

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 22

Third Person POV

Luna Bianca bowed her head, a small smile on her face. Alpha Daxton gave her a sidelong glance, pleased at the news his nurse had just given him. “She is in fact a virgin,” he said “so I will sign the contract. My nurse tells me that she has quite the little mouth on her,” he said with a smirk, Alpha Johnathon beside him, looking uncomfortable “I like girls with a bit of spirit” he added with a glint in his eyes.

Alpha Johnathon cleared his throat “Perhaps Blair is too frail for this contract after all” he began to say but his wife interrupted him.

“Nonsense, Johnathon, we have the medical clearance,” she said snidely “the girl will be fine, stop mollycoddling her. I have no clue why you have such an interest in this girl’s welfare” she added and he fell silent.

Alpha Daxton’s eyes gleamed. He stroked his beard, his eyes narrowed, a thoughtful expression on his face. “I would like to see this girl for myself” he murmured, “seeing as I will be taking her back to my pack, Silver Moon Pack.”

“She is already waiting for you,” Luna Bianca said mysteriously, while Alpha Johnathon frowned.

“In order to make sure that you don’t take advantage, we will wait out here,” Alpha Johnathon said stubbornly.

Luna Bianca gaped at her husband, unable to believe his rudeness. Alpha Daxton chuckled “it’s within your rights,” he said nonchalantly “but I have no interest in deflowering the girl until she’s safely back at mine.”

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Alpha Johnathon winced at his crudeness and Luna Bianca waved her hand towards the door. Alpha Daxton strode towards it confidently, turning the knob, and then opened the door quickly and slid inside. His eyes lingered on the girl who was restrained to the bed, taking in her long hazel-colored brown hair, her chestnut brown eyes, the delicateness of her frame, and the furious expression on her face as she stared up at him with an expression he could only describe with spirit. She was a beauty, he thought, eyeing her, his gaze dipping to the swell of her breasts that pushed against the lightness of the white fabric of her dress, a sheet covering her private parts, her legs spread in a most fetching manner.

He gave a long, slow smile as the girl looked at him in fear, her eyes red and swollen from crying. It didn’t detract from her beauty at all, in fact, he liked it. He trailed a finger up the part of her lower leg that was uncovered, causing her to flinch, her skin smooth and soft to the touch. Her lip quivered.

“You’re him, aren’t you” she snarled, taking him aback.

He chuckled, amused. “If you mean the Alpha that has bought you to be his breeder then yes, I am Alpha Daxton, and you” he paused, as she glared at him “you my little kitten, are going to be my breeder.”

“You’re a bastard” she spat out and he moved, fast, his hand clamping around her neck, watching with satisfaction as her eyes bulged, her body jolting and pulling at the restraints, unable to force his hand away.

He was careful to allow her to breathe. Just. “Do you think I would allow you to disrespect me like that?” he murmured into her ear as she stilled “I am an Alpha and you are nothing” he whispered chillingly “All I have to do is tighten my grasp and I would snap your neck instantly.”

His thumb stroked the small indent in the base of her neck as she closed her eyes, a defeated expression on her face. He loosened his hold slightly and she took a deep breath, drawing in more oxygen. “Breathe,” he told her approvingly “I happen to be a big fan of breathplay” he added with a smirk.

He knew she didn’t know what it meant, but she would learn. Just like all of his girls had learned his s****l preferences. This was his first breeder, but not the first girl he’d used to tame his s****l urges.

He moved his thumb to her lips as she opened her eyes, trying to move her head to the side. He chuckled. Blair felt nausea, wanting nothing more than to clamp her lips shut as he placed a finger in the corner, pulling her lower lip down roughly.

“Such pale and perfect-looking lips” he breathed, licking his own, “I’m going to enjoy seeing them wrapped around my member,” he told her and Blair’s eyes widened with revulsion.

“I’d rather die” she choked out, her body shuddering.

This man was old enough to be her father, with salt and pepper hair, a rough brutish-looking beard, and a tall overpowering figure. He would break her in two, she had no doubts.

Alpha Daxton threw back his head and laughed. “A few days in my dungeon and you’ll be singing a different tune” he said heartily “I do not accept defiance or refusal of my instructions from anyone, especially not a woman, or somebody lower than an omega” he growled, his eyes flashing.

Then she would provoke him until he killed her, thought Blair, considering her options, wishing she could yank her head away from him. He studied her intently, his hand reaching over to cup her breasts. She flinched.

“I’ll have you tamed in no time,” he told her with great enjoyment “and you’ll abide by my every wish and every desire. There is nothing that I won’t ask from you” he added as she felt bile rising in her throat, the urge to vomit profusely almost overwhelming “and I won’t stop, even while you’re pregnant” he warned.

“The baby,” Blair said, clinging to her last hope “you would risk the baby?” she asked.

Alpha Daxton gave her a vicious grin. “Your Alpha Johnathon is a kind man. Weak” he said dismissively “adding all sorts of provisions to the contract, none of which I plan on abiding by,” he said with a sneer “but one, in particular, held my interest” he whispered, leaning down to breathe it in her ear “the breeder must provide a breathing, living heir before the contract can be dissolved. In the event of a miscarriage, the fetus is declared as deceased and the whole process starts again” he finished gleefully as the color left her face completely “funny how your Alpha managed to miss that clause, but then, I suppose he wasn’t looking for it when your Luna and I concocted it. So risking the life of the child, only ensures that I get to enjoy the pleasure, of your young, nubile, body even longer” he told her callously, standing upright as she gave a small sob of distress.

He patted her on the leg, patronizingly, “Don’t worry my dear” he said calmly as she sniffed and tugged on the restraints angrily “I enjoy the sounds of a woman’s screams as she’s being taken. I’m sure that you’ll more than be up for the task” he said with his lips curling back as she bit her lip and looked angry enough to spit at him “nothing turns me on more, than the sound of a woman’s terror or the feel of her body as I take her, while she lies there, screaming, crying, fighting, even though she’s no match for my strength.”

He exhaled “It’s enough to turn me on right now, just thinking about it,” he said delightedly.

She made a small squeak as she noticed the bulge in his pants. He adjusted himself and winked at her. “Try and get some sleep,” he said kindly, looking like a doting father instead of an egomaniac “you’re going to need your rest before we travel. I would hate for you to be sick or weary on the journey” he added thoughtfully “and once we reach the confines of my pack, well there won’t be much time for sleeping, at least not anytime soon. I know you get my meaning,” he said and leaned down and pressed his lips against her forehead as she gritted her teeth.

“Sleep well,” he said jovially, heading back to the doorway and opening the door, glancing back over his shoulder “and I’ll see you real soon sweetheart. Sooner than you think,” he said with a wink, before leaving and shutting the door. He grinned as he heard the distinct sound of sobbing from behind the door; She was terrified. Good. It would add to the thrill of taking her later. He liked the girls to know what was in store for them. He felt it was cruel for them to go in blindly, with the wrong assumptions. It would be pure folly on their part to think they could bargain with him or reason with him in order to get him to be kind. Those that tried, soon found out just how brutal he could be. He wasn’t known for being The Brutal Alpha in these parts for nothing.