

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 77

King Braedon POV

She stirred and I couldn't help myself, leaning over to kiss her on the cheek, fighting back my smile. "Good morning," I said, leaning on my shoulder to view her face more clearly as she fluttered her eyes open and stared at me with a look of indignation.

"Morning," she said slightly grumpily as my smile grew wider "Why are you so happy?" she asked suspiciously.

"It's a beautiful day," I said casually, but really I was ogling her as she climbed out of bed naked, her luscious little behind making my mouth salivate.

She headed into the bathroom to do her business and I chuckled, getting out of bed and getting dressed. I had already showered and waited for her to wake up. Blair was not much of a morning person. She woke up early, but she was like a vicious bear until she got her caffeine fix. Lord help anyone that got between her and her precious cup of coffee in the morning. Poor bastard wouldn't stand a chance of living if they prevented her from getting her drink. Blair came back out, yawning, her hair smooth and flowing down her back. She began to put on some clothes, denim shorts, and a tank top with an exercise bra.

"Are you exercising today?"

"Does walking to and from the kitchen table count?" she asked seriously.

I grinned. Julia was going to have another reaction to Blair's state of dress. I thought my mate looked adorable though. I was clad in my usual suit attire and I saw Blair eyeing me, licking her lips. I pecked her on the lips, listening to the sounds of her breathing quicken.

"I could be persuaded to get undressed and get back into bed" I purred, looking down at her meaningfully.

She looked tempted, glancing at me and the bed. A slow smile spread on her face. I grew prepared, my wolf however began to laugh as I frowned.

"Coffee" she moaned dramatically and began to walk out of the room.

I deflated. My wolf roared with laughter.

You should have seen that coming by now. I've never seen somebody so reliant on coffee with their morning meal. I swear she would murder somebody if she couldn't have her coffee in the morning.

I thought she might have found us more appealing than some damn beverage I sulked.

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Face it man, you're never going to win against an addiction. Unless you want to cover yourself in the stuff so she can lick it off you he suggested helpfully.

I do not fancy putting scolding liquid all over myself just to have her appreciate me I said incredulously

True, think of the damage you would do to our gonads my wolf said with amusement.

I stalked out of the room to the sounds of his laughter, catching up to Blair and taking her hand, leading her downstairs and into the kitchen. Today, Alpha Cody should be leaving for his pack, along with the small group of warriors he had brought. As usual, I sat at the head of the table and Blair sat beside me. Sierra was seated at the other side, glaring at the both of us, and turned her head away when I glared at her. Alpha Cody sat next to James on my other side and beside him was a woman, with red hair and green eyes who looked at Blair with a look of derision. I immediately stiffened. Blair was too busy taking in her pancakes and coffee to notice. The girl had a crazy sweet tooth that was really unhealthy, I thought with a frown, but I couldn't bring myself to insist she eat something healthy for breakfast.

"King Braedon, it's a pleasure to meet you, I am Liandra," the redheaded woman said from next to Alpha Cody.

I dipped my head in response and grunted. Blair viciously sawed into her pancake and bit into it savagely, the pancakes dripping in syrup. Alpha Cody stared at her fascinated. Liandra looked repulsed. I bit into my toast, sipping away at my coffee.

"You must be Blair," Liandra said silkily to my mate.

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Blair looked up from her pancakes and gave a smile "That would be me. Nice to meet you" she said cheerfully.

She seemed to be much more cheerful now that she had consumed more than half her cup of coffee I noticed absently. Liandra wrinkled her nose. "Are you not worried about your weight?" she asked in concern.

It was an obvious dig. Liandra was slim and petite, stunning but not curvy like Blair was. I opened my mouth, ready to defend my mate, Blair's mouth full of food, but Alpha Cody stepped in to my annoyance.

"I must say that it is refreshing to see a woman enjoying her food instead of acting as though it's something to be suffered through. Your mate's curves are to be admired and only serve to further enhance her beauty. You are lovely Luna Blair" Alpha Cody said sincerely and Blair glowed from the compliment while I glared at the man.

Was he trying to hit on my mate? He could darn well get his own! Blair was mine!

Liandra looked annoyed.

Of course, Julia chose that moment to enter the kitchen. The woman had the worst possible timing, although Blair gave a wolfish grin. The women tended to have some sort of hate, hate relationship going on. "King Braedon, a list of all the phone calls you need to make today and various business acquaintances that have sent emails requesting answers." She handed me the notes. I gave a nod of thanks. Julia smiled at Liandra who was dressed in a designer dress and heels. "So nice to meet you Liandra," she said beaming and Liandra smiled back. I saw her look at Blair and blanch. She pinched her nose.

"Miss Blair," she said sounding resigned but also not willing to give up on her campaign to make Blair into more of a lady. "Is there a chance that you are willing to wear a dress by any chance later? Or are you determined to wear that today?"

She made it sound as though Blair was dressed like a homeless woman. Alpha Cody looked a little taken aback by Julia's comment. He too, saw nothing wrong with Blair's outfit.