

## The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 12

### Failed revenge

Alpha Drakes POV

Everyone was seated at the dinner table waiting for Isabella and Clair to arrive so we could start eating. I was so annoyed. She's such a brat for making everyone wait.

When Isabella and Clair finally walked into the dinner hall, everyone went quiet and all eyes were on them.

My wolf Devon was fighting me for control. Isabella look so god damn sexy, words can't describe it. She was wearing a tight fitted dress with a slit that showed a lot of upper thigh. Her cleavage was on full display.

I wanted to rip that tight little dress right off of her. The images going through my head were out of control. Yet I also felt angry. That sexy little body should be for my eyes only. It's making me mad that all other males are looking at what's mine! Wait, no she's not mine. I have no claim over her. I don't want a mate, specially not her, I remind myself. I just can't stop staring at her body, it's smoking hot.

I saw how Alpha Thomas eyed her, lust clear in his eyes. He shook her hand and kissed her knuckles. I almost exploded with anger. That god damn man w\*\*\*e is hitting on her. I was ready to tear his throat out. I watched as he pulled out the chair next to his for her to sit down. He certainly knows how to play the game, I thought to myself. The rage coursing through my veins was almost unbearable.

Everyone was eating and chatting, but I didn't say a word, I literally couldn't, I was raging and my wolf was going mental in head.

Screaming at me to mark and claim her in front of everyone. So they know who she belongs to.

Theard Alpha Thomas ask Isabella if she would go on a walk with him after dinner. She said yes, and that was my breaking point. I let out an audible growl without even realizing it. Everyone heard and looked at me with questionable expressions. Specially Alpha Blain. I saw a hint of curiosity in his eyes. s\*\*t!

I stood up from my chair and excused myself, leaving as fast as humanly possible before my wolf took control.

I needed a run. I'm not part of Alpha Blains pack so his rules don't apply to me. Even if they did, nothing could stop me from running right now. I need it, my body is trembling with anger.

I make my way to the tree line and strip my clothes before shifting. Even Devon is furious with Isabella's behaviour. It was almost like she was taunting us in front of everyone.

We ran for an hour, trying to calm ourselves down, but nothing worked, we were just so agitated.

I shifted back to my human form and threw on a pair of loose black shorts but left my chest bare.

As I was making my way through the training ground a noise caught my attention. I walked closer and was caught off guard at the

sight in front of me.

There stood Isabella, wearing her sexy little red dress and white sneakers doing target practice? I was confused so I decided to just watch her a bit from the tree line. She hadn't sensed me and I was standing far enough away so she shouldn't be able to pick up my scent either.

She seemed frustrated. I watched as she threw dagger after dagger at a target attached to a tree trunk. I'm not going to lie, it was so

hot, I could of watched her all day. Why did she have to leave her dress on, I got an instant erection at the sight, it's like every man's fantasy, sexy, yet dangerous. She was standing with her legs parted when she threw the daggers, causing her leg to be completely exposed out of the slit of her dress. Man what a sight.

She was freakishly good with those daggers too. My wolf and I were both impressed. Only the bullseye had any marks on it. She was. extremely accurate.

I wanted to stay and watch her all night, but I knew if she saw me, there would be hell to pay, so I turned around and started walking away following the tree line.

I felt a sting on my left ear and heard a whiz sound past my head. I looked up to see a dagger imbedded in the tree trunk directly in front of me. I was momentarily shocked while I reach up to touch my ear. I felt something wet and looked at my fingers to see warm fresh blood.

there was a hint of satisfaction in her eyes.

\*\*Did you seriously just try to kill me?" I asked her while holding my ear. Still trying to process what just happened.

"Why are you spying on me?" She demanded, anger clear in her voice.

"You just tried to kill me and you think you can question me?" I barked out, while storming towards her, rage now taking over after the initial shock wore off.

"If I wanted to kill you, you would be dead, Alpha. That was just a warning." She said in a dangerous tone.

'She's right you know. We've been watching her target practice for a while now and she hasn't missed the bullseye once' my wolf said.

proudly in my head.

'I don't care, she just threw a damn dagger at the back of my head. There's gonna be hell to pay.' I spat back at him.

My wolf is practically jumping in excited at what might happen.

I grabbed her by the throat and pushed her up against a tree. I squeezed her throat tight enough to show off my anger, but not tight enough to stop her airflow. She looked shocked by my action, her mouth was slightly ajar and her heart was beating fast.

"A warning? What kind of warning?" I asked, my face inches from hers. I'm furious at this point. Staring deep into her eyes, Devon is fighting hard to take control, but I won't let that happen. I know him, he wants to mark and mate her right here, right now, against this damn tree.

"Don't under estimate me or next time you will be dead." She spat out, with a strong powerful voice. Did she seriously just threaten

me? Does she have a death wish? I'm shaking with rage. spun her around so fast, she didn't even know what was happened. Now, her front was pressed against the tree and my front was pressed against her back. One of her hands was holding my hand that was wrapped around her throat, her other hand was holding onto the tree for balance.

I can feel her heartbeat almost exploding out of her chest. I definitely took her by surprise.

I placed my nose in the crook of her neck and inhaled her scent. It instantly calmed me down. I brushed my nose from the crook of her neck up to her ear, where I whispered. "You just tried to kill me." My breath so close to her ear, I could feel the shiver that ran down

her spine. She still hadn't said a word." Wrong move, Isabella." I told her.

My front was pushed up against her back and all of a sudden, she arched her back slightly, so that her ass was firmly pushed up, against my hard erection. The action, caused a wave of excitement to run through my body.

"I think someone's getting a little excited." She said, with a seductive voice. I knew damn well, she was talking about my erection that she could feel against her ass. That naughty little minx. She's playing with me. Well I'm going to win this round, I thought to myself, while smirking.

I spread her legs apart roughly with my thigh, causing her dress to tear, the slit was now higher and if she was facing me it would be in-line with her panties. She gasped at the action.

My self control was wearing thin. My erection was uncomfortably hard. I reached around placing my hand under the slit of her dress, until I felt her panties, with one hard tug I ripped them off. My action made her yelp, yet her back arched higher and her plump ass rubbed against my erection. A soft moan escaped her lips. She's enjoying every minute of this.

- "What should I do with someone who tries to kill me?" I whisper into her ear. Her breathing was heavy, I couldn't help but squeeze her throat a little tighter, when she didn't respond. She gasps and another shiver ran through her body.

"I told you, if I wanted you dead, you would be, so I didn't try to kill you." She replied, while panting, her defiance was just egging me along further.

I slid my hand slowly up her thigh, till I was cupping her core. "You're already wet for me."

I whispered into her ear and trail my nose down her neck, to the sensitive spot, just before her shoulder. The spot, that a Werewolf usually marks his mate.

I rubbed a finger over her clit and she let out a moan. The action made her whole body tremble with desire. The overpowering scent of her arousal flooded my senses.

"I think, I should punish you for trying to kill me." I whispered seductively into her ear, while making sure to brush it with my

"P\_Please." She practically begged, in between pants.

It caught me by surprise. She almost made me do a double take, to make sure it was

actually the same Isabella. She was being obedient. She was so wet and responsive to my touch, I rubbed my finger back and forth along her slit coating her core with her own juices. Oh, how I want to f\*\*\*\*d her right here.

Just like that, with those thoughts, I rammed my thick middle finger into her core without warning, she gasps. I started pumping it in and out roughly. "Mmmm, your so f\*\*\*\*\*g tight Isabella." She didn't say anything, she only tilted her head to the side, giving me access to her neck.

I sucked and kissed her neck roughly, knowing it was going to leave a bruise. I smirked to myself, thinking when she comes down from her lust filled haze, she's going to be pissed when she see's the bruises on her neck.

A loud moan left her lips and she started to grind harder against my finger and my erection. I could tell by her reaction that she was close to reaching her climax, so I added a second finger and pumped them in harder and faster. My c\*\*k was throbbing, the friction of her ass rubbing against it felt so good, I desperately wanted more. I wanted to slide my c\*\*k inside of her.

"D-Drake, pl-please!" She cried out. Hearing her moaning my name, turned me on even more, if that's at all possible.

Her dress had risen above her ass and the only fabric stopping my erection from entering her core was my shorts. I pushed my groin hard against her ass and she reacted by grinding against me, while I f\*\*\*\*d her p\*\*\*y with my fingers. I wanted more, so much more. I let go of her throat and trailed my hand down her body until I reached the flesh of her exposed ass. She started to squirm and I slapped her ass hard. She yelped, but when I rubbed my hand over her stinging flesh, she moaned at the mixture of pain and pleasure.

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"c\*m for me." I whispered the command into her ear, before nibbling on her neck. Just as I felt her come undone, I reach into her bra and pinched her n\*\*\*\*e, hard enough that it caused pain. For some reason, the mix of pain and pleasure seemed to make her body react strongly to my touch.

"DRAKE, OH GOD!" She screamed as her juices flooded onto my fingers and her body trembled while she came hard on my fingers. I

kept thrusting them in her riding out her orgasm to the very end. I wish it was my mouth so I could taste her sweet juices on my tongue, next time I think to myself. No wait, there will be no next time.

She was panting so hard and was frozen in place. Holding onto the tree trunk like it was her life support.

Tinhaled in the crook of her neck one last time. Oh man, what is she doing to me. I can't stay here or I'll claim her. I still don't want that. It's just my lust wanting me to do it, or so I try to convince myself.

Before she even had a chance to come down from her high, I walked away, leaving her alone and a panting mess.

