

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 59

King Braedon POV

I couldn't concentrate. All I could think about was her and whether she was safe, what she was dressed like, who she was with. I had ordered that she take the limousine with her friend Josie, but that did little to reassure me. I glared at my desk, my nails digging in. I fought the urge to go and check on her, feeling like that would make me a stalker. She was a grown adult, so why did I feel this insatiable need to protect her, sometimes even from herself? I ran a hand through my hair, feeling frustrated. I wasn't going to get any more work done, I wryly admitted to myself, glancing out the window and seeing that the sun had long since set and it was now dark, the hours had passed by in a blur.

"f\*\*k" I said between gritted teeth.

It irritated me that I was left waiting up for my mate. My wolf was not pleased either.

We should have refused to allow her to go hesnapped ordered her to stay behind, whether she liked it or not.

That would have just made her hate us I argued weakly, privately agreeing with him and then she probably would have found a way to sneak out and go anyway, knowing her.

He snorted she isn't the type to take no for an answer, is she he said with some amusement and she relishes giving you what for he guffawed as I blanched.

Hey, it's not funny! I'm glad you find it amusing, but you're part of me as well, so in essence, she's telling you off too grumbled.

My wolf just chuckled.

We stood up and wandered to the door, but it crashed open before I could do anything, a dishevelled-looking James standing there, panting, his face red and his eyes wide. Visit [Job n i b .co m](http://Jobnib.com) to read the complete chapters for free. Why hadn't he mind-linked me? Then I saw he had his phone in his hand. It would have been difficult to mind-link me while he was on a call, I thought. Some instinct had me grabbing him by the shoulders and shaking him "Is it Blair, what's wrong?"

"That was Josie, some men at the club, An Alpha and his lackeys, took Blair out the back way against her will," he said, his chest heaving "It sounded like he was going to..."

I interrupted before he could finish, my wolf surging to the surface. "Let's go" I snarled and we raced to the garage. I grabbed the first set of keys I could find, belonging a black SUV, and started the car, pulling out and driving recklessly while James babbled directions from the passenger seat.

"Son of a b\*\*\*h" I roared, slamming my hands on the steering wheel and swerving dangerously around incoming traffic in my desperate need to get there.

By the time we reached the club, my wolf had gone into a murderous rampage, the crowd parting to let us through. Josie rushed to us, tears in her eyes.

"Which way?" I hissed and she pointed, leading the way.

I was not prevented from going through the doors and I followed my mate's scent up some stairs and to a room. Without a word, I kicked the doors open, sending them crashing down, and saw my mate, naked, cuffed to a stripper pole, the Alpha about to rape her, his men holding onto her legs as she cried and tried to fight them off. My mate went berserk. I let him. I let him take control. For once, we were in agreement, that these men did not deserve mercy.

As I faced the two men who rushed me, I saw Josie go to Blair out of the corner of my mind's eye. I shifted, James staying out of the way, while I tore the head completely off one of the men's wolves, before beginning on the other. The second man's death was not pleasant. I ripped him limb from limb, tearing them off, blood spurting everywhere. My rage knew no bounds. They had touched my mate. They had tried to force her to do the unthinkable. They deserved to die a painful bloody death. I got satisfaction from their howls and yelps, both of them having shifted as I did. Their wolves lay defeated on the ground as the Alpha shifted, his eyes gleaming as he charged me.

He looked determined to survive. He had no chance. This man had touched what was mine. My wolf was snarling at him, savage, his eyes fixed on his prey as the Alpha went careening backward from a swipe of my paw. The Alpha was no match for an Alpha King's wolf. I stalked over to him, grabbed him by the scruff of his neck, and flung him to the opposite side of the room, hearing his yelp of pain as he hit the wall with a large thud, before sliding to the floor. My paws thudded heavily on the ground as I took my time stalking over to him. For an Alpha his fighting skills were pathetic and I imagined he was unused to having to defend himself. His men must be used to doing it all for him, for he was weak and his skills were basic at best.

I kicked him back down and then swiped my claws across his midsection. I clawed him deep, his insides beginning to trail out of his stomach as I watched. He whined, his eyes beginning to stare up at me as he whimpered. Did the bastard think I would show him mercy? That I would forgive what he had tried to do? It was laughable. He tried to scabble to his feet and my jaws clamped around his throat, forcing him back down to the ground as he struggled weakly against me. I smiled at him maliciously, glancing at my mate to ensure that she was being taken care of by Josie, who had turned her face away so that she didn't have to see this.

I let go and then backed away slowly. I shifted back to human form. The wolf looked surprised, even as it lay there, shivering, its guts continuing to hang out. My voice was filled with contempt.

"Shift."