

The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 8

Dinner is served Dinner is served

Alpha Drake POV

It's was later in the afternoon, Erik and I decide to to go for a run along the territory border before getting ready for dinner.

I couldn't stop thinking about everything Alpha Blain told me in his office. I wonder who these rogues are after?

"So what's the plan boss?" Erik casual asked me.

"I'm just feeling a little restless after the meeting with Alpha Blain. Devon wants to checkout the territory border and I kinda do to." I

said before continuing. "let's go for a run before we wash up for dinner."

"Sounds good to me. After being stuck in a car for hours with you I could use the fresh air." Erik said teasingly.

"Ya I could say the same about you." I said and we both chuckled.

Once we make it to the tree line we stripped our clothes off and shifted to our wolves.

My wolf Devon, is black and abnormally large. He's stronger and faster than any wolf we've come across so far.

Erik's wolf, Jester is also big, not as big as Devon, but still very strong. That's why he's my 3rd in command. Erik's wolf is chocolate

brown, basically the same colour as his hair.

Once we are shifted I take off running through the trees with Erik hot on my heals, we reached the border and started to parallel it,

watching for anything suspicious or out of place.

We slowed to a trot after running halfway around the territory, we came across a few patrol warriors along the way, but that was

about it. We knew they were pack members because each pack has its own distinct scent and each pack member possesses a bit of that

scent mixed in with their own personal scent.

Alpha Blain had given them the heads up about Erik and I running the border in wolf form, so they weren't surprised to see us. We just nodded at each other and went on our way.

After another 15 minutes I started picking up a unusual scent. I mind-link Erik to be on alert. The smell was so faint I could barely pick

it up.

As we continued West along the border, it got a bit stronger and then I recognized it. 'Rogues'. I mind-link Erik again making sure he

had smelt it too and he did.

We slowly continued West and the scent got a bit stronger, but it seemed a bit old, Like they had been here but left before we

arrived.

I heard a shuffle in the distance that got my attention. I mean it could be a squirrel, but I'm still on high alert,

'Hey, you hear that? I mind-Link Erik.

'Sure did boss. What's the plan?' he linked back.

'You keep approaching from this side, I'm going to go south a bit and circle around, if there is someone, they won't make it past us.'

linked him.

'I'm on it. He replied and I headed south.

I stayed low to the ground and moved as quietly as possible. Like a predator stalking it's prey. I can sense someone near, but the

scent isn't a rogue.

As I get closer the scent is getting stronger. It smells like a pack member. I figured it's another wolf on patrol, but when I come around

the corner i find a man walking in the general direction of the pack house. He hadn't noticed me yet and I can see anger and frustration

clear on his face. He's fully dressed so he's not on patrol and he's alone. Which is odd since the Alpha had told everyone not to be

wondering the forest alone.

As I was processing my thoughts Erik came out of the trees on the other side of the man. The man immediately noticed Erik's wolf

and had a shocked look on his face, almost like he was caught doing something he shouldn't have done.

"Who are you?" I asked him.

"No need to interrogate me, I'm Derek one of the head warriors. I'm doing my job." He practically spat at me with so much

frustration, it was clear there was more going on.

"Well, last time I checked Alpha Blain said no one is to be out in the forest alone. Care to explain?" I asked with my Alpha aura v

much present as I raised my eyebrow.

"I'm a warrior, it's my job to be out here." He said with that same tone.

"Interesting, I didn't realize your pack does patrol in human form. Isn't that pretty useless when in wolf form your senses are heightened?" I asked, but I already know his story didn't add up.

"Whatever, I was out for a walk. That's not a crime." He said with his defiant tone. One thing I can't stand is defiance.

"Do you know who I am? I'm going to give you the benefit of the doubt and assume you don't, because if you did I would kill you on the spot for your defiance and disrespect." I threatened while staring at him before I continued. "You will not speak to me in this way again and if you fail to follow your own Alpha's orders I'll see to it personally that you're punished for your actions. Am I clear?"

"Yes Alpha." Derek said with a look of pure fear in his eyes.

"Now get back to the pack house." I commanded and he nodded before running in the direction of the pack house.

Erik is looking at me slightly amused. He knows me all too well, You disrespect me and you've basically dug your own grave.

"Alright Erik I've had enough for today. It's getting late. Let's head back and wash up before dinner." I said.

“Copy that boss.” Erik answered. We both shifted back into our wolf form and headed back to the pack house.

Once back in my room I hopped in the shower to freshen up, then I got dressed in low rise ripped denim jeans and a grey v-neck

t-shirt. As I finish getting dressed there was a knock at the door and I know it’s Erik meeting me to head out for dinner so instead of calling

him in, I head to the door and open it. Sure enough, I was rights, it’s Erik.

“Hey boss you ready for dinner? Maybe that cute little she-wolf Isabella might be there.” he said with a wink, clearly trying to get a

rise out of me.

“Ya, ya let’s get this over with. I’m tired.” I said with an eye roll.

“Whatever you say boss.” He said with a smirk.

We make our way down to the dinner hall. It’s 6:00pm and the place is packed.

We both grab a plate of food before spotting Alpha Blain flagging us over to his table.

As we approach I can see his son Declan sitting on his left side and Isabella sitting on his right. She’s wearing a black tank top with a

descent amount of cleavage on display, but her bottom half is hidden under the table, so I can only dream about what she’s wearing or

not wearing under there.

Her hair was hanging loose over her shoulders and all I wanted to do was run my fingers through those gorgeous blond locks.

Isabella shot me a quick glanced but quickly looked down at her plate acting like she didn’t care and continued eating.

Beside Isabella sat another pretty she-wolf around the same age as Isabella with long black raven hair. She looked a lot like Alpha Blain’s Beta who happened to be sitting beside the she-wolf so I’m assuming she’s likely his daughter.

I sat in the vacant seat across from Isabella and Erik sat beside me, across from the other she-wolf.

'Our mate is so beautiful. She's perfect.' Devon said to me in my head like a love sick pup.

'Get over it, we are out of here in a few days and we won't be seeing here again' I told him and he just growled at me.

"Alpha Drake, Gamma Erik, glad you could join us for dinner." Alpha Blain said with a smile before introducing us to the faces we

didn't recognize at the table. Including the she-wolf beside, Isabella, who's name we now know is, Clair.

"Thanks Alpha, we appreciate the hospitality." I told him with my own small smile.

I can't help but notice that Clair keeps glancing at me nervously. Probably from all the rumours going around about me. Still why so

nervous? I thought to myself.

"So alpha, how was your run along the border?" Alpha Blain asked me curiously.

continued. "We did catch a taint rogue smell along the western border. It was faint so I'd say we had just missed them." I told Alpha

Blain.

He looked worried. I don't blame him they seem to have been hitting his territory hard the past few days.

"I see." He said.

"Oh and right after we scented the rogue we came across one of your pack members walking around the forest alone, I think his

pame was. Derek?" I mentioned and waited to see the Alphas reaction, I heard a snort and I looked over to see Isabella with a disgusted

yet annoyed look on her face.

"That's enough Isabella." Alpha Blain said to his daughter and she rolled her eyes at him.

If she were mine, I would of punished her for that disrespect but I was surprised when nothing comes from Alpha Blain, he just shook

his head at her with disapproval.

“He’s one of my top warriors, he was probably checking on patrol.” The alpha said dismissively.

“That’s bullshit father and you know it. If I can’t go out into the forest alone without punishment then why isn’t he being punished

for disobeying your orders?” Isabella spat out while slamming her utensils down on the table.

“Isabella watch your tongue. Do not disrespect me again or there will be consequences.” Alpha Blain said with frustration clear in his

tone.

glanced at Erik and he was just as shocked as I was with the way she was speaking to her father, the Alpha.

“The forest isn’t safe right now for a she-wolf to be walking around by themselves.” I said and paused before continuing. “Weren’t you and your friend, Clair just attack a day ago by five rogues? And aren’t you the one who stumble across the dead omega today?” |

asked her with a stern almost condescending tone.

If looks could kill, I would be dead. The defiance and anger in her eyes was clear as day. I also started feeling anger at her very

intentional acts of disrespect. No one has ever looked at me with such defiant eyes. Alpha Blain needs to punish her or I won’t be able to

help myself, she needs to learn.

Clair and the guy that was introduced as her brother, Jet, looked between us with wide eyes, waiting so see what would happen. I had a weird feeling that they would appreciate a bowl of popcorn right now to enjoy the show. Isabella shoots me a tight smile that faded

quickly.

“Alpha I suggest you keep your nose out of my families business.” She said through gritted teeth like it was taking everything in her

to remain calm.

“Well I’m curious now princess, who had to save your ass when you were attacked by five rogues yesterday??? Patrol?” I asked her

with a mocking smirk. Clearly taunting her.

I heard gasps from everyone at the table. Like I was missing something, but I was too focused on the feisty she-wolf sitting across from

me, she was currently trying to blow my brains out with her vicious glare and I swear I felt a headache come on.

“That’s enough.—“Alpha Blain tried to say before the little brat across from me spoke again.

“You think patrol saved me?” She scoffed. Still glaring at me and I just glared back daring her to continue.

“I don’t need patrol to save my ass Alpha, I’m fully capable of saving my own ass,” she spat with venom in her voice. She was getting

more and more worked up. I was pissed at her defiance and disrespect. Who the hell does this tiny she-wolf think she is?

I just chuckled, knowing it was going to set her off even further, what the hell could she do facing off against five rogues with another

tiny she-wolf as backup.

“That’s enough!” Alpha Blain commanded this time glaring at Isabella. The Alpha aura rolling off of him was almost suffocating.

Everyone in the dinner hall stopped eating and shut up. Everyone’s eyes were on us.

“No father, I suddenly lost my appetite.” She said calmly as she stood up. She turned to face me with so many emotions running through her eyes, anger being one of the top emotions. “Thank you Alpha Drake, for your opinions and assumptions on my abilities to

defend myself, I don’t recall asking for them and maybe next time you could keep them to yourself so you don’t embarrass yourself

further.” She said with a bitter sweet smile on her face before storming out of the dinner hall.

one of the main ones and the urge to punish her for her disrespectful behaviour is growing strong.

Even my wolf Devon is raging with the urge to make her submit after that little scene. Yet he still wants me to mark and claim her. He thinks she would submit if we did.

I look around the table and notice that everyone has different emotions visible on their faces. Alpha Blain and Declan look frustrated

and tired, like this is a regular family dinner to them, Clair is staring at me wide eyed waiting for my reaction, Jet her brother, looks

worried but also slightly entertained like he was expect this. Erik has a curious and also slightly entertained look on his face. He's

smirking at me which makes me want to kick his ass, how dare he be entertained by that brats disrespect.

"Well Alpha Drake, I do apologize for my daughters behaviour. She has been through a lot the past few days and is simply acting out.

" Alpha Blain said almost defending her disrespect but I can't help but notice how tired and frustrated he looked.

"Well Alpha Blain, this is your territory therefor I trust that you will deal with her accordingly for showing such disrespect." I said with

a serious voice before adding "It's been a long day, I'm going to head back to my room." I said excusing myself from the table.

Erik followed me. We made our way back to our rooms in silence.

I know Erik wants to say something but he knows better and doesn't. I've had enough tonight. I walk into my room and Erik headed to his next door to mine.

Once I'm alone in my room, I strip off my clothes and climb into bed. My brain won't stop replaying what happened at dinner.

Even though she angered me beyond belief my curiosity about her was still there. She was so head strong and defiant, yet it almost turned me on. Maybe it's the challenge? Whatever it is, I know she's going to be plaguing my dreams tonight.