

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 11

Revenge

Isabella POV

My father mind-linked me that we would be having a formal dinner in the hall this evening for the visiting Alphas, at 5:00pm. I was

instructed to dress appropriately and be on my best behaviour. I huffed. Great, this is going to be a long night.

Bri is prancing excitedly in my head at the thought of seeing Alpha Drake again.

'You do remember the last time we had dinner in his presence, right?' I asked while rolling my eyes.

"Yup, sure do, but this time I hope he personally punishes us.' She snickered to me.

'Ya that's not going to happen. We are going to make it through dinner, without talking to him.' I said to her with a stern voice, warning her.

I still need to figure out how I can get back at Alpha Drake, without getting into more trouble.

I went back to my room so I could get ready for dinner. My father always makes me wear a dress for these events. His words exactly"

You need to look and act like a lady" it's always the same speech when we host other Alphas and it irritates me. I hate his need to impress

other Alpha's, I could care less what anyone thinks of me.

Clair came to join me in my room so we could get dressed together. I was happy to see her. I hadn't seen her in so long, feels like weeks, in reality it's only been a day. Ok, I'm being a little dramatic, but we are usually attached at the hip.

"Hey girl, how ya been? I feel like I don't get to see you anymore." Clair asked, while hugging me.

I huffed "I'm alright. Still serving my punishment so I've been busy. It's ok though, saves me from having to see Alpha Drake's ugly

face." I said to her with an eye roll.

Clair chuckled. "Ugly face eh?" She asked with one eyebrow raised.

“Well mister ugly Alpha was asking Jet about you, at training yesterday.” Clair said and watched my face for a reaction. She’s not

going to get one though, I’m not falling for her trickeries. So I stayed quiet and continued rummaging through my wardrobe for a

dress.

“Jet put him in his place though. He told him how your a badass fighter, fully capable of defending yourself.” She paused before

adding.” Jet also told him how we killed four out of the five rogues on our own, when we were attacked. You should of seen the look on

Alpha Drakes face, his bottom jaw was literally hanging on the ground.” Clair said while chuckling.

“I don’t need to defend my abilities to him. I know my worth, he’s just too full of himself to recognize it.” I told her with a shoulder

shrug

“I need you to help me pick a dress that will make a statement and turn some eyes tonight.” I said to Clair with a mischievous

smile.

“Hmmm, if I didn’t know any better, I would think your up to something?” Clair questioned with one eyebrow raised and her arms

crossed over her chest.

“Me? Never.” I said innocently. Batting my eyelashes.

“Well I’m not so innocent either, so let’s find a dress that will make the boys stand at attention.” She replied with a chuckle.

We pick out our outfits and laid them aside while we styled our hair and did our makeup.

picked a simple messy up-do with some loose strands that hung lose contouring my face. My makeup was simple with Smokey eye

shadow, winged eye liner, mascara and a cherry red lip stick that made my lips look plump and desirable.

The dress I picked is a three quarter length tight fitted cherry red dress with a slit that runs up my thigh exposing a lot of my upper

leg. The top has thin straps and a V-neckline that shows just enough cleavage. I slipped on a pair of black stiletto shoes to complete my outfit.

Clair was wearing a navy blue tight fitted dress that ended mid thigh. The top was off the shoulder and exposed her long slender

neck. She left her hair loose but twisted two strands on each side of her face and pinned them at the back. She also wore a pair of black

“Dang girl, if your trying to turn heads, that outfit is definitely going to accomplish that.” Clair said with a whistle,

“Well thank you my lady. You look pretty bang-able yourself hot stuff.” I replied with a wink.

We both laughed and walked out of my room heading for the dinner hall. We made sure that we were fashionable late so all eyes

would be on us, when we entered.

Let the revenge begin. I internally smirked.

When we entered the hall everyone was already seated. The room went quiet and we walked towards the head table. All eyes were

on us. My father didn't look very please with my outfit but who cares I'm still mad at him. Let's see how he likes it when the other Alpha's

are undressing his baby girl with their eyes, I thought to myself and smirked.

I looked over at Alpha Drake but his eyes didn't meet mine, instead he was devouring every inch of my body. His eyes took almost black like his Wolf was fighting for control and I could see his jaw clenching. I saw multiple emotions swirling in his black eyes, lust being at the top, but also anger? I'm not sure what he's angry about. I didn't think to much of it, I was just pleased that my plan was working.

He was clearly attracted to me in this outfit by the look in his eyes. I also think I heard a low growl come from his chest, but I'm not really

sure.

My eyes continued down the table. Gamma Erik was seated next to Alpha Drake and he had a huge grin on his face glancing between

Alpha Drake and I. That was interesting. I wonder what he's thinking? Oh well, who cares, I thought.

Next I notice Alpha Reid, I've met him a few times and he's my father's age, he's also mated. Alpha Reid just gave me a smile and a head nod, which I returned.

Next to Alpha Reid was Alpha Thomas. I haven't seen him for years, not since he took over the Alpha position from his father. We

always got along when we were younger, his father would bring him when there were meetings and we would play together. Now he's a

grown man, looks handsome as hell, but I know he's a total player from the rumours. Whatever, it's not like I'm going to mate with him. A little flirting wouldn't hurt anyone, I thought to myself.

Alpha Thomas stood when I got closer, he grabbed my hand and kisses my knuckles. "Wow Isabella, you look stunning." He said with

a cute smile and a twinkle in his eyes.

"Thank you." I smiled back at him.

Alpha Thomas greeted Clair as well.

I couldn't help myself from glancing back at Alpha Drake and he looked livid, his eyes were burning holes into Alpha Thomas. I noticed he had a big vein on his forehead that looked ready to pop. I chuckle to myself, he looks so angry his head might explode. Good, I

hope it does, I chuckled.

I am slightly curious as to why he's angry though. My plan was to flaunt what he can't have in front of him, I don't know how he

thinks he can be possessive over me. Werewolves are weird creatures. Like seriously, they pee on a tree and automatically assume it

belongs to them. I internally shake my head, weirdos. This possessiveness might work to my advantage tonight though. I wanted to see

him miserable.

Alpha Thomas pulled out a chair next to the one he was sitting in and gestures for me to take a seat. He did the same for Clair, with

the seat next to mine. What a flirt I thought to myself and internally rolled my eyes.

“Ugly Alpha hasn’t taken his eyes off you since we walked in’ Clair mind-linked me.

“Good, I’m going to flaunt what he can’t have’ I reply with amusement in my tone.

“Well let’s eat.” My father announced to the table and everyone started digging in.

I notice Jet looking at me with a knowing smirk. Let’s be honest, I usually wouldn’t dress so provocatively for dinner, so it’s pretty

clear to those who know me well, that I’m up to something.

My brother, Declan has the same disapproval written all over his face like my father, I ignore them. I’m a grown ass woman capable of

dressing without my father’s input or approval.

Everyone was enjoying small talk, but not a word came out of Alpha Drake’s mouth. He just brooded while eating dinner. It made me

happy to shut his big mouth up for a change. He looked so handsome when he wasn’t speaking, I thought to myself. It’s when he opens

Alpha Thomas turned to me. “Isabella I was wondering if you would like to go for a walk with me after dinner? Catch up, it’s been

years since we last saw each other.” He asked hopeful.

I smiled politely ” I would love that Alpha Thomas.” I said with a sweet voice.

This time I know it was a growl that came from Alpha Drake. What the heck. Everyone stopped eating and looked towards Alpha

Drake questionably.

My father especially. He had a glint of curiosity in his eyes.

Alpha Drake stood up from the table and excused himself. Gosh, tonight went better than I expected I internally gave myself a pat on

the back.

Everyone just went back to chatting and eating like nothing happened.

When dinner was over Alpha Thomas extended his arm for me to take and I did. I wrapped my arm in his and we began to walk

around the garden.

We made small talk and Alpha Thomas was being very flirty, but I wasn't interested in the slightest. The only person I could think

about was that damn Alpha Drake. He looked so sexy when he was mad and I think for whatever crazy reason It turned me on when he

growled possessively at my interaction with Alpha Thomas. What has gotten into me? I wondered.

I never really wanted to go for a walk with Alpha Thomas, I just wanted to piss off Alpha Drake by accepting the invitation and it

worked like magic.

I've been walking with Alpha Thomas for 30 minutes and I just want to leave, I'm bored. I decided to tell him that I had somewhere to

be and said good night. He looked disappointed, but didn't argue. We walk back inside the pack house and went our separate

ways.

Once inside my room, I couldn't settle down. I was so pent up. My wolf was pacing in my head. I decided maybe some target practice

with my daggers might relieve some of my built up frustration. It's only 7:00pm and still light out.

I don't bother changing out of my dress, but I did slip on my white runners so it would be more comfortable. I grab my daggers and

headed out. This will be good, since I haven't trained at all the past two days. I've been going a little stir crazy.

Once at the training field I set up a target on a tree trunk and let out my frustrations by slamming those daggers into the target over

and over again.

I felt eyes watching me, so I turned around and sure enough, I spotted Alpha Drake turning to walk away by the tree line.

I don't know what got into me though, but all of a sudden I wanted to get his attention.

So I did the most normal thing that any women would do, I threw a dagger by his head, intentionally causing it to slice a small cut

on his ear before embedding into a tree directly in front of him. I knew exactly what I was doing. Just getting his attention. If I had wanted

to kill him I could of. It worked, I watched him freeze in his spot.

He turned around completely shocked while holding his ear. I watched as he lowered his fingers to see that they were coated

with blood from the cut.

Ok, maybe I didn't think my plan through all that well. He's definitely going to kill me now. s**t!