

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 49

Blair POV

I was given a gentle mare to ride, a gorgeous white one that seemed placid as King Braedon helped me to mount her. I held the reins in my hands and watched in awe as my mate gracefully mounted his horse, a gorgeous black stallion, with ease, his horse leading the way out of the stable while my own began to follow along beside it, content to walk slowly and steadily to my relief. While I loved horses, I had never ridden one before and I preferred not to make a fool of myself and fall off.

It was a gorgeous day out and the sun was shining. I breathed in the fresh air, feeling content. My mate was smiling as he looked over at me. I couldn't help it. I was enjoying feeling like I was up high as I looked down at the ground, feeling the gentle sway of the horse as it moved beneath me. "See it's not so bad is it?" Braedon teased with laughter in his voice.

I laughed and patted the mare's neck, loving the feel of her mane. It was so soft but also coarse as well "It's nice" I admitted "but I bet running is even better," I said excitedly.

His eyes widened "You want to run already?" he asked and I grinned, nodding my head enthusiastically.

I mean you only live once right? Who cared if I fell off so long as I survived I thought recklessly.

"Why not? You only live once" I said daringly as he grinned looking at me with admiration.

"What if you fall?" he asked with a hint of concern.

I shrugged "Then I fall, but at least I'll have tried," I said blithely, meaning every word.

He shook his head and laughed in resignation. "Fine, if you squeeze the sides of the horse with your legs it will encourage

it to run," he said with a chuckle "But if you fall off don't blame me" he warned as I nodded in acquiescence.

I instantly squeezed the sides of my mare and she immediately took off galloping. I shrieked, my heart racing wildly in my chest as she darted into the forest, weaving around trees and heading upwards, my mate galloping behind me with a wide grin on his face as he watched us go ahead.

"Just let it lead, she knows where to go" he called out calmly.

I let her lead. I was too busy taking in the scenery and enjoying the rapid pace she was setting out to try and stop her. It was magnificent. Like nothing I had experienced before. No wonder people enjoyed horse riding so much! I laughed, my hair billowing behind me, my eyes sparkling as I breathed in the fresh air, the horse's hoofs pounding on the forest floor. She continued to head up a hill, her body lithe and agile and eventually we came to a cliff where she promptly slowed to a stop, Braedon coming up beside me as I stared down at the forest below, awed by how beautiful everything was. It was so splendid that it brought tears to my eyes.

He slid off his horse and then helped me. "Should we tie them up?" I asked worriedly and he shook his head and lightly tapped their bottoms. The horses immediately began to go back the way we'd come.

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"Braedon" I whined, knowing it was a long trip back to the pack house and not looking forward to trekking on foot.

He grinned "You can ride me down," he said suggestively and I burst into laughter as he went bright red in embarrassment.

"That's not what I meant" he spluttered as I giggled at him "I meant as a wolf" he continued lamely.

I just waved a hand at him "I know what you meant" I deadpanned and he heaved a sigh of relief.

It was still hilarious though.

I went and sat on the edge of the cliff, shocking him. "Aren't you afraid, sitting so close to the edge?" he asked, slowly maneuvering himself next to me.

I wanted to laugh. I was not afraid of heights but looking at him, I wondered if my mate might be.

"No," I said honestly "I like feeling as though I might fall at any second. It gives me a rush. Besides, you only ever get to live once you know. Why spend it being cautious and practical when you can spend it being reckless and having fun?" I said enthusiastically.

He digested my words and looked at me carefully. "Are you saying that because of your heart condition? Is that why you do such reckless things?" he asked gravely like he was trying to understand me.

I sighed. "Partly. I never know if an attack is going to kill me, so instead of telling myself I shouldn't do that, I do what I want because I don't want to regret not having done it. I don't want to spend my life wondering what if" I said shrugging and looking back out over the cliff as my mate wrapped an arm around my shoulders, warming me up from the inside out. He smelt so good that I struggled not to groan as I sniffed him, turning away so he wouldn't see me doing it. My mouth salivated. The man had no notion of how intoxicating or delicious his scent was. It seemed the more time I spent with him, the stronger it seemed to be, but that was impossible, right?

"I guess that makes sense" he murmured "I mean life is short anyway but when you face a life of uncertainty, why not risk things?" he concluded.

"Exactly," I said with satisfaction, leaning into him and closing my eyes.

He got it. He understood me completely like a mate should.

This moment was one I will remember forever. In the arms of my mate, while overlooking the most beautiful view I could ever imagine.