

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 3

Rogue attack

Isabella POV

Clair and I left the pack house and made our way to the tree line, on the Northside of the territory .

Let's go for a run, I need to blow off some steam" I said to Clair, letting out a huff.

"I'm right there with ya, Bella. My dad has been so over protective lately, thanks to all the rogue attacks, it's been days since I last shifted." Clair said, with a heavy sigh.

Once we reached the tree line, we both stripped our clothes off and neatly pile them at the base of a large tree.

Once we were both in the buff, we shifted into our wolf form.

My wolf Brianna, is a large pure white wolf. She's beautiful, strong and bigger than the average she-wolf. That's not surprising, since we have Alpha blood running through our veins. My wolf, even towers over some of the male wolves in the pack. My father always said, that my wolf looked just like my mother's did.

Clair's wolf is named, Roxy. She's a stunning black wolf, with white dipped paws, that make it look like she's wearing socks. I love it, it's so cute. She's also quit large for a she-wolf, since she's of Beta blood, she's only slightly smaller than me.

Once we finished shifting, I nudge Clair and with a head title, I got her to follow me.

We both took off at full speed, through the forest. It's such a good feeling running free, the wind blowing my fur back, branches snapping as I blow past them. I like giving Bri control, It gives me a chance to take a break. I can just retreat to the back of my mind and relax while she has fun.

My wolf, Bri and I see eye to eye, on almost everything. She's just as stubborn and strong headed as I am, the only thing we don't agree on, is the mate bond. Bri wants her mate, badly.

She agrees with me, that we won't be submissive for anyone, not even our mate, but she's more hopeful that our mate won't try and change us. I on the other hand am doubtful of that. Most male werewolves are dominant and seek submission from their mate.

Clair and I had been running for over an hour, we decide to take a break by the lake on the North end of the territory.

Both Clair and I shifted back to our human form, so we could talk. I mean we can mind-link in wolf form, but it's just easier in human form. We were both naked, but being a wolf, makes nudity no big deal, we see each other naked all time.

It's not possible to save your clothes if you shift into your wolf form, fully dressed. It ends up shredding them to rags, hence why, unless it's exigent circumstances, we take our clothes off first.

We sat on a large flat stone, close to the lake and dangled our feet in the cool water bellow. The hot sun was warming our naked bodies, as we took in our picturesque surroundings in silence. There were trees all around the lake, the surface of the water reflecting them like a mirror, the birds were chirping and I could hear small animals, ruffling around us in the trees. It was so peaceful.

This is my favourite part of the day. It takes away all my stress and responsibilities. I can just relax and let my mind drift. We sat in a comfortable silence for several minutes, just taking it all in.

"Are you nervous about your upcoming birthday?" Clair asked, while still taking in the view.

"I'm not so much nervous, more mentally preparing for the battle I'll have to have, with my father, brother and wolf, when I find my mate and he's everything I don't want." I said, with a sigh.

"You know, maybe someone that can keep up with you, might be a blessing in disguise? Push you to do better and ground you, when no one else can?" Clair said, while glancing over at me to see my reaction.

"Well, I'm not going to get all worked up over it, not until I meet him." I said, while shrugging my shoulders.

"What about you, Clair? Your birthday is only a few weeks after mine, are you looking forward to finding yours?" I asked her.

"Yes! I mean I'm nervous. What if I'm not what he wants? I'll be stuck with him forever! It's a bit scary, but I just can't help it. I have faith that the moon goddess knows what she's doing, when she created my mate." Clair replied, with dreamy eyes and a smile on her face.

I just shook my head. I mean, I'm happy she's excited to meet her mate, but I just don't know, if I believe that your mate is your perfect match. The bond makes you crave your mate, makes you feel all their emotions and draws you to them, like a moth to a flame,

that all happens even before, you know anything about the person. I find that difficult to wrap my head around. Time will tell, I guess.

Clair was deep in thought, so I took the opportunity while she was distracted, to push her into the lake. Clair was so caught off guard, the look of pure shock on her face, before she landed in the lake, was priceless. I sat there chuckling away, listening to her muttering swear words under her breath, while she swam back towards me.

I was laughing so hard, I didn't notice when Clair grab ahold of my ankle and pulled me into the lake with her.

"Clair, your like a Ninja, I didn't even see you grab me." I said, while wiping the water from my face with my hands. We were both laughing and having fun.

We swam around for a while, enjoying the beautiful summer day, before making our way back onto dry land.

As much as I would prefer to stay and enjoy the lake all day, I have things to do.

When we were both on dry land, we sat on the same rock for a few minutes, letting the sun dry us off.

I turned my head, when I heard a twig snap behind us. Clair was busy ringing out her hair and I don't believe she heard it.

"Shhhh" I said to Clair, getting her attention.

I was watching the bushes on high alert, when Clair looked at me with concern.

'I smell something rotten.' My wolf, Bri said in my head. She was also on high alert.

I glance at Clair and saw her nostrils flare, like she also just noticed the horrible smell.

"I smell rogues, Clair, stay alert and let's shift." I said though the mind-link, so no one else would hear me.

I let my Alpha aura seep out of me, hoping that if a rogue feels my power, it would deter them from attacking and they would turn away from us.

Rogues have a very distinct smell that you can't mistake, It smells like rotting flesh and it's a very over powering smell.

We both shifted into our wolves and assume a defensive stance.

My Wolf, Bri lowered her body to the ground, her ears laid flat on her head and her canines were bared. She let out a ferocious growl, as a warning to anyone approaching.

Clair's wolf Roxy, was stand at my side but facing sideways, making sure to watch behind us, so we don't get ambushed from another direction.

We waited listening and watching. The rotten smell got stronger, telling me they were getting closer.

A naked man came out of the trees, he had an evil grin on his face. I could feel, a dark powerful aura surround him. A chill ran down my spine, at the dangerous glint I could make out in his eyes.

He was around 6'3, with a very muscular build, his six pack on full display. He had shaggy black hair and almost black coloured eyes. There was a scar that ran from his left eyebrow, across his cheek and ended at his jawline. His torso was littered with scars. Everything about this man screamed danger.

After we stood across from each other for several minutes, just watching each other, two wolves step out of the trees on each side of the naked man. Making us outnumbered, five against two.

The wolves were growling at us and showing off their canines, in an attempt to intimidate.

"Well, well, well, what do we have here?" The naked man said, taunting us, with a smirk on his face.

I let out a loud growl in warning, making sure to let my powerful Alpha aura be known to them.

"I'm feeling a powerful aura, coming from this pretty white wolf." He said, with a smirk, before continuing. "If I'm to take a guess, I'd say we've stumbled upon Alpha Blain's daughter, boys." He said, without taking his eyes off me.

"Your pack has something I'm looking for little wolf, Shift so we can talk." He tried to command me.

Being of alpha blood, I can resist his command. I have nothing to say to this rogue and sure as hell am not going to shift, into my naked human form in front of him.

"Very well, your clearly not interested in doing this the easy way." He said, with a bored tone.

"Capture her alive!" He commanded his wolves and they start stalking towards Clair and I.

Clair had turned to stand at my side and we stood, ready for the fight.

'We got this Clair, they are undermining our abilities. Let's use it to our advantage.' I mind-linked Her.

'You know it.' She replied, sounding confident with a hint of nervousness.

Two, of the four rogue wolves, approached us slowly baring their canines. I snapped my jaw at them in warning.

The two wolves lunge at us, one on Clair and one on me. The other two wolves circle us, just waiting for an opportunity to attack.

A brown wolf lunged at me, I moved out of the way at the last minute, which caused the wolf to slide past me. I took the opportunity to sink my canines into his left hind leg. The wolf let out a loud yelp and struggled to get free from my hold, before I swung him into a near by tree. I heard another yelp on impact, before I got a chance to sink my teeth into his neck, a sandy coloured wolf jumped on my back and sunk his canines into my shoulder. I threw myself, back first into a tree as hard as I could, in an attempt to knock him off my back.

It worked, he fell and was now laying on his side. I quickly lunged at his neck, sinking my canines into his flesh. I felt him struggle beneath me, as I sunk my canines in deeper, before ripping his throat out. I watched as his body went limp and fell to the ground lifeless.

Before I could get another second to admire my handy work, I heard a growl come from my side and I turned to see the brown wolf ready to attack. He lunged at me and knocked me to the ground, baring his canines in my face, but before he could sink his teeth into my neck, I use all my strength and pushed him off of me, I jumped on him before he could stand and I waste no time sinking my canines, into his throat and ripping it out. I watched as his lifeless body fell to the ground in front of me.

I quickly turn to look for Clair and noticed that the naked man, was nowhere insight.

I spotted Clair fighting a cream coloured wolf, while another brown wolf, laid next to her dead.

I could tell Clair was getting tired, but she was still dominating the fight.

While the wolf was facing Clair and unaware of my presence, I lunge at it's left hind left and latched my canines into it. That distracted him, long enough for Clair's wolf to sink her canines into his neck and ripped it out. His body fell to the ground lifeless.

We both took a minute assessing our surroundings, making sure there weren't anymore threats. Once we were satisfied, we both took off full sprint towards the pack house.

We reached the tree line and stopped. We both shifted back to our human forms. I looked over Clair's body and could see several cuts and bruises. I knew I had some too, I didn't say anything, I just made a mental note, for us to get them cleaned up, after we report the incident to my father.

Being werewolves we heal quickly, by tomorrow, our injuries would be completely healed.