

# The Daughter of Wolf Executor By Yvonne Dalton Chapter 8

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Sitting on a bench she flipped rocks over the smooth, waters surface. As not to startle her, I coughed announcing my presents. Her wolf didn't seem to be, in her and this was interesting in its self. Not only that but her ring finger, was bare as the black gloves framed where one should be. Flicking a rock, clear across the pond she pouted in the most adorable fashion.

"Show off" She mumbled, causing me to contain a laugh. Sitting down next to her, I caught the smell of lemons and mint. Her sultry grey eyes, reminded me of someone. Finding it hard to resist, I asked what she was. Her answer was simple.

"Fallen Angel" My heart tugged, why would you pick such a sad costume. Special being as stunning as she was, I would of thought she'd of gone with a angel, or fairy. Her answers continued to show her sadness. When I asked where she fell from, she seemed to break a little more.

"Does it matter?" Those eyes, so deep like a never ending pit. It took everything I had not to hold her.

"Yes, I would like to be there next time" Giving her a smile.

"Why?" her brow rose.

"So I can catch you" Her eyes widened, as she hid the beauty of her blush. A few more words, before I felt the need to know where she was from. Her answer delighted me.

"River stone" It had to be her, the girl from the woods.

"You don't say" Everything in me was jumping, for joy. After I had returned to my Alpha, and spoke of the girl in the woods. All he wanted to know was her name, what she looked like and where she was. Several times he had wanted to go to her pack, looking

for her. But without any information on her, he thought it would be unbecoming of an Alpha. It was the first time, he had ever taken any interest in something other than work. I had silently vowed to find the girl once more, for his sake. And here she was, sitting inches away from me.

As I was about to answer her question, Alpha Jex showed up. She freaked, and quickly stood up. Looking at me with pleading eyes, I agreed to help her. Honestly I wanted to know, what he wanted from her anyways. But before she left, I linked my Alpha.

-I found her I sounded like a child at Christmas.

~Found who, Kem? Huffing, he hated these st\*pid parties.

~The war bear girl, she's here- There was a pause, before he almost sounded excited.

~Where?~

-She went into the woods, trying to get away from her Alpha. She's wearing a black angel outfit-

~Black angel?~

~She's a fallen Angel- rolling my eyes.

~Aww, good. See if you can't find out what her Alpha wants with her-

-On it~

Alpha Jex came up to me, looking like a worn out youngster.

"Have you seen a girl wearing black, with wings?" It was a trick question, he'd of seen her sitting with me.

"Yes, but she left" Shrugging. He grumbled something, before nodding.

"Did she do something wrong?" Poking for more info.

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“No” Walking away. Well that didn’t get me much. I watched as he headed back into the ball room, looking like a kicked pup. Once completely out of sight, a twig snapped making me look around. Standing between two trees, was the little angel. She smiled at me before walking the rest of the way.

“Thank you” Motioning to Jex.

“Your welcome, why was he looking for you?” Hoping she’d give me more info then he did.

“No clue, but were not on good terms” Shrugging. Well that’s news, Alpha will want to know about that. Like clock work, he linked me again.

~Any info?~

~Yes, she’s not in trouble with her alpha. But she says their not on good terms.~

-Umm, bring her to me. Don’t tell her who I am. I don’t need her scared if me~

~Yes Alpha-

Smiling at her I held out my hand, she gave it a long look before looking up at me.

“You did say you’d owe me right?” Chuckling.

“Yes, I believe I did”

“I’d like to introduce you to someone.” She nodded, taking my hand. Pulling it under me, we walked back into the ball room.

-Fina-

I took his hand, maybe he could keep Jex away from me. Walking back into the large ball room, people were dancing around. As the music played something like classical, we headed to a back corner. There in the back holding a glass of something tonic, was a even taller man. His hair was jet black, along with his clothes. He had a similar mask on, only his was black. The blues of his eyes, popped with the dark contrast.

“Jackson this is....” The man stopped, looking at me.

“Fina” I answered, giving a weak smile.

“Fina” He smiled, as he left me with his friend Jackson. Those blues watched my ever muscle twitch. Handing the glass to his friend, he smiled.

“Thanks Kem” Looking at the man who walked me. It was weird, standing here with someone I didn’t know.

“So Fina, would you care to dance?” His hand proved to be larger than mine, as he waited for me to take it. My brain was saying no, as I looked up to answer his smile made me rethink. Jex was headed. this way, and for the life of me I didn’t want to be anywhere near that man.