

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 19

Prisoner

Isabella POV

The way Alpha Drake makes my body feel, is like nothing I've ever felt before. He was a drug and my body was addicted.

He asked me to obey one rule, that I not leave his territory. It's a simple rule, but I can't agree to it. Call me stubborn, but I just can't do it.

I swore on my fathers grave that I would avenge his death and make Derek pay for his betrayal. If I agreed to obey Alpha Drakes rule,

it would make it impossible for me to find Derek and kill him. I would be stuck here.

I'm loyal to the core, when I give someone my word, I mean it. Therefor lying to Alpha Drake just wasn't an option for me. It goes

again my core values and I won't do it.

I knew he was using seduction to get me to obey him and my wolf was screaming in my head to give in, but my will was stronger. I swore my revenge, I can't just let that go because Alpha Drake knows how to work my body like a marionette.

He was teasing me and I wanted more, no I needed more, my body was trembling with desire as he ever so lightly licked my p**y all the way to my clit. I wanted to scream at him for me. I tried grinding my p**y against his face, but he wouldn't give me more, not till

gave in and agreed to his rule.

I almost caved more than once. He's dangerous, when he touches my body, I can feel my strong will bending. I can't let that happen.

When Alpha Drake realized that I wasn't going to give in, he stopped his assault on my body and stood from the bed. I was laying

there naked and a complete panting mess. I tried to glare at him, but I was consumed with lust and my glare probably looked for like a

seductive glance. I watched Alpha walk towards the bedroom door.

Alpha Drake told me I would be locked in my room until I obey. He wouldn't dare lock me up! Would he?

Well s**t, he did it. He locked me in my room. My lust fuelled body was quickly replaced with rage as I slammed on the door and

threw everything I could lift at it, trying to break it down. I swear the door was made of steal or something, it didn't even budge. The

window would be useless since I'm all the way up on the 5th floor. I huffed and sat on the bed trying to think up a plan.

I put my sweat pants back on, but had no shirt to wear. That's to Alpha Drake who was kind enough to rip it off my body. I rolled my

eyes with irritation. I used a towel and wrapped it around my chest to cover myself up. I sat on the bed and waited, bored out of mind, I eventually dozed off.

I woke up feeling eyes on me. I looked around the room and found Alpha Drake sitting on the love seat by the wood fire place

watching me.

"Creep" I blurted out as I adjust the towel around my chest.

"It's not like I haven't seen your body Isabella." He said to me with an eye roll.

"Time for dinner, let's go." He said

"Ummm, you ripped my tank top and I have no other clothes, I'm not going anywhere like this." I said, pointing to the towel wrapped around my chest.

Alpha Drake didn't say anything, he just stood up and left the room. Two minutes later he returned carrying a large black T-shirt.

"Here throw this on for now, your clothes will arrive tomorrow." He said and tossed me the black T-shirt.

I knew it was his because his scent was all over it. Bri was purring in my head at the idea of wearing his shirt. I just rolled my eyes at her.

I walked over to the bathroom and shut the door behind me. I removed the towel and slipped on the T-shirt while inhaling deeply, secretly I love having his scent caressing my body.

When I was done changing, I walked out of the bathroom to find Alpha Drake waiting by the door. He looked me up and down

"Let's go eat." He said and walked out of the room.

I didn't say anything, I just followed him down the hall.

We made our way down to the main level and walked into a dinner hall. The room was packed and everyone fell silent as we entered.

All eyes were on us. I gulped not feeling very confident at the moment, I was wearing baggy sweat pants with an over size T-shirt and no bra, not exactly first impression attire, I thought to myself.

We walked to a table at the far end of the hall and I immediately spotted Clair, She was seated next to the man that was introduced to us as Beta Jared. She looked so happy, her eyes were sparkling with adoration as she glanced over at Beta Jared. He had the same look in his eyes whenever he met her eyes.

Well at least this trip wasn't a complete failure. She wouldn't have found her mate if we didn't come here. I smiled to myself happy for her.

When Clair noticed me, her eyes changed to concern. She stood up and ran to me embracing me in a hug. I hugged her back, feeling comfort in her familiar arms.

"Isabella, I'm so sorry about everything, are you ok?" She asked with concern.

"None of this is your fault Clair, I'm fine even though he's keeping me like a damn prisoner." I said sarcastically.

She gave me an apologetic smile and guided me to the seat beside her. I sat down quietly.

Alpha Drake sat at the head of the table, Beta Jared was on his left side, with Clair seated beside him and I was seated next to her.

Gamma Erik was seated to the right of Alpha Drake.

I saw a pretty red headed she-wolf approach the table with a smile on her face. She was approximately 5'7, slim but curvy build with

long wavy red hair. She wore a green sundress that made her emerald green eyes pop. She was gorgeous.

I watched her walk up to Alpha Drake and drape her arms around his neck from behind. "Your home, I missed you." She whispered seductively in his ear. I couldn't even stop the low growl that left my lips.

What the hell was that? Did I just growl possessively?

Everyone stopped eating and looked at me with shocked looks including the red head.

"Sorry I had something stuck in my throat." I tried to cover up the growl with some coughing and patting my chest.

It seemed to have worked, most went back to eating and the red head went back to seducing Alpha Drake, but I noticed his eyes were glued to mine. He had an amused smirk on his face. Just great, that's all I need, him thinking I'm jealous. His head would grow

bigger than it already is, I internally rolled my eyes and went back to eating.

Alpha Drake introduced the red head to Clair and I as, Jill. I didn't like her. Not that she said or did anything to offend me, I just didn't

like her. Ok, maybe I was a little jealous, but I'll never admit. I couldn't help but think they probably have history together. It caused another wave of jealousy to course through my body, but I pushed it back down. Bri was growling in my head.

Clair didn't speak much to me over dinner, she was so infatuated with Jared that she spent most of the meal talking with him. I

didn't mind though, I wasn't really in a chatty mood.

Jill ended up taking a seat directly across from me at the table. She sent me several curious looks, but seemed nice enough. Doesn't matter, I'm not here to make friends.

After dinner Beta Jared offered to give Clair and I a tour of the pack house. Alpha Drake looked hesitant, but allowed it, giving me a pointed look.

"I have work I need to do, bring Isabella back to my office when your done the tour." He said to Beta Jared.

"Oh and Beta, Isabella is not to be left alone under any circumstance. Do you understand?" He sternly asked Beta Jared.

"Yes Alpha, you have my word." He replied.

"Isabella I'm warning you, try something stupid and you'll never leave that room." He threatened me.

"I'm not going to try anything. Settle down." I replied with an annoyed eye roll.

I stood up and left the hall with Clair and Beta Jared, leaving everyone else behind at the table.

Next, he showed us the lounge. It was a laid back atmosphere with a full bar in the corner, several couches and tables spread out around the room for groups to socialize.

I noticed how close Clair and Beta Jared seemed to be together. It was weird thinking how the bond can draw you close to your mate so quickly. I mean they met only a few hours ago and now they are acting like a loving couple. Whatever, they seem happy so I'm happy for them.

Beta Jared seems like a really nice guy. He was sweet with Clair and made some jokes

along the way.

Once we were done our tour Beta Jared guided us back to Alpha Drake's office. The door was open and Alpha Drake was seated behind his desk looking over some documents.

"Alpha we are done with the tour. Would you like me to escort Isabella back to her room?" Beta Jared asked Alpha Drake.

"No that's alright Beta, I'm almost done here and will take her. Go enjoy some time with your mate." Alpha Drake replied without looking up at us.

Clair gave me another apologetic hug and said goodnight before Beta Jared guided her out of the room and left me alone with Alpha Drake.

"Take a seat Isabella. I have a few more documents to review." He said without looking up at me.

I ignored him and instead, explored his office. Glancing at the books that sat on the shelf along the wall.

Once I was done exploring the books, I turned to find Alpha Drake watching me intensely.

"Can I borrow a book for my prison, or is that against the prison rules?" I asked with sarcasm in my voice. He glared at me and furrowed his brows.

"I told you Isabella, it's simple, you agree to follow my one rule and you will be free to roam my territory as you please." He said

"Oh, so basically if I agree to obey I get upgraded from my small prison, to a bigger prison? Aren't you a generous Alpha." I spat sarcastically at him.

"Suite yourself Isabella. I don't understand why you're being so difficult." He said while shaking his head in at me in frustration.

"My father was killed only days ago if you have forgotten, by a man he trusted. I won't stop hunting until I find Derek and kill him." I spat with pure rage in my voice.

"So that's why you refuse to obey. You want to go off on a lone she-wolf suicide mission to avenge your father?" He said while rubbing his hands through his hair.

I said nothing more, I had already said too much.

"That's it isn't it? I can't let that happen Isabella. I won't." He said with determination.

"Take me to my room." I said frustrated at his need to control my life. He shook his head and walked out of his office, I followed him.

We walked in silence till we reached the door to my room.

"I had some workout clothes brought up to your room, as well as another one of my T-shirts for you to sleep in. Training starts at 6:00am, I'll come and get you at 5:45am. Make sure you're ready." He instructed while opening my bedroom door.

I didn't reply, I walked into my room and slammed the door in his face. I heard the lock click and I lifted my middle finger to the door

feeling satisfied with my defiance even though Alpha Drake couldn't see me flipping him

off.

I made my way to the ensuite and stripped my clothes off. I had a quick shower before slipping on the white T-shirt that Alpha Drake left for me.

I climbed into bed and it didn't take long for me to fall asleep. Today was a long day, I thought to myself, as sleep took over.

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Rogues

Alpha Ryan POV

After my pack of rogues attacked the Blood Moon Pack and failed to kidnap Isabella, I had been waiting patiently for the next opportunity. It's only a matter of time before I get her, she will be my mate.

Her father, Alpha Blain, was a stupid man, thinking no one knew his secret about her heritage.

My father, Jackson, was the deceased Alpha king's (Isabella's grandfather) top warrior 25 years ago, that was before he was exiled from the Royal Kingdom for treason.

My father wanted his revenge on the kingdom and formed a pack of rogues. They attacked the kingdom one night and wiped out the entire royal family, except for Isabella's mother. My father was the only one who knew this, he had done a head count of the dead bodies

after the attack, to make sure no one survived and he discovered that princess Diana, was not amongst the dead.

My father never stopped searching for Diana. He wanted the entire royal family wiped and he couldn't rest, not until he accomplished this task.

Throughout the years my father had successfully started his own pack of rogues. He kidnapped and impregnated a strong she-wolf with alpha blood. She was a rogue when he kidnapped her, he never found out which pack she had come from, he didn't care though, he just wanted her bloodline to procreate a strong Heir. Once I was born, my father killed my mother, he told me that he had no further use for her.

My father was an evil man who enjoyed watching others suffer. He raised me to be just like him, ruthless and powerful, I was taught to take what I want, nothing would be handed to me. He was right.

Several years after the Royal kingdom was wiped out, my father stumbled upon the Blood Moon Pack. He spotted a she-wolf in the woods that day and he immediately recognized her scent as Princess Diana, the last member of the royal family, or so he thought. My

father killed Diana that day.

Years after my father killed princess Diana, he was killed by a feral rogue. I was 16 at the time. A feral rogue, is a wolf who has lost his sanity and can no longer communicate with his human side. They live as lone wolves, they never shift to their human form.

At the age of 16, I took over the title of Alpha. Since then, we have been thriving. I now have over 200 members in my pack and we have claimed an old abandoned pack house, as our home and territory.

When I turned 22, I received information from a rogue who had a contact within the Blood Moon Pack. He told me, that princess

Diana was Alpha Blain's mate and that when she was killed by my father, she already had two young children with Alpha Blain. A girl named, Isabella and a boy named, Declan.

I started stalking around the Blood Moon Pack territory, looking to complete my fathers dying wishes, of killing every descendants of

the royal blood line. That was, until I laid my eyes on Isabella. She was gorgeous. I couldn't take my eyes off her. Her strength was

something I had never seen from a she-wolf before and her beauty was even more rare.

I decided that unlike my father, I saw an opportunity with this powerful little she-wolf. I wanted her as my mate and the mother of

my heir. Her blood mixed with mine would create strong offsprings.

I had been watching the pack for a while. I decided to make contact with a disgruntled warrior one night, while I was roaming the territory border.

I could tell right away that he was a man that lived for power and had little loyalty to his current Alpha. I knew if I made him an offer.

he couldn't refuse, he would help me execute my plans. I was right, he didn't even hesitate in betraying his Alpha.

One day, I brought four rogues with me onto pack territory to gather intel for our attack, but we ended up stumbling upon Isabella and the daughter of the pack beta, alone in the forest.

I thought this was the perfect opportunity to kidnap her, but wow was I mistaken. The little she-wolves could fight. They managed to kill all four of my men. I had to leave without my prize that day, but I swore to myself I would get my hands on her. I was even more

I sent a few messages to Alpha Blain, but they were mainly just toying with him. I planned my second kidnapping attempt a few days after my first. The plan was, that I would attack the territory with 100 of my rogue warriors and kidnap Isabella. While that was going on,

my mole, Derek would kill Alpha Blain.

Everything was going perfectly, five of my men had Isabella surrounded and were working on subduing her, until that stupid Alpha Drake showed up and fought off my men with Isabella. We failed at kidnapping her, again.

On the positive side, Derek did manage to kill Alpha Blain.

Derek also informed me that Alpha Drake was suppose to be heading back to his own territory soon. That was good news, once he's gone, I can plan my next attempt at kidnapping Isabella, I won't have to worry about him.

I also need to eliminate Declan, her brother. The fact that he is from the Royal Blood line means he's stronger than the average Alpha and that could be a problem. If anyone is going to be, the next Alpha King, it's going to be me, with Isabella as my queen. Plus,

when I

take out Declan I will absorb his pack and make mine stronger.

A few days had passed, after Derek successfully killed Alpha Blain. We had been watching the pack house closely, waiting for Alpha

Drake to leave with his men so we could plan our next attack.

I was furious when my men reported back to me, that Alpha Drake had physically forced Isabella into an SUV and appeared to be taking her back to his territory with him.

Great, I thought to myself. His pack is bigger, it's going to be so much harder to get my hands on her there.

Luckily, I have a mole in the Crescent Moon pack, that mole, sometimes provides me information when I need it. I might need to

touch base and keep tabs on my future queen, until I get my hands on her.

I'm coming for you Isabella, no one will be able to stop me.

Alpha Drake POV

I woke up and got ready for training. I had a feeling that Isabella wouldn't be ready at 5:45am, out of spite, so I decide to go to her room earlier, at 5:30am.

I let myself into her room and sure enough, she was out cold, still in bed. I took a minute admiring her gorgeous form. What I really

want to do, was climb into the bed next to her and hold her body tightly against mine.

I knew that wasn't going to happen, so I decided to wake her up gently, by screaming, wake up, wake up, wake up, loudly just inches from her face. I chuckled with satisfaction when she jumped out of bed and got into a fighting stance.

"I told you about training, get dressed." I ordered.

I took a minute to look over her gorgeous body, she was only wearing my white T-shirt and I could see her n****s poking through my

shirt. Her tone long legs were on full display and I could see through the thin white Material that she wasn't wearing any panties. Oh

goddess, here we go again, as my c**k twitched in my shorts.

"Get lost, I'm not going." She said while crossing her arms.

"You have two options. Dress yourself in the workout outfit I had brought up for you, or I'll dress you myself." I replied while crossing

my own arms. She looked at me, I could tell she was thinking over her options.

Finally she let out a huff and stormed into the washroom. I took a seat on the couch and waited for her to come out.

Ten minutes later she came out dressed in a pair of black leggings and blue tank top.

Her hair was pulled back in a high pony tail.

"Good girl." I said with a smirk, knowing it would irritate her.

"I'm only going because I like to train, don't flatter yourself thinking you made me." She said to me with an eye roll. "Whatever you say, let's go, you can't be late on your first day or the training instructor will punish you." I told her with a serious tone.

"Oh ya, who's the instructor? I'd like to see him try." She shot back with a smirk. S

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We walk out to the training field and made it with five minutes to spare. Clair, Jared and Erik were already there, standing at the front of the field. "Jared, your running training today. I'll be sparing with Isabella, pair everyone else off." I commanded Jared. He looked surprised, but quickly shook it off and addressed the warriors. He paired everyone off and the warriors started to spar.

Isabella was looking at me with multiple emotions sparkling in her eyes, irritation, curiosity and is that excitement?

I know it probably looks suspicious that I asked to partner with Isabella, but I don't care, my wolf and I need to touch her. Plus, I'll probably snap if I see any of my warriors touching what's mine.

The more time I spend with Isabella, the more the bond is making me want her. I am getting more and more possessive of her and I'm starting to lose my mind when I'm not around her,

1 point to a mat and Isabella joins me.

"Are you looking for another ass kicking, Alpha?" She asked me with a smirk on her face. I chuckled.

"No, I think it's time I show you who's boss around here, little wolf." I replied with my own playful smirk. If she wants a little trash talk, bring it.

We both got into our fighting stances. I decided to lunge at her first. She was fast though, her size really helps her reaction time, because before I could land a punch, she stepped out of the way. I anticipated her move, and at the last second I threw out my leg tripping her legs, she landed on the mat with a thud. I didn't waste anytime, before I got on top of her and tried pinning her to the mat.

She managed to get her leg between our bodies and pushed her knee up into my groin. I rolled off of her, when the pain hit me.'

Ouch' slipped out of my mouth, I glanced at her and saw the satisfaction in her face. I quickly recovered and got back on my feet. She did the same. She lunged first and I swear that she's part spider monkey, because the next thing I knew she had climbed me like a tree and had me in a chokehold from behind with her legs wrapped tightly around my waist.

"Whatcha gonna do now, Alpha? She taunted me, I could feel her breath fanning against my neck and it caused a shiver to run down my spine. It was seriously distracting, she's an evil woman.

Trolled my body, back first on to the mat, causing Isabella to let out an "Ow" sound when my body landed on top of her. It caused her to loosen her grip on my throat, I managed to get out of her hold and turned my body so I was back on top of her, pinning her to the mat. I grabbed both her arms and pinned them above her head. I used my entire body weight to pin her body to the mat. I didn't want her twisting her body out of my hold again, she's like a worm, I thought to myself. I watched her try to break free, but she couldn't. I was way to heavy.

"Now it's your turn Isabella, what are you going to do? Submit to me and I'll get off." It

was my turn to whisper huskily into her ear. I felt a shiver run through her body and saw how her n****s instantly hardened at my words. She was getting aroused.

“I’ll never submit.” She said with determination, as she struggled to break free.

I moved my face to the crook of her neck and inhaled her scent. Oh man, she smells so good. I ran my nose along her neck causing goosebumps along her body.

“Submit, or the warriors might start watching the show.” I told her, as she continued to buck her body against mine. I know the last thing she would want is the crowd to watch our interaction. She’s too proud and hates looking weak.

As I start brushing my nose lower down her chest she lets out a panicked “Ok stop! you win!”

I remained in my position for a few seconds, enjoying my victory. She looked so sexy with a blushed face. Her chest was rising rapidly.

I could see her fighting with her thoughts, trying not to let her arousal be known.

That had a smug smirk on my face, as I got up and offered her my hand. She refused my hand and got up on her own. Shocker, I thought to myself, as I chuckled internally.

Now, that training session was fun, I thought to myself.

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Joining ceremony

Isabella POV

I was really surprised when Alpha Drake told Jared that he would be sparring with me, instead of leading training. What’s he trying to prove here?

My wolf on the other hand, was tickled pink at the idea of rubbing our body against Alpha Drake’s body in a fight. She’s such a horny wolf, I chuckled to myself.

We started to spar and once again, it was a back and forth game of dominance. That was, until he managed to pin me to the ground, with my arms above my head. He laid on top of me, not leaving me any room to wiggle out of his hold.

My frustration grew, specially after he whispered in my ear to submit.

Hell no! I wasn’t going to submit to him. I thought to myself.

That was until, he started rubbing his nose along the crook of my neck. A shiver round through my body. He started moving his nose down towards my chest. I was fighting with my thoughts trying not to get aroused and I was losing the battle.

I needed him off my body and fast, before everyone on the training field smelled my arousal and saw our interaction.

“Ok fine! You win!” I blurted out, needing him to stop what he was doing to my body.

I saw the satisfaction in his eyes, I didn’t care, I was way too flustered, trying to get my lustful thoughts under control.

Alpha Drake finally got off of me and stood extending his hand to help me up. I didn’t

take it though, I stood on my own. I didn't need his help.

I looked around and found quite a few eyes watching Alpha Drake and I, including his Beta and Gamma. Clair was also watching, as well as some of the warriors. They all had curious looks, except for that red head, Jill. She looked angry. There must be something going on between them, I thought to myself. She shouldn't worry though, I don't want the guy.

'Speak for yourself?' Bri spat at me in my head. I just rolled my eyes at her.

Once training was over, we walked back to the dinner hall for lunch.

We sat at the same table as last time. Jill was seated across from me.

"Isabella, you're a really good fighter." Jill complimented me with a smile.

"Thank you." I smiled back.

"Maybe we could grab a coffee and walk around the garden? I could show you around." Jill offered.

"I would love that, but the Alpha here, has me locked up when I'm not in his presence." I told her with sarcasm lacing my voice, while I nodded my head in Alpha Drake's direction.

"Oh." She said, with a surprised look.

"Are you allowed visitors?" She asked curiously.

"I'm not sure, you'll have to ask my prison guard over there." I replied, while glaring at Alpha Drake. He let out a low warning growl, while he shot me a pointed look. I just rolled my eyes at him.

"Isabella, you really are a good fighter. We could probably learn some moves from one another, that could be beneficial to both our packs." Jared said to me, clearly trying to change the subject and lower the tension.

"Thanks, I couldn't agree more, it's always nice to be matched up with new warriors, keeps you on your toes. Plus, I enjoy training, so I don't mind participating while I'm here." I said to him honestly.

"I have work to do. Let's go." Alpha Drake stood up and said to me. I huffed, but stood and said my goodbyes to the table, before following Alpha annoying out of the room.

He led me to his office.

"What are we doing?" I asked confused.

"Great, I either spend the day alone in my room going crazy, or I spend the day looking at your face, that also happens to drive me crazy. Tough call. Either way, it seems like I'm going to go crazy." I said sarcastically, while tapping my chin with my finger, making it look like it was a tough choice.

"Your infuriating. Get in the office, I've made the choice for you." He said while shoving me through the door.

"Sit." He ordered, while pointing at the couch.

I complied, it's not like I was going to stand all day. I figured that I was going to sit anyway, even if he hadn't bark the order at me. I had to pick battles, I thought to myself, as I sat down.

"So Alpha Drake, what kind of work requires your highnesses attention?" I asked, sounding bored.

"Clair's joining ceremony. It's in two days, I have lots of preparations to do." He said,

without looking at me.

It caught me off guard. I mean, I released she met her mate, but I didn't put two and two together, that she would be staying here with her mate and joining the Crescent Moon pack.