

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 30

King Braedon POV

"I would like to explore the grounds," I told Blair who looked at me surprised "Would you mind accompanying me? Perhaps give me a tour of the pack house?" I suggested lightly.

She bit her lip and then nodded. I glanced at what she was wearing and frowned. "Wait here," I told her, stepping out and waving down an omega. I instructed her on what to get and minutes later she came back, her arms piled high with clothes. I thanked her and brought them into the room, Blair's eyes widening as she took in the vast array and vibrancy of the colors.

"I hope they fit" I murmured "You can hardly wear my shirt as fetching as I think it looks" I added, making her blush. She was so adorable and so innocent.

"I'll wait in the corridor" I added hastily. She nodded, rifling through the clothes as I opened the door and sidled out. I was not impressed when Cordelia came towards me, just as Blair opened the door and came outside, dressed in a simple pair of sweatpants and shirt, her hair loose and flowing down her shoulders. She looked cute and youthful. I smiled, but Blair frowned as Cordelia stomped her foot in front of us, acting like a spoiled child instead of an adult woman.

"Braedon" she hissed "this has gone on far enough. I will not be left to sit alone in the kitchen while you gallivant about with this...this girl."

"Cordelia, I must insist that you keep your voice down," I said tiredly.

Blair just smiled "It's nice to meet you, Cordelia," she said graciously.

Cordelia scowled at her. "The feeling isn't mutual" she hissed, raising her nose in the air "Braedon why aren't you rejecting her?" she snarled, her eyes flashing with anger.

Blair stiffened. I glared at Cordelia. She had no business speaking about this in front of my mate. "Cordelia" I snapped "this is none of your concern."

Didn't she know when to keep her mouth shut? Did she think she had the right to do so?

"We had a deal," Cordelia said recklessly "and you're breaking it" she cried, feigning tears as I swallowed hard, sensing the anger of my mate who stood there, watching the two of us talk.

f\*\*k. Now she had well and truly done it. I could have killed her at that moment. My wolf wanted to tear her to shreds and I was darn close to letting him.

Blair's eyes narrowed as she stared directly at us, daring us to lie to her. "Pray tell," she said softly, looking Cordelia in the eyes "What deal would that be? I'm dying to know" she added icily.

"It is nothing," I said tightly, willing Cordelia to stop and stay silent on the matter.

The woman took no notice of me. She was in a rage, her eyes flashing as she looked down at Blair as though she was nothing more than a speck of dirt on her shoe. "Well just look at you. You're wolfless and an omega. Not somebody who is worthy of being a Queen let alone the mate of the Alpha King" she sneered. "King Braedon agreed that if his mate was of a lower status or wolfless then he would reject her and take me as his chosen mate" she snarled, putting her hands on her hips as I inhaled sharply "And I expect him to adhere to it" she snapped "he promised me and we've been dating for over a year" she exclaimed, causing Blair to blanch and look pained.

Damnit. Cordelia had really messed up this time. I could have throttled her and felt no remorse for it.

Silence. Blair looked at me and then at Cordelia. "Blair, that was before" I started to say but she gave a mirthless laugh.

"You shifters are all the same, especially the elite," she said humorlessly "You put such stock in the hierarchy and deeming what makes a mate worthy of you. When in reality you're really just a self-pompous, conceited, arrogant, asshole."

Cordelia gaped at her. Blair wasn't finished as I winced at the malice dripping from her voice. "Let me guess" she drawled, eyeing Cordelia up and down, a small smirk on her face "You think that you're far more worthy to be his mate?"

Her tone dripped with sarcasm. It was completely lost on Cordelia.

Cordelia straightened her shoulders "damn right I am" she said imperiously "I'm more than capable of leading a pack and being a queen" she boasted, sounding cocky and full of herself.

Blair gave a low laugh. I flinched. It sounded amused and chilling at the same time. She eyed Cordelia with disdain. She wasn't cowed by the woman in the slightest. My wolf was enjoying this, admiring our mate's tenacity and slightly condescending tone toward Cordelia. He was turned on by Blair's bravery.

"I suppose if the prerequisite was being a b\*\*h and not having a brain, then yes, you are the perfect Luna," Blair said softly, insulting Cordelia who looked at her in shock "and considering King Braedon's personality and ability to lie to one's face, I must say that you both make a perfect couple. I think it would be difficult to find anybody else as stuck up or pretentious as you both are" she added coldly.

Whoa. My mate was not holding back. My wolf snorted with laughter. I like her. Such a refreshing change from the girls and women who normally try to kiss your ass. I think Cordelia's about to have a heart attack. Oh if only we were that lucky. Our mate is adorable and feisty. Do you think she would be this spirited in bed as well? Oooh, I bet she is. Why don't we try and find out?

"Blair," I said hastily, reaching out to take her hand, but she yanked it away, regarding me coolly and with contempt. Instantly, I felt ashamed of myself. I should have been more truthful to Blair. Or at least had the decency to mention Cordelia, but I figured that I could do that later. I guess that was a bit naive of me or just plain stupid.

Damn Cordelia and her big mouth. I should never have brought her here. Mate or no mate, the woman was a walking disaster and too possessive for my liking. I should have listened to my wolf, annoying as he was.

"Cordelia can give you the tour you wanted," she said sharply "I'm going for a walk. It's entirely too claustrophobic up here" she added haughtily and before I could stop her, she turned on her heel and began to make her way downstairs. f\*\*k. She was fuming and I didn't blame her. My wolf was full of glee as he watched her delectable backside walk away from us both.

Well, that went well. Guess this is what happens when you're not exactly truthful with your mate. Now would you get rid of this annoying pest that keeps trying to become our mate? Find a fumigator, I don't care, but for f\*\*k sake, get rid of her. Christ. She's nothing in comparison to Blair. I don't even understand how you could prefer this bimbo to our mate. You have no taste at all when it comes to women, no wonder the moon goddess chose someone entirely different for us and more to my liking he sniffed, sounding heavily annoyed. I thanked my lucky stars that at least he wasn't threatening to become more feral over this.

I rubbed my brow "Cordelia" I said with a sigh "I know that we had an agreement, but things have changed. It's more complicated now. I'm sorry but right now, rejecting Blair is off the table. Honestly, I'm not even sure that her lower status is something to be concerned about anymore."

Her face whitened. "What" she shrieked, causing omegas to look our way "Braedon, you can't do that."

"I can" I snapped, drawing myself up and towering over her "Have you forgotten who you are speaking to? I am your King, and you will respect that" I hissed, leaning closer "I have every right to change my mind. What you just did, was unbelievably rude" I added, as she pouted "and intentional. You need to give up on thinking we're going to be mates Cordelia. Because my wolf is insistent now that we've found Blair and it's no longer going to happen."

My tone was chilly. I forced myself to be truthful. Part of myself liked Blair, not just my wolf. She was so honest and so different from other girls. She treated me differently and I liked that. Cordelia looked flabbergasted. "I don't get it," she said, her voice full of hurt "What does this girl have that I don't? She's just average," she said without thinking, insulting Blair without caring that she was my mate.

I let out a low growl "Blair is anything but average. You know there is more to someone than just looks" I fumed and then stormed downstairs, leaving her looking stunned, a hand to her chest. Where the hell had my mate gone? I should have followed after her straight away, I thought feeling like an i\*\*\*t.

I headed onto the grounds, blinking my eyes against the bright sunlight. I spotted Blair in the distance and a small smile came onto my face. She was barefoot, her feet sinking into the soft grass, a look of serenity on her face. A gentle breeze made her hair drift up around her shoulders. I grinned, unable to take my eyes off her. I was about to head over there, an apology on my lips, when I caught sight of another girl, approximately the same age as Blair, with a conceited look on her face, storming towards her from the opposite end of the grounds. She looked pissed. As I eyed her, it occurred to me that she resembled Luna Bianca and that this had to be her daughter. Blair's head slowly turned, as though she was becoming aware of the danger, the girl stopping inches away, her hand raising in slow motion and coming down hard, the sound echoing as she slapped my mate, across the face, sending her head flying sideways.