

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 28

King Braedon POV

We were just reaching the territory boundary of the Dark Rising Pack when the girl's eyes began to flutter open, revealing her brown eyes that stared up at us as I gave her a reassuring smile. She looked disorientated, sitting abruptly upright and backing up against the seats.

"It's okay," I said softly, my wolf hurt by her reaction "I'm not going to hurt you" I added.

Why is mate so afraid of us? I want mate to touch us. I want to hold our mate and comfort her.

My wolf gave a vicious growl and I fought him back. The last thing I needed was to let him loose. Her eyes narrowed at me as she studied me carefully. I fought to keep my calm expression.

"You're the one that saved me," she said slowly, biting her lip, her eyes beginning to brighten.

Damn, she looked adorable. My wolf wanted to kiss those pale lips of hers and sniff her hair and sweet scent.

"Yes," I said tightly, "and that man is never going to hurt you again."

Her eyes brightened. A slow smile spread across her face. It looked astonishing. She was beautiful. I couldn't take my eyes off of her. Cordelia was sulking as James shifted, moving so that Cordelia didn't have a view of the two of us as we spoke. The girl held out a delicate and frail-looking hand.

"I'm Blair," she said frankly "Who are you?" she asked.

A smile touched my lips. Her approach was refreshing, unlike the way most girls seemed to fawn over me.

"Braedon," I said easily, shaking her hand, being careful not to grip it too tight.

It was soft and delicate, in comparison to my rough and calloused one.

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"Thank you, for saving me," she said gruffly "he was a real bastard" she added, making me chuckle.

James looked at her fascinated. She held her hand out to him "I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name" she said casually.

"Ah James" he stammered, shaking her hand gingerly and shooting me an apologetic look as I narrowed my eyes, feeling particularly murderous towards him as he touched her.

He knew full well how mates reacted to other shifters touching what was theirs.

Blair looked over at Cordelia who was scowling. "Cordelia" she hissed indignantly.

Blair's eyes widened. "Blair" she hissed back, making me laugh out loud.

This girl had spunk. Blair looked down at what she was wearing. She blushed. "I'm afraid that I only had shirts that would fit. Once we get to the pack, we can ask for some clothes" I added, trying to reassure her.

I hadn't wanted to ask Cordelia. Both girls had different frames and the way Cordelia was acting, I knew she would have been incensed if I had dared to ask her for a dress or something.

Blair looked out the window. "What pack are you referring to? The Dark Rising Pack?" she asked coldly, her body frame stiffening.

"Well yes, that is where we were headed when we heard you in trouble," I said shifting awkwardly on the chair.

She scowled. "Perhaps you would like to stop and drop me off at the road. I can find someplace to hitch hike" she added thoughtfully.

Like hell my wolf snarled as if I would ever put our mate in danger like that. I don't like that she wants to get away from the Dark Rising Pack Braedon. What did they do to her?

"I don't understand. Do you have something against Dark Rising Pack?" I asked while Cordelia snickered. "You're an i****t Braedon. She's probably an omega from there and embarrassed to go back" she said rudely.

She flushed. James coughed and then glared at me. The car pulled to a stop and I realized that it was too late, we were now in front of the pack house and about to be greeted. "I apologize, but you are now my guest and as such, deserve to be respected," I told her, seeing her look moodily down at the ground.

"Are you not going to leave me here?" she asked in a hushed voice, looking at me hopefully.

"No," I told her, my wolf protesting with every fiber in his being at the mere thought of it, leaving Cordelia gasping in indignation "You will be coming back with me," I said intentionally.

She bit her lip but straightened her shoulders. I grinned. I wanted her to show the Dark Rising Pack that she couldn't be cowed. That's a girl, I thought triumphantly.

"James escort Cordelia out of the car" I instructed carelessly.

James gave a long-suffering sigh and motioned for Cordelia to get out. She sniffed, tossing her hair over her shoulder, and then got out, looking petulant. I ignored her. The driver opened the door and I slid out, holding my hand out to the little enchantress within. She took my hand reluctantly and got out, blinking her eyes against the sunlight. I turned and looked at the pack house which was quite large and luxurious looking. Clearly, the pack was wealthy. It seemed to consist of a fair number of members and as I looked around at the extensiveness of the grounds, I could admit that this was one of the more larger packs in the country. It was quite impressive.

The front door opened and the Alpha and Luna came sailing out, with bright smiles on their faces. "Welcome King Braedon" trilled the woman, her eyes focussed solely on me, while the Alpha dipped his head, showing me respect.

"Thank you, Alpha Johnathon, Luna Bianca," I said cordially, remembering the names that James had already given me "I appreciate your hospitality."

"We were not expecting you so early" the woman gushed as I fought not to wince from the overly sweet tone of her voice. I could tell that it was completely fake and without sincerity. Everything about this woman screamed fake. I didn't like her. I tried not to scowl at her.

I knew that patrol had informed them the moment I had arrived. I plastered a smile on my face "I had business in the area that I managed to complete early. I hope you don't mind" I said and they nodded.

Luna Bianca's eyes shot to the girl and her whole body posture changed. "Blair" she hissed, her eyes flashing menacingly "What are you doing here? Where is Alpha Daxton" she shrieked.

I held up a hand. This was interesting. So the Luna and Alpha knew the man who had tried to rape Blair. I looked at her calmly. "I saved this girl," I said nodding to Blair and placing my hand in hers as she stood there mutely "from being raped in neutral territory not far from here, by this so-called Alpha Daxton. Pray, tell me" my voice hardened, Luna Bianca's face paling suddenly as though realizing the trouble she was in as she glanced frantically at her husband "what exactly was the relationship you had with the man and why did he mention that Blair was to be a breeder for him?"

My tone dripped with venom and my face was as hard as granite. James tensed beside me, while Cordelia gaped, her mouth opening and shutting as she fought back her own dismay.

Luna Bianca looked a bit helpless. "Well, that is, um..."

I interrupted. "See, I'm especially curious" I purred, my eyes darkening as she blanched "Considering that..." I trailed off as Blair began to violently shake, pulling her towards me and gripping her tightly around the waist. Alpha Johnathon looked concerned. He motioned to me. "Perhaps this should be discussed, privately, in the study," he said, his eyes going to the girl I was holding up "If you would come this way" he added stiffly.

I followed, Blair stumbling along, her face devoid of color. Where was the feistiness I had seen earlier? Or had she used up what little strength she had to stand and was now on the verge of collapsing?

Guilt flooded through me. I should have insisted that a doctor be summoned, instead of forcing her to stand and wait to be invited in. We arrived at the study and I helped Blair inside, sitting her in a chair beside me. James leaned against the wall, his eyes scanning the room for hidden dangers. I looked at Cordelia. "You can wait in the kitchen," I told her dismissively.

She turned and stormed off. The door to the study shut. I held securely onto Blair who had raised her head to look at the Alpha and Luna with hatred in her eyes. It was strong enough to make even me flinch. I cleared my throat. Now, I wanted to hear what these two had to say for themselves. I had my suspicions but I wanted them to be confirmed.

"Why did Alpha Daxton say that Blair was to be a breeder?" I asked in a dangerous tone, leaning forward and spearing them both with a gaze.

Alpha Johnathon looked confused. "With all due respect King Braedon," he said respectfully, darting a look at Blair who still seethed with hatred "as Blair's legal guardians we can determine whether she is to be a breeder or not. That is the law and we abided by it. It has nothing to do with you, begging your pardon, even if you are the Alpha King"

I grinned. My eyes gleamed. Luna Bianca looked sick. Something seemed fishy about this. Alpha Johnathon seemed genuinely confused but Luna Bianca, well there was something about that woman that I despised.

"With all due respect Alpha Johnathon," I said in a dangerous tone that had the man looking nervous "it is every bit of my business, considering that I abolished the breeding program days ago and sent out the legislation to that affect to each and every one of the packs declaring it. So would you like to tell me again, that it has nothing to do with me?" and watched as horror dawned in his eyes instead.

Blair on the other hand looked as though she had been struck by something, her body jerking in shock.