

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 53

Blair POV

“Mmmf” I mumbled, diving my elbow into my mate who blinked and sat upright, staring about blearily.

“What is it, what’s wrong?” he asked.

I rolled my eyes “Nothing, I have to go to the bathroom and you wouldn’t move your arm” I grumbled.

He looked a bit disgruntled as I slid off the bed and made my way to the bathroom, doing my business and showering before heading back in, with a towel wrapped firmly around me. His eyes lit up and I ignored him, grabbing some clothes from the dresser as he sighed.

“You know, there is a bed back there,” he said cheekily, nodding towards it.

“Yeah and we’re awake now so no need for it,” I said bluntly as he grimaced.

I knew exactly what he was trying to hint at and it was no dice. He looked disappointed as he loped towards the bathroom. I used his absence while he showered to get dressed into comfortable sweatpants and a comfortable sweat top and sneakers. I tied my hair back in a ponytail and he came back out, clad in a towel and my eyes widened. Damn. Even though I tried valiantly to look away, it was like my eyes had a mind of their own.

My eyes followed the trail of water droplets dripping from his hair and down his smooth, chest, down his taut abdomen before heading beneath the towel. Images of what the towel cleverly hid from my eyes flashed into my mind and I swallowed hard, the room suddenly feeling hot and confining, instead of roomy and spacious. He smirked.

“Like what you see?” he asked, puffing up his chest and eyeing me cockily.

“Oh yeah,” I said, moving forward and gazing into his eyes as he stiffened, my finger gently hooking beneath the towel “I’ve never seen such a beautiful towel before” I quipped and his face drooped as I grinned at him, and then turned my back. “So mean” he muttered with a huff.

I heard the sounds of him getting dressed and kept my back resolutely turned, although a small part of me wanted to turn and look, my mouth salivating at the thought of what his c**k might look like and I had to close my eyes and take deep breaths, reminding myself that I was not quite ready to take that next step yet. I felt Braedon’s hand on my shoulder.

“Ready” he grumbled and I had to smile at how sulky he sounded.

“Breakfast” I chirped and we headed out and downstairs, heading for the dining room.

He sat me down and then joined me, James sitting next to him on the other side.

“Good morning,” James said, his face beaming “How was your night?”

“Long and restless” Braedon said with a snarl.

Thoughts of the tarantula flashed back into my mind but I bit my lip and said nothing. Instead, I gave them both a breezy smile “Fantastic, except for this big heavy lump that kept weighing me down and refusing to budge” I said with a shrug, making James laugh out loud “I probably should have tried kicking it out of the bed” I added.

Braedon shot me a dirty look. I grinned at him and began to tuck into the plate of pancakes on my plate, drenching them with the syrup provided. I was happily stuffing my face when I heard a loud sniff of disapproval to Braedon’s left. Of course, it was none other than Julia. “Blair what on earth are you wearing?” she asked pointedly.

Um, was she blind? I glanced down at myself puzzled. “Have you never seen sweatpants or a sweatshirt before?” I asked her confused.

“You look as though you’re about to go for a run or do some form of exercise,” she said incensed “Are you about to exercise?” she asked skeptically.

evidently didn’t know that I wasn’t afraid of spiders. Not when I had spent the majority of my life in the dungeon where there were multitudes of them. I walked to the window and opened it, letting the spider loose on the balcony, and then walked back inside, shutting the windows as the spider went free.

I frowned. The spider seemed like a harmless prank to me, something that a teenage boy or girl would do. Was it maybe just some hazing for the Alpha King’s new mate? I wasn’t sure. I debated whether to tell Braedon or not. Coming off the heels of a rogue attack it did seem suspicious but it was also relatively harmless and Braedon had enough on his plate as it was.

Why burden him with something else when I could handle it on my own? Besides, if it was a prank, giving attention to it was giving the prankster exactly what they wanted, I thought nonchalantly. I checked the bed for any more surprises and underneath and then climbed in, turning the lamps off.

For now, I was going to keep this secret as it was a one-off and I was new to the pack. Braedon didn’t need to know, not yet, I thought, closing my eyes and allowing myself to try and go to sleep. In fact, the only thing that concerned me about the so-called prank was how they had managed to gain access, as the door seemed to still be locked when I came out. Could the spider have already been in the bed when I went in initially and I didn’t notice? Anything was possible, I thought drowsily and then I knew no more as I passed out, my mate joining me sometime during the night as I woke up to the feel of his body pressed against mine and his arms wrapped tightly around me.

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