

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 39

Third Person POV

Ashton and Brynn stepped out from the shadows, Brynn's hair was mussed, her dress slightly skewed and her eyes wide. She had a slight hole in one side of her stocking and her makeup was slightly smeared. She wiped her mouth, disconcerted by the angry look on Ashton's face. They had been interrupted during a heavy make-out session as they heard King Braedon and Blair have their little sexcapade not far from them as they hid in the shadows not wanting to be caught. They were downwind so their scent had remained hidden and Brynn had been shocked by what she had seen. King Braedon had looked absolutely fierce as he fingered Blair. Like she was his and nobody else could go near her. How did Blair manage to snag the Alpha King? She was certain that the King would have rejected Blair for not having a wolf and yet, the man seemed to be enamoured with her. It made no sense. Brynn was angered that once again Blair seemed to be showing her up. She seethed, while Ashton looked as though he'd been run over by a truck or seen a ghost with how pale and shocked he was.

Ashton's face was grim, his jaw clenched, his eyes flickering between his normal color and black. He was fighting for control. Brynn didn't understand his anger. What was wrong with him? It couldn't be because of what they had just seen, could it? After all, he had chosen to reject Blair, so why was he acting so upset about it now? He wanted to be the Alpha of the pack and be with her. Was he wishing that he had chosen that little slut instead? She felt apprehensive as she tugged on his sleeve, trying to get his attention. He looked down at her coldly.

"Ashton" she whined as he glowered at her "we need to go back to the marquee after I fix myself up. Don't forget you promised to mark me" she added hatefully.

His jaw clenched. "f*****g w***e" he muttered as Brynn blinked at him.

Was he talking about Blair? He turned around and punched a tree, swearing as his knuckles turned raw and bloody. Brynn gasped. He swore loudly.

"Slut. Piece of s**t" he yelled and now Brynn was nervous. The last thing she needed was to be discovered looking like this. She tugged on his arm and forced him to move with her, towards the pack house.

"Ashton" she hissed "Have you lost your f*****g mind? She's not your mate anymore, I am and you're supposed to make me your chosen mate in front of everyone" she snapped in disgust.

The boy was acting like an i****. She was angry that he still seemed to be hung up on Blair. What made her so special? She flipped her hair over her shoulder. She was still angry that her mother was down in the dungeons because of the little b***h. Ashton said nothing as she dragged him into the pack house and up to her room, crossing his arms and sulking as she dug around for fresh stockings and smoothed down her dress, redoing her hair and reapplying her makeup, until she was satisfied with the way she looked.

"Hurry up already" Ashton snarled "You're wasting time" he added darkly as she scowled at him, applying the lipstick to her lips carefully as she shook her head at him.

"What the hell has gotten into you?" she said annoyed.

He was normally so patient and understanding when it came to her. Now he was acting like a complete bastard and she didn't like it.

His nostrils flared but he didn't answer. Brynn raised an eyebrow and carefully took a sniff as well. Of course. Blair had come back to the pack house to do the exact same thing she was doing. She rolled her eyes as she smelt Blair's scent, knowing Ashton had picked up on it and that's what was making him antsy. Could he be even more possessive? She put her hands on her hips "Ashton Grimshaw, stop acting like such an i****. Blair's mated to the Alpha King, do you really think that she's going to turn that down for you?" she said cruelly, wanting him to take a reality check as he blinked at her.

"I'm not, that's not why I'm angry" he protested moodily.

Yeah right, thought Brynn displeased. She wasn't sure she wanted Ashton as her chosen mate now, but as she looked at him she felt a spurt of jealousy. She would be damned if Blair took this away from her too, even if she despised that Blair had managed to get herself mated to a damn Alpha King. Brynn would find a way to ruin that for her too, in the future.

"Whatever Ashton, whatever you have to tell yourself to make you happy," Brynn said tiredly.

His jaw flopped open and shut and then he hissed, putting his hands in his pockets. Brynn motioned to his trousers with a tight smile. "You might want to do your zipper up" she suggested a bit haughtily "unless you want people to know what you've been up to?" she snapped.

He yanked the zipper up in response and she sighed. He held his arm out to her and Brynn, despite her bad mood and perhaps wanting to shove this in Blair's face, that her mate that rejected her, was now with Brynn, took it, allowing Ashton to lead her out of the room and towards the stairs. They had reached the foot of the stairs when Ashton inhaled sharply, his eyes darkening as he turned his head to look back up towards the stairs. Brynn inwardly groaned as she saw none other than that b***h Blair standing with the Alpha king, his hand lightly holding hers as they began to make their way down as well. Brynn and Ashton stepped to the side.

She saw Blair stiffen and gave a cool smile as King Braedon and Blair joined them. Blair avoided looking at Ashton. Ashton stared at her though, longingly, causing the Alpha King to look at him sharply, letting out a low growl in warning. Ashton failed to heed it. He continued to stare. Brynn let out a snort of disbelief and went to grab him but he gripped Brynn's arm instead. Brynn blinked at him as a dangerous look came over Ashton's face.

Blair's eyes widened as she looked at Ashton for the first time, hurt appearing on her face. Brynn was not amused. Ashton dug his nails into her arm painfully, almost making her yelp in pain. What was this bastard playing at now she seethed, about to tell him to remove it when he spoke, his voice chilling and low. He was looking at Blair with a challenge in his eyes. She looked away and Ashton lost his cool. "I was supposed to mark Brynn later, in front of everyone," he said hoarsely, his eyes glinting as Brynn realized what he was about to do, her mouth gaping open as he pulled her tightly to his chest, Blair stunned, her feet firmly planted to the floor as the color drained from her face. Even if she wanted to deny it, seeing her first mate mark another was affecting her, no matter how hard she was trying to hide it. Brynn felt a spurt of triumph shoot through her. The little b***h was finally getting some of her karma back.

"But I figure that the greatest pleasure I could get would be to make my rejected mate see me mark my chosen mate right in front of her" Ashton breathed and the King's eyes narrowed, anger coming off him in waves, his body shaking with fury.

Ashton had really gone and done it now. He'd insulted an Alpha King and a guest of the pack. He was insane. Brynn felt his breath on her neck and she gulped as she felt his teeth pierce her, biting down hard and then licking her. Pain shot through her, followed by pleasure, before fading away. She panted, a mark of a black wolf appearing on her neck. Ashton smirked, staring directly at Blair. "How did it feel to watch me mark another wolf, Blair? Remember when you humiliated me in front of the pack? This is my revenge" he snarled.

The King was bristling. He made a move and Blair's hand shot out and grabbed at him. The King stilled. She smiled at him gently. Ashton looked confused. Blair eyed him with pity, further confusing him. She wasn't humiliated at all thought Brynn in shock. Ashton had done this for nothing! The moron! "I feel sorry for you," she told Ashton quietly as Ashton let go of Brynn who turned and bit him, wanting him to feel the pain as he too was marked in retaliation, Blair looked at them both amused "Neither of you will ever experience the love between two mates destined for one another. What you feel will be hollow in comparison" she added, as King Braedon began to relax, putting his arm around her shoulders "I wish you the best of luck and have no hard feelings towards you at all Ashton, simply because I feel nothing towards you at all" she finished calmly.

Ashton turned beet red. Blair turned her back on him, beginning to walk away and Ashton shifted, jumping towards her. Brynn screamed as the King did the same, his wolf far larger and superior to Ashton's. She was too frightened to even attempt it. King Braedon's wolf pushed Blair away, just in time, before swatting Ashton's wolf across the room, sending him flying into the wall with a sickening crack. Ashton howled. King Braedon shifted as Brynn rushed to Ashton's side. He crouched beside Blair and helped her up. He glared at Ashton who was curled in a fetal position, Alpha Johnathon came in, his face twisted in anger.

"What is going on in here?" he roared and then turned puce as he saw King Braedon, quickly dipping his head.

"He tried to harm my mate," King Braedon said coldly, his eyes glittering dangerously "I suggest you remove him from my sight before I do more than injure the little bastard" he warned.