

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi

Chapter 1

Early morning

Isabella POV

Beep...beep...beep

I rolled over in bed and slammed my hand over the alarm clock, that read 5:00am. With a tired sigh, I sat up rubbing my eyes, thinking just once how nice it would be to sleep in, have breakfast in bed and do nothing all day but eat, sleep and maybe watch some Netflix's, of course, that's just not gonna happen.

'Ok Isabella, let's get this party started' my wolf, Brianna said in my head, much to chipper for the early morning hour.

'Don't talk to me until at least 10:00am mutt!' I replied, with a grumble, causing my wolf to chuckle. Werewolves can communicate with their wolf half, when they turn 16 and shift for the first time.

I got out of bed and grabbed a pair of black spandex shorts and a hot pink sports bra from my dresser and made my way to the washroom. After washing my face and brushing my teeth, I got dressed and tied my long blond hair in a high pony tail, just as I was done getting dressed there was a knock at the door.

"Come in" I yelled.

I walked out of the bathroom and found my best friend, Clair, standing in the doorway with a big smile on her face. I grumbled "good morning" to Clair, with a not so enthusiastic look.

Clair laughed "Wow Bella, you don't sound or look happy to see me, if I didn't know how much you hate mornings, I'd be offended." Clair said, with a hand over her heart.

I just grumbled and said "let's just go train, so I can kick your ass and make waking up this early worth my while." Clair chuckled.

Clair and I left the room and made our way, out of the pack house and towards the training field.

Clair was chipper as usual, talking away about everyone and anything. I on the other hand, was still trying to wake up and was not paying any attention to the very 'chatty' Clair. It was basically, the same routine everyday.

Clair was dressed in a pair of navy blue spandex shorts and a matching sports bra. Her gorgeous long raven coloured hair, was up in a messy bun. She is 5'7, with tan skin and a tight, slim body. She has gorgeous big green eyes and thick long lashes. Her father, is the current Beta of the Pack.

Her look is very opposite to mine, I have long wavy blond hair, bright ocean blue eyes and sun kissed skin. I'm 5'5, with a slim waist but curves in all the right places. Thanks to all the training, I have a fair amount of muscle, not like body builder muscle, but muscles that makes my lady bits pop, especially my booty, those never ending squats sure pay off.

My friends and family would describe me as fierce, stubborn, strong and loyal to the bone. I'm not sure I agree with all that, but arguing, has proven to get me nowhere, when it comes to how my family describe my personality, so I gave up trying and just own it.

As we approach the training field, I could see my brother Declan was already there. Declan is my older brother, he's 23 years old and next in-line to take over as Alpha, once my father, Blain, decides to step down.

Declan is tall, standing at 6'5 with a muscular build, he has short wavy blond hair and light blue eyes. I would describe him as serious, strong, loyal, and organized. He hasn't found his mate yet, but really wants to, he's been searching for years.

I on the other hand, am not interested in a mate. It's not that I don't want one, I just don't like the attitude of 99% of male werewolves. They are, possessive, dominant, arrogant and controlling. No thanks, I ain't gonna be some submissive pup making machine. That's just not gonna happen.

The crappy thing is, my 19th birthday is in three weeks. That's the age werewolves can recognize their mates, but if mine is one of those guys, in the 99% group that I mentioned earlier, he can kiss my pretty well sculptured butt, goodbye.

Standing beside Declan, was the future Beta, Jet and future Gamma, Jordan. The three of them, are in charge of the warrior training and do a great job at that. We're considered one of the strongest packs in the world.

Clair and I are both great warriors, thanks to our fathers, who believe in training us from a young age, just like the boys. My father, Alpha Blain, always made sure I was strong enough to defend myself. He never stoped worrying about me, I am his baby girl after all, but knowing that I could kick some ass, certainly helped put his mind at ease.

As we approach, Declan, Jet and Jordan, they all look our way.

"Oh Bella, your looking like a pleasant ray of sunshine this morning" Jet teased me, with a huge grin plastered on his smug face.

"Bite me Jet! Your second in-line for an ass whooping this morning." I spat at him.

“Ouch Bella, good morning to you too. I have to say, I’m a little disappointed to hear that I’m not first in-line for an ass whooping, who beat me to it?” Jet asked, with a smirk.

“Your sister, Clair and her, I’m so happy to be alive at 5:00am attitude. The apples clearly don’t fall far from the tree, when it comes to you two.” I grumbled back at him and every laughed.

Like every morning it’s the same routine, everyone picks on poor ol’ me, for my lack of morning personality.

“Listen Isabella, take it easy on my warriors today, I’ve had a couple complaints of you going for the pup making sacks (AKA, balls) while sparing.” Declan said, with a serious tone. I watched as Jet and Jordan, both cup their family jewels and looked at me wide eyed.

“I will make no such promise, tell them not to play with fire, if they don’t wanna get burned.” I said, with a mischievous smile, before walking away towards the group of warriors waiting to start training.

“Listen up. This morning I want you all to find a partner and take turns practicing your offensive and defensive techniques. Every hour you’ll be switching partners, so you’ll get a chance to practice against different styles and strengths.” Declan announced, to the group of warriors.

True to my word, I looked at Clair with a smirk on my face, my index finger extended towards her and I motion, for her to come to me.

Clair chuckled, before coming over and joining me on my mat.

“Bring it on sista” Clair said, with a mischievous look on her face. This time, I chuckled.

We both took our position across from one another. I waited for Clair to make a move first and as I predicted, she lunged at me full force, at the last second I dodge her attack. She turned quickly, to face off with me again and this time, I lunge at her and landed a punch to her stomach. She let out a “Ow”, before she covered her stomach with her hands. It didn’t take her long to recover, before she was back in her fighting stance.

“You are one feisty she-wolf in the morning, Bella” Clair said, with a small chuckle and I just winked at her mischievously.

Clair lunged at me again and managed to knock me off balance, I landed on the ground with a thud. She quickly got on top of me and tried to pin me down, but I managed to get my knees between our bodies and I pushed her off of me. I moved quickly and got on top of her, trying to pin her down, but before I could do it, she wiggled her legs out from under my body and managed to push me off. We both stood up quickly and got ready to fight again.

Clair lunged at me and I dodge her attack, before she could turn around, I kicked the back of her knees, causing her to fall hard on the ground. She let out another “ow” on impact, before she could get up, I hopped on top of her and pin her with all my weight. Clair tried to wiggle free, but I had her pinned, real good this time. Clair had no choice but to tap in defeat.

“Ok, ok, take it easy tiger” Clair said, with a huff.

I chuckled, feeling satisfied that I got my payback, for her chipper morning personality.

We continued to spar for a while longer.

“Alright everyone, switch partners” Declan announced, to the group.

I turn around, feeling eyes drilling into the back of my head and saw Derek eyeing me up, from head to toe, a smirk plastered on his face and lust sparkling in his eyes. A shiver of disgust ran down my spine.

Derek is one of the head warriors, he’s around 6’3, very muscular, with ear length brown hair and chocolate brown eyes. He would be considered dream worthy, if he wasn’t a complete arrogant asshat, the kind of guy that will never understand the words ‘I’m not interested’, he’s cocky and knows he’s good looking, so clearly I’ve classify him in my 99%, I won’t touch with a ten foot pole group.

Derek approached me on the mat, leaving me no choice but to fight him, or look afraid of his silent challenge. That’s not happening, don’t get me wrong, I don’t want his filthy paws anywhere near my body, but I will never turn down a challenge.

Maybe, I should take this opportunity, to knock him down a few notches from his cocky, self made pedestal.

Clair looked at me, with amusement in her eyes, before she walked away to partner up with another warrior. She knew exactly what I was thinking.

“Don’t worry beautiful, I’ll end this fight quickly and I’ll avoid bruising that pretty little face of yours.” Derek said, with a smirk, while assuming a fighting stance in front of me. I chuckled dryly.

“Oh little fella, don’t you worry about me, I’d suggest you worry more about yourself, because I plan on making your ugly face, even uglier in the next few minutes. “ I replied, with my own smirk.

Derek’s smirk quickly disappeared and I could see anger filling his eyes.

I’ve spared with Derek before and I know one of his biggest weaknesses, is when he fights angry. He makes moves without thinking and fights slightly sloppy. Since he’s much stronger than I am, this works to my advance, I’m much faster and more agile than he is, so I should have the upper.

Derek quickly lunged at me, trying to knock me down, but I quickly move out of the way, not before throwing my leg out causing him to trip and face plant, into the mat. Derek was back on his feet in seconds and turns to face off with me again. Derek lunged at me again, with his fist extended, I tried to dodge but I wasn't fast enough, his fist connected with my side, it hurt like hell, but I wasn't going to show him that.

I pulled myself together and right when I got back into my stance, he lunged at me, knocking us both to the ground, as we were falling, my fist connected with his nose in an upward motion and I heard a sickening crunch on impact. I knew that I had just broken his nose. Derek covered his nose with his hands and I took the opportunity to get back on my feet.

"That's how you want to play, eh? Rough?" Derek asked, anger clear in his tone as he realigned his nose, causing it to make another sickening snap. Werewolves heal fast, his nose will be back to normal in a day or so.

"Maybe next time you should pair up with someone weaker, you know, more your level" I replied, with a taunting smirk.

Derek lunged at me, his fist came into contact with my stomach, knocking me to the ground. Derek landed on top of me and pinned me with his body, to the mat.

"Submit to me, she-wolf" He demanded, just inches away from my face. But, before he got too comfortable, I twisted my legs with his and spun us around, so now he was on his back and I was on top.

"Never" I said, as I brought my elbow down onto his abdomen. Derek let's out a loud breath on impact, but was quick to throw me off. We both stood back up, ready to face off again.

I noticed that everyone had stopped sparring and were now watching our fight, Including my brother, Jet and Jordan.

Derek was about to lunge again, when Declan announced "Ok everyone, that's enough for today."

I looked over at Declan, who was watching me with a serious expression. There was a glint in his eyes, that showed some emotion, proud maybe? It's hard to say, because it was gone the moment I looked over at Derek. "You need me to call your mom, so she can take care of you?" I taunted him, while smirking. I could hear some of the other warriors, chuckling at my comment.

Derek looked like he was ready to kill, he was so angry.

On that note, I turned around and met up with Clair. Clair was just starring at me with wide eyes.

"Bella, your mouth is gonna get you into serious trouble, one of these days." She chuckled and shook her head in disbelief, at me.

“He got what he deserved.” I said, with a shrug

We made it back to the pack house and I told Clair I’d meet up with her later.