

The Daughter of Wolf Executor By Yvonne Dalton Chapter 4

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“Didn’t want to be bothered.” I looked at my mother, not him. My father stomped his feet behind him, his anger still intact. I knew I was going to get a lot of rebuke when I got home, but I didn’t want. to deal with it.

When I got home, I opened the door, walked in, and sat down at the kitchen table. Waiting for my parents to finish talking to the alpha’s son, who’s acting like he really doesn’t care. I laughed and took off my shoes and threw them against the wall.

With my parents inside, my mother looked grey as my father paced.

“Do you have any idea what you’ve done?” He snapped, pointing his finger at me. Keeping quiet was a sure way, to get him madder.

“Yes” Bowing my head, as if I was ashamed.

“You made the whole pack, look for you. Put your mother in an emotional state, and had the Alpha’s son freaking out” I almost laughed at that one. If he only knew, he’d probably still side with the st*pid boy. My mother drummed, a little as she touched his arm.

“Let me talk with her dear” Soothing his soul, he grumbled before storming out of the house.

“Fina, what happened baby?”

“Nothing” Shaking my head, as I tried to forget my wolf wasn’t around to help me.

“Honey, something had to of happened. Why else would you just wander off?” She pulled her chair closer to mine, resting a hand on my leg. I broke a little, as I watched a wet droplet hit my jeans.

“Fina?” Lifting my chin.

“I don’t want to talk about it” Biting my lip. Her matching grey eyes, showed pain as I saw her nod.

“Alright.” Pulling me into a hug.

“Go get cleaned up, and get some rest” Nodding I pushed my chair back in, and headed for my shower.

With myself taken care of, I was going to grab something to eat. That is till I heard my parents talking, leaning against the wall I ease dropped.

“Something’s wrong John, she’s detached.” My mother whined.

“Detached how?” He huffed, relaxing in his chair.

“Her wolf, its not showing its self. Almost like she’s hiding. I just know something happened at the bon fire” She sat on the arm of his chair, as he thought in silence.

“You really couldn’t feel her wolf?” My mother shook her head. With a long sigh, he rubbed her back.

“She’ll come around” Tears stained my eyes, as I headed back to my room. Not even my own father, gave a sh it. I’ll come around, he says as if it was just something minor like a boyfriend break up. That night I sat looking out my window, watching the stars. As one streaked across the black sky, I made a desperate wish. For someone to come for me, to make my life more fulfilling and exciting. As my eyes grew heavy, I rested in the window dreaming the only thing I could think of...freedom.

It had been months, since my little war bear battle and I was just going through the motions. Staying away from Jex proved to be hard, as he would randomly just show up. It was exhausting to no end, here I was trying to cope and get over his st*pid a s s. And he just wouldn’t go the f**k away, I needed to leave a lot as the colder months grew closer. When my father needed to go into town, I would beg to do it for him. Hoping that the time away from the pack, would heal me. It always seemed to take

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him by surprise, but he would let me go.

I loved driving away, as Jex would stop by my house. Only to realize I wasn't there, the satisfaction of having him turn to see the car pulling out was better than butter popcorn at the movies. After a few getaways, he caught on. Jumping into the passenger side, I sent him a glare.

"Get out Alpha" Spitting his title. His eyes widened, when I didn't use his first name like I once did.

"Where are you going?"

"Out, please leave" Refusing to go anywhere, with this pompous ass.

"I'll go with you" He said smugly. Growling I just knew he wasn't going to leave, so I started the car and drove.

"So..." He started. I might have to sit in the same car as him, but I sure as hell didn't have to listen to him. Turning the radio on, I blasted the sound. He glared at me, before turning to look out the window. Pulling into town, I parked the car and left him.

Shadowing behind me, I groaned what the hell did he want, Going over the list my father gave me, I started with the first shop. It took two hours, but I managed to get everything even with his stupid ass following me. Placing everything in the trunk, I watched as he got into his seat. With a roll of my eyes, I pulled the keys out starting the car.

He was fiddling with a black velvet box, as he opened it I caught sight of the diamond M necklace. My heart sunk even more, was he really doing this to me again. How many times am I gonna have to break, before its enough for him. I contained my feeling, going completely numb when he looked my way. His eyes held on waiting for me to look back, but there was no way in hell I would give him that satisfaction. He could drop dead for all I cared, burn in hell while your at it.

Stopping in the driveway, I got out opening the trunk. He stepped out reaching to help me, but I took all the bags still able to close the trunk. Walking past him I pushed the door open to my house, kicking it closed in his face. My parents must have been out in the back, and that gave me time to shed a few tears as my back held the door. Giving myself a few more minutes, I started putting the food away. It was perfect timing as my parents walked in, smiling and laughing with one another.