

"I have" Watching as more and more of the scary woman came into view.

voice. She was old, time was not good to her.

liking her very much. **W**w. No Oe Lworm. com

"Yes" Refusing to give in, to this woman thing.

"I am Lady Gazelle" Like I was suppose to know who she was.

me, making me jump when her hot breath pushed over my turned neck.

"Who are you?"

"You do?" Sounding amused.

Fina over and over again, Morton whimpered for him.

floor blood dripping off her neck wound he was in raged.

your blood line." Lupus growled, making me scream out her name.

turned to see the Royals were gone.

~Morton~

"I....damn it. There is a reason I haven't had a mate" "I know a witch cursed your grandfathers line. So?" Clearly he needed to make me understand. "Fina, the reason I haven't tried to take a mate with another wolf, is because....." My breath stopped along with my heart, as the man I was now in love with gave me a strong look.

"My bite is deadly, if I mark you you'll die from the toxin coursing through me." Everything seemed to

go blank, as I heard the reasoning. My eyes watered, at why he'd tell me we were mates if he could

"Because you are my mate, I justcan't" The pain in his words weren't enough for me to feel sorry,

"No" Growling, as he took a step back. "Mark me" Taking another to him, my hand moving my hair out of the way.

"N...No" Shaking his head, but his wolf was clawing at the very sight of my neck open to him.

"Please" Begging as the thin white strap dropped to my arm. His lips licked, as eyes went black.

"I'll be fine, I want to be your mate" Using hushed tones, as I stood in front of him. Fighting with his

"No you'll die, I can't do that" It sounded more like he was trying to convince himself more then me.

Even if I was afraid he was right, I still wanted to die knowing he was my mate. Touching his chest

"Hadar, mark me" As if I was personally speaking to his wolf, fangs pushed over his bottom lip

fluid push into my blood. The hand I lay on his chest suddenly snapped closed, gripping his shirt

shredding part of it. A loud venom filled roar pierced the air, as his bedroom door bust open. My

making his mouth open as he sank into my flesh. The bite its self didn't hurt, as I felt the hot lava like

eyes flickered in and out of sight, as I caught the glimpse of the Royals. $\mathcal{W}wW.(n) \circ \boldsymbol{v} \otimes \mathbb{I} w \circ \mathbb{R} m. \odot \boldsymbol{o} M$ Falling to the carpet, my body shaking like I was having a seizure. Words echoed sounding more like they were under the water, then in a cold filled room. "Restrain him, he's attacked Ms. Fina" I heard Lupus growl, as the sound of jingling caused my eyes

to flicker more violently, catching the silver color wrap around Jackson's neck, arms, legs, and torso.

"Get him out of here" Another shouted. Smells of pack members came and went, as Morton's loud

Morton knew Ms. Fina was lonely for Alpha, he was the same way about her. He watched as she

sighed more, and stared into the woods. Ms. Fina was sad and Morton couldn't make her smile, she

reading a book out in the hallway, as Ms. Fina swung her door open asking where Alpha was. Alpha

was looking much more pale then before. Sam came to see her at school where Morton got to go,

but she only faked smiles and even Sam was starting to worry. Saturday came and Morton was

had stayed in his room, to be closer to Ms. Fina. Pushing Alpha's door open, Morton smiled they

Royals were whispering as Morton came downstairs, he didn't like them very much they were

always around. Specially around Ms. Fina, it was unsettling for Morton. He didn't like how they

he tried to shrug off the distaste in his mouth for them. But with the loud roar from his Alpha, he

Running after them, he knew they wouldn't respect the Alpha's door. As he came to the room, he

roared out at the sight of his Alpha covered in silver chains. Ms. Fina was no where in sight, as he

ran into the room roaring again. Her body lay shaking, looking like a sick patient. Royals grabbed

him, pulling him out of the room. Fighting them cause he was in charge of her safety, Alpha would

watched her, and as her guard he was on edge everywhere they went. Making himself a sandwich,

needed to spend time together. With Ms. Fina in Alpha's hands, he didn't think he was needed and

Raising my hand as I tried to grab him to me, my body felt so cold as shivers shook me more.

"Hold him down" A door slammed as my finally closed, placing me in eternal darkness.

have his head if she weren't safe. More pack members came, as the Royals pushed through them. Taking him and Alpha outside, as Lupus Brentano yelled out orders. Morton should of never left the Alpha's door, he should of known these Royals were trouble. "FINA!" Alpha screamed, trying to pull the chains off his body. They sizzled like meat on a hot grill, giving off a burning tires smell. Morton to had chains, not as many but he could still feel them as

"Alpha Hadar, you are here by under arrest for the murder of Ms. Heart. You were never to mate,

and by trying so you have not only killed an innocent woman but have broken the Royals rules for

your blood line." Lupus snapped, waving his hand as his men strung Alpha's chains to tress. More

chains were added, to weigh him down, causing his body to shaking with anger. Screaming for Ms.

I had bitten her, the vision of her limp body hitting his bedroom floor. As the Royals dragged him out

of there, clawing at the walls to get back to her. Morton was bound with chains, as he felt the need

stronger, but she was so willing and I had wanted to mark her. But I knew better, wolf on the other

hand wanted his mate. And was all but ripping my eyes out to get to her, now with her laying on the

Screaming her name, I just couldn't bare the thought of taking her life. Damn is wolf he new the

repercussions for biting anyone, death was the punishment for not following the witches spell.

Chains rattled as I was forced down the stairs, tripping a few times as another set of silver chains

was wrapped around my neck. The burning rubber smell sizzled and popped, as I could literally feel

Tossing chains around five hundred year old oak trees, as they tried to hold me down. Morton was

held in place, just to keep him from going to Fina. Damn them, why couldn't they just let me be with

"Alpha Hadar, you are here by under arrest for the murder of Ms. Heart. You were never to mate,

and by trying so you have not only killed an innocent woman but have broken the Royals rules for

"Well do away with your blood line once and for all" He hissed into my ear, as his evil smile played

more to piss me off then the actually words. Why? Why was I being punished for a family members

to follow my orders. It was my fault, she was going to die because of me. I should have been

doing. As if I hadn't been punished enough, the heaven opened up sending a down pour. Soaking my clothes along with everything else, someone opened an umbrella for Lupus as the man sneered at me. The rain made my feet slip in the thickening mud, as the chains dug deeper into my flesh. He's goal was to make me suffer, while showing off his power to my pack. Therefore insuring no one would attack or rise against him, only a fool would be so dwarf. Wolf screamed out using my lungs to roar, shaking the earth making a few step away from me. Even with all the silver I wasn't about to stop

being me, if they wanted a Hadar they'd damn well get one. I had lost my love, the very thing I was

In the dark you can't see, or hear, smell or even taste. Its nothing to fear, nothing to worry about.

Your only worry is how long you will be in the limbo, and will the crazy talk come before the mind-

blowing reality of it all. Standing in darkness, a never ending sea my eyes weren't sure what they

"Am I dead?" Waiting for the crazy voice in my head, to answer me with something stupid. As no

"So....what now?" Turning in a complete circle. To my surprise my crazy voice, sounded nothing like

"You've been bitten by Alpha Hadar have you not?" The voice asked, as a face started to go with the

"What do you want to happen?" The blackness started to turn a more grey color, and with every

"Then you die" She had no expression on her face, as her small hunched over frame made me think of a grandmother. "Why?" Her brown eyes turned slightly more copper colored, as her clothes looked like they belonged to a gypsy. "Because that's what the curse is in place for" She reminded me of a shadow, as black smoke came and went around body parts. A few seconds she'd be in front of me, then like a puff of black fog

she's float to the side of me. Turning my head as she once again floated behind me, I frowned not

"Well I want to go back now" I had a hunch she could make that happen, not that I thought by simply

telling her I wanted to return would make her comply. The fog thickened as she appeared in front of

"Well now...what do I get in return?" Glaring at her, I hadn't a clue what she wanted. "What is it you want?" Watching as she fogged away to my left.