

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 58

His men looked away. No matter how hard I kicked, I could not get either of my legs loose enough to take out the Alpha or at least injure him. The cuffs rubbed my skin raw as I was pulled down even more onto the ground. I let out a cry of pain and then screamed for all I was worth. The Alpha just laughed, enjoying the sound of my terror.

“I’m going to enjoy taking you,” he said wickedly, his hand roughly grabbing my b\*\*\*\*t over the bra and squeezing as I spat at him in revulsion.

Sick bastard. Only a coward raped a woman this way.

He slapped me across the face, hard. My head throbbed in pain as I glared at him. I didn’t care how much he hurt me, as long as I prevented him from penetrating me. I was doing everything in my power to stop that from happening.

“b\*\*\*h” he snarled, wiping the saliva off his face and looking disgusted.

I waited. He leaned down and I took the chance, headbutting him hard and causing him to stagger back slightly as he clutched his head in surprise and looked stunned.

“You slut” he roared, and I felt the sharpness of his nails as he dug them into my stomach and drew them across, causing deep gouges that began to bleed, in his rage.

I choked. He grabbed my thighs roughly, his nails digging into my skin, his eyes glinting darkly. He was beyond pissed. I hadn’t knocked him unconscious and had only succeeded in managing to make him even angrier than he was. f\*\*k. I had also stalled for as long as I possibly could and it didn’t look like anyone was coming. At least not in time to save me from the inevitable. A tear trailed down my cheek. I wanted Braedon and I was praying for him to save me. For once, I felt weak and more afraid than ever. I had wanted to save myself for my mate and the thought of being taken by someone such as this horrible man, was enough to make me want to scream out in anguish.

“I would have been far more gentle but then you had to try and be defiant and injure me” the Alpha growled, wrenching my legs further apart with rough hands as I cried out “Now I’m going to f\*\*k you so hard you won’t be able to move, let alone walk afterward you little b\*\*\*h” he whispered with glee as my body trembled with fear.

He began to line up at my entrance and I stared blankly up at the stark white ceiling, my mind beginning to detach itself from reality in an effort to survive what was coming. I pretended I was somewhere else than where I was in reality. All I could think about was my mate and how stupid I had been not to have listened to him. I closed my eyes and then heard the sound of the door crashing to the floor and the sound of the Alpha letting out a shout of shock as he jumped to his feet, the two men letting go of my feet and ankles as they too straightened up in shock. My eyes flew wide open. I could feel myself sobbing. So close. A second or moment later and Alpha Derrick would have succeeded in...I didn’t even want to think about it. I turned my head as an angry voice, that was very familiar sounded, snarling loudly, “What the f\*\*k do you think you are doing to my mate?” causing the color to drain from Alpha Derrick’s face as he realized the enormity of what he had done, and that not only did I have a mate, but it was the Alpha King himself.

I hoped that Braedon gave him a long and painful death. It was the least the bastard deserved.

Josie came sailing through the doorway and knelt next to me, biting her lip. “I’m so sorry” she whispered, looking down at me guiltily.

“Need the keys” I whispered shakily and she nodded, glancing helplessly around the room.

“The two men that aren’t Alpha’s have them” I mumbled with a grimace.

She sighed. “Might as well wait until he’s finished then” she said a little apologetically.

I had never been happier to hear the sounds of my mate’s voice, even if I couldn’t fully see him from where I was. Just knowing he was there, was enough to lighten my spirits. Josie wiped the tears dripping from my eyes. I could hear the sounds of fighting in the background and turned, trying to get a closer look, but Josie grabbed my head and kept my eyes firmly locked on her.

“Trust me, it’s not a pretty sight,” she said firmly as I blinked at her “You do not want to see right now, your mate is in a really, really foul mood,” she said slowly and meaningfully, as I shuddered.

I could only imagine the bloodshed that an Alpha King was capable of and thought that maybe Josie was wise in not allowing me to watch.

I really hoped the foul mood of my mate was aimed at Alpha Derrick and his men and not at me, I thought dazed. The sounds of yelping and howling continued, and then there was nothing but silence. My mate came into my eyesight, his body covered in blood, his eyes fixed on me and narrowed, so dark that it was like looking into a black whirlpool, his body covered in minor scrapes and bruises. I swallowed hard, but I wasn’t afraid, even with the menacing expression on his face. I knew that he was concerned for me and all I could do was let out a sob as he softened his eyes, Josie clutching my hand as I struggled not to let the damn burst and begin to cry loudly. He had come for me, despite me ignoring his warnings and defying him, my mate had still come for me, showing that he cared for me and the love he had for me as his mate.