

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 57

Blair's POV

The room was filled with furniture, comfortable chairs, a stripper pole, a table, and restraints to the side. It looked ominous and uninviting and I swallowed hard, feeling apprehensive. I couldn't understand the necessity of a room like this, except for one purpose and it did not bode well for me. The men continued to hold me and Alpha Derrik strode to the restraints, picking them up in one hand. They were not silver thankfully, but they were handcuffs and he slid them onto my wrists locking them in place. The guards dragged me to the pole and held me kicking and fighting in place, the Alpha locking the other cuff around my other wrist and keeping me locked to the stripper's pole. He looked satisfied, eyeing me hungrily while I flinched at the expression on his face. I could see the lust in his eyes and already I could feel my heart beginning to race. At this moment, I would almost welcome an attack, I thought wildly, anything but for whatever the horrible Alpha had in plan. I even briefly wondered if it was possible to induce an attack but also recognized how foolish that would be, knowing it could result in my death.

"You son of a b***h, let me out" I yelled and then felt him slide my heels slowly off one foot and the other, his hand tightly grasping each foot and holding it when I tried to kick at him in anger.

"Dance," he demanded, his tone angry and powerful, his two men standing in the background, arms folded over their chests as they stared at me intently.

What the hell? Did he just request I dance for him, the perve? Was he insane?

"What" I said numbly, gripping the pole between my hands.

Thank god the pole wasn't silver either. The Alpha chuckled and leaned close to my ear "Dance and I'll think about letting you go" he said meaningfully "Otherwise, I'll start stripping your clothes off right now and just take you here and now" he purred, touching my hips with his hands as I stiffened, feeling the blood drain from my face.

"You wouldn't dare" I yelled, staring at him over my shoulder.

His eyes narrowed and his voice was chilling, making my blood run cold "What do you think this room is even here for?" he asked amused "Do you think anybody is going to care what happens to a wordless shifter such as yourself that is unmarked? You're not the first wolf I've taken up here to pleasure myself and you won't be the last. Now dance" he said gruffly, sitting back on the chair, his men turning their backs towards us and staring resolutely at the exit "And make it seductive" he breathed, his hand going to the zipper on his pants as I shuddered, debating my options and hoping that Josie was able to get help to come after all.

Braedon was going to kill me. I could only pray he got here in time. I blinked back tears and reluctantly began to move my body, feeling like a w***e as Alpha Derrik's eyes fixated on me and he began to pull the zipper on his pants slowly down as I resolutely looked away. My hips moved as I reluctantly swirled around the pole and the Alpha's eyes narrowed, his hand moving to free his member as my eyes widened in horror. I avoided looking at it. He grinned, enjoying my reaction. My dancing was slow and robotic. I felt like I was on display and he tsked, shaking his head at me and looking at me with disgust.

"Put some effort into it" he snarled, his eyes narrowing and then glancing down at his member meaningfully "Else I'll have the men hold you down while I f**k you" he growled.

I swallowed hard and began to rock and grind against the pole as the Alpha chuckled, his hand grasping his shaft and moving it up and down slowly, his c**k becoming fully erect. I felt nausea and bile rose up in my throat. He looked completely relaxed and I wondered how many girls he had dragged up here unwillingly to r**e. The notion made me feel sick to my stomach. My body trembled and my hands began to sweat. Where the hell was Josie? Had they prevented her from leaving the club? I should have listened to Braedon when he told me not to go dancing, I thought with a sob.

The Alpha let out an impatient growl. "That's it, you're too slow and you look too miserable" he snapped as I stared at him, stopping in my tracks.

He strode over and grabbed my hair, yanking my head hard. I fought back tears. He kissed me hard on the lips and I gagged, his tongue forcing its way inside my mouth. He pulled back and smirked. His nails deftly sliced through my dress, tearing it off me and exposing my lacy panties and bra. He eyed me, licking his lips and grinning widely.

I cringed and moved back, kicking, but he grabbed my leg and then tore my panties off, making me scream out loud. He dragged me so that my arms were wrapped around the pole, my body flat on the ground as he spread my legs, his shaft glistening slightly in the light.

Oh god. No. I heard him shout at his men "Hurry up and hold the little b***h's legs."

His men came over and grabbed one of my legs each, forcing them up and bending them as he climbed over me. I was breathing heavily now. My eyes continually went to the door and the Alpha chuckled.

"Who are you expecting my little slut?" he breathed as I continued to fight "Nobody is going to save a useless mutt like you. Why don't you just try and relax and I'll make sure that you enjoy it. It will only hurt a little" he promised thickly.