

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 14

The storm

Alpha Drake POV

After my encounter with Isabella the other night, she had been avoiding me. It's been a few days and I haven't run into her. I can't seem to get her out of my head, no matter how hard I try.

I need to get back to my pack, maybe then I can forget about her and move on with my life.

Alpha Blain had been acting strangely the past few days. Throwing little innocent remarks and comments about Isabella and I. I have a feeling he suspects something between the two of us.

I just finished telling Alpha Blain that I would be returning to my pack territory in a few days, but I would send him some of my warriors to help protect his pack in my absence.

I have really grown to like Alpha Blain, he reminds me of my father. I will always respect the man and help when I can.

I sure hope we can put an end to the rogue attacks so he can relax a little, the poor old man is getting grey'er by the day.

I woke up the following morning and made my way to the training field with Erik.

Thad missed a few days of training to avoid Isabella when I knew her punishment was over.

I really didn't want to see her locked up in compromising positions with other male warriors while training, I knew that would trigger

Devon's possessiveness.

I'm curious to see her fight though, I still haven't had the opportunity since she wasn't allowed to train.

Today I figured I'd suck it up and attend training. I really hate missing my daily training sessions. I find I'm more easily agitated when I don't train.

When we reach the training grounds, I notice Alpha Blain standing on the sidelines observing. I didn't really think much of it, he's

I listen to Declan as he paired every one up with a partner, when he reached Isabella he said "Isabella, pair up with Alpha Drake." His voice was firm leaving her no room to argue.

Seriously? What game is Alpha Blain and Declan playing? They know she can't stand me and there's always animosity between us. They must be planning something, I think to myself. I won't argue though, I'll go along with their little game. Heck it could be fun to dominate that feisty little thing.

She looked beautiful as always, even with her irritated glares. She was wearing those sexy little spandex shorts with a purple coloured sports bra, I will never be able to focus with those perky little t**s rubbing up against me. Man this girl knows how to distract her opponent.

Maybe I should take it easy on her, I don't want to embarrass her in front of the warriors, but at the same time this girl needs to know her place and submit to me, she's been nothing but defiant and disrespectful since I got here. I need to show her that I am the

dominant more powerful one in this fight. Oh and I will, I internally smirk.

As we assume our fighting stance, I saw her assessing my every move. Doing exactly the same as what I was doing, looking for a weakness, an opening.

I watched as she charged at me first. It was a little reckless and predictable, I side step easily, but threw out my foot at the last second and tripped her. I smirked, that kinda felt good. If looks could kill I'd be dead though. I chuckled to myself as she stood back up and got

into position. This is going to be fun.

This time I lunge at her first and I watch as she spun her body around so her back was to me, throwing out her elbow, I couldn't stop

my momentum and my stomach plowed right into her elbow, full force. Wow that knocked the wind right out of my lungs.

Lucky hit, I thought to myself as I was still trying to catch my breath. I got back into position and acted like the hit was nothing, but really, man that hurt and it's gonna leave a good bruise.

Our match went on for over an hour and I was blown away at her fighting skills. I actually wasn't going easy on her, the opposite,

Man I was getting frustrated. Seriously, how can a little midget like Isabella give me such a run for my money. The entire session she

didn't say a word to me, all I got was glares and huffs of frustrations when I would block her attacks.

Every time I would get the upper hand and think I had her pinned, her sexy little body would twist in ways I didn't know were

possible and she would manage to throw me off and gain the upper hand.

I have to admit when she had me pinned on the mat a couple times, while straddling me, I got a little turned on, there was definitely something roaring to life in my shorts.

Devon kept pushing for control, he wasn't happy that I couldn't pin our little mate, being an Alpha male, it just wasn't acceptable. I was frustrated to, but seriously I was giving everything I had. I chalked it up to being an off day. Ya, that's gotta be it.

Once Declan announces the end of training, it happened to be while I was on top of Isabella and she was pinned underneath me. We stared at each and I didn't want to get up. I watched her chest rise and fall as she caught her breath. I wanted to stay in that position

forever.

As soon as I snapped back to my senses, I got up and walked away without saying anything. I met up with Erik who was waiting for

me, he had clearly been watching our fight, he had a massive smirk on his face and looked amused. That irritating bastard, I thought to myself.

"So, can she fight?" Erik asked me, knowing damn well that she could fight. He was really getting on my nerves.

"Ya I guess, for a she-wolf, she's not bad." I said and shrugged my shoulders, brushing it off.

"Just alright eh? Hhhmm, that's interesting

because I don't think she tapped out once?" He said with a knowing smirk.

“Were you going easy on her, boss?” He questioned, even though he already knew the answer.

“I was having an off day, that’s all. Now drop it.” I said with irritation.

“Whatever you say boss.” Erik said, while chuckling.

We made it back to the pack house and both went to our own rooms.

I stripped out of my sweaty clothes and hoped in the shower. Man that little she-wolf is strong. I haven’t fought anyone that I wasn’t

able to beat. I’m going to have to fix that. I need a rematch for my own pride and sanity.

Once out of the shower, I threw on some jeans and a black v-neck shirt,

I mind-linked Erik to meet in my room so we could go and grab a bite to eat.

I waited by my door for Erik and when he arrive we made our down to the main level of the pack house.

Once we reached the main floor, it was chaos, people were running around panicked.

I stopped one of the warriors who was about to run out the front doors.

“What’s going on?” I asked him with concern.

“There’s been a breach at the northern border, at least a hundred rogues, we are under attack.” He said with panic clear in his tone

before running out.

It would be nice if we were part of the pack, we would be able to mind-link with them and get the details, but instead Erik and I are

heading into battle blind.

We ran outside and shifted into our wolves without even stripping our clothes off causing them to be ripped to shreds. That’s the last

thing I care about right now.

We ran towards the Northern border and it was pure chaos, wolves fighting wolves, some of the warriors were fighting wolves in

human form, there was blood and bodies littering the ground.

I took off into the fight and came across a pack warrior fighting two rogues at the same time. I jumped in and latch my jaw onto the hind leg of one of the rogues, throwing him into a tree and before he could get back up, I bit into his throat and ripped it out. I watch his lifeless body hit the ground, before I turn to find my next victim..

I saw a dark brown wolf charge towards me, before he made contact I dodge out of the way, as he ran passed me with the

rogue latched onto my left hind leg throwing me off the dark brown wolf.

I turn towards the sandy brown rogue and lunge at him, he was at a perfect angle that I managed to latch my canines into his throat

and I administered the fatal blow, killing him instantly.

The brown wolf ran at me, but I was quicker and ripped his throat out, killing him as well.

I turn around and spotted a large white she-wolf fighting five rogues ahead of me. I

recognized her scent immediately, even though I

haven’t seen her wolf yet, I knew it was Isabella.

‘Mates in trouble, go!’ Devon barked at me in my head.

He didn’t have to tell me twice, I may not want her as a mate, but no one will ever hurt her. She shouldn’t even be out here, she should be in a safe room with the elders,

woman and children, I thought to myself. Knowing damn well she’s a capable warrior. I just can’t

stop my possessive thoughts and need to keep her safe.

As I charged towards a dark brown rogue, one of the five that Isabella was fighting, I couldn't help but notice they didn't seem to be trying to kill her, but rather subdue her. I didn't think much of it at the time though, since my attention was back on the dark brown wolf as I plowed into him with all my force, knocking him to the ground. I wasted no time biting down into his throat and killing him.

I turned and saw a beige coloured wolf about to bite into Isabella's shoulder while her back was turned. she was too busy fighting three other rogues, she couldn't see him approaching.

I quickly grab the beige wolf by one of his hind legs and threw him away from Isabella before he could bite her.

I jump on top of the beige wolf and waste no time tearing his throat out. Rage filling my body at the thought of him almost biting my mate. He deserves a slow death, but I just don't have the time right now, so a quick death will have to do.

I turn around to see that one of the rogue wolves was latched onto Isabella's back while she continued fighting the other two rogues.

She didn't even seem fazed by the wolf on her back. She's impressive.

I saw blood coating her beautiful white fur and it sent me into full rage mode. I was out for blood, they hurt my mate.

I ripped the rogue that was on her back to pieces, like a savage beast. I turned around to see that Isabella was tearing out the throat of the last rogue that was attacking her. I felt relief flood my body.

We both stood frozen for a minute watching each other. It was our first time seeing one another in wolf form and I couldn't help the attraction I felt for her. I could see the same admiration in her eyes.

Her wolf was almost as big as mine and she was absolutely stunning. I couldn't help but feel proud at her abilities to fight. She is strong, I certainly didn't give her the credit she deserved.

Once we both snapped out of our haze, I looked around and noticed that the battle had ended. There wasn't anymore fighting, just warriors in human form helping the wounded.

I shifted back to my human form and approach Isabella's wolf. She was injured, I couldn't help but worry.

She shifted into her human form and a warrior immediately handed her an oversized T-shirt.

I did get a glimpse of her gorgeous naked body, but I didn't linger on it, I was more concerned that she was injured.

she was putting on the T-shirt and I said "Isabella your wounded, you need to be seen by a doctor." I had a concerned tone in my voice.

"I'm fine, it will be healed in a few hours, there are warriors with way worse injuries that need the doctor's attention first." She replied sternly as she ran off to help with the wounded.

I shook my head in frustration at her stubbornness, but decided to leave it for now. I forgot about Erik. s**t. I better check on him.

'Hey, you ok? Where are you?' I asked through the mind-link. I shifted back into my wolf and ran back to the pack house.

'We are in Alpha Blain's office, when you get here! Erik said through the link. I ran up to Alpha Blain's office and stopped dead in my tracks. Alpha Blain was lying on the ground by the door with a dagger sticking out of his chest. Declan was knelt down at his side and Erik was talking to a warrior making arrangements for a doctor to attend. Alpha Blain locked eyes with me and said. "I need to speak with Alpha Drake alone," leaving no room for argument.

Declan seemed surprised, but nodded and left the room with Erik and the warrior. I approach Alpha Blain and knelt down next to him.

"Listen, I'm dying." He said before continuing. "I know who they want, it's Isabella." He said with anger, while watching my shocked face. I didn't say anything and just waited for him to explain

"She's special Alpha Drake. Her and Declan are of royal blood." He said. I was completely shocked. What the hell. The Royal family were all killed years ago. There were supposedly no survivors.

"Her mother was the Alpha king's daughter, the Princess of the kingdom, no one other than me knew that she survived." He said and paused before continuing. "I kept their heritage a secret from both of them and everyone else to protect them. Declan doesn't even know his heritage."

I still didn't say anything, knowing he didn't have much time left, I let him speak so he could tell me what he needed to.

"Declan will be a target because he's strong and has potential to be the Alpha of all Alphas like his deceased grandfather, the Alpha king. Other leaders will see him as a threat and want him dead. Isabella on the other hand, is a target because she will produce strong royal blooded heirs, other leaders will want her as a mate. I can't let that happen." He said with determination in his eyes.

"I am asking you for a favour, Alpha Drake" he said and waited for my reply.

"Anything Alpha Blain." I replied sincerely.

"Promise me you'll protect her, bring her back to your pack and keep her safe." He asked with concern written all over his face.

"I promise." I told him without having to even think about it. She's my mate after all. Even though I don't want her as my mate, I need to protect her, keep her safe. I can't deny his dying wishes.

"Alpha Drake, my son will be taking over as Alpha, I need you to help guide him." He said in between coughing fits.

"I will do that Alpha." I said.

"Thank you Alpha Drake, I feel like I can rest in peace knowing my sweet baby girl, Isabella will be safe. Please bring my son back in so I can speak with him." Alpha Blain asked and I complied. I opened the door and Declan stormed in followed by a panicked Isabella.

She looked so vulnerable as she took in her father's condition. I could see the hurt and concern in her eyes as she watched her father dying.

I heard Alpha Blain saying good bye to his children, before he took his final breath.

Isabella was crying and holding his lifeless body in her arms. My heart broke at the sight. She looked so vulnerable. I knew how much love she had for her father, it was clear with the way they interacted. She was definitely daddy's little girl. I will keep my promise to her father, no matter what it takes. She will be protected and safe with me.

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Death

Derek POV

I had been offered a deal that left me no choice but to betray my current Alpha. It didn't bother me much, the guy was weak and his daughter, well let's just say she needs to learn her place and shut that disrespectful mouth of hers.

When Ryan, a rogue approached me on patrol one night, at the border of our territory, I couldn't help but listen to what he was offering me.

He knew that Alpha Blain was keeping a secret. He told me about Isabella and how she came from a royal bloodline.

That would explain her strength and the size of her wolf, I thought to myself.

Ryan said that he had been forming a pack of rogues for years and that they had grown in numbers. They have taken over a pack house and territory that had been abandoned years ago to the North.

Ryan offered me something I couldn't turn down in exchange for my help.

He wanted me to kill Alpha Blain while he kidnapped Isabella. He told me his plan, that he was going to attack the Blood Moon pack with a bunch of his warriors and it would be the perfect distraction, giving me an opportunity to kill, Alpha Blain.

In exchange for my help, he would make me the beta, second in command of his pack and promised me that when he became the Alpha of all Alphas he would take me to the top with him.

All I ever wanted was to move up in the ranks. Alpha Blain never saw my potential. I've been a warrior since I was old enough to fight and that wasn't about to change in my current pack.

Maybe this is my chance to make a big move.

Plus, I want to see Isabella suffer. Ryan said he wanted her as his mate and Luna. I internally laughed, he clearly doesn't know

Isabella or he would know she's not worth the headache, she's got a mouth on her. He's probably going to have to gag her for the rest of her life.

Nonetheless, I want to see her suffer and who knows, maybe he'll share her with me. I wouldn't mind having my way with her, she's got a smoking body. I internally smirk at the idea.

I decided to help this Ryan guy. I had enough of this pack. Time to wipe them out.

Ryan told me that today he would be attacking my unsuspecting pack with a hundred of his rogues.

They would kidnap Isabella and while the warriors were fighting, my job was to kill an

unsuspecting, Alpha Blain.

I smirked thinking how I can't wait to see Alpha Blain's surprised face when I kill him. One of his own warriors betraying him.

As lunch time approached after training was over, I made my way to my room to get ready. I got dressed in black shorts and a black T-shirt. I looked around my room one last time knowing that when I accomplished my task, I would be leaving this territory and never coming back. Good, it's about time, I think to myself.

I grab a silver dagger and wait for the mind-link from my pack, announcing that we were under attack.

Sure enough, true to Ryan's words, I heard a warrior announce the attack with panic in his voice through the link.

This is it, my chance. I knew Alpha Blain would be in his office, he always was at this time of day. So I made my way there, before he left and joined the warriors in battle.

As I approach his office, his door opened. Alpha Blain was about to step out with a panicked look written all over his face.

"Derek, did you get the mind-link? We are under attack, we need to get to the Northern border immediately and help." He said to me. Concern written all over his face.

I didn't respond, as I got closer plunged the dagger into his chest. The look of sheer terror on his face was priceless. He didn't even see it coming, that fool.

to the ground clenching the dagger sticking out of his chest.

"My new Alpha has an interest in your daughter. You know the one with royal blood." I said with a neutral tone. "He wants to claim her as his mate and is rewarding me greatly for helping him."

"I guess your little secret isn't really a secret anymore. He's working on kidnapping her as we speak." I said nonchalantly.

"I'm really hoping my new Alpha likes to share, because there's nothing more I want to do than f**k your daughter into submission."

I said with a smirk.

"How fucken dare you, you traitor! I hope you die a slow and painful death." Alpha Blain spat with venom in his words. I just chuckled at him. What is he going to do now, he's practically dying as we speak.

"Oh and your son, Declan, he isn't far behind you. He's next on our list of people to kill. When we do, we will takeover this pack and increase our numbers drastically. The end goal is my new Alpha will become the Alpha of all Alphas, the new Alpha king and I will be his

second in command." I told him.

As I'm about to end his life with another dagger, I heard foot steps approaching from down the hall.

"Well i'd love to stay and chat, but I have a she-wolf to help kidnap." I said to him with a evil smirk.

"You'll never get away with this." He yelled at me as I left his office and ran down the hall opposite to where I heard footsteps.

I made my way to the border, avoiding the Northern area, I knew that was where the

battle was happening and I didn't want to encounter any of my old pack mates.

Once I crossed the border I made my way to my new pack house, to meet up with The Rogue Alpha, Ryan.

Alpha Ryan and his men shouldn't be too far behind me, with Isabella, if their attack was successful.

I couldn't wait to get my hands on her. Oh, how I'm going to toy with her. This is going to be fun.

Once I arrived at the new pack territory, I waited. It didn't take long, maybe thirty minutes, when around twenty rogues returned, including Alpha Ryan.

He looked pissed. I didn't see Isabella with them, so I'm going to assume his plan to kidnap her failed.

"What happened?" I asked.

"Alpha Drake is what happened." He said with rage in his voice, pausing before he continued. "We had her in our grip, but he came to her rescue."

I had seen how Alpha Drake and Isabella had a weird, love, hate relationship. I mean, mostly hate, but it didn't take a dummy to see the chemistry between them.

"Well, you won't have to worry about Alpha Blain anymore, he's been taken care of." I told him and continued. "Plus, I heard Alpha Drake is returning to his pack territory in a few days, so there will only be Declan standing in your way of kidnapping Isabella." This seemed to have caught his interest. I could see the wheels turning in his head.

"Good job Beta Derek, your going to be a fine second in command." He said to me and I couldn't help but feel proud. Damn right I'm a good second in command. I was born to lead, I thought to myself.

"What now, Alpha Ryan?" I asked with curiosity.

"We wait, once Alpha Drake leaves, we plan our next attack. Isabella will be mine." He said with so much determination.

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Isabella POV

When I got the mind-link that there was an attack on the northern border, I didn't waste time. I shifted into my wolf and ran as hard as I could towards the North.

When I got there, I saw the warriors fighting. There were at least 100 rogues, this was not good.

I was fighting against one rogue, about to tear his throat out when five more rogues started circling me. They all attacked at the same time, Bri my wolf took full control. The strange part was that they weren't going for the kill shot, like my throat, they seemed to be going for non lethal spots. Were they trying to subdue me?

While I gave it my all, I was losing energy fast. That's when I saw, a big black wolf approaching. He had a savage look on his face.

before he jumped into help me fight. I was appreciative since I knew I was

outnumbered.

I watched as he tore through the rogues one after another. I knew right when I picked up his scent that it was Alpha Drake. Wow, his wolf is something else, I thought to myself and Bri agreed with me.

Once I ripped out the throat of the last rogue that was attacking me, I turned and found the battle to be over.

Warriors were helping the wounded. I saw Alpha Drake shift to his human form and his eyes were glued on me.

I couldn't help but glance down. My heart skipped a beat. He was huge! Like how is he human? That thing is as big as my forearm,

thought to myself. Luckily, when I shifted a warrior was quick to hand me a t-shirt and I put it on right away. I really didn't want my lady bits on display in front of Alpha Drake.

Alpha Drake was pestering me about getting my shoulder wounds checked by the doctor. I couldn't help but internally roll my eyes.

Seriously my wounds are nothing, some of the warriors are in way worse shape. I shut down his request pretty quick.

Once I had my T-shirt on, I left Alpha Drake and started to help with the wounded warriors.

A few minutes later I got a mind-link from Declan telling me something happened to father and I need to get to his office

immediately. That's not good, I thought to myself. I hope he wasn't injured in the attack. I shifted and ran to the pack house as fast as I could.

Once I got there I shifted back to my human form and found a T-shirt to put on.

I ran up to my father's office and found Declan outside with a worried look on his face.

"What happened? Where is he?" I demanded answers.

"He was injured Isabella." He replied with a sad tone.

"How bad?" I asked, while still processing his words.

"Derek, he betrayed us, he stabbed father in the chest. He's not going to make it, Isabella." He said the words so quietly I could barely hear him, he looked so sad.

"Where is he?" I demanded, once again.

"He wanted to speak with Alpha Drake, alone." Declan said. I didn't understand, he's dying, why would he want to be with Alpha Drake and not his children.

As these thoughts went through my mind, the office door opened. I followed Declan into the office and the blood drained from my face at the sight in front of me.

My father laid on the ground with a dagger sticking out of his chest. He had blood coming out of his mouth and he looked like he would die any second.

I ran to his side and knelt beside him. I couldn't stop the tears from pouring out of my eyes. It's my father, I'm daddy's little girl. He can't leave me.

"Isabella, I'm sorry my sweet baby girl, just remember that I love you." He told me with such sadness in his voice.

"Alpha Drake will help guide Declan in his new role as Alpha. He will also protect you."

He said and internally eye rolled, I don't need protection, but I said nothing, now is definitely not the time to argue. "Please Isabella, listen to him. He will keep you safe." I didn't reply,
just held my father in my arms as I sobbed uncontrollably. I've never felt so alone in my entire life.
I felt my father's body go limp in my arms and I looked down to see he had passed away.
So many emotions ran through my body, but I couldn't help the anger and need for revenge that was bubbling to the surface.
Derek will pay for his betrayal and I'll make sure he suffers deeply before he dies. That coward.