

# The Daughter of Wolf Executor By Yvonne Dalton Chapter 9

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“Yes” Quickly taking his hand, and leading us onto the floor. Pulling him closer to me, I hid from Jex like some nerd from a bully. It proved to work, Jackson’s size was remarkably bigger than mine and he acted like a wall. Sighing it dawned on me, that I was slow dancing with a man I knew nothing about. His hands were strong, but applied the right amount of pressure to my lower back.

Not once did he attempt to cop a feel, which I found refreshing since all the guys I knew were perverts. The song was nice, and as we turned slowly I forgot all about Jex. This was nice, his warmth on me felt nice. The smell he gave off was musk and honeysuckle, which seemed to suit him nicely. I mentally slapped myself for feeling all gooey in his arms, as he leaned his head to me.

“You look stunning” My cheeks flared as his peppermint breath, whisked my ear.

“Thank you” Whispering back, as it was about all I could do.

“You alright?” Again my face heated.

“Yes, it’s just stuffy in here” Pulling out the girlish move, of fanning myself with my hand.

“Shall we get some fresh air?” I nodded. Relieved he didn’t give me shit, about leaving the dance floor before the song was over. Walking me out, he kept one hand on my lower back and carefully moved through the crowd. Though it seemed like everyone, just got out of his way. Odd really. Walking onto a balcony, I leaned my butt against the railing, taking in a deep breath.

“Better?” He asked, sounding a little concerned.

“Much.” Giving him a smile.

“You seem to lack, the excitement the other woman have for this?” Pushing his hands into his deep pockets.

“I have a confession” Titling my head, with a smile.

“Oh?” Looking sweet.

“I don’t care for these things, there more bothersome then enjoyable” giggling, I took the time to look him over. Tall was an understatement, he was at least another two feet off my 5’7” height. At least two of me could hide behind him, and his hands were big enough to cover my face. The black spi ked hair that fell in every direction, told me he wasn’t into caring what people thought of him. The stunning blue eyes, showed he was a lot deeper then most would know about.

His suit showed he knew how to dress, but wouldn’t let on about it. What through me for a loop was the black combat boot, he tried to hid under his slacks. I chuckled a little more, as he leaned against the railing next to me.

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“I’d have to agree with you Fina. These things aren’t my idea of a good time” Grumbling as we watched the packs, mingle and dance. Something epic blew up in my head, and I couldn’t contain the laughter anymore.

“Something funny?” He drummed.

“I was just thinking” Turning to face him.

“Do tell?” Purring out the sin full words.

“How pis sed would they be, if we pulled the fire alarm?” His eyes sparkled with mischief, before a deep laughter made me feel tingles thought my body.

“I do believe they’d pi ss themselves” Chuckling as his eyes swept over my face.

“Yes, but no one would be the wiser, as they would all be soaked.” Covering my mouth, as I laughed.

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“Very true” He hummed, looking over the people.

“So Jackson, what pack are you and Kem from?” His expression, changed to plain.

“Were from Green wood” Gulping, he watched me.

“Are you scared of me now?” He asked, a little hesitant.

“No, but I heard your Alpha was a hard a s s.” A deep grin slipped onto his lips.

“That he is”

“Your territory is right up against the Dark forest, is it not?” He nodded, before pulling himself onto the railing.

“It is, but there isn’t anything to fear from the Dark forest”

“Ha tell that to our elders” Scoffing, he chuckled before taking my hand.

“Are you always this blunt about things?”

“I try to be” He had pulled me closer to him, and for the life of me I didn’t mind.

“How do you like being in the River Stone pack?” My face scrunched up, even the name made me twist on the inside.

“Honestly?” I asked.

“Would you have it any other way?” Raising his brow. Smiling I shook my head no.

“I don’t want to be there anymore, I mean my parents are there. But I don’t feel like its my home.” Sighing raking my fingers through my hair.

“Why not join another pack?” Watching my expression, I shrugged.

“Never gave it much thought, besides I heard there is a lot of paperwork for a unmated new member. Its possible I wouldn’t be excepted.” It was all true. If your mate wasn’t

from another pack, moving by yourself was almost unheard of. And even then it took months to get the paperwork, to clear through both Alphas. It would be almost impossible for me to move, without a mate.

“I could fix that” He announces.

“Huh? How?” I was seriously interested. If he could get me away from Jex, I would be his slave...not that I'd tell him that.

“The Alpha is a hard ass, but he'd agree to have you” Dropping down, he was almost on top of me.