

The Daughter of Wolf Executor By Yvonne Dalton Chapter 7

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“Because” Shrugging.

Its what I feel like.....

She let it go, as she continued. The shiny leather skirt, hung just past my a s s. While my long almost knee high boots. held three large straps. I went with little wings, so they wouldn't get in the way. Black wrist covers, slipped on, with the tight fitting corset gave me just enough curves. Frowning my mother, gave in..

“I'll never understand you Fina” She said as she changed into her, outfit of a princess.

“That's fine” I mumbled, heading out the door. Father would go with a few other members, after they patrolled the boarders. Waiting outside, mom soon came out all excited. Driving us to the large estate, our doors were opened and the car parked. It was decorated in all the fixings, spo oky window décor. Fake spider webs, and array of food items that were posing as fake brains, guts and bugs. Leaving my mother to chat with some of the other ladies, I grabbed a cup filling it with punch. His smell caught me, and I snapped my neck around.

“Oh sh it” Whispering as I saw Jex, trying to come my way. He was dressed as a prince, and I could only assume Mari was dressed as his princess. Sucking the last bit of the cup, I tossed it into a trash can before scooting past a man dressed as a horse. Making my way around a couple who were, posing as the Flintstones I entered the balcony. Looking over my shoulder I could see him, looking around still headed my way. Growling I grabbed the railing, tossing my body over the side. As my feet hit the earth, I pushed my back against the wall. His smell was strong, as I looked up seeing his hands gripping the railing. Looking over the court yard, he sighed going back inside. Letting out a breath, walking out into the open court yard. No sense in going back inside, he'd just try again. I don't know what he thought he was going to say to me, but I didn't think any

of what he could say would make a damn difference. Heading to the pond where a concrete bench sat, I took it up grabbing a rock or two. Ski pping them across the pond, trying to get more then the last number of ski ps.

Someone coughed behind me, looking over my shoulder I couldn't tell who he was. His frame was large, strong with a powerful scent. His face was covered with a blue mask, but the stunning electric green eyes took my breath away. Blonde hair spi ked out, threatening to be as sharp as it looked. His hands were tucked into blue slacks, while a tight blue shirt had its sleeves rolled. up.

"May I?" He asked, in a sultry deep voice. Taking up a rock, he ski pped it clear across the pond. "Show off" I mumbled, dropping the last rock I had. His body heat invaded my personal space, as he

took a seat next to me.

"No, just had to much time doing that" Keeping an eye on the water, the other on me.

"So what are you suppose to be?" Changing the topic.

"Does it matter?" Sounding amused. Smiling I shook my head.

"No not really" Tucking a piece of hair behind my head.

"What about you" Poking a black wing.

"Fallen angel" Shrugging. He leaned forward, resting his forearms of his legs looking up at me.

"And where did you fall from?"

"Does it matter?" Playing along.

"Yes, I would like to be there next time"

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"Why?" Raising my brow.

“So I can catch you” Giving me an award winning smile. Blushing I tried to hide my face, I’d never gotten a compliment before.

“Clever” I resorted, trying to hid my face.

“I thought so” Leaning back. The silence flooded us, as the fireflies danced around.

“So angel, where you from?” Tilting his head to the side.

“River stone” I answered, his eyes sparkled as he grinned.

“You don’t say” He sounded way more delighted, about my pack then I felt.

“Why where are you from?” Coc king my head to the side, he was about to answer when Jex yelled

out.

“Sh it” I whispered. Looking as he was crossing the court yard. My eyes turned back to mystery man.

“Hey, could you cover for me?” He looked surprised, but nodded.

“Thanks, I owe you” Quickly getting up, I ran into the woods.

-Unknown~

The noise was more then I was willing to deal with, heading outside I leaned against one of the many baloneys. As I did so a beauty in black, rushed out on to a near by baloney. Her black wings, shimmered off the light from the ball room. She looked worried, but that didn’t stop her from jumping over the edge of the railing. Spinning around I watched as she, hit the ground and pushed herself up against the wall.

A few seconds later Alpha Jex walked out, looking around he seemed frustrated. Perhaps she was in trouble with him, or he wanted to dance with her. I was under the impression he already had a mate, so what was he doing chasing this beauty. As he headed back inside, I waited noticing she stepped out of the shadows. Heading into the

court yard, down by the pond. Jumping over the edge myself, I followed a good distance behind her. Those black wings caught the moons rays, as did her

short skirt.