

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 36

Blair POV

My hand touched the locket that dangled between my breasts as I watched the preparations going on outside for Brynn’s birthday celebration. I gave a sigh, my hair blowing around my head in the gentle caressing breeze. My eyes went slightly misty. I hadn’t expected to be given a gift, expecting nothing more than the usual treatment of being ignored and instead, my mate had been thoughtful enough to get me something. It was hard not to feel touched by it. I blinked back tears, looking at the forest, wishing I could go for a walk but hesitant. Images of being held down and Alpha Daxton shot through my mind. Now instead of serenity, all I saw were potential dangers that were hidden in the shadows of the trees and shrubbery. I hated it. Hated that I was afraid. Something else that I blamed that b***h Luna Bianca for.

“You look pensive,” King Braedon said behind me, making me jump out of my skin.

I gave a nervous laugh. He looked over at the large marquee being erected and the large number of omegas running frantically back and forth as they set up tables and chairs with a raised brow. “I guess they are going all out for this girl’s birthday” he commented drily with a hint of sarcasm.

I chuckled. Normally I would have been amongst the omegas preparing for the party if I hadn’t been sold as a breeder, but I wisely refrained from pointing that out. Instead, I looked back towards the forest, King Braedon following my gaze. I was envious of all the other shifters who were going for runs in their wolf form.

“I haven’t shifted,” I said quietly, my voice dripping with disappointment.

I had felt on edge all night, wondering if it would happen. But as I had woken up in the morning, I had been faced with the awful realization that my wolf had failed to appear. It was unlikely I would ever get my wolf. The thought was more than a little upsetting and I felt grief, like my heart had been torn in two.

King Braedon was silent a moment. I gave him a frank look. “You did say that you wanted a mate that wasn’t wolfless,” I said bluntly, lashing out in my pain.

“I did,” he said agreeably and pain struck my heart. Why had I said that? Was I just wanting to hurt myself more?

I blinked and looked away. But his hand shot out and gripped my chin, forcing me to look at him “But that was before I met you. I’m allowed to change my mind” he said earnestly “or reconsider.”

I looked at him but didn’t dare to hope he had. It would just hurt if he chose to reject me in the end.

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“You know I could reject you,” I said and he let out a ferocious roar that made everybody in the vicinity jump, startled out of their wits.

“Do you really want to go there again?” he snarled and I slowly shook my head.

He slowly calmed himself and then looked at the forest, considering something. It was a nice day with a cool breeze and fluffy white clouds in the sky. I was considering just sitting and looking up at the clouds when he spoke.

“Want to go for a run?” he asked calmly.

I blinked and looked at him in surprise. “You mean as humans?”

The thought was not appealing to me at all. I was not exactly fit, to be honest.

I was also not exactly thrilled at the prospect. He laughed outright at the expression on my face.

“No, I mean I shift into a wolf and you climb on me.”

I gaped at him but he was sincere about it.

I bit my lip. I remembered how exhilarating it felt to be on him as he ran, how fast he was, and yet how careful he’d been with me. Excitement flooded through me and I nodded, watching wide-eyed as he began to lazily strip off his clothes. The man was completely comfortable with his body and getting naked in front of me. I blushed and looked away as he chuckled under his breath. “I’m not going to complain if you want to look at me” he breathed, sounding pleased about it.

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I bit my lip and looked studiously at the ground. Another chuckle and then I heard the sounds of bones shifting and adjusting. I slowly raised my eyes and viewed his giant black wolf with awe as he pawed the ground. He was massive, but then again, he was the Alpha King so I shouldn’t have expected anything less.

He moved closer and nudged me with his head gently. I stroked his fur while he kept his eyes on me. He was so soft and his fur was silky. He let out a huff and I giggled as I felt his breath on me. He licked me and I snorted with laughter. For a wolf, he sure was playful. He fixed his beady eyes on me and then slowly sank to the ground, looking at me expectantly. This time I didn’t hesitate, getting onto his back and gripping his neck as he rose. He trotted towards the forest and then, once we were amongst the trees, he took off like a flash of lightning as I squealed and hung onto him for dear life. Everything passed by in a blur as he dodged and wove around the trees. I didn’t know where we were going and for once I didn’t care. I smelled the fresh air, mixed with pine, and inhaled it deeply, feeling my body relax as it rocked back and forth on him. It was bliss. I didn’t want it to end. I was having too much fun and enjoying myself way too much.

We came to a lake that overlooked a cave. He stopped and carefully lay down, allowing me to hop off. I stood up and moved away, hearing him shift back to human form. I knelt by the lake and saw the water was clear and a stunning clear blue. I cupped some in my hands and drank. Suddenly I felt myself being picked up and flung into the lake as I screamed out loud in shock, my body hitting the water with a loud splash, water flying up everywhere as I sank and then surged back upwards, thoroughly soaked. He stood at the water’s edge, a smug expression on his face as I trod water, indignant, the cold water making me shiver.

“What if I couldn’t swim?” I shouted out angrily as he laughed at me.

He gave me a cocky grin. “Then I would have dived in to save you and been a complete hero” he boasted as I giggled in spite of myself, puffing his chest forward while I tried very hard not to look at a certain part of his anatomy.

In answer I splashed him hard, watching his eyes darken. “For that, you’re in trouble” he growled as I smirked and began to swim to the other side, plunging into the water and following behind me.

He grabbed me around the waist before I could climb out and kicked to the center of the water, my legs wrapped around his waist as he trod water with ease. His hands gripped me strongly, his eyes fixated on my face, my body dripping water onto him as he narrowed his eyes.

He leaned closer and my breath hitched. I felt a sense of longing, of desire flood through me. Expectantly, I parted my lips, waiting for the inevitable kiss, only to scream again as he lifted me into the air and threw me high, leaving me to land with another big splash. I surged back to the surface spluttering as he chuckled.

“You bastard” I roared, splashing him as he did the same back “It’s war now” I threatened, my tone dripping with maliciousness as he grinned, propelling himself away and making me chase him. Oh, he was going to get it, I thought, determined to get my revenge.

Time passed by quickly and before too long we were exhausted and forced to call a truce out of necessity. He climbed out and then turned, offering me his hand, and helping me out of the water. My clothes were plastered to me, my hair smoothed back from my face, and my locket placed carefully on the grass. I picked it up and Braedon silently helped me put it back on. He had helped me take it off in the water earlier when I had grown panicked over the thought of losing it. I collapsed on the grass, my muscles protesting, a wide smile on my face. I couldn’t remember the last time I had ever had this much fun. King Braedon stretched out beside me, a thoughtful expression on his face.

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“I can’t remember the last time I let loose like this” he commented regretfully, a pained expression on his face.

“You should do it more often,” I told him, sighing deeply, feeling tired and yet also fully awake at the same time.

“It’s not very becoming of an Alpha King,” he said heavily and with a serious expression.

I rolled my eyes “Who cares?” I said bluntly

He didn’t answer.

Instead, his arm snaked around my waist, pulling me in close, his warmth comforting. I could have laid there like that forever. But eventually, he cleared his throat, looking apologetic. “It’s getting late and both of us are hungry,” he said, hearing my stomach growl “not to mention there is a party to get ready for. Shall we head back?”

“I am hungry” I admitted, standing up and dusting off my clothes “but I’m not sure that I’m going to attend the party.” “Why not?”

I looked down at the ground “To be honest, I don’t have anything to wear” I said in a low voice “and Brynn would not want me there anyway.”

“I want you there and I’ve taken care of your particular problem,” he said sharply “Now we better leave if you’re going to be ready in time.”

I looked at him confused. “There’s still plenty of hours to go” I pointed out and he laughed, his teeth shining brightly in the dim light.

“Oh Blair,” he said with amusement “You’ve never gotten ready for a party as the Alpha King’s date before. Trust me, those hours will fly by.”

He shifted before I could ask any more questions and I climbed on, my mind whirling a thousand thoughts a minute. Who possibly needed that much time to get dressed and apply a light bit of makeup? Boy was I in for a shock.