

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 31

Blair POV

I saw her out of the corner of my eye, the angry expression on her face, the glint in her eyes that spelled nothing but trouble. I felt the sharp sting on my face as she slapped me. I inhaled sharply, grabbing her hand when she went to do it again, and glared at her. I heard a growl from behind me and then King Braedon, my mate, stepped beside me, looking thunderous. He was angry, and even I flinched at the expression on his face. Brynn had no idea what she had just done, the stupid girl.

“How dare you hit my mate” he snarled in rage, causing her to shrink back instinctively.

Brynn’s eyes widened. The stupid b***h hadn’t even thought about what she was doing, let alone the consequences of her actions. I didn’t need my mate to stand up for me though, I was perfectly capable of doing that on my own. I relinquished her hand, watching as she looked between us both, an uncertain expression on her face. It was almost laughable.

“Who the hell are you?” King Braedon asked frostily, his brows creasing together.

I rolled my eyes, watching Brynn hesitate. “This would be the daughter of Luna Bianca, Brynn Ryker. The one who is holding the birthday party tomorrow” I explained calmly.

Brynn paled. “Brynn,” I said maliciously, enjoying myself immensely “this is Alpha King Braedon.”

She swallowed hard. “I um, I didn’t know” she stammered going pale.

I laughed “Oh so because I’m mates with the King that makes it different? Cut the crap, Brynn. If he wasn’t standing here, I would have given back as good as you gave and then some. Count yourself lucky that I wasn’t able to retaliate” I snapped.

To be fair I was still itching to punch her in the face. Shame my mate had to interfere.

My mate looked surprised at my vehemence and my own admission to wanting to hit her.”

“I was angry,” Brynn said lowering her head to the Alpha King in respect “I just found out that my mother had been placed in the dungeon and thought it was due to Blair. I did not consider that...” She trailed off, sounding confused.

“***** I snorted “as if I have the authority to put your mother in the dungeon. You knew full well that it had to have been King Braedon and you were hoping to hurt mewithout him being present to defend me. It’s just your rotten luck that he happened to come outside when he did.”

“Is that true?” my mate asked in a dangerously soft voice that had Brynn squirming.

She immediately tried to protest. “No, that’s not it at all” she began but he held up a hand, his eyes darkening. His aura began to push out and surround her.

Never try to lie to an Alpha King. It only pisses them off even more. She should have known better, especially since her lie wasn’t even that believable. She never was that intelligent.

This time he used his Alpha tone. Poor Brynn didn’t stand a chance. I watched amused as she tried to resist it, but it was futile. “Is that true?” he asked again, his tone authoritative and full of power.

“Yes King Braedon,” she said meekly, her voice trembling.

He let out a low roar, his aura fading. Brynn looked frightened. “King Braedon, please, it won’t happen again” she pleaded “Pleasedon’t punish me for a misunderstanding.”

He glared at her. I sighed. He was being possessive and all macho for nothing. After all, didn’t he have his precious Cordelia to worry about? I was feeling snippy towards him.

“How often?” he said turning to me and folding his arms across his chest, a determined look on his face.

I frowned. “How often what?” I asked confused.

“How often does she hit you?” he snarled.

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Oh. That. I rolled my eyes. “Probably a few times a week but I normally giveas good as I get,” I told him with satisfaction.

“But you get punished for it, don’t you? Because she’s the Alpha’s daughter?” his tone was filled with anger.

Huh. The man was smarter than he looked. I hadn’t thought he would realize that. I shrugged. “Yeah, but so what? It’s not like that can be changed.”

You can’t exactly change the past. Even if you wanted to. The man should know that, Alpha King or not. Besides, I would eventually get my revenge, even if it took me a lifetime. I wisely chose not to divulge that information to him.

He gave a wolfish grin. I blinked. What was he up to now.? Brynn was biting her lip, an anxious expression on her face. I had no sympathy for her. Whatever happened she deserved it. Her and her b***h of a mother who made it their life’s mission to hurt me.

“It can’t be changed, but how many times would you say she’s hit you, say in the last six months?” he asked with a clenched jaw.

I thought about it. “Maybe like 50 or so” I wasn’t sure.

It could easily have been more. It’s not like I kept count of them all. They were far too numerous and so were the punishments. I probably would have gone insane if I tried to keep count. Or become even more hateful and resentful. He nodded slowly. “Well we could have her whipped fifty times” he suggested darkly as Brynn blanched and looked towards mewith wide eyes full of fear.

It was tempting. So very tempting. Brynn looked like she was going to be sick. I eyed her, a flash of inspiration coming to me. I licked my lips. “I have a better idea” I murmured as she looked at me terrified. King Braedon smiled with approval. “What do you have in mind?” he purred.

Minutes later, I sat, in a comfortable camping chair, buckets of water by my side, King Braedon beside me, a miserable Brynn running laps around the pack house and grounds. She had to do fifty. As she passed me on the first one, I grabbed a bucket and promptly threw it at her, drenching her. She shrieked. “Wouldn’t wantyou to get heatstroke” I yelled as she kept running, my voice filled with glee.

This was the highlight of my day and I was greatly amused. Who would have thought something so simple as this, would serve as a great punishment and have the added bonus of relaxing me?

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King Braedon laughed. “You are a lot more merciful than me. I would have given her the fifty strokes without question.”

I gave him a sidelong glance. “This is not merciful,” I said calmly “She is being forced to run laps in public, in front of all the pack members. This is humiliating to her. The cold water is only going to slow her down and has the added bonus of making her makeup run. Once she’s finished the laps I’m going to make her do fifty pushups, fifty situps, and fifty starjumps. Did I fail to mention she tries to skip training as often as possible, so she’s not that fit?” I added smugly.

He grinned “Now I get why you wanted to give this punishment. It’s pure evil and genius at the same time.” Brynn passed us again and I flung another bucket at her. An omega took it and went to fill it, standing there for that precise purpose. Brynn gave an angry screech, her hair dripping down her back, her body already beginning to slow down, her breathing coming in shallow and uneven pants. King Braedon stared at her lagging pace “Wecould be here all night” he murmured, “sure you want to do this?” he asked doubtfully.

I leaned back in the chair “It’s her birthday tomorrow” I said delightfully “Oh and mine” I added as an afterthought “So I want to enjoy this moment as long as it lasts.”

It was a memory I was bound to cherish forever. A smile curved on my lips.

Alpha Johnathon came out and saw the punishment, his lips tightening. Brynn spotted him “Father, tell them to stop this. I don’t deserve...” she screamed hysterically.

“I will not interfere with the Alpha King’s instructions. He outranks me” her father said icily “so you better keep going.”

Brynn blinked at him, beginning to sob. She put her head downand passed us for a third time. I happily threw another bucket of water at her. She squealed. It was like music to my ears. Her father sighed and went back inside, unable to bear watching his daughter undergo such torture.

“Listen about Cordelia” my mate began and I interrupted.

“Look, apparently we have to talk about this, and the mate bond, but right now, I just want to forget about it. I don’t want to think about the what ifs, the lying, the fear of not being good enough” My voice was sad “I just want to get through today.” He looked off into the distance, Brynn disappearing around the corner again “That’s going to be a little difficult” he said in a sly voice.

“What? Why would that be?” I demanded, turning and looking him directly in the eyes.

What did this insufferable man want with me now? He smirked. I didn’t like the look in his eyes. He gave a slow grin that had my heart racing in my chest. I swallowed. He leaned forward and tucked a loose tendril of hair behind my ear. “Well’ he drawled, thoroughly enjoying himself “it’s going to be a bit difficult seeing as we’re going to be spending the night in the same room together” he finished triumphantly, his eyes watching to see a bit difficult reaction would be and I stared at him in shock, everything fading away. He could not be serious, could he? I swallowed hard, feeling as though he was very serious and my heart skipped a beat, the notion of being in the same bed as the Alpha King enough to make me blush and for my body to become heated. Gods above, what was I going to do now?