

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 69

King Braedon POV

I sat there, a wide grin on my face, doodling away on a piece of paper, humming under my breath. I had mated with Blair and all I could think about was how her body had felt underneath mine, hearing the little cries and moans she'd made, making my c\*\*k twitch in response while my wolf was eager to get back to her, desperate to make her cry out as she orgasmed again and again. It was making it a little hard to concentrate, if I was being honest and James's smirk was not helping any.

"Dude, you can totally tell that you got laid," he said bluntly "You're grinning like a bloody Cheshire cat" he added with disgust and a shake of his head "Was it really that great?" he asked curiously.

I shot him a warning glance. He grinned. I flattened my lips "You're pushing it Beta" I warned.

"Ah, it was," he said shrugging "I always wondered if it was better with your mate, now I have my answer."

I growled at him and he chuckled. I saw his eyes go cloudy and knew that someone was mind-linking him. He straightened up, smoothing his clothes out. He shot me a startled look "I'll be right back" he said, darting off.

I wondered if it had to do with the late Alpha Cody who we were still expecting. Sure enough, James came back with an Alpha in tow, a young man with brown curly hair and sparkling green eyes, with an easy grin and freckles on his face. I liked him instantly, which was rather uncommon for me.

"King Braedon this is Alpha Cody of the Black Moon Pack, Alpha Cody, King Braedon," James said smoothly, introducing

us.

I stood and held out my hand, firmly shaking his. "King Braedon" Alpha Cody said cordially "Forgive me for my rudeness in being late but there was a medical emergency with one of my men and we were forced to stop at a nearby pack to get them medical aid."

I narrowed my eyes and studied him, but he seemed completely sincere, his eyes wide and open, his lips curled back in a smile, a hint of worry on his face.

"I do hope that your man will be alright," I said eventually, motioning for him to sit down on the chair, seating myself opposite him.

He exhaled in relief. "He will be, thank you for your concern," he said smiling.

I inclined my head. James went back to leaning against the doorway, his favorite position. It tended to put my visitors on edge. I tried not to grin at James. The man was useful on occasion, even if he was bloody annoying. Alpha Cody shifted on his chair, trying not to glance uneasily over his shoulder.

"I understand that you're here to discuss negotiations for a treaty," I told him calmly "and I've already looked into the background of your pack and you for that matter" I informed him with a raised eyebrow and dismissive tone.

He didn't look surprised by the news, merely nodding tightly. It would be foolish not to look into his background before agreeing to a treaty in relation to his pack and to the terms we were setting out.

"From all accounts, you are a kind and compassionate Alpha who has readily obeyed the legislation I have passed, including the breeding program I demolished. You even show a strong propensity for fairness and treat your omegas with respect, giving them a fair wage and salary in exchange for their hard work and tasks they perform around the pack." "It's only fair," Alpha Cody said grimly "I don't believe in servitude and I don't believe anybody is superior to anyone else, simply because they are born that way."

I c\*\*\*\*d my head "I also understand, correct me if I'm wrong, that you are waiting for your fated mate?" I asked, wanting to satisfy my own curiosity while also establishing that he wouldn't be showing any interest in my mate while he was here.

He gave a slow nod "Yes and unlike other packs, I do not care what status she will be. Omega, Beta, Gamma, Alpha, or plain warrior, as long as she's mine, I will have her. The moon goddess gave her to me for a reason and I will not reject her based on the hierarchy that shifters seemed to deem so important."

"I admire that," I told him silkily, folding my hands under my chin and observing him with a cool gaze "In fact, my own mate happens to be a wolfless omega," I told him and saw his eyes widen in surprise.

"You accepted her?" he said with shock on his face.

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It was well known that I had made it clear I only desired a strong mate as the Queen Luna. I gave a wry smile. It looked as though I had a few misunderstandings to be cleared up.

James snorted and I glared at him. He feigned innocence. "Not to begin with" I admitted drily "At first I was very resistant and debating whether to take a chosen mate, but the more I got to know her, the more I began to fall for her. My wolf is enamored with her" I said delicately.

"He's not the only one" James whispered from behind Alpha Cody as I fought back the growl wanting to erupt from me.

I knew that other pack members were eyeing my mate and it was all because I hadn't marked her yet. James knew it was a sore subject with me and yet it didn't stop him from poking me with it.

Alpha Cody smiled awkwardly. I cleared my throat, wishing I could strangle James from where I was standing. "So I agree with the decision you are making..." I trailed off as I felt a sharp sudden pain in my chest, clutching at it and wheezing slightly.

What in the hell was this feeling? It was strange. It came on so suddenly. James stepped forward, his eyes filled with concern. Alpha Cody moved to the edge of his seat.

"King Braedon, are you alright?" he asked, his eyes moving to the hand I held over my heart "Are you having some sort of panic attack or something?" he enquired kindly.

Attack. Thoughts of my mate surged through my mind.