

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 56

Blair POV

I was fuming at my mate's blatant attempt to tell me what to do. In defiance, I deliberately put on a mini dress that showed off my legs and reached mid-thigh. It was black with spaghetti straps and covered in sequins and seemed to be perfect for clubbing. It clung tightly to my bosom, showing off my cleavage, and then flowed out from the hips. It was cute and with my hair pulled up into a messy bun, looked stunning with my smoky eyeshadow and dark lipstick. I looked stunning and I put on low-heeled black shoes to finish the ensemble. I snorted as I pictured what my mate's reaction would be if he could see me now and grabbed my clutch, slowly walking out of the room and down the stairs, my heels clacking loudly on the floor. It served Braedon right for thinking he could try and control me, telling me what I could and couldn't do.

I could see some of the male pack members openly ogling me but I ignored them, making my way directly to the front foyer. To my surprise Josie was already waiting, dressed in a dress similar to my own, but in a gorgeous sapphire blue color, tapping her foot as she patiently waited. Her face lit up when she saw me. "Blair," she said excitedly "you look stunning."

"So do you," I told her as she grabbed my hand and began to drag me out the front entrance, her excitement contagious. I couldn't wait to get to the club, my heart beginning to race as I tried to maintain my composure.

She led me to a limousine to my shock. I looked at her sideways. "King Braedon's instructions," she said and I gritted my teeth and climbed in, feeling peeved.

Even now, he felt he had a right to interfere and it rankled.

"Cheer up" Josie giggled, putting a hand on my arm as the limo began to take off "At least we are going," she said nonchalantly, trying to brighten my mood.

"I would have preferred your car," I said tersely.

She sighed. We headed to the club in silence, Josie happily sipping on a glass of champagne.

"Where are the other girls?" I inquired, finally breaking the silence and eyeing her suspiciously.

There was supposed to have been a whole group of us going. What had happened?

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She wriggled uncomfortably on her seat. "I asked some of the girls to come with but they were all busy or had work," she said apologetically, her voice cracking slightly.

I sighed. I had a feeling that she wasn't telling me the complete truth but she avoided my eyes and we soon pulled up in front of a club, Josie helping me out before the driver could.

"Come on" she squealed "this is the best club there is."

I looked at the neon light that flashed on and off. The club ironically was called The Club. I guess they were into irony here. I tried not to laugh as Josie led me straight through. Once we were inside I blinked. The interior was decorated with tables on one side, while there was a large dancing area in the center of the room. It was flickering with lights and there was a bar at the end of the room. Visit Jobnib.com to read the complete chapters for free. I could see various bodies pulsating against each other and grinding as they danced and there was the smell of alcohol and sweat in the air. The music played, and the beat makes you want to dance. It was loud and it was exciting. I grinned at Josie who raised an eyebrow.

"I told you" she shouted, raising her voice to be heard over the music as I just nodded happily in response.

This was the perfect distraction from all the stress I had been under lately and a way to cut loose without Braedon watching my every move. I grinned at Josie as she winked at me.

We headed towards the bar. "I don't know about you, but I could sure use a damn drink" Josie complained, fanning her face as I laughed.

"We haven't even danced yet" I whined.

"We will, but first, the alcohol" she wailed dramatically and I giggled.

The bartender, a handsome man, winked at Josie "What will you and your friend have love?" he asked kindly.

"Two orgasms please," Josie said and I blushed bright red even though Josie looked completely at ease asking for such a drink.

The bartender was unfazed, quickly mixing up the cocktail and presenting it to us. Josie paid and we took the drinks and headed to a table, sipping at the liquid.

The drink was sweet and went down easily. Soon I was blinking at an empty glass, bemused at how quickly I had drunk it. Josie laughed at the expression on my face. "Another one?" she offered eagerly.

I went to reach for the card Braedon gave me and she shook her head, rushing off before I could hand it to her. I sighed and put it back. She came back with the same ones and I sipped slowly this time, enjoying the sights and relishing the atmosphere. I saw several males eyeing us and it was thrilling, although I suspected that they were staring mainly at Josie and how beautiful she looked tonight.

It never occurred to me that they could be looking at me when Josie looked so much more beautiful in comparison, or at least that's what I thought.

"So how good is your dancing?" Josie purred, once my glass was empty again.

I felt intoxicated, my body swaying slightly as I stood, grinning widely at her and feeling strangely confident. "Let's find out" I giggled "I've never been dancing before so I'm probably really bad at it" I warned her and she laughed, grabbing my hand and leading me to the dance floor. She let go of my hand and began to show me what to do. "Just sway your hips like this," she said "and move to the rhythm of the music. Here, you can put your back to me and kind of rub against me," she said with a smirk as we did just that.

I pulled out my hair and let it cascade down my shoulders, closing my eyes and losing myself to the music. I hadn't had this much fun in ages and or been this carefree. I was enjoying myself so much, gyrating my hips and moving to the music, Josie and I grinning at each other as the rhythm changed or the music did. I could see why people liked going clubbing so much. There was something so freeing about dancing in such a public space and to music that pierced the eardrums and left you wanting more. I did a spin and felt someone's hands on my hips. I tensed, not liking the feel of another male's hands on me that wasn't my mates. I could not believe this man's audacity in putting his hands on me without my consent, but looking around, I could see that many of the males had done the same thing and considered it to be the norm.

"Relax" the male's voice murmured, "I just want to dance with you" he continued, pressing up against me.

Josie was busy grinding up against some dude, but I didn't want any part of it. Even if I was angry at my mate, I was not about to disrespect him by dancing with another male on the dance floor. Besides, this man's touch, or shifter I should say, since I could tell he was one, was repulsive to me and he was making me angry. He assumed I was up for him touching me simply based on how I was dressed and it infuriated me.

I fought to keep my voice even and pleasant. It was not his fault that I was not interested. "Thank you but I would prefer to dance alone," I told him stiffly, standing still and turning to face him.

His eyebrow rose and he looked displeased. I would hazard a guess that he was not used to being refused or denied. He was gorgeous, with dark hair and deep green eyes, a scar across one brow, and muscles that rippled below his shirt. I swallowed hard. My mate was even more stunning and I took a step backwards as the man's gaze sharpened and he licked his lips. Josie was looking at me concerned now and trying to stop what she was doing in order to come to my side, staggering slightly from the alcohol she had consumed.

What was it with men not taking no for an answer? The man smirked at me and I felt his aura push out and almost groaned in disbelief. A f****g alpha. Of course, it was. It couldn't just be a regular shifter I had refused, it had to be a f****g alpha. The man's lips flattened in displeasure "You, a wolfless mutt, dare to refuse an Alpha like me" he said with scorn.

I bristled at being called a wolfless mutt. Josie came up to my side and dipped her head, baring her neck in submission. "Sir, she meant no offense," she said quickly in my defense "but in respect to her mate..."

The man laughed "You want me to believe someone like her has a mate" he said incredulously and Josie fell silent, looking at me wide-eyed "Stop speaking lies to save your friend" he snarled at a pale-looking Josie.

I knew that he wouldn't believe me or Josie if we told him who my mate was. I glared at the horrid man. "Look, I don't know who you are, but I have told you I have no desire to dance with you" I snapped.

"It's Alpha Derrick of the Crescent Pack" he snarled "and you insult me by refusing an Alpha's request. Take her," he said to two men behind him, strong-looking ones with suits and intimidating expressions on their faces "Bring her to the private room" he hissed.

"You're making a big mistake" I tried to warn him as Josie paled even further "I wouldn't recommend you do this."

Even Josie tried hard to protest, but the Alpha silenced her, causing her to stiffen. I shook my head, warning her not to try again as the men with him turned angry eyes on her. The last thing I wanted was for her to get hurt because of me. She was the only friend I had.

Alpha Derrick laughed and motioned to his men. I hit one of them in the stomach, causing him to slap me, Josie wincing at the sound. "I'll get help Blair" she mouthed, racing off.

The other one grabbed me and his friend did the same, both holding my arms and marching me to the back of the club as Alpha Derrick followed in their wake. Nobody made a move to stop him or come to my aid and I flailed, kicking and squirming as the men clenched their jaws and stormed up some stairs and kicked open a door, stopping in the center of a

room.