

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 62

Blair POV.

I leaned in close to his ear and breathed out, causing him to shudder in response. He let out a small groan. Interesting. I did it again and his hands shot out, preventing me from doing it a third time. I gave him a grin, as he glowered at me. He hadn't been anticipating that kind of action from me and I sensed that it was causing him some type of distress. It made me want to experiment some more with it. Was it turning him on?

"You keep doing that and we might have a problem," he said with a raised eyebrow and a grave expression on his face. Yep, it was definitely a turn-on for him. I filed that in my mind for later.

I giggled and slid off his lap, sitting next to him, feeling a bit more like myself and a bit daring. The shower was huge, and I splashed him with the water, making him growl menacingly at me. If you are not reading this novel5s on Jobni novel5s.com, some sentences are incomplete. I grinned at him unrelentingly. I wanted him to retaliate. It was a good distraction from everything that had happened. He looked at me askance, unable to believe I had the audacity to splash him.

He spluttered at me indignantly and I stiffened, realization dawning on my face. "Your nakedness is distracting me," he said grouchy, his eyes darkening and I shrieked as he chuckled, getting to his feet and heading out, wrapping a towel around himself.

Bastard. I had forgotten about that but now I was violently aware of my nudeness.

He stood staring at me and I rose to my feet, blushing profusely as he smirked. "It's not like I haven't seen or felt everything," he said smugly as I glared at him.

I could say the same about him, I wanted to yell, but my cheeks burned at my inward admission. I might not want to say it, but I had ahem, maybe glanced at his member once or twice just to see how big it was. I was not quite sure if they were meant to be that big but he was huge.

He handed me a towel and I wrapped it around myself, padding back into the bedroom as he huffed behind me. Infuriating man I thought seething, even as I began to feel more like myself with every step I took. My hips swayed back and forth and I heard a choking sound behind me. I fought my smile and clutched my towel tightly.

I kept my back to him as he sat, clad in the towel, fetching some clothes out of the dresser and holding them close to my chest. I could feel his eyes on me and part of me was thrilled about it, my breath hitching. I could sense his desire and I felt myself becoming wet between my legs, trying not to show it as my legs pressed together. He was so close, I could hear his breathing and I felt myself becoming seven more aroused in spite of myself. I felt confused. After everything that had just happened, how could I be considering such a thing with Braedon?

Because you know that he'd never hurt you. He loves you. Why are you making him wait so long a voice in the back of my mind said mockingly and I frowned.

Initially, I hadn't wanted to because I'd been angry at him or just wanted to wait for the right time but now? Now I was having a hard time trying to justify it, my body beginning to crave his touch and wondering just how it would feel to have my mate moving inside of me. I swallowed past the lump in my throat.

What if there's never a right time? Do you really want to spend your life wondering what if instead of taking the bull by the horns? What have you got to lose? Even if you don't know what to do, Braedon certainly does. I bet he knows ways to make it more pleasurable than you can even imagine. You're thinking about it right now, aren't you? What have you got to lose? Do you really think he's going to turn you down? The man is smitten with you. He would have rejected you by now if he wasn't.

That kind of stung. The memory that at one stage he wanted to reject me filled my mind but then just as quickly the image of Braedon's naked body flooded my mind and my knees shook together. Damn. I had appreciated it in the shower but not completely and now, it was like I was starving for his body. and wanting to touch him all over for my own pleasure. I could feel myself hesitating. At this rate, Braedon was going to know that something was wrong. I was taking far too long to get dressed and ready but I couldn't make myself move. My hands trembled as I clutched my clothes. Sweat beaded on my brow. My mouth was salivating. Damn. I was like a horny teenager, who wanted to ravish her boyfriend in the worst possible way. I needed to get the hell out of this room and fast before my mate said anything, but it was far too late as I felt Braedon's hand on my shoulder. f**k. It was too late to run away and I could feel my chest beginning to tighten. Did he know? How?

I gulped. My whole body stiffened. I chanced a look, my eyes slowly rising and saw that his eyes were dark and his expression was fierce. f**k. He knew. I could tell. His towel was lying abandoned on the floor and involuntarily my eyes darted towards it. He was huge. No way, were they meant to be that big. His eyes narrowed as he turned me around to face him and I looked up, trying not to panic.

"I can smell your arousal" he growled possessively and I knew that I was lost as he leaned in closer, his lips moving in to kiss me.