

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 16

Grief and change

Alpha Drake POV

I watched as Declan had to physically pry Isabella from her deceased father's body. She was a sobbing mess and my heart broke for her. Seeing her so vulnerable was hard, she's always so strong.

So many emotions swirled in those gorgeous eyes of hers, anger and pain being at the top of the list.

I know what she wants, she wants revenge. Knowing how headstrong she is, that's the only thing she will think about until Derek is dead.

She still doesn't even know that she was the main target of the attack. I sigh to myself.

I need to have that discussion with her. I'm a little nervous about it, I've come to understand over the last week what makes that

pretty little head of hers tick. She's a natural leader, she was born to protect and take care of her people.

I know exactly what she will think when I tell her the truth. That all those deaths could have been avoided if she had surrendered herself

to the rogues. That maybe she could have saved her father if she had. I would never let her surrender herself to those rogues. That's ridiculous. Maybe I should hold off telling her for a while. She's already grieving for the loss of her father. I don't want her doing anything

rash.

The other discussion I need to have with her, makes me cringe even more. I need to return to my pack territory in a few days, after

Declan is sworn in as the new Alpha and the pack has enough reinforcements to protect their borders. The thing is, I made a promise to

her father that I would protect her, I can't do that unless I bring her with me.

This is her home and I know for a fact she is not going to come willingly. Just the thought of that argument makes me internally

wince. She'll fight me till the bitter end, I just know it.

Once Declan helped Isabella out of her father's office, I made my way to my own room.

I mind-linked Erik to meet me in my room and a few minutes later there was a knock at the door.

"Come in" I said.

Erik walked in with a serious expression on his face. It's weird seeing him serious, he's always the goofy, carefree guy.

Erik still didn't know who the rogues were after, or what Alpha Blain had said to me in private. I could see the curiosity in his face, but

he said nothing. That's what I like about Erik, he knows that if I wanted to tell him, I would, and if I didn't, I wouldn't.

I trust Erik with my life and I think him knowing would be beneficial to me. Plus, maybe he'll have some tips and tricks on how to

break it all to Isabella.

"Well today was a bit of a s**t show." I started off the conversation with a huff.

"Ya tell me about it, that wasn't a normal rogue attack, they usually don't work together

like that." He replied while deep in thought.

"No it wasn't, the rogues have formed their own pack with a leader. Derek had bragged about it to Alpha Blain after he stabbed him."

I informed him.

"Derek also confirmed that his new rogue leader wants Isabella as his mate. She was the main target for the attack." I continued while watching Erik's shocked face process the news. Erik remained silent and was just listening to what I was saying.

"Alpha Blain told me before he died that Isabella and Declan are descendants of the royal bloodline. Their mother was the princess of the royal kingdom and was the only survivor when the kingdom was attacked years ago. Alpha Blain kept this a secret from everyone including his children, knowing it would put a target on their backs if others knew. He made me promise to protect her. That was his dying wish." I said, while rubbing both my hands over my face in frustration.

"Oh s**t, how are you going to do that? Don't we have to head back to our territory?" Erik asked confused.

"Yup, we sure do. We're going to have to bring her with us." I said and watched his face turn to a grimace.

"Ummm boss? How? There's no way she's going to agree to that and we both know how feisty that little thing can be." He said

"Trust me, I know, but she will be safer in our pack. We are bigger and have more warriors to protect her. Now, if only I could get that into her thick skull." I said while shaking my head.

"I'll have a meeting with Declan once he's sworn in and discuss this with him. Hopefully he will understand and help us convince her.

He's going to have his hands full as it is, being a new Alpha, this would be best for his pack." I said.

"I hear you boss, I got your back, whatever you decide, just let me know and I'll help." Erik said to me with sincerity in his words.

"Thanks Erik, means a lot. I'll give her the next few days, before I pour any gasoline on that fire." I said with a dry chuckle.

"One more thing boss." Erik said seriously before continuing. "You don't have to answer if you don't want to, but is she your fated mate?" He asked but the look on his face said he already knew the answer.

I didn't reply, just stared at him, knowing that my lack of denial was an answer on its own. Erik nodded and walked out of my room, shutting the door behind him.

After Erik left my room, I had a shower and threw on some loose black shorts before climbing into bed. I had so many thoughts going through my mind it was hard to fall asleep.

I just kept picture Isabella sobbing for the loss of her father. I will do everything in my power to keep her safe.

The next morning I woke up feeling tired, sleep did not come easy and I tossed and turned most of the night, wondering how Isabella was holding up.

As much as I don't want a mate, I'm starting to find it harder and harder not to think about her. I know that's only going to get worse when she's living on my territory.

Honestly, even when she finds out on her birthday that I'm her mate, I'm not sure she wants me anyway. I guess I'm going to find out since she'll be living in my pack house. So much for the idea of avoiding her for the rest of my life. I sigh.

Training was canceled today. It was going to be a day for the pack to mourn the loss of their Alpha Alpha Blain would be buried later in the day.

Tomorrow would be the ceremony for Declan to officially be named the new Alpha. I figured I would wait for that to happen before I chatted with him about his sister.

I think it's going to be easier if I tell him his father's secret. I mean it's not really a secret anymore, since the rogues know and also

made it clear that not only is Isabella a target, but so is Declan. They want him dead after all, I think it's only fair that he knows it.

The morning went by fast, I didn't see Isabella at all. I even walked around the pack house and garden area, hoping I would run into

her. It's driving both my wolf and I crazy knowing she's sad and we aren't there to comfort her. I would go and knock on her bedroom door, but honestly, I think seeing me, might just cause her more heartache, so I decide against it.

Later in the afternoon a funeral was held for Alpha Blain. It was a somber atmosphere. I could see it clear as day how much the pack members loved and respected him. There were a lot of tears shed and the sorrow filled the room.

Isabella stood by her brother at the front of the hall. She was wearing a knee length tight fitted black dress with long lace sleeves.

Her face was flush and her eyes puffy, making it clear she had been crying.

It took everything in me not to go to her and comfort her.

Once the burial was finished everyone headed back into the pack house. Some went to the bar next to the dinner hall to have a drink

in memory of their deceased Alpha and others returned to their homes.

I watched Clair, help Isabella walk up the stairs towards her room. Isabella was still sobbing and had her face buried in Clair's

shoulder while Clair comforted her and guided her towards her room.

Oh, how I wanted to be the one comforting her right now.

decided to head back to my room. I poured myself a glass of Scotch and sat on the couch in silence with nothing but my

thoughts.

The following morning, I woke up early and headed to the training grounds with Erik.

All of the warriors were back to their schedule, but Isabella was nowhere to be seen. for his pack.

I spared with a couple of the warriors, but I really wasn't in it today. Lots had happened and the atmosphere was heavy.

This afternoon Declan would be officially announced to the pack as the Alpha. Once that was done, I would need to have a chat with him about everything.

I plan on giving Isabella a day to pack her belongings and say her goodbyes, before we travel back to my territory.

After training, I went back to my room to take a shower. I got dressed in a pair of black

slacks and a navy blue button up dress shirt.

I made my way down to the hall where the Alpha ceremony would take place. The room was already filled and on the stage stood one of the elders who would lead the ceremony.

I saw Isabella standing by Clair off to the side. She wasn't crying anymore, but I could see the pain in her eyes. I know she's proud of her brother for taking on the role of Alpha, but it has to be hard knowing it's because her father is no longer with her.

Once everyone arrived. The ceremony begun, I watched Declan climb the stage and join the Elder.

Declan pledged his loyalty to the pack and was announced as the new Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack. Everyone cheered and each member took their turn going on stage to join Declan and pledged their loyalty to him, as the new Alpha.

Once the ceremony was done, I congratulated Declan and asked if we could have a meeting later in the day. He agreed and we set a time after dinner to meet in his fathers old office, now his office.

The afternoon went by quickly, Erik and I had dinner in the hall before it was time to meet with Alpha Declan and discuss everything.

I made my way to his office and found the door open, he was already in there seated. I entered the office and greeted him with a nod before sitting in a chair across from him. I could see the curiosity in his eyes. He was probably wondering what his father told me in private.

"Alpha Declan, I have a few things I would like to discuss with you." I told him before continuing. "I have to head back to my pack territory in a day, I've been gone long enough. I'll send some of my warriors to help protect your pack in my absence."

"Thank you Alpha Drake." He said with a nod.

"I'm going to be completely honest with you, since I think you have the right to know. Your father had been keeping a secret from you and Isabella that now affects the both of you." I told him and he didn't say anything just waited for me to continue.

"When I spoke to your father in private, he told me that your mother was the princess of the royal kingdom, the kingdom was attacked before you were born killing everyone. Your mother survived, but no one knew, except for your father, or at least that's what he thought. He kept it a secret knowing that if your heritage was ever revealed it would put a target on both your backs." I told him and

watch all the emotions swirling in his eyes, confusion, anger, shock and so many more. I took a minute to let him process everything, before I continued. "Because you have royal blood running through your veins, you are stronger and more powerful than other Alpha's. Some will see that as a threat and want to eliminate you and as for Isabella, well, other Alpha's will want to mate with her, guaranteeing them a strong heir for the pack." I told him honestly.

"Derek revealed to your father after he stabbed him, that Isabella was the target of the

rogue attacks. The rogue Alpha wants her as his mate, they've been trying to kidnap her." The concern was clear on Alpha Declan's face when I was done speaking.

"So, your saying they want my sister to breed and they want me dead? My father kept all this from me?" He asked while looking shocked and betrayed.

"Your father would of done anything to protect you two. He did what he felt was right to keep you safe. He thought no one knew his secret." I told him before continuing. "He also asked me to protect and keep Isabella safe. It was his dying wish." I said and watch his face turn to confusion.

"My sister is safe here with me." He said pointedly, looking insulted. "I know you would do anything for your sister, but you already have a target on your back, these rogues aren't just going to walk away, there will be more attacks. My pack is bigger she would be safer there." I paused and continued. "Your father made me promise and I will keep my promise. I will keep her safe. You have my word." I told him with sincerity in my words.

"Well even if I agree to this, good luck convincing Isabella." He chuckled dryly.

"Ya I'm aware of that. I was hoping you could help me." I said and watch as he thought about it.

"Well honestly as much as I don't want her to go, I have to admit, I do think she will be safer in your territory, further away from those rogues. Plus, now that I just took over the Alpha role, there will be an adjustment period and I'm not sure if I can keep a close enough eye on her while adjusting." He said honestly and continued. "She's going to hate me, you know that right? She won't go willingly." He said while shaking his head. "I know." I sighed.

"Well I'll talk with Clair. I think if Clair goes with you guys, for a while, until Isabella settles, maybe it won't be as much of a shock to her." He said and I couldn't help but agree. That's a good idea. .

"Well tomorrow, maybe we can meet with her together and try and talk some sense into her." I said.

"Ya let's do it in the morning, so she has time to process it and pack." He replied while rubbing his face with his hands in clear frustration.

I left his office feeling tired. Tomorrow is going to be tough.

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I'll never go

Isabella POV

Watching my father die, in my arms, was the hardest thing I've ever experienced. It broke me. I couldn't stop crying. Losing him felt like I lost part of myself.

The past two days had been a blur between burying my father and watching my brother take over the Alpha title, it had all been too much for me.

Thad spent most of the time locked away in my room. I didn't want to see anyone, I

want to me alone with my grief.

The longer I was alone in my room, the more my rage built and the more I wanted to get revenge. I wouldn't be able to get over my father's death, until I got it.

My brother mind-linked me that he wanted to speak with me, in his office at 10:00am. I replied that I would be there. He likely just wanted to check in and see how I was doing. He knows how hard losing father was for me.

The next morning I woke up and took a shower. I got dressed in a pair of dark high-waisted jeans and a purple tank top. I didn't leave my room until it was time to meet with my brother at 10:00am.

I hadn't really spoken to anyone since father died, I couldn't seem to get myself out of this rut. I laid in bed most of the time, with nothing but my thoughts.

I made my way to my father's office, well I guess my brother's office now.

When I reach the door, I knocked.

"Come In" I heard, so I enter.

I was surprised when I saw my brother sitting at his desk, but that's not what surprised me, no, it was Alpha Drake sitting across from him. What the hell is that buffoon doing in here, I wondered.

"I'll come back later." I said looking at my brother.

"No, come in, he's part of the meeting." My brother said, looking anxious.

I hesitantly took a seat next to Alpha Drake. I glance between the two of them wondering what they wanted to meet with me for.

"Isabella, we need you to keep an open mind, understand what we are doing this in your best interest." My brother said, with a soft voice. I didn't say anything, just waited for him to continue.

"With the attacks going on and the fact that I just took over the Alpha title, I think it's best for you to go live with Alpha Drake, on his territory." Declan said and paused before continuing. "It's temporary Bella, it's for the best. It was father's dying wish. That's why father was talking to Alpha Drake in private before he passed away."

I let out a loud snort. "This has to be a joke. There's no way I'm leaving my territory, specially not with him." I spat, while point at Alpha Drake, who had a deep frown on his face.

"I'm one of the strongest warriors, I don't need protection. Plus, I can help fight if I there's another attack." I said, with determination.

"Why are you trying to get rid of me?" I questioned my brother angrily.

"I'm not Bella, your just not safe here. You have to trust me, there's more going on that you don't know about." Declan said, while shaking his head.

"Well, tell me. I think I have the right to know." Anger was now coursing through my veins.

"I can't Isabella, you just need to trust me." Declan said, with sadness in his eyes.

"I'm not going and that's final." I said sternly, while crossing my arms.

"promise." Alpha Drake said sternly, before continuing. "You have the day to pack your

belongings and say goodbye. We leave for my territory in the morning.”

“Like hell I am. I’m not going anywhere.” I practically spat at him, before standing up and leaving the office. Slamming the door behind me.

Rage was consuming my body as I left. I was practically shaking with anger. Why is my brother agreeing to this? Is he trying to get rid of me, I asked myself.

Plus, why did Alpha Drake agree? He can’t stand my strong personality or my big mouth. None of this makes sense. What are they not telling me?

Bri, on the other hand, was as happy as a kid in a candy store at the idea of leaving with Alpha Drake. I don’t understand her sometimes. This isn’t a good thing, I tried to reason with her, but she just kept prancing around my head like it was the best day ever.

I stormed to my room and locked my door. I’m just going to stay in here all day. They’re going to have to drag me out kicking and screaming, because I’m not going.

I paced around my room for a while, unable to calm myself down. I decided to run a bubble bath in hopes that it would help.

I stripped my clothes off and sunk into the warm bubbly water, it certainly helped. The warm water caressed my body, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Oh ya, that’s a bit better.

I started to think about what it would be like in Alpha Drake’s territory, living in the same pack house with him. I let my mind wander back to our little encounter in the woods, how he made me feel that night. It was like nothing that I had ever experienced before. The orgasm he gave me was so much more intense than any orgasm I had given myself with ‘Bob’ my vibrator. I shook my head at the thought, why am I thinking about that night? That was a mistake, one that won’t happen again.

Once I was done in the bath and the water had turned cold, I got out and dried myself off, before getting dressed in a pair of sweat pants and a black tank top. I had no intentions of leaving my room, not until that asshole, Alpha Drake left the territory. I might as well get comfy.

I laid in bed and turned on Netflix’s, maybe a good old Rom-Com might take my mind off things.

I spent the entire day in my room. No one bothered me and I was happy about that. I fell asleep that night watching re-runs of Friends.

The next morning I was awoken by loud banging on my bedroom door.

“Who is it?” I asked, while I rubbed my tired eyes, trying to wake myself up.

“We are leaving, let’s go, Isabella.” I heard the voice of Alpha Drake through the door. I groaned while I laid back down on the bed and pulling the blanket over my head.

“I told you, I’m not going anywhere.” I shot back at him.

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“Isabella you have five seconds to open the door or I’m breaking it down.” He wouldn’t,

would he? I thought to myself, but didn't respond to his threat.

Sure enough, five seconds later and I heard a loud crack when the door flew open. Damn it, he was serious.

I watched, as the angry Alpha stomped towards my bed. I sat up and moved away from Alpha Drake, but he was so fast the next thing I knew he grabbed hold of my ankle and dragged me to the foot of the bed, where he was standing.

"I warned you. Now stop being a brat and let's go." He spat at me.

"f**k you! I'm not going with you. You'll have to drag me there, I'm not going." I yelled at him defiantly, crossing my arms over my chest.

"You asked for it." He said, while picking me up like I weighed nothing and throwing me over his shoulder.

This isn't happening. Who does he think he is. He can't just manhandle someone like this. Rage filled my body and I started punching his back with all my might.

night. I heard a slap sound and a sharp sting on my left ass cheek followed. The realization that he had just spanked me, sunk in...

I was fuming with anger, but what the hell is wrong with my body, my core tighten at his actions and I think something within me, liked it?

Oh, hell no! I decided to latch my teeth into his back, biting down on him. I heard a "Ow" leave Alpha Drake's mouth and I smited internally feeling satisfied that I got a reaction.

That was short lived though, I was suddenly distracted by a sharp pain on my ass. No; he didn't slap me this time, he actually bit my ass! What is wrong with this guy. I yelped at his action. That's going to leave a mark, I thought to myself.

To my own surprise, heat flooded my core and I was getting turned on by his actions.

The thought of my bare ass near his face and his mouth touching it, cause waves of arousal to rush through my body. My core clenched, just begging to be touched.

"You hit me, I'll slap your little ass, you bite me and I'll bite you back." Alpha Drake growled, desire clear in his voice.

"I suggest you stop, because I can smell your arousal, Isabella. You keep it up, we won't be leaving this room anytime soon." He said to me with his deep husky voice.

Thank god he couldn't see the blush on my face. I went still on his shoulder, not wanting to embarrass myself, by getting further aroused.

"Good girl" he said before giving me one last light slap on the ass and pulling up my pants to cover my bare bottom.

The last slap wasn't painful, it was more of a 'good game, kind of slap' it still turned me on though, I felt butterflies in my stomach and heat rushed to my core. Goddess, his hands feel good on my body.

Alpha Drake carried me out to a waiting SUV. I told him multiple times that I could walk, but he didn't respond. The man is infuriating

Once we made it outside, embarrassment flooded me as everyone watched Alpha

Drake carrying me like a sack of potatoes towards the waiting SUV.

He finally put me down, I saw Clair standing there with a horrified look on her face. Erik was seated in the passenger seat, watching our interaction with amusement. There was one of Alpha Drake's warriors in the driver seat, he also look amused.

Declan stood to the side, watching our interaction with an apologetic look on his face.

"Get in, Isabella." Alpha Drake ordered.

"No." I replied with defiance, crossing my arms over my chest.

The next thing I knew, Alpha Drake was manhandling me into the backseat of the SUV.

I landed my feet on either side of the door pushing back from the vehicle. I could feel the anger rolling off of Alpha Drake at my resistance, but I didn't care. I'm not going.

After several attempts, he finally got me into the backseat, but before he got in, I scooted myself to the other door and darted out of the SUV towards the Pack house.

"Fuck." I heard him swear, before I felt strong arms wrap around my body and carry me back to the SUV. Gosh he's fast, I didn't make it very far.

"Erik get in the backseat, Clair, your sitting up front in the passenger seat." Alpha Drake barked orders.

"You got it boss." Erik said while stepping out of the passenger seat and getting into the rear seat, opposite to the door Alpha Drake was holding me at.

Clair still looked horrified, she said nothing and got into the front passenger seat. I didn't know she was coming with us. At least I'll have her with me.

"Now, we're done playing games Isabella, get in or I'll tie you up, gag you and throw you in the trunk." Alpha Drake threatened, with a look on his face, silently daring me to call his bluff. My jaw fell open. Is he serious right now? The man is crazy, I wouldn't put it

past him to follow through with his threat.

With a frustrated huff, I got into the backseat next to Erik who was looking at me with amusement, like he was really enjoying the show. I just glared at him.

Alpha Drake got in next to me, boxing me in between to giant beef cakes. This is going to be a long drive, I thought to myself, as I let out a heavy sigh.

I didn't even look at Declan while we pulled away. I was way to angry and hurt by him.

The drive to the Crescent Moon pack was quiet, a very awkward quiet, with no one daring to speak. I stared straight a head with pinched eyes and my arms crossed over my chest, showing my disapproval to anyone that glanced my way.

I hated the fact that, as angry as I was, I was enjoying the feeling of my body brushed up against Alpha Drake's.

Goddess, what is wrong with me? I started to think about him spanking and biting my ass, I had to quickly change my train of thoughts, or I would get turned on again. Gosh, that would be so embarrassing, I thought to myself.

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Mates

Alpha Drake POV

The next morning came and I wasn't surprised when I found that Isabella hadn't packed and was still in bed. That girl really is

something else, I thought to myself, as I shook my head in frustration.

She thought I was bluffing when I said I would kick her door down. I scoffed, she really doesn't know me, I don't make threats that I won't follow through with.

Pure shock was written all over her face when I kicked down the door and stomped my way over to her bed.

Even in her shocked state, she still continued to be defying and wouldn't leave her room. So I did the next reasonable thing any man

would do and threw the feisty little she wolf over my shoulder, before carrying her out.

She started punching my back. It didn't hurt, it felt more like angry bees attacking me. I internally chuckled at her attempt to break free.

I stopped walking and pulled down her sweatpants, exposing her bare ass and was pleasantly surprised when I saw that she wasn't

wearing any underwear. Damn, I thought to myself, at the same time, I heard Devon growl in my head at the discovery.

I slapped her ass pretty hard, feeling pretty satisfied that my hand print would remain. I heard her yelp in surprise at the contact.

The next thing I knew, she was biting my back. She's crazy, I thought to myself.

Of course, I had to respond by biting her ass cheek. I heard a loud "Ow" come from her mouth as her hand reached up trying to sooth

the sting. Oh, no you don't, I swatted her hand away.

Oh goddess, she was testing my self control, having her bare ass right next to my face was hard enough, but then all of a sudden her arousal flooded my senses. She was getting turned on, I felt my c**k twitch in my pants.

I temporarily forgot what I came here to do, when my thoughts were invaded with images of me ravaging her body right here on her

bed. Plunging my c**k in her wet little p***y. It took everything in me to keep control.

When I told her that I could smell her arousal, she went still, I could almost picture her blushing in embarrassment while her body was betraying her.

"Good girl" I said with one last gentle slap to her ass, before I pulled her pants backup and watched out of her bedroom. I didn't want

anyone else seeing that plump little ass, that's for my eyes only.

When we made it outside to the waiting SUV, she fought me hard. I had to physically force her into the backseat.

I would best describe it, as trying to dunk a feral cat into a bucket of water. It would be a miracle if I walked away without any injuries

.I chuckled to myself, but kept a stern expression on my face so she knew I meant business.

It was funny watching her jaw drop when I threatened to tie her up. I could see her questioning my sincerity, she was trying to decide if I was bluffing or not.

I had Erik sit in the backseat since my little brat thought she could escape by climbing out the other door, Not going to happen little one.

Now with Erik on one side and me on her other, she was trapped. I felt pretty smug. Isabella on the other hand was not impressed, her beautiful blue eyes were pinched thin and she had her arms crossed over her chest, in defiance. She looked stunning, even when she's angry.

Declan told me that he would have some warriors pack Isabella belongings and ship them to my pack house immediately. He seemed concerned, I could only imagine it wasn't easy for him to watch me take her away.

I left behind 2 warriors and planned on sending more, once I got back on my territory. The ride back was awkwardly silent.

We pulled up to the main gates that lead into my territory. The guards open the gates and nodded us through. territory.

My pack is almost double the size of her pack at nearly 500 members. The higher ranks reside in the pack house, as well as the younger single wolves. The single wolves have their own wing in the pack house. Once mated they have the option to move out into their own private house on pack land or stay in the pack house.

My pack house is five stories high. I live on the top floor. It's my own little apartment with three bedrooms, a living area, dining room, kitchen and two bathrooms.

The Bets resides on the floor bellow mine and the gamma is the next one bellow that. Their setup is similar to mine. The other floors are rooms for the single young wolves.

On the main floor of the pack house, there is a kitchen and dinner hall, as well as a lounge with a bar and a movie theatre.

We pulled up to the front of the pack house and I could see the curiosity in Isabella's eyes. I wouldn't be surprised if she had never left her territory before, based on her reaction.

We all hopped out of the SUV and it felt good to stretch my legs, after a long ride crammed in the backseat with my massive Gamma and Isabella, I needed a good stretch.

Isabella and Clair didn't say anything, while they simply took in the pack house and surroundings.

At the top of the stairs, my Beta Jared stood with a smile, ready to greet us. I certainly was happy to be home.

As we almost reached the top of the stairs, I watched Jared inhaling heavily. His eyes turned dark, telling me his wolf was coming forward. What the hell is going on, I wondered?

His face turned serious and I saw desire in his eyes. I followed his gaze and was shocked when it led to Clair who was standing beside

Isabella with a nervous expression on her face.

“MATE” Jared growled loudly.

Everyone turned to look at him with shocked faces, including Clair. I’m not surprised, she’s a few weeks younger than Isabella, so she must not feel the mate bond the way Jared is feeling it.

We all stood there awkwardly silent for a few minutes before I cleared my throat.

“Isabella, Clair, this is my Beta Jared.” I introduce them. Jared didn’t even glance at Isabella, he just kept his eyes peeled on Clair.

Jared, dude your acting like a creep. Stop staring. She’s not 19, she can’t feel the mate bond yet! I mind-link him, chuckling

internally at his behaviour.

‘I seriously can’t help, it. I keep trying to look away, but I can’t. She’s just so perfect. I can’t believe she’s standing in front of me.’ He replied, sounding like a love sick pup.

“Well, I’m going to show Isabella to her room, Jared, maybe you wouldn’t mind showing Clair to her room?” I asked already knowing he’d be all over it.

“I’m exhausted, if I’m not needed boss I’ll be heading to my room.” Erik said, with a clear smirk on his face. I can tell that he is amused by today’s events.

“Ya rest up, Erik. Thanks for your help.” I told him, before he nodded and walked off.

I’m happy for Jared. I know how much he wanted to find his mate and Clair is one heck of a strong she-wolf. They are good for each other, I think to myself.

“Follow me Isabella, I’ll take you to your room.” I told Isabella. She just rolled her eyes before storming past me into the pack house.

Why does she have to be so stubborn, I wondered with a sigh before following her inside. I chuckled to myself knowing she would have a clue where to go, so I waited till she faced me expectantly, that’s when I rolled my eyes at her and took the lead for her to follow me.

I lead her up to the fifth floor, my floor and open the door to the room next to mine. Yup, I’m going to be keeping a close eye on this little trouble maker.

She walked in and looked around admiring the room. It’s a large room with a king size bed in the middle, a fire place off to the side that has a three person couch and a love seat in front of it.

On the other side of the room, there’s a large walk-in closet and an ensuite. The ensuite is huge, it has a walk in shower with two shower heads and a jacuzzi tub that could fit a whole family. The room is just slightly smaller than my master bedroom, I broke the silence first.

“You have full access to my pack territory, I just ask that you not leave it. As long as you can follow that simple rule we won’t have any problems, understood Isabella? I asked her with a stern voice. She chuckled at me dryly, while she walked right up to my face. She poked

her finger into my chest multiple times.

“Who the hell do you think you are? I am not your prisoner. I’ll leave when I want to.”

She spat the words at me.

I grabbed her by the throat and pushed her up against the wall.

“Listen, I know you were grieving, so I gave you space, but now you are going to behave, or we are gonna have a serious problem.”

I growled at her with my face just inches from hers, almost daring her to argue with me.

Her heart was beating fast, but she still looked so defiant with her eyes glaring into mine. I could see a glint of lust in her eyes that

got my wolf roaring to life inside my head.

My hand tingled where I held her neck. My face was so close to her face, I could feel her heavy breezing on my lips. I glanced down when I noticed her tongue dart out and lick her bottom lip. I don't think she even realized she did it, but it sure turned me on.

I growled at the action, she was driving me crazy with desire. I hate disobedience, yet it only turned me on more when she pushed me. My grip on her throat tightened slightly, not cutting off her airway, but enough that I felt her gasp and the smell of her arousal filled the air.

I moved my lips to her ear making sure to brush my bottom lip against it. “Do you like it when I get rough with you little minx? I can smell your arousal.” I asked her with my husky deep voice. I felt a shiver run through her body in response.

Her breezing got heavier if that was even possible, but before she could respond, I ran my nose down from her ear to the crook of her neck, inhaling her intoxicating scent.

I ran my tongue along the sweet spot on her neck and she let out a low moan.

I then trailed my finger down her face, chest and stomach before they landed on the waistband of her pants. I traced the top of her

pants, along her bare stomach and felt goose bumps on her skin from my touch.

My c**k twitched in my pants at her reaction.

“Are you going to follow one simple rule.” I asked before sucking and kissing her neck. She didn't say anything.

“All that I ask, is that you don't leave my territory.” I said before continuing my kisses lower down her chest, towards her right breast.

She let out a soft moan.

I lowered her tank top exposing her breasts and grabbed her n****e with my teeth, nipping hard enough to hear a whimper leave her lips. I let go immediately and continued my assault by running my tongue gently over the n****e, soothing the sting.

Her body was trembling with desire.

“Your seduction won't make me submit to you and your rules, Alpha.” She said, while panting. I could see her strong will crumbling at my touch and it made me internally smirk.

I moved my hand inside her sweatpants along her p***y until I found her folds. I ran my finger along her slit till I reached her clit.

“Your so wet for me Isabella.” I whispered seductively.

I pulled my hand from her pants and grabbed both her ass cheeks roughly, to pick her up. I was pleasantly surprised when she

wrapped her legs around my hips and her arms around my neck.

I liked how warm her core felt rubbing against my groin. Another growl of desire left my lips as I threw her on the bed. A yelp left her

lips on impact.

I grabbed her sweat pants and pulled them off in one fast motion, leaving her bare pink p***y on full display. I used both my hands to rip her tank top from her body. Another yelp left her lips.

I stood for a second at the edge of the bed admiring her naked body laying in front of me. I watched that little minx spread her legs slightly with an innocent look on her face. She's teasing me, that little brat.

The motion gave me a clear view of her sweet pink p***y. She was clean shaven and I could see every inch of it. I could see that her core was glistening from the wetness of her arousal.

I climbed on top of her, removing my shirt as I did. I used my thigh to spread her legs further apart.

I leaned down and met her lips with mine, kissing her roughly with so much passion. She responded to my kiss and parted her lips granting me access to explore her mouth. The kiss was a fight for dominance, rough and passionate.

I've never desired a woman as much as I currently desire Isabella.

I felt her back arch and her p***y rub against my thigh begging for attention.

I moved my lips down from her mouth to her jaw line and then her neck. She was panting and I felt her body shaking with desire.

I moved my hands to her breast and kneaded them roughly. She let out a low moan. My mouth moved down her abdomen kissing and sucking at her skin along the way. Leaving marks all over.

Once I made it to her inner thigh, I started nipping and sucking at the skin. Her legs were trembling in anticipation. I couldn't help

but take my time, enjoying every second that I was driving her crazy with desire.

I felt her hands work through my hair, grabbing a handful and trying to guide my face to her p***y.

"So impatient little one." I chuckled lowly, while my mouth moved closer to her p***y.

"P-please." She begged, while arching her back.

I very lightly ran my tongue from the centre of her core to her clit, teasing her. She moaned and her body trembled. The taste of her sweet p***y was intoxicating. I wanted so bad to feel her come under on my tongue, while I devoured her greedily.

"Tell me Isabella, what do you want?" I asked, in a low husky voice.

"Oh f**k! I want you Drake." She practically yelled.

"That's not specific enough little minx." I growl at her keeping my lips on her clit so she felt the vibration.

"Lick my p***y Drake! P-please." She begged. Oh, the sheer satisfaction running through my body at her obedience, it was something else.

I kept up my very light assault on her p***y, intentionally driving her crazy with lust.

"Will you follow my rules, Isabella?" I asked seductively while still lightly licking her p***y. Not enough for her to find her release, but enough to drive her insane with need and lust.

"No!" She practically moaned.

I stopped my assault on her p***y and was met with a lust filled glare from my little minx. "Are you sure? Your body is deceiving you." I told her while running a finger along her very wet slit.

"Please Drake." She begged again.

"Tell me you'll follow my rules, Isabella." I said to her, as I insert a finger into her core and thrust it deep inside.

She gasps, surprised by the action. "I can't." She said while panting and shaking her head.

I removed my finger from her core and stood from the bed. It's killing me inside to do it, but I have to. My erection was painfully hard

and I want nothing more than to f**k her, right here and now, but she needs to give into my one rule. It's for her own safety.

"All you have to do, is agree to one rule, Isabella, don't leave my territory' and I'll make you come over and over again." I said with my husky voice.

"No, I can't do it." She said while panting heavily and shaking her head from side to side. Her legs were trembling with need. I let out a frustrated sigh.

"Isabella, your going to give into me, wether you like it or not, you will follow my rules." I sternly told her with disappointment clear in my voice.

"I can't." She said, with frustration. I don't understand why she's so stubborn.

I put on my shirt and walked towards the door.

I glanced back and saw her gorgeous naked body sitting on the bed, s****1 frustration visible on on her face while she tried to glare at me, but all I saw was lust in her eyes.

"Well Isabella, unfortunately I can't have you leaving my territory, you leave me no choice but to lock you in this room." I said with disappointment in my voice. My intentions weren't to upset her, but with the rogues after her, I can't let her leave.

"You wouldn't f**k'n dare." She spat while standing from the bed.

"I'll be back in a couple of hours to escort you down to dinner. For now, maybe reconsider your stand on my rule." I said to her as I opened her door.

I closed the door behind me and watched the anger take over her face as the door shut.

I locked the door from the outside and stood

against the wall listening to her pound and shake the door knob trying to get out.

She won't though, my rooms are reinforced, even if she shifts she can't brake this door down. I silently chuckled to myself.

Oh, sweet Isabella, you've met your match, I thought to myself, as I made my way to my own room. Right next to hers.