

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 61

Blair POV

I could feel him holding me, the car making me rock against him, my body limp as he kept me on his lap, his strong hands gentle against my skin, the stubble on his chin tickling me as I nuzzled against it. For once, I offered no resistance, no defiance, all I wanted was to be safe, my mate the only one I wanted to be near. I couldn't bear the thought of anybody touching me. Not even Josie. I stifled my sobs, my body shaking slightly. He stroked my arms with his fingers, warming me all over, while I remained oblivious to the beauty of the scenery outside. It was a short trip, but to me, it wasn't long enough, and when the car stopped, I clung to Braedon even tighter, fearful he would put me down when I wanted him to keep holding me and keep me safe.

The door opened and I felt myself being transferred into James's arms as I fought to keep my body from shuddering. I blinked up at him, fighting back tears, wanting my mate, and then my mate grabbed me back with a low growl while James winked at me. Braedon strode into the pack house silently, stalking up the stairs as I burrowed my face into his shoulder, shivering, my body feeling like it was ice, my lips chattering violently. I was cold, so cold, my body freezing, even with the warmth of his body pressed against me. His eyes narrowed as he took me into the bedroom and I murmured in protest when he laid me down on the bed. I didn't want to be separated from him for even a second. I felt pathetic, but I just couldn't seem to help myself. Braedon didn't seem to mind at all. He was fiercely protective of me.

"I'll be right back" he promised.

I whimpered, wanting him to hurry. He rushed to the adjoining bathroom and I heard the sound of water running.

I had forgotten that he was covered in blood and now I was too. I scolded myself, hugging a pillow to my chest. Of course, he would want to clean himself up. But to my surprise, he came back into the room, still covered in bloodstains, his expression one of tenderness and wariness. He looked like he was approaching a wounded animal and in some respects, I felt exactly like that. Like I might snap at and second. I watched with shining eyes as he disrobed me of what little I wore, which could hardly be called clothing, before grabbing me in his hefty arms and carrying me to the bathroom. I had long forgotten about being embarrassed as he saw my nakedness. I simply let him carry me. He stepped into the shower, continuing to hold me, cradled against him, the water warm, cascading over us both. My body slowly began to relax as tingles ran down my body, my mate's expression one of reassurance and gentleness.

The water turned a crimson red and spilled down the drain as it washed away the blood that covered Braedon from head to toe. His jaw was clenched as he held me and then, he sat, cuddling me, while I wrapped my arms around his neck. It was soothing. Relaxing. He stroked my hair with his finger, pushing it back from my face as I looked up at him in awe. I had never envisioned my mate would be capable of being as loving as this or as capable of being so gentle, being the Alpha King and all. His reputation was for being ruthless and hard, but with me he was different. I saw a different side to him. I swallowed hard. Sobs erupted from my body. I continued to shiver and he rubbed my arms, his eyes soft and concerned, a worried expression on his face. He had never seen me look so broken before and he wasn't sure what to do, doing only what came naturally to him in his desire to make me feel love from him.

"You're okay now" he murmured, his voice gentle and compassionate "You're safe. Nobody is going to hurt you ever again" he swore and I felt my shivers beginning to subside as I moved on his lap, causing him to grit his teeth and let out a hiss. I looked at him uncertainly and he shook his head with a slow smile, his eyes twinkling with humor.

"It's okay" he reassured me and I relaxed, before I realized that I had unerringly caused him to have an erection from moving against his c**k.

I inhaled sharply, feeling slightly panicked.

I went to scramble off of him, but his hands gripped my arms, refusing to allow me to get up as I stared at him wide-eyed, fighting back the fear that wanted to overwhelm me.

"You are safe" he reiterated loudly "I am not going to do anything to you" he added with a low growl, sounding frustrated "Why won't you trust me?" he added sounding a little forlorn.

I blinked. He wanted me to trust him? He sounded upset that I wanted to move away from him. Like I had hurt his feelings and I felt a small pang in my chest. I sat back down and he relaxed, playing with my hair and rubbing my back.

"I'm sorry" I whispered, feeling ashamed.

"You have nothing to be sorry for" he growled, sounding peeved "So quit apologizing Blair. That Alpha had no business taking you from the dance floor, let alone trying anything else with you. Get angry about it" he hissed as I stared at him in awe "be pissed off. Anything but this," he said sounding lost "I hate seeing you so meek when I know that you're really a fierce dragon hiding underneath a human shell" he teased and I laughed, feeling myself smile for the first time since I had seen him.

He grinned and then tapped me on the nose as I stared at him in disbelief. Had he really just done that? It was so playful that it was at odds with his big bad Alpha King image. I giggled.

"Did you just bop my nose?" I asked incredulously.

"Yeah," he growled, looking pleased with himself "What are you going to do about it?" he challenged me.

Oooh, it was on, I thought with glee.