

The Daughter of Wolf Executor By Yvonne Dalton Chapter 3

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Her eyes roamed the ten men I had taken along with me, before they settled on the dead bear. Something in her relaxed a little, as she sighed.

“Where are you from?” I pushed on.

“River stone” Whispering as she still looked at the bear.

“You’re a little off from their, did you get lost?” Giving her the benefit of the doubt.

“No.” Shaking slowly.

“So your tres passing?”

“No.” Again she shakes her head. Puzzled, as I can’t seem to sense her wolf.

“How old are you?”

Her eyes look at mine, their grey and full of something sad. “Does it matter?”

“I suppose not, do you have a name?”

“Yes.” Her answers were vague, and without any emotion. It was like looking at a kicked puppy, who had just given up all hope.

“Can I hear it?” I taking a small step.

“Its not worth speaking.” Her eyes flickered to mine, showing she was on the verge of tears. Turning she started to walk away, before calling over her shoulder.

“I won’t speak a word about your pack, not that anyone would believe me” The crackling in her voice, broke my heart. Had my daughter sounded like that, I would of held her. Without another word, she vanished into the dark trees.

For a few minutes we all stood, looking in the direction she had run off in.

It was hard to believe such a small she-wolf fought off this war bear, there not easy to kill even for a full grown wolf male. Turning to my men, I nodded as they lift the bear up, heading back to camp. This was going to be an interesting conversation, when the Alpha heard about it. Good thing I had witnesses, or he'd never believe me.

Who had she been, what rank was she. How'd she manage to learn a skill like that, who taught her. Every possible question ran through me, without any answers I became annoyed. "Beta Kem?" Our enforcer called, from behind me..

"Yes." Turning around.

"We removed the bear." I nodded.

"Good, I'll inform the Alpha." He paused before walking away.

"It's hard to believe a little she-wolf took down a war bear." Grunting I had to agree. Walking away, passing my house and a few others, before stepping up the large river stone steps. Opening the large door, the smell of our Alpha filled my nose. Walking down a long hallway, to his office knocking three times.

"Come in." Alpha roared. Opening the door as he looked up from a desk.

"What is it Kem?" His dark eyes fixated on me.

"We located the bear, Alpha." Lowering my head.

"So I am to assume you killed it?" Slipping his hands behind his head.

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"No, Alpha."

"Then what are you doing in here?" Alpha leaning forward.

"You see sir, we ran into a she-wolf." Rubbing the back of my neck. His eyes widen for a second, before returning to their hard look.

“A she-wolf. I suppose the bear mauled her.”

“No, Alpha.”

“Kem what is the hell does this she-wolf have to do with killing the War bear?” His patience was growing thin.

“She sort of killed it herself, Alpha.”

He burst out laughing, with the deep rumble around it.

“Is that war bear a cub?”

“No Alpha, it was a full grown male.” He quickly stopped.

~Fina-

I finally beat the bear. When I was exhausted, the only thing I could think of was to turn his weight against him. It's a risky step, but I have no other choice. When that bear jumped on me at the last minute. I took the thick, sharp log and pierced it in the chest.

Now under his weight, I grew weak. My eyes closed as I tried to maintain a normal heart rate, getting my head into a spot where I could breath. Something had me puzzled, as the weight of the bear was removed.

A few wolves arrived, and their scent was so strong that they were clearly not part of my pack. As I jumped up, the lead wolf tried to calm me down. He sounded like a beta, trying to defuse the situation.

Honestly I just wanted to run away because when you come to the territory of other wolves, they're not always friendly. I made a st*pid mistake and it could have cost me my life. However, as the conversation went on, I felt that he would not give me a hard time. He's just getting information.

about me.

As I moved away, I tried to assure him I wasn't going to tell anyone. Not that they would believe me, the dark forest was off limits. And if I had even mentioned going into it, I would be punished.

Walking back I could feel the boarder to my pack, the smell of someone I didn't want to see hit me in the face.

"Where the hell have you been?" Jex growled grabbing my arm, and sending sparks through it. I hated him, and his st*pid attitude. Pulling away I kept walking, not bothering to speak to the bas ta rd.

"Da mn it Fina, we have been looking for you." His pace stayed in line with mine.

"Shouldn't of bothered." I tried to control my growl. I looked up and saw a lot of wolves of my pack, including my parents. When my mother saw me, she was relieved. However, my father glared at me.

"Fina where did you go?" I mother asked, coming to my side.

"For a walk."

"That's a vague answer, you stepped out of the boarder why?" Jex snapped.

It's really puzzling! He has already rejected me, why now pretend to "care" about me!