

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 83

Blair POV

I walked outside, the sunshine warm and soothing, the gentle breeze relaxing and comforting. It was beautiful and I sucked in a deep breath of fresh air, humming lightly under my breath. My eyes swept the grounds as I walked onto the grass, my shoes sinking into the lush, soft grass, spotting Sierra in the distance and without hesitation I walked over to her, seeing her growling as she cut at some shrubs with a scowl on her face and a rather weak looking saw.

“Are you happy” she spat at me, her gorgeous hair now dishevelled and breaking free of the French braid she had put it in, her hand gesturing wildly towards some of the pack members who were openly pointing and staring at her “Everybody is making fun of me” she snapped.

Was I supposed to feel guilty? I remembered her insulting me, her blatant disregard for my feelings, and gave her a crooked smile. “Well, maybe next time you’ll think twice before you speak,” I said kindly as she glowered at me “And I think you might have missed a spot” I added pointing to it as she looked at me indignantly.

She looked at me in disbelief. I folded my arms and waited patiently. She grimaced and then cut the small patch of grass before rolling her eyes. I grinned. “Muchbetter,” I said cheerfully “Are you going to training?” I asked and she looked a little taken aback.

“I thought I wasn’t supposed to go while being punished?” she said slowly, looking at me a little wide eyed.

I thought about it. “Well, to be honest, I think that would only be punishing the pack as you’re an excellent warrior,” I said evenly, watching her closely.

She looked a little stunned by the compliment.

“I think it would be far more beneficial for you to continue to train to keep yourself fit and strong and able to help defend the pack in case of an attack, don’t you?”

She gave a slow nod. “Yes.”

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I gave a nonchalant shrug. She still looked a little taken aback. “So go train and then come back to work,” I said casually, still looking around at the grounds.

Her eyes lit up and she eagerly went to put the saw back, so that none of the children could hurt themselves. I walked around some more, before spotting Josie at the training ring. Sierra came up behind me but remained respectful, carefully standing at a distance and chatting quietly with some friends of hers.

“Blair” Josie squealed, hugging me “I’m so glad you’re here,” she said beaming “I have somebody to partner with now for the hunt.”

I blinked at her “the say what now?”

I had to have misheard her.

“the hunt,” she said patiently as I stared at her mutely, still not understanding “It’s a game where the males form one group and the females form another. If you are not reading this novel5s on Jnovel5s.com, some sentences are incomplete. The girls head into the forest and the males have one hour to find them by hunting them down. Those that are still left after the hour, are the winners. Those that aren’t well...” she trailed off, looking over at Malcolm and scowling deeply.

This sounded interesting. “What happens if you lose? I’m guessing those that fail to find those they are meant to also lose?”

“Yeah,” Josie said reluctantly “Basically if you lose you have to do double the amount of training sessions for the next three months.”

f**k that, I thought with a grimace. I could see my mate’s reaction if I told him that I was going to be that busy for the next three months. He would likely tear Malcolm’s head off. Not to mention the embarrassment of being bested by another person.

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“How am I going to be any good when I can’t shift?” I pointed out reasonably “Maybe I should just stay out of this one?”

Josie shook her head, her eyes dancing “Oh that’s not a problem” she said excitedly “because the rules state that you have to stay in human form.”

“but won’t the men be faster?” I asked suspiciously “How is that fair?”

“We get a five-minute head start,” Josie said calmly.

Five minutes seemed like nothing when you thought about it. “What happens if you get caught?” I asked bluntly “Do they just drag you back out to the grounds?”

Now Josie was avoiding my eyes. “Josie?” I said pointedly and she blushed.

“Well, normally the men kind of demand a kiss usually” she mumbled looking awkwardly at me.

I raised an eyebrow “What about those of us who have mates?”

“they are normally excluded, providing you have a mark to prove it” she exhaled and I touched my neck, knowing that I hadn’t allowed Braedon to mark me yet.

“What if I don’t want to?” I said icily.

“Then don’t” she shrugged “but honestly, I don’t plan on getting caught anyway.”

I mulled it over. “Are we allowed to use weapons to protect ourselves?”

She stared at me “What exactly do you think they’re going to do?”

I didn’t answer “It’s not some sort of violent game” she added, shooting me a sidelong glance “It’s merely to help us learn about survival and to increase our hunting skills.”

Then why didn’t the women get to hunt I thought annoyed. It was a damn show of dominance I thought with irritation, that’s why it had to be the men hunting instead of trying to escape being captured.

“Are they all just hunting anyone or is there a specific person they go after?” I asked curiously.

Josie laughed “We all pick colored armbands and the men matching ours are the ones hunting us” she explained.

Well, that was simple I thought with a frown. I glanced at Sierra who was looking a tad bit concerned. I wondered if she’d played this game before. By the expression on her face, I guessed she hadn’t. “Wouldn’t it make sense to separate then?” I asked Josie wryly.

“Most girls team up with someone” she admitted guiltily “so that it’s not as scary. I just wanted to hang out with someone I knew” she added.

“Okay but if we come across a bear, I’m not staying behind to save your ass” I joked and she laughed, nodding her head in agreement.