

The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 33

"I want my freedom" Whispering the dangerous words.

"Freedom?" Raising my brow.

"Yes" It sounded more like a snake then a woman.

"And how can I help in this?" She fogged to my right, before grinning with a few darkened teeth.

"You must have the Royals release me"

"The Royals?" She made me spin in a tight circle, as she fogged in blackness all the way around me.

"Yes, they hold me captive in the castle" Touching a strand of my hair, before pushed away from me.

"Where in the castle?"

"So you'll free me then?" Purring like a very unhealthy cat.

"Will you let me return to Hadar?"

"Aww Hadar, which generation is this one from?" Tapping her finger to her chin.

"He's the Grandson of the first"

"Oh yes, the third. Is he like his father?" She asked, sliding to the right.

"I don't know. But I want to return to him." Tired of her never ending banter.

"Well now, let me see here. You are the daughter to the Heart family, no?" Swirling around to get a better look at me.

"I am" Not seeing the point of all this.

"An Enforcers daughter, yet you were rejected on sight. Tsk tsk tsk" Wagging her finger back in forth.

"What's your point?" Growling.

"Nothing, just wanted to see if you had any bite in you. Seeing as how your wolf is separated, and doesn't seem to be coming back. You'll never get my freedom without her" Turning her back on me.

"Wait" Taking a step to her, as she looked over her shoulder.

"Yes?"

"I don't need my wolf to get you your freedom, just return me" Something in the pit of my stomach, lurched forward as I felt sick.

"Is that so...well then" Turning back around.[Www.f0V6@w0r3m.co@](#)

"You do best to free me soon, or I shall cause you much more pain then that bite. But perhaps your wolf isn't fully gone, ummm" Grinning at me, as her hand shot through my chest. Gasping out my eyes tightened as I screamed out, sitting up clenching my chest. Looking around the room I was now in, the smell of Jackson everywhere. Rain pounded the roof as, I saw it drip down the glass of the window.

A roar like no other on this earth, sent my body into flames. Touching my neck it felt different, standing up I walked my body to a mirror. Eyes wide at the black tattoo like mark on the lower part of my shoulder blade, remembering he bit me.

"Hadar" Running across the hallway to my room. My plan was to get new clothes, but the roar again made me look out my bedroom window. Pushing my hands to the glass pains, as I stared down at the elephant sized black wolf chained to trees. Morton was chained kneeling in the mud, as Royals tossed more and more chains over the black wet fur. He screamed thrashing around, snapping lower limbs and snapping his razor sharp white fangs at anyone stupid enough to come to close.

Backing away from the window, feeling the tight feeling in my chest. My eyes looking at the carpet, before glaring out the window. Screaming a war cry as I launched my body out the window, shattering the glass all around me. Tucking my arms and legs to my chest, as the stinging pieces sliced like paper cuts all over. The twenty foot drop hit hard, as mud splashed all over my clothes. Rain soaked whatever the mud didn't get to, gripping the grass my body crouched slowly looking up at the males.

"Fina" Lupus whispered, as his men started for me. The black wolf growled clawing at the earth, digging small ditches which sent over flooding water down to his back paws. My lips twitched as my fangs pushed out, feeling the water droplets on my body I heated up. One Royal had a chain taught as he struggled to keep it that way, growling at him my feet pushed off the wet ground heading in his direction. Lupus screamed out as more of his men charged at me, had I not been so tired and weak they wouldn't of stopped me.

I managed to get a few punches and kicks off, before they restrained me. Morton roared thrashing his chains around, which ultimately dug them in deeper. The black beast cut threw the air like a knife to butter, as his ear popped roar made men step back. His large black eyes were trained on me, as he snarled at the men holding me back.

"Get her out of here" Lupus snapped, as his men dragged me kicking and screaming.

"Take him as well" Pointing to Morton. They had almost choked Morton out, with the double chain looped around his neck.

"STOP IT! YOUR HURTING HIM" It was a cry for both Morton and Jackson, they were restrained to the point of over kill and it broke my heart. My tired wet mud covered body was tossed into a black van, along with Morton who I quickly helped pull the chains off of. His arms snaked around my body keeping me from shivering, in his lap I felt like nothing more then a small child.

"Morton" Crying as I gripped his wet shirt. His head lowered trying to comfort me anyway he could, the rocking would have been funny had I not been so tired and depressed. Slowly he calmed me down to a reasonable state, moving wet pieces of my hair out of my face.

"Morton, Alpha?" When my eyes met his, he simply nodded. Royals piled into the van, as someone got into the drivers seat. Lupus got into the back, watching the two of us.

"You two well be coming with us"

Thank you captain obvious.....

"Why?" Snapping at him, I wanted to go back to Jackson. Though I new I needed to free a certain person, and couldn't do so without going with him. The van took off, making Morton hold me closer so I would fall.

"Because Hadar has broken the rules, by marking you he has gone against the Royal bloodline." Pointing to the black mark on my shoulder. It was stupid he was threatened by Jackson, threatened so much he would pull us apart to keep him from gaining anymore power.

"You can't keep him from me"

"I can if I kill him" Snarling. My eyes widened, as I fought the urge to rip his throat out covering the van in his blood.

"You can't do that" Growling which didn't come out as strong as I would have liked.

"I can and I will, as soon as he reverts back to his human form. He will be pumped full of liquid silver, stopping his heart from ever beating again. What interests me now is how you survived, but as soon as Hadar is dead you will bare my mark" He was smug, gloating at a victory he hadn't even won yet.[Ww@.N@p6LW.0m.coM](#)

"I will never bare a mark from you" Hissing with all my power. Morton snarled at him, warning him he wasn't going to touch me.

"Watch it Mutt. The only reason you are with her, is because you will keep others away from her. But mark my words as soon as that mark vanishes, so will your oath to your Alpha." Glaring at him, Morton wasn't some Mutt and the insult was getting to me never mind him. Squeezing his hand, he stop the rumbling from with in and lowered his head.

With my body buzzing to get back to Jackson, I had to try and convince myself that without freeing the woman she'd kill me. As soon as I could be alone with Morton I could have him talk to Jackson. The castle was like what you see in pictures, large stone walls. A draw bridge with a moat, a few flags blowing around. Morton didn't seem to like this place, just like me. But he of course didn't speak a word of it, instead he kept a tight arm around my waist as we followed Lupus inside.

Luxury had been the theme in this hell hold, walking deeper into what would be the death of me. Black runners and drapes gave it a cave feel, even more so with the black furniture. Looking up at Morton who had his nose scrunched up, made me smiled if just for a second at least we both hated this place. Catching my eyes he nodded, before squeezing a little more.

"Your quarters are here" Lupus huffed, pointing to the large dark door. Morton made sure to keep me to the side of him, and away from Lupus as he opened the door for me.

"Are you locking us up?" Standing in the room.

"No, you are free to roam around. Since this will be your new home, but leaving is not permitted" Closing my door. Frowning I looked up to see brown eyes looking down.

"I really hate him" Morton snorted, patting my head. I gave it a few minutes before tapping on his arm, pointing at the door I asked in silence if anyone was out there. He shook his head, and I nodded motioning for him to go to the far end of the room.

"Morton, tell Alpha not to shift and that I have a plan" Nodding Morton seemed to be concentrating hard, and he nodded that it was sent.

"Okay first things first. We need to get clean and dry before we get sick" He looked down at himself, before looking me over. Nodding to the bathroom for me to go in first, I smiled walking in. As quickly as I could I washed off the dirt and blood, before grabbing a towel to cover myself.

"Morton" Walking in he froze, turning a light pink.

"Are there any clothes out there?" Pointing to the room, he swallowed turning around to go see. Just his hand stuck into the bathroom, holding a large shirt and a few other smaller pieces.

"Thank you" Taking them as his hand quickly darted back out, like I was going to lite it on fire. Giggling at his shyness, I dressed walking out.

"Your turn" Nodding he refused to meet my eyes, causing me to chuckle a little more.

Looking around the room I found nothing for him to wear, rubbing my head I heard the water turn off. Turning as the bathroom door pushed open, only to see a large brown wolf walk out. He had already shook out most of the water, and was licking the rest off his paws. Kneeling down his head was the size of a dog, making him much larger then most of the wolves I had seen.

"Geez are all of the pack wolves big?" As his nose pushed into my palm. The large shirt covered most of my lower half, as I couldn't find any pants.

"Okay Morton" Sighing as he sat down next to me, my eyes started to water.

"We need to find a woman, she's holding my life in her hands. Without freeing her I will die, so..." Chewing my lip. His large head pushed into my shoulder, causing my hand to rub between his ears.

"I no." Sighing.

A small shadow scurried across the carpet, causing Morton's eyes and ears to twitch. Growling at the shadow, he placed his body over mine. The shadow like creature looking like a spider, only it had a black fog floating around it.

"Wait don't" Grabbing his fur, before he stepping on it.

"Its her" Lowering to the spider, which wasn't something I did. Spiders gave me the creeps, to many legs not natural.

"Are you going to lead me to you?" Fading only to reappear at the door, it scurried up to the knob. Getting to my feet Morton watched, walking to the door he opened it looking out into the long hall. Armor statues were placed every so many feet, as were hanging flags. Spider quickly appeared down the hall a ways, making us follow her.

"Shh" Looking at Morton, who I swear rolled his eyes at me. Sock covered feet padded silently across the black carpet, following the foggy black spider. Her only real color was the bright yellow line down her back, which stood out nicely against the blackness. Rounding the hallway only to come to a four way hallway, I looked at Morton who didn't seem amused. The yellow line went to the left, waiting for us to follow. It seemed to take us around the whole castle, before it finally went down a winding stone staircase.[\(w\)w.k@Vlw0r3m.coM](#)

~Morton~

Morton didn't like this little shadowy spider, she smelled of magic and pain. But Ms. Fina thought it was the woman she was seeking, and Morton wouldn't leave Ms. Fina's side again. The little she wolf seemed to get into trouble without Morton around, and he was afraid she'd do it again without him. Quietly she jogged down the stairs, Morton on her heels. The spider appeared on the wall or floor, a few feet ahead of them.

Noise from men bounced off the stone walls, making Ms. Fina freeze. Her eyes turned to Morton, who waited to see what she wanted to do. Walking a head she made Morton wait, his feet itched to move forward. But Alpha had said to listen to Ms. Fina, and protect with his life.

"Well what have we here" A man's voice purred, as something metal dropped to a hard surface.

"I was looking for the kitchen" Ms. Fina hummed. Morton peered around the stair wall, seeing three large men sitting at a table as the forth was walking to her. Morton flattened his ears to his head, ready to strike out.

"Well now how about you eat with us, we have plenty" The man said walking closer to her. They eyed her like a piece of meat, as another one stood up. Ms. Fina giggled, making Morton confused what was she doing. As the second came around the table, Morton was about to attack. When Ms. Fina's eyes body shook, when the first man reached out to grab her. Her body dropped grabbing a knife from his boot, thrusting it into his throat as her foot kicked the second man.

Pulling the knife out, blood poured from his veins chocking him to the floor. Jumping to their feet, the other two attacked her. Grabbing another knife off the table, her hand twisted the blades around so they pointed behind her. Walking through the air, catching different parts of them. As the two fell to the ground groaning, she walked over to the second man who was starting to get back up. Grabbing him by the throat, pinning his body to the wall her other hand holding the knife to his throat.

"Where's the witch?" Snarling close to his face. He gasped for air, as she pushed on him again.

"WHERE" Growling, pushing the tip making a spot bleed.

"There...ov...over...the...there" Pointing to a door. Her eyes trailed to the door, before looking back at the man.

"Good night" Smacking the blunt end of the blade handle into his head, rendering him unconscious.

"Morton, lets go" Dropping the knives, which made them clatter on the stones. Trotting down the rest of the way, Morton stepped over bodies as he looked around. Morton was now much more convinced Ms. Fina was good for Alpha, she was a good fighter and really didn't need Morton. Ms. Fina grabbed a ring of keys off the wall, as she heaved the heavy door open. As the solid door opened, a wonderful smell filled Morton's nose. Causing Ms. Fina to raise her brow to him, Morton stepped in first to the dimly lit rooms. Cells were all over, some with dead bodies others with almost dead laying in them.[Www.Nó@&Lw0r3m.co@](#)

Following the smell he stopped at a single cell, with a being tucked under a ripped blanket.

"Morton...mate?" She asked, and Morton snorted as she found the right key. Twisting it around, Ms. Fina walked in checking for Morton. He was honestly to scared to see if his mate were dead, Ms. Fina's hand touched the being and it shifted. Letting out a breath Morton took a step in, watching the being.

"Hey are you alright?" She asked, as the being rose. Her body was pale like snow, long blonde matted hair hung to her middle back. Blue eyes were black and blue rimmed, giving her a weak and tired look.

"Who...are you?" She asked, Morton felt his wolf purr.

"Were here to take you away. That's your mate" She said, pointing to Morton. The young woman looked at him, her eyes widened at the sight of him. Grabbing Ms. Fina. She his her face. Morton felt his ears droop, she was afraid of Morton.

"He wont hurt you, he's your mate he'll protect you" She cooed, rubbing the woman's back. Taking another look at Morton, he froze under her intense blue eyes.

"He wont?" She asked, skeptical.

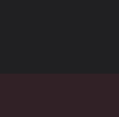
"No he wont. He's been looking for you for a long time" Smiling at the woman. Her eyes watered as she pushed the blanket away, ripped pants covered her skinny legs as she walked to him. Sitting down he waited for her to come, Morton didn't want his mate to fear him. Tears spilled out of her eyes, as she whimpered dropping to her knees.

"Where have you been?" She cried, wrapping her arms around Morton's neck while pushing her nose into his fur. Whimpering Morton licked her shoulder, trying to comfort her. Ms. Fina was smiling as a tear spilled over her cheek.

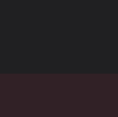
"We have to keep moving" Ms. Fina encouraged, helping Morton's mate onto his back.

"Just hold on to him, okay?"

"Okay" She whispered, letting her arms wrap around his neck. Moving slow and steady for her, Morton kept an eye on Ms. Fina. They moved slowly through the almost pitch black dudgeon, till Ms. Fina stopped at the pop door left. Fumbling with keys, she finally found the right one twisting it hard causing the lock to pop back.



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