

## The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 6

### Isabella POV

There was a group of guys standing outside the pack house doors chatting. We got closer and I saw that it was Declan, Jet, Jordan, Derek and 2 other male warriors. They all turned their attention to us

"Hey Bella, looking good tonight." Jet said throwing me a devilish and playful wink. Always the flirt I think to myself but honestly I know he's just joking around and besides, I like Jet he's respectful and funny

I just rolled my eyes and smirked at him

"Don't hit on my sister ass clown" Declan said while slapping Jet on the back of the head, Jet let out an "ow" while rubbing the back of his head. I chuckled at the two of them.

I notice Derek standing beside them toaming his disgusting eyes over my body. He stopped and spent way too much time staring at my boobs. Derek has always rubbed me the wrong way Unlike Jet's respect for women, he looks at women like we are just objects to be owned and possessed. He's sleazy in my eyes.

"Eyes up here, loser." I said to Derek while point to my eyes. He smirked. "Your disgusting." I said while exaggerating a disgusted shiver.

Declan glared at Derek for checking me out, but Derek didn't even acknowledge him

"Well Clair, I think I've had enough play time with these kids, you coming." I said as I started to walk away, shooting Clair a look over my shoulder.

Clair chuckled and said good night to the group before following me inside.

"I'm off to bed, see ya in the morning." I told Clair as I headed in the direction of my room.

"See ya tomorrow." She replied as she walked towards her own room.

Once in my room, I striped off my sweaty clothes and hop in the shower. When I was done and dried off, I slip on a pair of underwear and a black tank top before climbing into bed.

The late night training session took the energy right out of me I must of fallen asleep at some point because the next thing I knew I was being woken up by my alarm.

I looked over while I turned it off and saw that it was 5:00am. Here we go again, I grumble to myself as I sit up in bed rubbing my sleepy eyes.

I quickly showered and got dressed in my black spandex shorts and pink sports bra. I slipped on my white runners and tied my hair in a messy bun.

I grumble to myself at the thought that Alpha Drake would be arriving today. Just great.

Bri, my wolf has been bugging me all morning to go for a run. It's only been a day and my father's new rule is already proving difficult to obey. I let out a heavy sigh, as I left my room.

'We can't go for a run alone Bri you'll have to wait.' I said to her in defeat. Bri huffs but retreats to the back of my mind. I headed to the kitchen to grab a quick bite to eat before the nightmare of a day starts. The kitchen was just starting to fill up with warriors who usually grab a light breakfast.

I

I grab a bacon and egg breakfast sandwich and sit at a table where Declan, Jet and Jordan, Ware already seated. I grumble out a good morning to the group and they all just chuckled at my moody morning routine.

Isabella, Alpha Drake will be here around lunch time. Father wants both of us present to greet him and his men when they arrive." Declan said with a stern look on his face before continuing "I suggest after that you disappear for the rest of the day and avoid Alpha Drake at all cost." He finished giving me a pointed look.

"Ya, ya, Don't worry I don't want to be anywhere near the man." I grumble back.

"I'd actually like to see Isabella and Alpha Drake fight." Jet said with a chuckle. "I can honestly say I don't know who would win, the toughest Alpha out there, or the craziest and strongest she-wolf." He continued to chuckle and shook his head at the thought.

I pout my bottom lip out and show my disappointment with his lack of faith in my fighting abilities.

"You know, no big bad Alpha stands a chance against me." I tease back.

"Ya she's cray cray, my money's on Isabella," Jordan joined in with a chuckle. I winked at him showing him my appreciation for his support.

"There will be no fighting, Isabella." Declan said in a serious voice sending me a pointed look.

I just shrugged my shoulders innocently.

Clair showed up and sat beside me at the table before asking what we were talking about.

“Oh we were just taking bets and who would win, Isabella or Alpha Drake in a one on one fight.” Jet said.

“Well, knowing Bella I’m sure we’ll probably find out soon enough.” Clair chuckled. “Do you seriously think a dominating Alpha male isn’t going to set of our little firecracker over here?” She asked with a head nod towards me.

“Hey now, I’m going to be on my best behaviour.” I said while batting my eye lashes glancing over a Declan.

Everyone chuckled except for Declan who just shook his head with disapproval. After we were all done breakfast we walked towards the training field.

“Attention warriors. We are going to be doing some training in our wolf form today.” Declan announced to the crowd of warriors.

Bri was jumping for joy in my head, so excited to let loose and kick some wolfy ass.

I move behind a tree stripping off my clothes and quickly transform into my wolf before stepping back into the training field.

Everyone is in their wolf form except for Declan.

“Aright everyone, I want you to start your training with a half hour run, stay together. No one is to steer away from the group. Understood?” Declan announced and everybody nodded their heads.

Jet and Jordan took off running and everyone else fell in-line behind them. Bri my wolf is faster than everyone else, it doesn’t take me long to pass Jet and Jordan’s

Warm through a clearing in the forest and I spotted something off at the far end. I was too away to make out what it was, but I got a faint scent of copper that seemed to get stronger the closer I got

As I approached I slowed to a walk, I recognized that the copper smell was actually blood and I could make out a body laying at the base of a tree.

The rest of the warriors were still running to catch up with me, I could see them at a distance in the clearing

I came to a stop in front of the body, I immediately recognize her as being one of our omegas, named Teresa,

Omegas are lower ranking, we treat all ranks equally, it just means omegas usually aren't strong enough to be warriors, they serve their purpose in the pack doing other jobs, like cleaning, cooking or teaching the pups.

Teresa's body laid there lifelessly and her body was completely shredded by claw marks, it was an absolutely horrific scene. Her eyes were open but drained of all life and all that was left was the look of absolute terror from what happened to her before she was killed.

Pinned to the tree above the body was a note that read "You have something I want. I will stop at nothing to get her."

My heart clenched and my anger was building at the sight in front of me. Who would kill a poor innocent women like this?

At this point other wolves started approaching my location. Jet and Jordan being the first to catch up with me. They took in the scene and I saw the shock on their faces. While they processed what was happening, I shifted into my human form and walk away towards the other wolves that were quickly approaching.

I was naked, but wolves are use to seeing each other naked. It's not a huge shocker. I mean, usually I avoid showing off all my lady bits to the entire warrior squad, but right now I don't care, the least amount of people that see Teresa's dead body, the better. I really want to avoid the entire pack panicking because of some sicko out there going around murdering our innocent pack members.

Once's I'm far enough away, I stop the wolves approaching. "Runs over, head back to the training field." I command the warriors. I can see confusion, but no one questions my Alpha command. I may not be the Alpha but my aura isn't something the pack can ignore.

Once the wolves turn and head back away from the body, I went to join Jet and Jason, they, both still appeared shocked at the scene.

I took a minute to mind-link Declan so he was aware that the warriors were on their way back to the training field early.

I also mind-linked my father reporting our findings.

My father and his Beta arrived on scene within fifteen minutes. The look of shock evident on their faces when they took in the scene. It really wasn't a pretty scene. Like it's one thing to kill, and it's a whole other thing to tear someone to pieces. Teresa wasn't a fighter so I know overtaking her should not of required this amount of force and violence. It's truly disgusting.

My father ordered me to leave the scene and head back to the training field with Jordan and

She was only 21 years old, far too young to die.

Before we left my father reminded us to keep this scene on the down low to prevent any panic. We all nodded in understanding before shifting back into our wolves and heading off towards the training field. Once we arrived I shifted to my human form and got dressed.

That's enough of training for the day, I decided to head back towards the pack house.

I got to my room and laid in bed replaying the morning events. There were so many emotions running through my head, anger, confusion, fear of more attacks, sadness for our poor pack member, Teresa and her family. I literally laid there for hours completely spaced out with all my thoughts.

Time flew by because the next minute I snapped out of my thoughts by a mind-link from my father "Isabella meet me at the front door of the pack house, Alpha Drake will be arriving any minute."

"Yes father." I mind-linked him back with a grumble. I had totally forgot about Alpha Drake.