

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 76

Blair POV

“I’m going to f\*\*k you now” he warned me and I shivered, feeling my arousal growing even more “But not like this” he added and I blinked.

He moved and then gripped me around the waist, turning me and putting me on all fours as I glanced over my shoulder a little bewildered but thrilled at the same time. If I was anything, it was adventurous. I felt a sharp sting against my backside. I arched my back, the pain mixing with pleasure. I liked it. I felt his breath in my ear “You like that, don’t you?” he breathed and I bit my lip and nodded.

“How’s your shoulder?” he asked gruffly.

“It’s okay?” I lied.

It was throbbing but not to the point I couldn’t cope. He eyed me warily but then gave a slow nod. He gave me a slow, gentle bite on my rear end and I squealed surprised. Pleasure wracked my body. My hips gently rocked back and forth, urging him to take me. His hands cupped my arse, squeezing my cheeks. “Soft” he groaned.

God, why wouldn’t he just f\*\*k me, I thought desperately. Was he trying to kill me with pleasure?

I couldn’t stand it anymore. I needed to feel him inside of me. “Please” I begged, my voice shrill as he bit me again, causing me to arch my back and hiss, “Please Braedon.”

“Tell me what you want” he growled, kissing my back “Tell me what you need” he snarled.

Oh god. I could barely think straight. At this point, I was ready to climb him. “I want you inside me” I begged “Please, I want your c\*\*k inside me.”

He chuckled and then I felt his member lining up at my entrance. I panted, my hands digging into the bedsheets, my hips staying perfectly still. My eyes rolled to the back of my head as he pushed slowly inside, inch by torturous inch, his c\*\*k slowly filling me, making me feel stuffed as I mewled.

“So wet” he growled, grabbing my hips and holding me still as I tried to rock back onto him “so f\*\*\*\*\*g tight.”

He sank inside me to the hilt and I hissed, feeling his impressive girth. I wanted him to move, badly. I wriggled my hips and he smacked me on the a\*s, making me still.

“So impatient” he drawled, sounding amused.

“Please, Braedon” I whimpered “Please, god, I need you to move” I choked out.

He slid out with infinite care, teasing me, and then thrust back in slowly. My hands clenched around the bedsheets. My body felt like it was on fire. I was in heaven as I felt him thrust in me, slow and steady, orgasm after orgasm gently washing over me. I was certain that he would tip over the edge, but all he did was start to thrust into me harder, pulling gently on my hair and tipping my head back.

“How do you want it?” he asked.

I didn’t even hesitate, knowing what he was asking. “Harder” I cried and he obliged, beginning to pound into me as my body shook and quivered. My cries grew louder and more hoarse. It felt like an addiction as he took me, almost primal in a way, my body embracing the roughness and cumming hard, clenching around his c\*\*k and my o\*\*\*\*\*s powerful enough to make me scream out loud. I hoped his bedroom was soundproof. I forgot all about my sore shoulder. All I cared about was him and the incessant need to continue joining our bodies as one.

I gritted my teeth as I felt another orgasm coming. Braedon gave a low growl and then pulled out, flipping me over and putting me on my back. He slammed into me and I screamed out his name, cumming hard, my juices squirting onto his c\*\*k and all over the bedsheets, my legs shaking violently. I wasn’t sure if I could take much more, but then my mate moved faster, swearing under his breath and I knew he was close. He slammed in hard and then I felt him as he orgasmed, before he slowly and reluctantly pulled out, kissing me on the lips as I collapsed on the bed, feeling dizzy and lightheaded.

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“I’ll be right back,” he said thickly and I nodded, wondering if I had the strength to move, let alone walk.

There was a pleasant soreness between my legs. I yawned, my mate, coming back from the bathroom. He climbed into bed and pulled me close to him. “So tired” I commented drowsily and then glanced at my mate with a frown “Don’t you have work to do? What about Alpha Cody?” I asked.

He scowled. “You mean the man whose name you called out earlier instead of mine?” he said grumpily making me giggle as he kissed me on the forehead “James is entertaining him and he can wait till tomorrow. You’re more important and besides, why would I want to go talk business with another Alpha when I have this gorgeous, naked woman in bed beside me?” he deadpanned.

“Well, when you put it like that,” I said cheekily, moving to kiss him on the lips, a little shocked to find that he was already becoming hard again, as we pressed our lips together and I pulled back to find him smirking at me, a devilish look on his face, his erection poking into my leg.

My eyes widened. He couldn’t seriously be ready for...again? His hand began to trail up my leg, and my breath began to come out in shallow pants. The soreness between my legs was promptly forgotten about as he leaned in close to me, tickling my senses and causing my fingers to twitch. His eyes glinted as his hand rested lightly on my hip. I stared at him helplessly, my body flooding with heat. “You didn’t think we were finished did you” he said silkily and I gulped, feeling his hand move down between my legs, the intention in his eyes clear.