

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 18

Third Person POV

Luna Bianca sat consoling Brynn whose face was awash with tears. “Mother, she did it again, she humiliated myself and Ashton” she sniffled, wailing dramatically and sulking.

Her mother sighed and stroked her hair, Brynn pushing her face into her shoulder, as Bianca’s arms went around her, holding her tight. “Brynn, perhaps it would have been better to have done it in private,” she said gently, trying to lessen the admonishment.

She had thought it was a terrible idea, but Brynn had refused to be dissuaded. Even Ashton had tried to persuade her not to. Sometimes, her desire to show her hatred of Blair defied all common sense.

“Where’s Ashton?” Her mother asked, glancing around as though he would appear out of nowhere and console her daughter.

“Gone for a run” Brynn sulked looking petulant.

“Of course he has” Bianca muttered sullenly.

She didn’t blame him. Not after being embarrassed in front of the pack like that. Brynn pulled away and sat down in the chair opposite her mother, a frown on her face.

“How much longer is the miserable b***h going to be here? I want her gone” Brynn continued to mope and scowl.

Luna Bianca gave a long-suffering sigh. Her daughter had the ability to make her job harder than it needed to be. It was almost a talent of hers.

“Your birthday is in three days. She’s going the day before, so two more days Brynn. It’s not that long.”

Luna Bianca tried to be encouraging to her daughter. Brynn just scowled. It was not attractive thought her mother with a sigh. Couldn’t she just move on, knowing that Blair would not be in the pack much longer?

“Can’t you get rid of her sooner?” she demanded “Who cares what Daddy wants? I’d prefer she be gone before my birthday preparations are done anyway” she huffed.

Her mother tried to keep her composure. “Alpha Daxton is a busy man. I can’t just order him to come, simply because you want him to.”

Brynn gave another annoyed huff, staring out the window. Her mother gritted her teeth. “Why don’t you go for a run” she suggested, as Brynn turned and stared at her “Have some quiet time. Maybe it will make you feel better?” she prompted with a little tinge of desperation.

If anything it would give Bianca some peace and quiet. She loved Brynn but sometimes even she could admit her daughter acted like a spoilt brat. This was one of those times.

A tentative knock sounded on the study door. “Come in” Bianca called out hastily, grateful for the distraction.

An omega came in, holding several pieces of mail. She bared her neck showing respect to her Luna and handed over the correspondence, before slowly backing out and shutting the door softly behind her. Luna Bianca looked at the different envelopes, bored. Most of them were invoices, or paperwork to do with Johnathon’s various businesses. But one struck out at her. It was from the Alpha King himself, King Braedon. It was rare to receive correspondence from the King. She swallowed hard. What did the Alpha King want that required him to write to them? He had already confirmed his attendance at Brynn’s birthday. They would have tried to foist Brynn on him as his mate, but the king was rumored to be ruthless and did not suffer fools lightly. Brynn was too afraid to even try to be his chosen mate. Bianca was not willing to risk her daughter’s life, even as ambitious as she was. It was rumored he would only accept his fated mate anyway and she doubted Brynn was that. As lovely as her daughter was, she was not the most intelligent shifter and that was being kind.

“What is this?” Luna Bianca murmured, grabbing a letter opener from the drawer and slicing open the envelope, her hand gently retrieving the official-looking paper inside and smoothing it out on the desk.

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Her eyes scanned the paper and then widened with shock. She let out a gasp and then put a hand to her chest, feeling slightly panicked. Brynn looked at her with alarm. Her mother was acting strangely and Brynn didn’t like it. She felt an impending sense of doom.

“Mother, what is it?” she asked, leaning forward to look and frowning at her mother.

“The Alpha King” her mother stammered, feeling lightheaded and squeezey “I can’t, I can’t believe it” she cried in shock, her heart thudding painfully.

“Can’t believe what?” Brynn said impatiently, beginning to read the official letter before her own eyes widened and she fell back on the chair.

It couldn’t be. This would ruin everything!

“Mother, we can’t let this upset our plans” she hissed as her mother fought for control “Please, no. Not now. We’re so close” she pleaded.

Luna Bianca shot her a look. “Be quiet Brynn” she snapped “I’m thinking.”

For once her daughter obeyed her and fell silent, a brooding expression on her face. Luna Bianca’s mind began to tick over as she desperately thought about what to do. The letter from the Alpha King was explicit, the introduction of a new law that was threatening to derail her plans involving Blair. She couldn’t understand it. The breeding program had been in place for over a hundred years. To abolish it so suddenly, without any indication, was almost unheard of. Something had made the Alpha King decide to do this, she thought, studying the paper. So what was she supposed to do? She wasn’t going to tell Johnathon about this. She knew that already. She had no doubts about what her husband would choose to do, knowing him as intimately as she did. Her husband was predictable.

At least Johnathon hadn’t seen it, she thought, her eyes lighting up. If her husband had, there was no doubt in her mind that he would have insisted on following the law and Blair would be under their guardianship for a few more miserable years. The thought of that made her nauseous. Her eyes flashed with anger. It had taken her this long to find a way to get rid of that pitiful wench and she was damned if she was going to have her carefully laid plans be foiled at the very last second. Brynn was biting her lip and clenching her hands into fists, her breathing shallow and uneven. She couldn’t believe their rotten luck. Just when they were about to get rid of Blair, her most hated enemy, the Alpha King intervenes!

Luna Bianca reached out with a slim and delicate hand, gingerly picking up the official letter and holding it with the envelope it had come encased in.

“We didn’t see this” she stated calmly as Brynn looked at her confused.

Had her mother lost her mind? What game was she playing?

“We didn’t see the letter?” she asked doubtfully.

Her daughter was a little feeble-minded, thought Luna Bianca a little unkindly as she tried to explain it as simply as possible.

“We never saw this letter,” she said sharply as Brynn’s eyes lit up in realization “It never arrived at the pack house. Nobody, including you,” Visit JobniB.com to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel5s on JobniB.com, some sentences are incomplete she said meaningfully, shooting a pointed stare at her daughter “is aware of its existence. Your father is to remain oblivious to it and what it contains.”

Brynn nodded obediently, a small smile curving on her lips. Her mother stood up and strode to the fireplace, quickly placing the letter and envelope into the flames and watching them burn with satisfaction. She waited until there was nothing but ashes left before turning back to Brynn, a look of resolve on her face, her lips flattening with displeasure.

“It appears that I must request Alpha Daxton’s presence sooner than expected after all,” she told Brynn solemnly “and arrange for Blair to leave the pack a little earlier than we anticipated. Tell the omegas to prepare a room for a visiting Alpha, and don’t say a word to anyone, not even Ashton” she snarled.

“Of course,” Brynn said gleefully, standing up and kissing her mother on the cheek “This is the best birthday present I could have hoped for,” she said cackling.

“Go” her mother instructed her, seating herself back at the desk and slowly reaching for the cell phone that was sitting atop of the desk, beginning to scroll through her contacts as Brynn willingly opened the door and went out of the room, shutting the door loudly behind her, making Luna Bianca wince slightly. “It appears I have a very important phone call to make” she murmured, hitting the dial button on the phone and bracing herself. With luck, she could get Alpha Daxton here ASAP and leave with Blair without Johnathon becoming aware of the Alpha King’s new decree. He was too damn soft when it came to Blair and she wasn’t going to risk him considering letting her stay. This was for the good of everyone, she thought to herself smirking, as the phone on the other end began to ring.