

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 44

Blair POV

It was a restless night and I was scowling as we ate, before heading into Alpha Johnathon's office, ready to depart. The man was apprehensive and extremely cordial, while Braedon and I were cold and detached. "Spit it out Alpha Johnathon," I said tiredly, sick of the p***y footing around as he kept complimenting the two of us "and just tell us what it is you want" I growled as the man stared at me, his face pale.

Alpha Johnathon gaped at me. I had been unnecessarily rude and to an Alpha at that and yet I did not care. I hated this pack and I hated the people in it. I was making it blatantly clear. King Braedon coughed to hide his laughter. The Alpha tightened his lips and then sighed. "It's in regards to Brynn and Ashton that you've had placed in the dungeon," he said slowly, "I understand that they have committed offenses but they have both been punished. I was wondering if..." he trailed off unable to finish the sentence, his ears flushing red.

Boy, he had some nerve. I half wanted to tear him a new one but I was so close to leaving this pack behind that it didn't really feel worth it to me.

"If you could let them out because we are leaving" I supplied dully, scowling at him.

I wasn't shocked or surprised by his request. In fact, I would have been more shocked if he hadn't asked. He had a soft spot for Brynn and Ashton of course, was the Beta's son. I was a little bit surprised he hadn't included his wife though. Although to be honest, if he had, the answer definitely would have been no. I had no sympathy for Luna Bianca, none at all and I hoped she rotted in there for eternity.

"What about your wife?" King Braedon enquired shrewdly.

So it hadn't escaped his notice either. Shrewd man.

Alpha Johnathon sighed. "Because I knew that she committed a more grave offense and disobeyed the law. She deserves to be there for the week and if I'm frank, I also knew that Blair would refuse" he admitted gravely.

Damn right, I would have. That b***h could stay there till the end of time and I still wouldn't let her out if I had the choice. It was a shame we couldn't have kept her in the dungeon indefinitely. I fought to keep that from showing on my face though. "With all due respect Alpha Johnathon, I'm going to let Blair decide, seeing as she is the one that was hurt by their actions the most" King Braedon said loyally.

My mate and Alpha Johnathon turned to me. I wanted to be vicious and cold-hearted. I wanted to deny his request. So bad it hurt. But I saw the hope shining in Alpha Johnathon's eyes. He had never been overly cruel to me and on odd occasions he had even stood up against his wife when it came to punishing me. But he'd been a crap guardian and a crap Alpha as far as I was concerned in regards to his responsibilities. He'd been completely blind when it came to the cruelty of his family and even some of his pack members. Maybe now he wouldn't be so oblivious. I weighed it all up in my mind. Not once did my mate interrupt me. Instead, he waited patiently for my verdict.

"They stay for one more day until I have left and then you can let them out," I said coldly as Alpha Johnathon flinched from the venom in my voice "I have no desire to see their ugly faces and they are still getting out earlier than they should be. I'm only doing this because you have been kind on the rare instance to me Alpha Johnathon, but I warn you, don't try my patience, because the next time, you won't like my answer."

He paled some more as he nodded. King Braedon looked pleased. I had only spoken the truth. I would be magnanimous this time, but the next time, I wouldn't hesitate to extend their sentence if it was required. In fact, I would take enjoyment in doing so. Did that make me a bad person?

"Thank you Blair" Alpha Johnathon said with a grateful expression on his face and looking highly relieved.

I said nothing. I thought this man was a bumbling fool, but he also loved his daughter unconditionally. Something I wished that I had. What I would give to have a father who loved me that fiercely, I thought with a twinge of sadness, my heart feeling as though it was tearing apart. King Braedon stood up and offered me his hand. "Well, we really must be going," he said lightly, shaking Alpha Johnathon's hand "I will be visiting in the future to ensure your pack is adhering to the laws and I hope that I don't find another transgression like I did this time," he said flatly.

The implication was pretty clear. Alpha Johnathon would not get off so easily the next time it was discovered his pack had broken the law.

With that message, King Braedon calmly led me out of the study and out of the pack house, Alpha Johnathon no doubt happy to see the back of us. He had a limousine waiting and the driver opened the door, my mate helping me inside, before hopping in himself. I glanced around, surprised to see it was only Braedon and myself in the limo. Where was James, his Beta? I had expected him to be departing at the same time as the both of us.

"James is in a different car," Braedon said easily, as the limousine pulled out and began the long trek back to the Alpha King's pack, "don't worry he's comfortable" he added.

I shrugged and looked out the window. I was excited to see what the Alpha King's pack looked like. We stayed in silence for a while and then I noticed that he was mind-linking someone. "Driver," he said suddenly, his voice urgent as the driver listened from the front seat "get us off the main road and onto a side one, quickly."

"What's going on?" I demanded, my instincts screaming at me that there was a reason for stopping and it wasn't a good one.

My mate looked at me "There is a car following us. If I'm right it contains rogues. We can't afford for them to attack us in public or get close enough to cause an accident. We're going to stop and I'm going to get out and attack them. Don't worry, you'll be safe. This has happened before" he tried to sound reassuring but I wasn't fooled. I could hear the underlying panic in his voice. My hands began to sweat as my nervousness and anxiety increased.

The driver quickly got onto a side road that wound up through some forestry. My heart was racing a mile a minute. I could feel my chest starting to tighten and I felt dread rising inside of me. Now was most definitely not the time to have an attack. I hadn't even had time to tell Braedon I had them! He had no idea about my heart condition and I hadn't wanted to divulge it to him this early in the relationship. If he knew, he would immediately reject me! I was certain of it! The limousine pulled to a stop and Braedon had the door open before I could say anything, my heart racing even more quickly. "Stay with her" he ordered in a dark tone and the driver nodded, Braedon shutting the door behind him as I stared at it, feeling myself becoming concerned.

I clutched at my chest. f**k, f**k, f**k. My concern for Braedon was growing along with my fear. I couldn't fight. I couldn't shift. I was useless, I thought miserably. What kind of shifter couldn't help protect their own mate? I was pathetic. The driver looked concerned now as the blood drained from my face. I collapsed onto the seats, struggling to breathe. "s**t" the driver cursed, climbing into the back as I wheezed, my heart beginning to slow "Miss, miss, are you alright?" he asked frantically, unsure of what to do as I clutched at my chest, my eyes wide and fearful.

I was incapable of answering. All I could do was focus on continuing to draw breath. I could hear howls and the sounds of fighting outside, only further adding to my stress. The driver looked helpless, not sure what to do. He fanned my face in desperation, wanting to do something, anything to help. "King Braedon will be back soon" he tried to reassure me, but all I could do was stare blankly up at him.

I was certain when my mate came back, he was going to see exactly how useless and pathetic I was. Why hadn't I told him about my medical condition? Because you were afraid, that's why, a small voice in my head mocked. Because you knew he would reject you the instant he found out about that inconvenience. Now he's going to be mad that you kept it from him and he's going to reject you instantly. You've brought this on yourself, you stupid girl. Don't you know that failing to tell the truth is as bad as lying to him!

The thoughts kept whirling in my mind. I couldn't see out the windows as the fight continued around us. A wolf jumped on top of the limo and back down and I gave a small pained cry as the limo rocked with his movements. The driver bit his lip. "Just hold on, not much longer," he said soothingly, his eyes darting to look out the window which was blackened for privacy, a frown on his face. He didn't dare open the door to check and I knew that he didn't want to mind-link Braedon, in case it distracted him. All we could do was wait for the fight to finish.

But I was barely holding on. The sounds of the fighting were loud and ferocious. There had to have been at least half a dozen rogues against one king Alpha. How could one Alpha take down that many at once, all by himself? They were going to kill him and then kill us both. My chest hurt so bad. I was barely clinging to life now. My eyes began to flutter closed and the driver panicked. "Blair, Miss Blair, don't go to sleep, please, not now. King Braedon will be here soon, please stay awake" he pleaded.

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But my mind was going fuzzy. Suddenly the sounds of fighting stopped as suddenly as it had begun. I heard loud paws thudding on the ground and then the sound of shifting and adjusting before the door to the limo was unceremoniously yanked wide open, my mate's eyes dark as obsidian, his body naked and sweaty as he took in the situation at a glance, the driver scrambling out of the way.

"What's going on?" he demanded, getting in and shutting the door.

He grabbed me, sitting down and putting my head on his legs, tingles running through me. I gasped, feeling myself able to breathe a little easier. My body began to relax, my chest loosening. "Blair, sweetheart, just breathe" he ordered as the limo began to take off again.

He was covered in blood but looked completely nonchalant as he stroked my hair and tried to calm me. "Is she having a panic attack?" he asked the driver who shook his head and looked confused.

"I don't think so, I think it's something else. Her heart slowed right down" he said softly.

My mate pulled me closer and I felt my heartbeat returning to normal as he continued to touch me. He looked down at me, concern in his eyes. I braced myself, knowing it was coming.

"Blair, what is this? What happened to you?"

Just like that, I knew it was all over.