

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 16

Third Person POV

Brynn ground against Ashton, feeling his body move against hers, their bodies slick with sweat, her head flung backward, her eyes closed, her back arched as she felt him deep inside of her. He lay underneath her, his breathing shallow, his hands clenched into fists as he fought to keep his self-control while Brynn rode him for all she was worth, dominating him, keeping him under her spell while he willingly let her do what she wanted to him.

“f\*\*k” he groaned “Brynn damnit, I don’t know how much longer…”

She cut him off “You don’t get to c\*m until I do” she murmured, bending down and nibbling on his earlobe as he gasped.

In response he grabbed her and reversed their positions so that she was beneath him, beginning to pound into her as she clutched at his shoulders for dear life, his eyes dark as he stared at her intently, Brynn’s body bouncing on the bed, her mouth parted in a wide O.

“Oh god,” she cried, feeling her body beginning to tense in anticipation, the pleasure becoming almost painful “Ashton, oh god, Ashton don’t stop” she pleaded, her voice loud and shrill.

She was so close, that she was near tears, her body rocking back and forth in time to his thrusts. He reached down and circled her clit with his finger, making her come undone. Her body shuddered as she came, hard, her walls clenching around his c\*\*k. She screamed out his name wildly, her nails digging into his back.

God that was better. Now he could find his own release. Ashton continued to slam away inside of her, his pace becoming frantic and frenzied, his forehead pressed against hers as she panted, trying to catch her breath. He could feel his own orgasm approaching. He gave a ferocious roar, thrusting into her hard as she gave a cry before his body stiffened and he spilled his seed into the condom he was wearing. He groaned, slowly sliding out and going into the bathroom to take care of the mess, coming back out and hopping onto the bed, rolling over to face Brynn with a suggestive wink. He was more than ready to go another round, if she was up for it.

She rolled her eyes. “What” he said acting offended.

“We’re not going for another round, not until we discuss something,” she said coldly.

He sighed. “What is it?” he was used to her constant demands and tantrums by now.

She narrowed her eyes at him. He braced himself. “I know your mates with that b\*\*\*h Blair” she hissed, looking at him accusingly.

His mouth dropped open. “How did you know?” he snarled “I haven’t told anyone?” he added looking confused. Had he accidentally let it slip or had she managed to come to her own conclusions somehow?

“Anyone watching you with her with half a brain could figure it out, it’s so obvious” she snapped “the dead giveaway was you saving her life you i\*\*\*t! Nobody would risk their life to save a worthless loser like her unless you were mates and your wolf wouldn’t let her die.”

For once, he found himself impressed with her logic.

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He flattened his lips. She glared at him. He sighed. “So what Brynn? It’s not like I’m planning on accepting her.” “Don’t you think I don’t know that” she snarled, curling her lip “You would have to be an i\*\*\*t. Especially since you’ve already said that you will take me as your chosen mate” she exclaimed with annoyance.

So what the hell was the problem? He didn’t understand her reasoning. Girls. They made a big deal out of everything, he thought sourly. If she knew that he was going to choose her, then why was she so worried about him being mates with Blair?

Brynn however thought that Ashton didn’t have a clue how mate bonds work and sought to spell it out for him, like the damn naive i\*\*\*t that he was.

“You can’t take a chosen mate, while you are experiencing a mate bond with somebody else” she explained slowly to Ashton who began to realize what she meant “You actually have to reject her, in order to sever the mate bond, which would then allow you to be able to mark me,” she said annoyed. “If you try and mark me while you still feel the mate bond with Blair, your wolf will refuse” she snapped.

“Oh. Well, I can do that” Ashton said nonchalantly “I’ll just do it when I catch her alone. No big deal. It’s not like she’s going to talk or anything. Simple. I’ll do it tomorrow” he added with a shrug.

He glanced at Brynn and stilled at the look on her face and the gleam in her eyes. Instinctively he knew that she was considering something far more sinister. She had such hatred for Blair that it was inconceivable sometimes. He fought to keep his expression neutral. His wolf was not pleased with him as it was and he’d been forced to block him already. His wolf wanted Blair, but the man, Ashton, wanted Brynn who willingly gave her body to him whenever he wanted it.

“If you do it in private then she’s hardly going to be humiliated,” Brynn said slowly, consideringly, c\*\*\*\*\*g her head and looking at Ashton with maliciousness “I think we should handle you rejecting her another way. A way that could be far more entertaining than you just doing it in private. That’s boring,” she said with glee.

Ashton did not like the sound of this. “Brynn” he began “honestly, I don’t think it’s worth it. Let’s just reject Blair and be done with it” he suggested, hoping she would take him up on the offer. It seemed like too much effort to do it any other way, simply to hurt Blair’s feelings.

He underestimated how much contempt and hatred she had for Blair. Or maybe he just thought she would show some common sense or morality. Nope. If Brynn could find a way to humiliate or embarrass Blair then she was going to use it. She wasn’t about to let this opportunity slip through her fingers. She sat up a little, a wicked grin on her face. Ashton wanted to groan out loud. Both girls had a mutual dislike for each other, but Brynn seemed to take it beyond that, as though Blair’s very existence offended her in some way.

“Honestly Brynn, with your birthday coming up, wouldn’t you prefer me to just…” he trailed off, the look in Brynn’s eyes almost causing him to rear back in alarm.

“No” she snapped “I would not. I want you to show the whole pack how much you care about me Ashton and that you’re serious about making me your chosen mate,” she said frostily.

He stared at her “If I wasn’t serious about it, I wouldn’t have agreed to it. I care for you Brynn and we both agreed that my becoming Alpha of the pack makes perfect sense. What exactly are you expecting from me? Exactly how am I expected to show the whole pack that I’m serious about it? You want me to make some sort of public announcement or something?” he said mystified.

She laughed. It was a chilling sound that sent shivers down the back of his neck. “Something like that” she agreed wickedly “only I have a better idea,” she said, her tone dripping with maliciousness. “Here’s what I want you to do” she murmured, leaning over to whisper into his ear, Ashton’s eyes widening as she began to tell him, in explicit detail her plan, until even he, felt sick to his stomach. It had the potential to go very, very wrong, but she refused to be dissuaded and if he wanted to be Alpha of the pack, then he was going to have to go along with it, whether he agreed with it or not. Brynn stroked his arm, a look of satisfaction on her face. “Do this for me” she purred, reaching down and stroking his c\*\*k as he groaned “And I’ll definitely show you my appreciation” she told him seductively.

God she was good, he thought, unable to resist the pull of her s\*\*\*\*l prowess.

She bent her head and licked the tip of his member and he was lost in her spell completely.