

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 4

Reporting the attack

Isabella POV

Once we were both dressed, I mind-link my father. 'Father are you in your office?' I asked.

'Yes sweet heart, just going over the never ending pile of paper on my desk.' He replied, with frustration clear in his tone.

"Ok, Clair and I need to talk to you, we're on our way to your office now." I said and ended the mind-link.

We walked towards the pack house in complete silence, both of us deep in thought. I couldn't help but think of the naked man, He said he's looking for something? What is it? He also wanted to take us alive, what could we possibly do for him? Unless he wanted me, so he could use me against my father. So many questions were swirling in my head. I'll have to ask father, if he has any idea what they want.

As we approach the Alpha's office, we ran into Declan. Declan was staring at us with wide eyes, taking in our disheveled state and bloodied bodies. I could see the concern in his eyes.

Before he got a chance to say anything, I spoke up. "Listen, we had a little run in with some rogues. We are both fine, we're heading to father's office to report the incident, your welcome to come with us." I offered.

Declan just nodded his head and followed us to father's office. I could see the concern in his face. I could also tell, he wanted to say something, but he couldn't seem to find the words. Declan is very protective of me and I know it's hard on him seeing me hurt.

We got to the office and I knocked on the door. I heard my father's voice "come in".

I opened the door and saw my father sitting behind his desk and his Beta, Greg, Clair's father sitting in the chair in front of him. They both turned to look at us and their eyes went wide with shock and concern, when they took in our appearances.

"We're ok. You can both breathe." I said, trying to reassure them.

Beta Greg was on his feet in a flash and stood in front of Clair, looking over her injuries.

Declan had entered behind us and sat on the couch quietly, waiting for our explanation. The concern never left his face.

My father stood in front of me, looking over my injuries with concern.

“What happened?” My father asked, with concern.

I decide to tell them the story, since Clair’s father was still busy assessing every cut and bruise on her body.

Once I was done explaining what had happened, my father, Declan and Greg said nothing. They all seemed to be lost in their own thoughts and were still processing what I had said.

Father, What were they looking for?” I asked, with a frown.

“I don’t know, Isabella.” He replied, with his own frown, while still looking deep in thought.

Something inside me, screamed that he was holding something back. Something he didn’t want me to know and it bothered me.

“I thought rogues usually work alone? Why would, five of them fight us together?” I asked, confused.

Again my father seemed deep in thought and didn’t answer.

Declan spoke up this time, looking at my father. “Haven’t the last five attacks, over the past six months, involve rogues working together? Declan asked, sounding just as confused as I was.

“Yes, they have been working together more and more. I’ve spoken to a few other local pack Alphas and they are reporting the same, but the amount of attacks, the other packs have had, is substantially lower then us and might not be related.” My father said, while rubbing his hands over his face, clearly frustrated.

“They are becoming bolder with their attacks and I think we need to try and figure out what they are looking for.” Beta Greg, added.

“Beta Greg, I want you to, double patrol at the borders for the time being.” My fathers commanded.

“Also, send a few warriors to the Lake where the girls were attacked and see if there’s anything left there, that might be of use.” Alpha Blain, added.

“Yes Alpha, I’m on it.” Beta Greg replied.

“As for you two, I want you both to get assessed at the pack infirmary, immediately.” My father said, leaving no room for argument.

Beta Greg nodded his head, showing his agreement with the Alphas last request.

“Yes father.” I replied, before Clair and I left his office. I waited till we were far enough away and only Clair would hear me.

“I swear, someone put an asshole magnet on us, like a sick joke.” I said to Clair, with a light chuckle, trying to lighten the mood. Clair laughed.

“Ya I think it’s somewhere on you, Bella. I’m way to innocent to be the magnet here.” She replied, while batting her big doe eyes innocently at me. We both chuckled.

On our way to the infirmary we ran into Jet, he had the same concerned look on his face, as the rest of the guys that saw our disheveled and bloodied state.

“Holy crap, what happened to you two?” Jet asked, with concern.

“Another guy got on Bella’s bad side. You think this is bad, you should see what the other guy looks like. Let’s just say, he wasn’t fast enough to protect his family jewels.” Clair said, joking, adding a wince for effect.

Jet clutched his balls for dear life and his eyes went wide. “You ladies are crazy, you know that? I like you two, but I’m also scared shitless of you guys.” He said, with a small chuckle, before walking away.

Jet is a handsome guy, around 6’2, very well built with a seriously delicious six pack. He’s got black hair and dark chocolate brown eyes, If he wasn’t Clair’s brother and also like a brother to me, I would be all over him, like a fat kid on a bag of chips. Yummy.

Clair and I, had a little chuckle after teasing Jet and continued on our way to the infirmary.

We reached the infirmary and walked inside. There are four examination rooms in the building, a front reception area and two doctors office at the far end of the hall. It smells of cleaning products and everything is bright white, with fluorescent lighting in every room.

There was an older woman sitting behind the receptionist desk, looking at Clair and I with a shocked face. I recognized her as nurse Ferguson.

“What happened to the two of you?” She asked, glancing back and forth between us with concern.

“Oh just a little fight. Nothing to be concerned about, but the Alpha wanted us to be assessed and cleaned up.” I informed her, nonchalantly, trying not to worry her.

“Absolute, follow me ladies, I’ll bring you to a room and the doctor will be in shortly” she told us.

“Thank you.” I told her, while walking into the room with Clair, before the door shut behind us leaving us alone.

With a tired sigh, Clair took a seat on the examination bed and I sat on the chair, beside the bed. We waited in silence for the doctor.

A few minutes later an older man with greying hair, wearing a white doctors jacket and glasses walked into the room, followed by nurse Ferguson. I recognized the doctor, as Doctor Leblanc.

“Good afternoon ladies. I would like to look over those wounds, to make sure nothing needs any special attention.” He said, while glancing between us.

“Nurse Ferguson will clean the wounds and make sure they don’t get infected. “ he continued and we simply nodded our acknowledgement.

Once the doctor and the nurse were finished fixing us up. We thanked them and left the infirmary, heading back to the pack house. It was just about dinner time now and my tummy was grumbling.

Once at the pack house, Clair and I separated and went to our rooms, so we could freshen up before dinner. We agreed to meet at the dinner hall, at 6:00pm so we could eat together.

Once I reached my room, I stripped off my blood stained clothes and hoped in the shower. I hissed at the sting, when the hot water ran over the cuts on my shoulder. Once I was done, I turned the shower off and stepped out grabbing a large fluffy towel and wrapping it around my body. I grabbed a second towel and wrapped my wet hair up.

I walked to my closet and picked out a baby blue summer dress, that was loose fitting and ended mid thigh. I figured the material wouldn’t irritate any of the open wounds, that I still had on my body.

Feeling tired, I decided to lay on my bed and take a 15 minute power nap, before meeting my bestie for dinner. I was feeling completely exhausted from the day.

All of a sudden, I was woken up, to loud knocking on my door. I was still dazed from just waking up, trying to figure out where I was and what was happened. Everything slowly came back to me. I looked over at the clock and realized it was 7:00pm. I must of fallen asleep for much longer then my intended 15 minute nap. Whoops I thought.

“Come in” I said.

Clair opened the door and walked into the room. "6:00pm, eh?" She said Pushing her hip out to the side and tapping her watch with a finger, clearly telling me it's past 6:00pm.

I rolled my eyes at her drama. "Sorry girl, I laid down for 15 minutes power nap and the next thing I knew, some crazy chick was trying to knock down my door." I replied teasingly, with a chuckle.

"Well I'll forgive you this onetime. We did have an interesting day." Clair said, while shaking her head and sitting beside me on my bed.

"How about we go find something for you to eat and we can go sit in the garden and unwind, from this crazy day?" Clair suggested.

"Oh ya, that sounds perfect. I'm starved." I replied.

We made our way down to the kitchen. Dinner was over, so there was only staff left cleaning up in the dinner hall.

I went to the fridge and pull out a plate of leftovers, that was covered in foil. I remove the foil and heat it up, before Clair and I walked out and into the garden.

The gardens are beautiful, wooden benches throughout, with gorgeous trees and colourful flowers everywhere, in the middle, there's a beautiful water fountain and more wooden benches surrounding it.

We sat on one of the wooden benches and I started to eat my dinner. We sat in a comfortable silence, while I ate.

"So what do you think those rogues wanted?" Clair asked, her eyes roaming the garden.

"Honestly I'm not sure, but they wanted to take us alive" I replied, while so many thoughts popped into my head.

"I know we can handle ourselves, but today I was actually worried about the fight." Clair said, while turning to look me in the eyes, I let out a sigh.

"I know, I act all tough, but we were outnumbered and although we fight hard, we aren't untouchable. I felt fear today to girl." I replied honestly, trying to reassure her, that her fear is a normal reaction to what we had just faced. Everyone has weaknesses, even the strongest warriors can be taken down.

"Just remember, I will always have your back and I would lose my life fighting by your side, Your my best friend." I said to her, with a small smile. She simply smiled back at me.

"I think we've both had enough excited for the day. I'm gonna go back to my room, I'm pretty tired." I said, while standing up.

"Maybe tomorrow we can stay out of trouble." Clair suggested, with a small chuckle.

"Wishful thinking." I replied, with a chuckle of my own.

"Good night Clair." I said, leaving her in the garden, as I walked towards my room.

Once in my room, I stripped off my dress and didn't bother with Pyjamas. I threw my blankets back on my bed and climb under them.

Once my head his the pillow, darkness consumed me and I fell into a deep sleep.