

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 35

King Braedon

Blair has one hell of a kick. I spent the whole night tossing and turning, my wolf in absolute hysterics at the fact that such a dainty-looking girl was able to hit us so hard in our private area, the pain so intense that I almost vomited up my stomach contents. I woke up to find that she was gone, the bed made up and I frowned, wondering where she had gone. I hurriedly showered and got dressed, making my way down to the dining room, only to see Blair seated and eating quietly, her head bowed down, her long hair covering her face. She looked none the worse for wear, considering the long night I'd had.

Try not to piss her off, you don't want to end up kicked in the balls again you moron

my wolf smirked.

You're enjoying my utter humiliation aren't you Lucian? You think it's hilarious. I'm so glad you got some enjoyment out of it.

Yes. You're so used to girls flinging themselves at you that you've forgotten how to talk to them nicely. This girl has spunk. She won't take your nonsense. She's going to make you work at treating her right. It's refreshing and she doesn't make me want to kill her with my bare hands just by being in her presence, unlike somebody else I could mention he growled.

I sighed. Cordelia isn't even here, so you can relax you dumbass. I wish you would stop acting like this with her. She hasn't even done anything to you.

No doubt because she's sulking in her room or something he hissed back.

I rolled my eyes and joined Blair at the table, pack members submitting their necks to me in respect as I sat beside her. Blair looked at me and went to do the same, but I stopped her. "No," I said softly, my voice carrying in the room as her pack stared at her in curiosity and disbelief "As my mate, you will never have to submit to me ever."

Gasps of shock from the table. Several girls looked at Blair disgusted. I was thankful to note that Brynn wasn't there. I fished something out of my pocket, pushing it in front of Blair. I'd sent James out on an errand yesterday, when I'd found out it was my mate's birthday, wanting to do something nice for her, even with all my indecision. I suspected that she hadn't been given many gifts before. Call it intuition.

Blair stared at the small box that was carefully wrapped, a small bow tied around it. She looked speechless. When she spoke, her voice was barely a whisper.

"Is that for me?" she asked, sounding surprised.

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"Happy birthday Blair," I said and she blinked, her hands shaking as she took the box in her hands, her fingers untying the bow as though it was something precious.

Hadn't the girl ever had a birthday present before? I narrowed my eyes, watching as she undid the wrapping paper with the same amount of care.

It was a small jewelry box. She licked her lips, looking nervous, and then pulled the lid off, her eyes widening. It was a necklace, made of white gold, a round oval locket with diamonds on the outside that shimmered as she held it in her hands.

"Thank you" she whispered, blinking back what looked like tears.

She began to struggle with the clasp. I stood up and grabbed it, putting the necklace around her neck and then doing it up for her as she touched it with a smile on her face.

That smile lit up the room. I stared at her, mesmerized, my wolf also taken with the brilliance of it. To me, it was a small thing, but to her it was huge.

"Did you see that?"

"He gave the loser a present. Wait till Brynn sees it, she's going to lose her shit."

"A pathetic mutt like her, an Alpha King's mate. No way!"

I could hear the whispers and my wolf grew angry. I let out a ferocious raw that rattled the windows and turned on the table, my eyes flashing, claws growing from my nails. The pack members cowered in fright, as they should, the lot of them.

"Never insult my mate again" I snarled, staring directly at them all "because the next time I hear another word against her, you'll be ripped to shreds."

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They went silent. "Leave" I hissed.

They got up and almost ran out the door. Blair looked amused, but her fingers continued to hold and stroke the locket as though it was the most precious thing she had ever owned. Maybe it was and that thought saddened me.

"Have you never received a gift before?" I asked, sitting back down and looking at her nonchalantly.

My anger flared when she shook her head. "The orphanage never believed in giving presents on birthdays and when I came to work here, the focus has always been on Brynn's birthday. Omega's typically get cake and a gift, but because my birthday coincides with Brynn's, it's generally forgotten about."

Her tone was blasé, as though it meant nothing but I was pissed. Forgetting her birthday was no doubt intentional. I wanted to storm into the Alpha's study and confront him, but what good would it do? It would only make Blair feel worse. I tightened my lips and looked away, fuming.

Cordelia came slinking into the room, looking all dolled up. She sat opposite us, a small smile on her face, one that disappeared when she saw Blair's necklace.

"That's a nice piece of jewelry," she said heatedly, her tone envious.

"Braedon got it for my birthday," Blair said casually, letting the locket drop from her fingers so that it rested between her breasts, my eyes lingering on it.

Cordelia glared at me. I had never given her jewelry as a gift. Not once. The woman was picky when it came to what she would wear. Instead, she usually received perfume or clothing. Blair's reaction to her present, however, was different and I could see the appreciation on her face, making giving her the gift worthwhile and making my wolf and I feel happy. Cordelia had never shown such a reaction to a gift I gave her and always tended to expect one. It felt nice to have such appreciation for giving something.

"You must have already spread your legs for him then. It's well known that Braedon doesn't like to give jewelry, not to anyone" Cordelia snapped, flipping her hair over her shoulder and glaring at my mate.

The woman's got a f\*\*\*\*g death wish, speaking to our mate like that Lucian roared.

I was about to get up and intervene when Blair spoke. "Well I'm assuming by your reaction that you've never been given any jewelry," she said sweetly "So your statement is incorrect because I'm willing to bet you spread your legs for him loads of times. Perhaps your performance in bed wasn't up to standard to warrant getting jewelry" she continued slightly viciously as Cordelia gaped, "or maybe it's just your awful attitude that prevented him from giving you any. I on the other hand am grateful" she turned to me and planted a kiss on my cheek, looking possessive while Cordelia's eyes widened and then narrowed into angry slits "and appreciate this far more than anyone."

I couldn't help but grin. Lucian was smirking in my mind, delighted with her response.

"You..you" Cordelia stammered, standing up and planting her hands on the table as Blair stood up as well, staring at her as though she was something she'd like to stomp on "How dare you speak to me like that?"

"I don't exactly know who you think you are," Blair said looking puzzled as I watched the two women, unable to take my eyes away, my wolf admiring Blair from afar "So far I've seen that you are a competent actress and that's about it. While Braedon was kind enough to declare to the pack only minutes ago that I was his mate and didn't need to submit to him."

Blair grabbed an apple off the table and began to munch away. I was in awe. She was utterly fascinating to watch. Cordelia looked about to explode. "Listen here you little b\*\*\*\*h" she said with clenched teeth.

"I have better things to do than listen to your annoying voice," Blair said with a grimace, leaving Cordelia looking even more enraged "I'm going to go for a walk and enjoy my birthday. Feel free to find somebody else to vent to," she said widening her eyes "I hear that the psych in the mental ward of the local hospital is a good listener. Perhaps you should give him a try? Seeing as you seem to be mentally unstable" she added as a parting shot, before turning away, placidly munching away on the apple and walking out the front door while Cordelia shrieked behind her.

Wow. What a woman. I've never been more turned on in my life. Did she just put Cordelia in her place? Cordelia looks as though she's a ticking time bomb. Look how red her face is Lucian chuckled gleefully.

I stood up smoothly. "That's it Braedon" Cordelia screamed "You've just seen how she acts. She's not good enough to be Luna."

I eyed her, Lucian growling in my mind but content to remain back and let me deal with her "Cordelia, if you think that you are the one that should become Luna then I suggest that you take up Blair's suggestion and get your head examined at the same time. I would rather remain single than have you take up the role of Luna. Thankfully, Blair seems more than adequate right now and apparently sees right through your bullshit" I hissed, turning my back on her and preparing to walk away.

"You're going to regret this" she screamed, "Braedon, I will have you."

I laughed "Give it up Cordelia, you've lost. Have some sense of decorum would you?" and headed to the grounds, keen on finding Blair and seeing for myself what the little spitfire was up to.