

The Daughter of Wolf Executor Chapter 34

"Well now...what have we here" Our heads spun around, to see a small army of Royals Lupus in the front. Morton growled at the man, he would kill him for hurting his mate.

"Stay away from us" Ms. Fina hissed, ready to fight.

"Aww Hello Sister, I see your still alive" Lupus gleamed, as Morton's mate whimpered into his coat. To shocked to say anything Ms. Fina looked from Morton's mate to Lupus, before roaring out.

~Fina~

"Aww Hello Sister, I see your still alive" My eyes stung as I looked at the Royal and then at Morton's mate. She cried hiding her face from Lupus, who was to busy smirking. That bastard locked his own sister up? What kind of monster would do such a thing. There wasn't anyone to stop me, as I felt the rage build up. Everything that I stood for was screaming, just begging me to destroy this very man. Kicking off the stone wall, roaring out as my fist punched Lupus in the cheek.

"YOU BASTARD!" Sending another punch at him, Morton growled at his members to stay back. He had dropped to the hard cold floor, as I sat atop of him pounding my fist into his body.

"ASSHOLE WHO LOCKS THEIR OWN SISTER UP" Another hard pound, as I started to feel all the hate I had kept bottled up for so long. The lack of affection from my father, the snickers from my old pack, Jex rejection on the night of the ceremony, Pity from my pack as they over heard the rejection, all of it was boiling into my blood pushing my fist harder every time into his face. I felt nothing but hate, as blood covered my knuckles.

No sympathy as his face began to heal, only to be pounded again. It felt like I was loosing my mind, he took Jackson away from me. He locked up his own sister, which caused Morton to loose hope that she would show up. All of this stung my eyes and burned my throat, causing me to choke out as I screamed more. The only reason my body stopped its assault, was because of the eerie cackle from an old woman that froze my very soul.

It seemed I wasn't the only one who was frozen in their places, as the fog of black spilled out the last door I had managed to jar open. Most black mist like air pushed the door open, causing it to slam to the wall cracking a hinge. Morton backed away growling a little from the fog to the Royals, he felt cornered and wasn't thrilled with trying to keep his mate safe with her on his back. Lupus's face started to heal, giving him a better view of the witch.

Her long hair had braids and random objects like feathers and twigs tucked all over, her outfit to long for her old body. The same colors as before only they were layered and dirty, she still had the wrinkled face and impressionable eyes. Everything except a pointy hat and brow was in her position, giving me the shakes as her fog floated around her like bats.

"It seems I have underestimated the little Heart" Looking at me, and my blood covered knuckles. Somehow I found my tongue, it seemed to have gone dry as it was plastered to the back of my throat.

"I freed you, so I am good now right?" Worried she'd change her mind, like some of the stories say witches love to do.

"Aye, you have kept your promise little Heart. You are free to go" Giving me a almost to perfect granny smile. My eyes flickered to Morton and his mate, would she let them leave with me.

"Can my companions go with me?" Not that I would leave them, Morton had stood by my side.

"I have no need for the two, you may take them" Waving her hand, as if she was already bored with the whole ordeal. Quickly I got to my feet, eyeing Morton to move. The Royal guard were frozen as we started to pass them, one by one.

"Little Heart" The witch purred, causing my skin to crawl.

"Yes?" Looking over my shoulder.

14

"Best be hurrying, Hadar is shifting" She almost sounded pleased by this information, which made me shake with fear. They would inject him with silver, he'ddie. Without another word I ran up the stairs, Morton and his mate hot on my heels.

"Morton, tell Hadar not to shift yet. I need more time" He grunted as we ran through the halls, in the stupid maze of a castle.

"God damn it where are we?" Grabbing my hair, and screaming out. Tugging at my shirt, his mate pointed to a hallway.

"Go that way" Laying her head back down.

"Okay" Nodding to Morton, who took off at a full run. She lead us through a long winding hall, which soon dropped into a large room. Sighing in relief as I saw the large door out, jogging down the long flight of black velvet carpeted stairs. As my left foot hit the bottom step, something tackled me knocking the air out of my lungs. Morton spun around snarling at the culprit, as his mate started to lift her head.

"You aren't leaving me" Lupus roared, pinning me to the floor.

"Get off" Gasping as the air returned.

"That bastard will not have a mate before me" Holding my hands above my head, as his other hand moved the shirts collar out of the way.

What is wrong with males these days.....

"Get off me, you crazy ass loony" Thrashing my feet around, as his weight pushed me to the floor. Before Morton could allow his mate to ease off of him, the front door banged open. The smell of pack wolves quickly over powered the smell of Lupus's home, before one in particular took my breath away.

"GET OFF MY MATE!" Whimpering under Lupus, I so wished I had pants on. His weight was lifted off of me, as the view of Jackson came to me. He was wearing out off jeans, and nothing more. Holding Lupus by his throat, punching his face like I had. For a Royal, he wasn't putting up much of a fight. As Jackson tossed his body across the room, breaking a grandfather clock in his path.

Standing on my own, I was well aware I wasn't wearing a bra or panties. But that didn't stop me from jumping into Jackson's arms, as he turned around to catch me.

"I thought you were dead" Crying into his neck, as his arms tightened around me.

"Never Angel" His face was hot as we touched cheeks. Wolves passed as they scanned the area of other Royals, that needed to be dealt with. Jackson's hands lowered a bit, till they cupped my behind and he froze.

"Angel?"

"Yea" Sniffing, as I leaned back a little to see his face.

"Why aren't you wearing any underwear?" His eyes started to shift a black color, as they watched my face.

7Www.©0V8fw©tM.c0M

"Aww it's a long story" Trying to make light of it.

"Shorten it then" He snarled, covering my ass with both the shirt and his hands.

"Well I was dirty and took a shower, but there wasn't any clean clothes." Shrugging.

"So you wore nothing?" Not loosening his hold.

"Umm...what's the right answer to this?" Trying to be cute. Needless to say it didn't work so well.

"There isn't one" Growling, as he looked at Lupus.

"Did he touch you?" Snarling as he didn't take a look at me.

"Well no, not the way your thinking. I did sit on his thigh" I realized my honesty wasn't so good at the moment, when his eyes went black and his hold tightened.

"WHAT?" My ears where ringing, as I gulped. Damn when he was mad, he was mad.

"Not like that. I was punching him in the face, for locking his sister up in the dungeon with the witch" Again my mouth, really needs to shut up.

"Where is the Witch?" If he squeezed any tighter, he was going to crack ribs.

"Jackson, your hurting me" Wiggling a bit, to loosen his hold.

"Where Fina?" Not giving me any room.

"I don't know I released her" I should of just kicked him in the balls, since that what his face looked like.

"YOU DID WHAT?" Dropping me to the floor, as he stared down.

"I had to, she was going to take my life" Rubbing my ass, cause this floor had no padding. I thought my heart stopped, when the pain in his eyes and the scream he let loose at me. But that was nothing, at least those didn't echo in my head.

"YOU STUPID WOMAN" clenching his fist at his side, before the evil female laugh came back again.

I'm really starting to hate her.....

From the top of the stair case, her evil black mist floated her over the banister down to the main floor. Jackson stood his ground guarding, but not guarding me. He didn't spare me a glance as he roared at the witch, who simply waved her hand like he was nothing but a flea.

"Alpha you do wise to stop your sneering and growling, it doesn't do a thing to me" She huffed looking around the room, as Lupus got to his feet.

6

"Damn you witch" He hissed, swiping his sleeve over a bloody lip.

"Why are you still alive" She growled, tossing her hand which sent Lupus flying into a glass hutch.

"What do you want witch?" Jackson snapped, trying to contain his rage.

"From you...nothing. I have been locked up fro centuries, and thanks to little Heart I was set free." Giving me another well rehearsed smile. Jackson didn't even bother to look at me, which stung like a thousand bees.

1

"Why'd you curse my family?" I could of swore he already knew why.

"Because when your grandfather was alive, the Royals feared his power. So when they caught wind of him having a mate, they stole her away. Locking her in the never cell young Melina was in."

Pointing to Morton's mate, who Jackson did take a look at.

"Who is she?" Turning back to the witch.

"She is Lupus Brentano's sister, and from the looks of it she is that brown wolfs mate." She answer mater of fact.

"So what now?" He huffed, slowly relaxing a little.

"Now...now I am free. I have been locked up for a very long time, which gives a woman time to think. The only reason I cursed your blood line, was to prove to the First Royal of the house that I was trust worthy. However Lupus and his deceased father thought otherwise, therefore locking me away. He'll pay for that...dearly" Thinning her eyes out at the half awake Lupus.

"And as for my curse?" Jackson hissed.

"Your curse has already been broken, you have Little Heart to thank for that. I have never felt any hate towards your line Hadar, it was just a bad set of fate that lead your grandfather into my room that night. You should not fear me, I will not be attacking your pack or mate." Pushing off the floor, I had heard enough. This whole thing was sickening, and after what Jackson called me I wasn't in the mood to be all lovely with him.

Passing Morton I patted his head, which was my silent way of thanking him as I walked out the large door. Wolves moved out of my way, as I kept my almost tear dripping eyes focused on getting as far away as possible. Call me irrational, or stubborn, childish or foolish I really didn't care. He had hurt my feeling, and after everything I had gone through tonight I wanted to scream and lash out. But I refused to make him feel that way he made me, two wrong didn't make a right my mother would say.

Somehow that seemed to fit, as I quickened my pace. I'd only gotten a few miles, before it started to snow. My socks were socked causing me to pull them off, tossing them into the woods. Howls broke up snowflakes, as the sound of many paws hit the ground. The gain on me as I was only walking in human form, and didn't have any more energy to fight or run.

"FINA" Yelling at me, which I was almost sure he pushed his power around. My body kept moving, I wasn't in the mood for his stupid sorry or forgiveness. You could call me a lot of things, but stupid I was not.

41

"FINA STOP" Trying again to order me, which I brushed off. Now I new why Morton didn't talk, it was better this way.

"DAMN IT" Grabbing my arm, which spun me around. I yanked away from him, trying to ignore the magnetic like pull he had on me. He tried again, which I avoided like a virus. When my eyes grabbed at his, he stopped watching me closely. Body language is very powerful in the wolf world, something words aren't enough. Sighing heavily as his break fogged around, he looked over his shoulder.

"Sam take her" Sam stepped forward in a light cream color wolf, his black nose and eyeliner giving him soft features. Whining to me, as he tossed his head back to his back asking me to get on. On purpose I walked to the other side of Sam, tossing my leg over which pulled my shirt up. Growling Jackson went to pulled the shirt back down, only to get my hand slapping him. If he thought he could act all protective of me now, he had another thing coming.

His eyes were wide, as the crack from my hand hitting his made a few wolves look away. Sam shifted a little on his paws, worried that all hell would break loose on his back. With the way things were going now, Jex rejection had hurt me less. It showed on my face, as I glared at Jackson.

"Sam take me home, I'm disgusted" It was aimed to hurt him, which it had as I heard him whimper as Sam took off leaving the rest of the pack behind. He had no idea the pain he caused me, and one word wasn't even a start to what I felt like. Holding Sam's fur he made it to the house in no time, no sooner had I gotten off him had more wolves showed up. As if time wasn't on my side, quickly I ran into the house headed to my room.

~Jackson~W(w)N0©eI.V0rM.(c)0M

She was more then mad, her eyes screamed at me throwing every cuss word and painful thought out in the world. I hadn't realized I was so mad, till after she was gone. What I had said wasn't that hurtful, unkind yes but I didn't think she'd take it so badly. Didn't she understand that the only reason I couldn't have a mate, was because of that damn witch. The witch she released.

Sam took her which broke my heart, she should of be holding onto me. I was her mate, I was suppose to be her everything and I messed it up. Fina kept herself locked up in her room, for the remainder of the weekend, Sam had brought her food, which she would only get when she new I wasn't around. She absolutely refused to talk to me, even when I threatened to break the door down she hadn't made a peep.

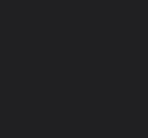
I tried everything, even going to far and trying to piss her off more. Nothing worked, she just shut me out. Because of our mate bond I could feel where she was, and what she was doing. But that was it, without a wolf she couldn't get links from me, and she had turned her cell off. Morton's mate has gained weight and explained all that was happening in the Royal family. Turns out Lupus was not the first born, and he didn't like the idea of his sister ruling. Specially when she had planned on releasing the witch.

Meetings were scheduled on Monday morning, and as I exited my bedroom I heard Fina shuffling around from behind her door. I stood there waiting for her to open it, let me see her face it had been so long since I saw her. Touched or even kissed my Angel, wolf was stirring he wanted his mate. But the meeting had started, and I couldn't stay there any longer. While I was going over paperwork, she had sneaked out of the house and returned to school.

Something I wish she hadn't of done, she was still far to weak and tired to be holding onto something so stressful. But without being able to talk to her, I didn't get to put my tired in. As the meeting came to a close, I rushed upstairs opening her door. Her smell relaxed every inch of my body, as I had only gotten a little that leaked out from under her door.

It wasn't enough I needed to see and touch her, closing her door I drove to her school. Hoping to catch a sight of her, or pump into her where she wouldn't cause such a stir. But her classes were over, and I stood leaned up against the cutlass she liked so much looking into her window for hours. Hoping to see her pass by. If only for a second. But I wasn't so lucky, as her roommate looked right at me before turning her head and mouthing something. Her eyes turned once more to me, almost apologizing as she closed the curtains.

Options flooded my brain, as I thought out dragging her out of that room. So many ways to get her to me, yet I stood frozen in place my breath turning white in the cold air. I'd really made her mad, and it was going to take a while to fix it. Sighing I got into the car, letting the heat warm me up as I started making phone calls. If I was going to have to grovel, I should at least do it right.



Next Chapter →

Previous



Reviews (0)

There are no comments yet