

## The Alpha's Feisty Mate by Sexy Lexi Chapter 9

### Punishment Punishment

#### Alpha Blain POV

After dinner I asked Declan to meet me in my office. I'm at a loss. I just don't know what to do with Isabella anymore. She's so defiant

and I can't have her disrespecting other Alpha's without consequences or it will come across as weakness.

At dinner I commanded her to stop, yet she didn't even flinch. She was so angry I don't think she even processed the command. I

truly hope that everyone else was distracting enough not to notice her ability to defy my Alpha command.

Declan entered my office and sat in the chair across from me before he let out a frustrated sigh.

"What are you going to do about Isabella's father?" He asked, concern clear in his voice.

"I have to punish her, or Alpha Drake will be offended and think I'm weak." I told him while running my hands over my face in

frustration.

"What kind of punishment are you thinking? You know it's not going to go over well with Isabella." Declan said and paused before

continuing. "plus not that I'm defending her attitude, but she wasn't lying about the Alpha's assumptions that she can't defend herself."

He said.

"Ya I know that, she's a strong she-wolf, it's her attitude that's the problem." I replied.

"Well I'm thinking of taking away her training privileges for the rest of the week and have her help the omegas with chores instead." I

told Declan and waited for his reaction.

"Father that's a bit harsh. You know training means everything to Isabella. She's mad already, that's just going to set her over the

edge.” Declan said with concern in his tone.

“Well I don’t know what else to do. What’s your suggestion?” I asked him. Seriously hoping for other ideas.

Declan let out a heavy sigh “I don’t know father. Maybe a severe punishment will knock some sense into her.” Declan admitted

before letting out a heavy sigh.

“Well that’s settled, I’ll let her settle down tonight since I know she’s probably still worked up, and I’ll break the punishment news to

her before training tomorrow morning.” I told Declan who just nodded his head.

Now if I can just make sure Isabella is so busy with chores she won’t have time to interact with Alpha Drake while he’s staying

with us.

“Well father if that’s all, I’m exhausted.” Declan said while standing,

“That’s all son.” I shot him a small smile.

Declan got up and left my office.

It’s getting late, I think to myself. Time to retire for the night and prepare for the battle I’m about to have with Isabella, tomorrow. I

am not looking forward to it, that’s for sure.

The next morning I woke up at 5:00 am knowing that’s when Isabella gets up to prepare for training.

‘Isabella meet me in my office before you head out for training.’ I mind-linked her.

‘Yes father, I’ll be there shortly. She replied.

Ten minutes later there was a knock on my office door.

“Come in” I said.

Isabella opened the door and walked in with a hesitant, but curious look on her face.

“Sit down Isabella.” I ordered and she complied. She had a knowing look on her face, like she knew that something bad was

coming.

“Well I’m going to get right down to why I called you here, Isabella.” I said while watching her face before I continued. “Your lack of

respect towards me and Alpha Drake last night can not go unpunished.” Instead of the usual argumentative attitude, she said nothing

you are forbidden from participating in warrior training for the rest of the week. That means four days. Instead of training you will

be helping the omegas with chores around the pack house from 5:00am till noon, when training usually ends.” I told her. I saw a glint of

shock and disappointment before she quickly put up an emotionless front. She said nothing. I’m not going to lie, that almost scares me

more than the argumentative Isabella. At least when she argues i know what’s on her mind.

“Fine.” She finally answered with no visible emotions showing. I can tell this hurt her so much, training is her life, but she needs to

learn. It kills me deeply to do this to her, she’s my baby girl and if I’m being honest I’m proud of her. Yet I know if she talks to the wrong

person the way she does to me, it could be her death. I have to try and get her under control, at least her mouth.

“Report to the head omega in the kitchen for your chores. She is already aware that you will be helping them.” I ordered.

She gave me a look that showed her disappointment, but she said nothing further, she stood up, nodded her head and left my

office.

Tran my hands through my salt and pepper hair feeling completely defeated. I don’t know if I made the right decision or if I failed her

today.

Isabella POV

I woke up feeling a bit less angry over the confrontation I had with Alpha Drake last night.

I still can't believe how ignorant and insulting he was. Laughing at me, thinking I'm some entitled brat that can't defend herself. That

just set me over the edge. I've worked so hard to make sure I can defend myself and those I love, for some arrogant Alpha coming into my home and disrespecting me like that in front of my family and friends, It was just too much. All I could see was red, I really tried to stay calm but my mouth got the better of me.

I know my mouth went a little too far, but father has to know how Alpha Drake's words affected me. Surely he would understand, I

hoped.

I was getting dressed in some navy blue spandex shorts and a white sports bra in preparation for training when I got a mind-link from my father to meet him in his office before training.

I knew this probably wasn't good, but I had no clue what he could possible want.

I finish getting ready and headed to his office.

After I knocked at the door, I heard him say "come in" so I did and I took a seat in front of him without saying anything.

My father had a serious look on his face. I could tell this conversation wasn't going to be good.

My father proceeded to tell me the details of my punishment for the disrespectful I showed him and Alpha Drake at dinner. I can't

participate in training for four days and instead I am to help the omegas with chores. I was shocked and so disappointed in my father.

Training is my life and I was only defending my character.

I wanted to cry, not because of the punishment per say, but rather the fact that my father is the one punishing me. He taught me to be strong and independent. Not let anyone look down on me, yet last night that's exactly what he allowed. He sat by while Alpha Drake, who doesn't know me at all, questioned and even mocked my ability to defend myself.

Nonetheless, I am not giving him the satisfaction. Instead of arguing or showing any emotions, I nodded my head and left his

office.

So many emotions were running through my mind. I felt betrayed by the one person I thought would never betray me.

I wiped a single tear that fell down my cheek before I headed to the pack house kitchen to find the head omega.

Once in the kitchen, I found Lana the head omega. She looked at me with a sympathetic smile.

I've always showed the Omegas the utmost respect and they have shown the same respect to me, so I know Lana sympathizes with

me and also is uncomfortable with having to order me around.

"Good morning Lana, I'm here to help with chores for the week. Don't feel bad and please don't hold back. Make sure to use me ruly

while you have me at your disposal." I told her with a small smile. She nodded still keeping the same sympathetic smile on her face.

"Isabella, I'm sorry your here with us. I know you would much rather be training. Can you go help prepare breakfast in the kitchen?"

– "Absolutely, I'm on it, Lana." I said with a small smile while putting on an apron.

I spent a good portion of the morning chopping veggies both for breakfast and lunch prep.

After lunch I was done the first day of my punishment, luckily for me i didn't see anyone I didn't want to see. AKA Alpha Drake. I'm so

exhausted and depressed from the events that have occurred over the past few days, that I decided to head to my room and hangout

there for the afternoon. Avoiding any further confrontations.

Alpha Drake POV

I woke up not feeling as angry as I did the previous night.

I got dressed with some loose fitting black shorts and a grey v-neck T-shirt.

I mind-linked Erik asking him to meet me in my room. We would make our way to training together.

Erik arrived at my door a few minutes later, ready to go.

“So how’d you sleep, Boss?” He asked with a smirk.

I let out a heavy sigh. “Fine I guess. I sure hope that irritating little she-wolf can control her tongue at training or I won’t hold back.” |

said to Erik while shaking my head.

He just smirked at me as we left my room and headed to the training field.

Upon arrival a few of the warriors were still trickling in. I noticed Clair standing and talking with her brother, Jet and another guy who

was introduced as, Jordan. He’s suppose to be the future Gamma when Declan takes over.

I wondered where Isabella was. She’s such a princess, she probably doesn’t do 5:30am training. That brat, I thought to myself.

Erik and I plan on participating in their training sessions while staying here, so we can see their techniques. They have a very strong

pack and if we can learn anything new from each other, that could benefit both our packs.

“Listen up everybody! We have some guests participating in training today, Alpha Drake and Gamma Erik. Show them respect but

treat this training session the same as every other day.” Declan announced to the group before continuing. “Pair up and practice offensive

and defensive techniques. We are down a body today so Jet will fill in, so we have even pairs.” Declan said..

Isabella must be the missing body, I thought to myself.

“Alpha Drake, why don’t you spar with my future Beta, Jet and Gamma Erik, why don’t you partner with Derek.” Declan said to us

with a serious face. I can see a hint of distaste in his eyes but he said nothing further. He’s smart I think to myself.

I simply nodded my head and made my way towards Jet who was already stretching and on a mat.

“Hey, I guess your my partner for training today. Please don’t hold back because I’m an Alpha. If we are going to learn anything from

each other we have to give it our best.” I said.

“I didn’t plan on it Alpha.” He said with a smirk.

I let out a chuckle. I like the is guy.

We spared for a good hour. He was pretty good, he’s strong, fast and agile. I’m not surprised he’s going to be the next Beta. Don’t get me wrong I dominated every round, but he certainly didn’t make it easy on me.

We were sitting on the mat taking a little break and having sip of water.

“So, the Alpha’s daughter doesn’t do mornings like the rest of you?” I asked with a smirk.

The look I got from Jet caught me off guard, so many emotions swirled in his eyes, shock, irritation, anger, but he quickly pulled it

together and hide them so he wouldn’t be disrespecting me.

“With all due respect Alpha, Isabella is one of the strongest Warriors we have. She hasn’t missed a day training for as long as I’ve

known her, she lives for this shit.” He said and paused before continuing. “Her punishment for last nights events was that she can’t

participate in warrior training for the week and instead, she’s assisting the Omegas in the pack house with chores. Her father hit her hard

with that punishment.” He said while shaking his head with disapproval.

“Well, I’m glad the Alpha follows through with punishments when someone is disrespectful.” I said while masking my true emotions.

I know Isabella can be defiant.” He said while shaking his head and letting out a little chuckles before he continued. “She is stronger than you give her credit for. She didn’t tell you last night, because she’s not the type to brag, but Isabella and Clair killed four out of the the mories alone when they were attacked. The fifth only got away because they were distracted with fighting the other four.” He said with a serious tone.

“Isabella is strong, yes maybe a little on the stubborn and head strong side, but she is loyal to the core and has a heart of gold.” He

paused before continuing. “I hope I don’t offend you by saying, I really think you made a mistake with your judgement when it comes to

Isabella.” He while watching me carefully, probably worried I would lash out at his words, but I didn’t. I was so lost with own thoughts

hadn’t realized that training had ended and everyone was leaving.

Jet patted my shoulder before he stood up and walking off to meet up with Declan.

While I sat there, shell shocked, Erik walked up to me.

“You alright there, boss?” Erik asked with a look of concern.

“Ya I just had an interesting conversation with Beta Jet.” I said while staring at nothing in particular before adding. “He told me that Isabella and Clair killed four out of the five rogues alone, when they were attack. The fifth only got away because they were distracted fight the other rogues.” I said in disbelief.

Erik looked deep in thought before he said “You know, after I just watched Clair fight in training, I’m not all that surprised. She’s tiny,

but man she had some mad fighting skills.” He chuckled.

Maybe I made a mistake. Damn it, I almost feel a little guilty. I won’t apologize though, I’m way to stubborn and proud for that.