

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 41

King Braedon POV

Cordelia looked weak and delicate in the bed. I saw her brighten when she saw me, glad to see I had come, but then her eyes darted to Blair who was beside me and her eyes flashed with anger, before returning to normal. I almost missed it, she was that quick to change her expression. She gave me a shaky smile, reaching out for my hand. I held it out of her reach, not in the mood for her to be playing games with me. Instead, I grabbed Blair's, Blair smiling at me tenderly as my chest tightened in response. My mate never failed to emit a comforting warmth that spread throughout my body from where we touched. Cordelia's eyes widened and then began to shimmer with tears as she looked at both of us. I fought to keep the guilt at bay. I had been treating her poorly since I had discovered my mate and maybe I had been too harsh with her. Would I have been any happier if Cordelia had found her true mate and left me standing in the dirt? I tried to put myself in her shoes.

Hell yes, you would have been. This girl is obsessed with you Braedon and not in a good way. Why can't you just admit this is just another ploy to get your attention? She's taking the focus off of Blair because she's jealous. I'm willing to bet she poisoned herself. f****g b****h he growled.

That makes no sense. Why would somebody give themselves wolfsbane, let alone such a high amount? She could have died Lucian.

Shame she didn't he said rudely.

She is still a member of our pack! We still need to care for her as one of our own. We have a duty as the Alpha to do that. That's going to go down well with Blair, isn't it? I hope you don't plan on her continuing to live in the pack house when we get back he snarled as I tried not to stiffen.

Truth be told I hadn't even given that much thought, but now that my wolf had brought it up, he had a very good point. To have Cordelia continue to live at the royal pack house would be an insult to Blair, but Cordelia had been living there for the last year. How could I just turf her out with nowhere to go? s**t. Another problem I would have to deal with and soon. I couldn't very well leave this one to sort itself out.

I gave a long-suffering sigh. "Cordelia, the doctors found you with a large amount of wolfsbane in your system. Do you know how it got there?" I asked, wanting to get directly to the point as she glared at me. I suspected that she had poisoned herself but couldn't pinpoint the motive behind doing such a stupid thing.

"I didn't see" she mumbled, her head drooping as though she was weak.

She slid to the side and I instinctively dropped Blair's hand, moving to readjust her so that she didn't fall off the bed. It was pure reflex. Something plunged deep into my thigh and my eyes flashed as I felt the sharp prick.. Cordelia looked innocent while I staggered slightly. What the hell was that?

Why did Cordelia look so different? My wolf was trying to claw to the surface, but couldn't. He was angry, really angry. Cordelia blinked at me.

"What did you just dose him with?" Blair asked, sounding as though she was far away.

Cordelia batted her eyes at me "I didn't give him anything" she said sweetly "did I Braedon?"

Her voice was so musical, so tantalizing. I wavered on my feet. My wolf was desperate now, as I moved closer to Cordelia, my eyes on her lips. Blair however, moved between us and ripped the bedsheets off Cordelia, her eyes spotting the empty syringe laying near her leg. She grabbed it. "What did you give him?" she demanded, Cordelia looking towards me for help.

Blair slapped Cordelia and I reacted, grabbing her hand. "Don't hurt my mate" I rumbled.

Blair stared at me. Cordelia's face turned into a smirk. "Yes, Blair, how dare you try to harm the King's mate," she said loudly.

My wolf was clawing in my mind. Blair's eyes narrowed. I tried to go around her. She blocked me. Cordelia stood up and shoved her, hard, making her fall to the floor with a loud thud. A growl erupted from me as I stared at Blair and then Cordelia. It was like I was struggling to comprehend which one was my mate. Blair got to her feet and stumbled towards me, pushing Cordelia back. "Get your hands off my mate," she said with a low growl as I blinked at her confused.

I was staring at Cordelia lustfully, but also glancing at Blair in confusion. Why did my wolf demand I go to her when I knew that Cordelia must be my mate? Blair narrowed her eyes and stared at me as I tried to go to Cordelia and then gave a groan.

"Goddamnit, I am so over people today" she shouted, before grabbing me by the chin and planting her lips on me.

I tried to pull away, but my wolf side surfaced, kissing her back with a fervor as Cordelia let out a shout in dismay. Tingles ran down my body and I felt sparks flying everywhere as our skin touched. Lucian deepened the kiss, his hand moving up and down her body. I felt him resisting me trying to take back control, fearing I would try and claim Cordelia for mine again.

But my mind was no longer confused. The second that Blair had touched my lips with hers, I had felt the real mate bond again and whatever Cordelia had dosed me with had simply vanished from my system. Like a spell that had been overturned. I almost chuckled at the thought of the fairytale where true love's kiss breaks the curse. In this case, it was true. Lucian continued to hesitate and I wrestled control back, pulling away from Blair who eyed me with anger. It was beautiful to behold.

"You slut, kissing my mate" Cordelia shouted and I turned on her, my eyes wide and full of contempt.

She had gone too far this time. Way over the line of what was appropriate and what wasn't. This was a death sentence. She flinched from the look on my face, instinctively knowing that the drug was no longer working.

Cordelia went to run and Blair stuck her foot out and tripped her. I grabbed her by the throat and held on tightly, watching her struggle with nonchalance. Blair folded her arms, looking pissed.

"You dare to drug your own Alpha King," I said softly as she clawed at my hands.

"Please Braedon" she whispered and I shook my head in disgust.

"I would have spared your life, but now I fear what you'll attempt to do to Blair if you're left alive. Besides, this behavior warrants a harsh punishment and I cannot stand to even look at you anymore. You intentionally dosed yourself with wolfsbane" I sneered, knowing it to be the truth as she paled further, still clawing "and then stabbed me with a syringe of god knows what. If Blair hadn't had the foresight to kiss me, I would have no doubt marked you and it would have been too late to get the mate bond back with Blair."

Blair's expression was thunderous. I expected her to look away, but she was steadfast, her own glare adding to mine. She showed no sympathy for what was about to happen to Cordelia and in my own way, I didn't blame her. I looked at Cordelia coldly. "Your family will be informed of your sentence and the reasons behind it. You have brought shame upon your family."

She whimpered, tears coming to her eyes. I could feel eyes on us from the hallway, nurses and doctors watching but not interfering with my ruling. I bent my arm and heard the sickening crack as I broke her neck, dropping her to the ground hard, watching as the light faded from her eyes until they stared blankly at the wall. I turned and regarded the nurses in the hallway who flinched and cowered at the sight of me and my anger.

"Get her out of my sight" I hissed, gesturing towards her body lying on the floor.

They rushed in and grabbed the body, quickly taking it away as Blair sighed. I looked at her apologetically. It had been one hell of a night. She gave a yawn, looking slightly bleary-eyed. I felt a pang of guilt.

"Blair, I'm so sorry" I began, but she held up a hand in response, gritting her teeth as I inwardly groaned.

Great, she was angry at me again. God, this mate business was proving to be a nightmare at the moment. All we needed

was peace and quiet. Was that so hard to find? Damn it, it felt like we were taking one step forward, two steps back at the moment. It was extremely frustrating.

"Save it," Blair said frostily "all I want is a good night's sleep. Sleep" she emphasized somewhat snarkily as I nodded hastily "and so help me god, if you try anything, I will kick you so hard in the gonads that you're never going to be able to father children ever again. Is that clear?" she said, staring me down.

My wolf howled with laughter. I slowly nodded. She looked fierce and frankly quite scary at that moment. She turned on her heel and stormed out, the nurses and doctors hastily moving to the side to grant her an easy pathway. I followed behind, my wolf filled with amusement and glee as he watched our mate's delectable backside walk in front of us. He adored our feisty little mate and while he might not be afraid of her threats, being a wolf and all, I had no doubts she had meant what she said back there. I resolved to keep my hands firmly to myself, in fear that I might not experience the joy of fatherhood if I attempted to do anything that Blair misconstrued or disliked. Sigh. So much for being a big bad Alpha King. I was afraid of a little slip of a girl that was my own mate! But what a mate she was! Even without a wolf she was fearless and one could not help but admire and appreciate her down to earth brutal honesty that was a refreshing change from the simpering and weak willed girls or women that flung themselves my way in the hopes of becoming the Luna Queen.