

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 65

King Braedon POV

I had never experienced anything like what I had experienced with Blair. The incessant desire to make sure that she was taken care of first, to be as gentle as possible, knowing that it was her first time and wanting it to be as pleasurable as I could possibly make it for her sake. But it wasn't just that. It was different with her. It felt different than it did with other women. It was more than anything I could have imagined and I now knew why most shifters waited for their mates before they mated. It was incredible and I couldn't imagine wanting anybody else in the same way ever again. I wanted Blair, just Blair and nobody else could ever compare to my beautiful mate.

I saw the evidence of her virginity with my own eyes, stripping the bedsheets and quickly summoning an omega to come and make the bed so that my mate didn't have to be embarrassed by the blood on the sheet. I could hear her in the bathroom, splashing about in the tub, and grinned to myself. Images of her naked body, beneath me, entered my mind and I groaned out loud as my c**k twitched in response. Damn. I would have loved nothing less than to make love to my sexy mate again, but I suspected that she would be too sore to withstand another round of lovemaking. What a shame. I sighed and walked to the bathroom, turning the shower on as Blair eyed me while licking her lips with a hungry look in her eyes. I almost growled out loud as I smelt her arousal. Good god, she was going to be trying my self-control tonight and my self-restraint. I stepped into the shower as she let out a sigh of disappointment. I tried not to smirk.

"Mate, if you keep looking at me like that, you're not going to be getting much sleep tonight" I finally growled as she openly stared at me.

She blushed and bit her lip. "What if I don't want to sleep" she countered adorably.

I tried not to laugh. She didn't know just how much trouble she was going to be in if she continued to test me. She was looking completely at ease in the tub and I was salivating slightly as I fixated on her perky little breasts. God, I would kill to taste them again or touch them. My wolf was more than happy to oblige her with her requests but I was trying to be a gentleman, knowing that she would be sore in the morning, "Are you telling me that you're not sore?" I said, raising an eyebrow as I washed myself with a cloth all over.

She turned a becoming beet red. I stifled a laugh. "You said it would only hurt the first time" she mumbled looking slightly embarrassed.

I chuckled. "You still have to recover from the first time" I pointed out with a shake of my head.

I finished washing and turned the water off, confident the omega had changed the bedsheets in my absence. I wrapped a towel around my waist and then eyed Blair who was beginning to resemble a prune. "Are you coming out?" I drawled mischievously.

She hesitated and then sighed, standing up and awkwardly getting out of the tub. I grabbed a towel and wrapped her in it, picking her up as she giggled.

"I can walk," she said rolling her eyes "It's not like you broke my legs," she said a little sarcastically.

"I know that, but I want to take care of you" I grunted, sitting her on the bed "Now what do you want to wear to bed?" I asked casually.

She looked a little taken aback by my caring for her.

She groaned out loud. "Do we have to wear anything? It's warm already" she said without thinking.

f**k. My c**k twitched in response as I tried not to jump as images flooded my mind.

I like the way she thinks. I'm more than happy to have her naked body pressed against us while we sleep. God, maybe we'll even wake her up with a surprise my wolf smirked.

Nice try you horny mutt, but she needs to recover from the pain she's in. We are not going to wake her up for more lovemaking. We will maintain self-restraint.

There's plenty of stuff we can do without penetrating her my wolf growled and it's just as fun. Can't you hear the little moans and cries in your head that she'll make? Doesn't that make you want to do it? Don't be such a stick in the mud.

Damnit. Stop thinking with your d**k! Our mate needs to recover.

Planning your weekend reading? Ensure you're on novel5s.com for uninterrupted enjoyment. The next chapter is just a click away, exclusively available on our site. Happy reading!

One of us has to think without d**k. Christ, it's taken you this long to mate her, who knows how long it will be until the next time he complained sounding frustrated.

Enough! There is more to being a mate than s*x!

Yes but s*x is so much fun my wolf said wickedly and I sighed inwardly. My wolf was a complete douchebag sometimes or maybe he was just hornier than other wolves because he was an Alpha King?

"We can go to bed naked," I told my mate with a grin "but are you sure that's what you want to do?" I asked, giving her the option of getting dressed but hoping she wouldn't.

She pulled her towel off in response and I gulped. Damn. Suddenly the room felt like it was closing in on me. I was having a hard time breathing. She was literally taking my breath away. My wolf snickered at me. I fought for control, watching as she threw the towel away and climbed beneath the bedsheets, shooting me a challenging look. So much for being shy, I thought a little wryly. My c**k twitched in response to the challenge and it was all I could do to prevent myself from getting an erection.