

# The Rebellious Omega

## Chapter 11

Blair POV

It was a day later and I still couldn't get what Ashton had done to me out of my mind. Where was my pride? My self-respect? Why had I let him walk all over me? It had felt like I was paralyzed. I can't believe I fell for something so stupid and cruel. I was a moron, I thought, shaking my head, as I walked amongst the hallways, my head bowed low, my arms filled with cleaning supplies. Luna Bianca stopped me in the hallway, her eyes cold and calculating. Then again, that's what they always looked like.

"Blair" she snapped, as I showed my neck to her, submitting, despite the powerful urge not to be respectful, something that would only bring about consequences later "Get rid of those and come to the Alpha's study" she snapped, waving her hand dismissively.

My eyes widened. Was I in trouble again? I wracked my brains but I hadn't been sarcastic to anyone or injured them. Luna Bianca stormed off and I quickly rushed off to deposit the cleaning supplies into the nearest closet, before wiping my hands on my clothes and straightening them, before heading to the study and knocking politely on the door. What did the Alpha and Luna want with me now? Had Ashton or Brynn said something to them? I frowned, feeling my heart beginning to thud loudly in my chest.

"Come in" Alpha Johnathon grunted.

I opened the door, hearing it creak loudly as I sidled cautiously inside and shut it behind me. Luna Bianca was standing behind her husband, a gleam in her eyes. I didn't trust her. There was a look of triumph on her face. She was up to something and whatever it was, it wasn't anything good. I swallowed hard and showed my neck again. Alpha Johnathon spoke. "You may be seated Blair," he said heavily.

I sat on the armchair opposite, my eyes darting between him and the Luna. I was confused. It didn't sound as though I had been summoned to be punished, but the Alpha was avoiding my eyes and Luna Bianca was smirking. I felt a terrible sense of foreboding. My stomach felt like it was turning to stone.

"My wife and I have been having a discussion in relation to your future here at the pack" Alpha Johnathon began, fixing his eyes on me as I blinked, my chest beginning to tighten.

My future at the pack? I wasn't planning on having a future here if I could help it. Not after what I'd heard Brynn and Luna Bianca discussing. Oh gods, my heart skipped a beat. That's what I'd been summoned for, wasn't it? I looked at the Alpha accusingly.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"With all due respect Alpha Johnathon, but I was planning on leaving the pack when I turned eighteen," I said firmly "and trying to find my mate or a job elsewhere."

I didn't bother to hide my anger.

Alpha Johnathon narrowed his eyes. Luna Bianca gave me a chilling smile. "Unfortunately it's not that simple Blair," he said gravely "As you are under guardianship, with myself and Bianca as your guardians, you are not of age until you turn twenty-one. Which means we have the responsibility of raising you until such time" he explained as I glowered at him.

I gritted my teeth. Since when did they care about how I was raised? For most of my life, they had ignored my existence, except when it suited them. Although, to be fair, having my own room, even if it was in the omega's quarters, was a nice change.

Luna Bianca spoke, her voice full of glee "We have come up with a solution that we think is going to suit everyone."

I glowered at her, my eyes full of hatred. I knew exactly what she was going to say before she said it. She opened her mouth "Johnathon and I are going to sign you up for the breeder program" she said delightedly.

"You can't do that" I protested, jumping up and shouting "You have no right."

"We have every right" Luna Bianca snarled "Now sit down, you stupid girl."

I hesitated, glancing towards the door. If I ran, I might just make it. Alpha Johnathon spoke before I could. "Sit down," he said, using his Alpha tone on me. Bastard.

I was forced to sit, fuming at themboth. He looked displeased, but it wasn't just aimed at me.

"This isn't a punishment Blair" he rumbled "but it's been pointed out to me, that without a wolf you are defenseless and unable to protect yourself. The likelihood of you having a mate" he paused, something flashing in his eyes, then just as quickly fading, his wife listening intently behind him "would be almost nonexistent. Combine that with your heart condition" he added "and a mate wouldn't want you. It's just the way of the shifter world," he said heavily and even looking slightly apologetic.

I felt a little indignant about that. My heart condition did not define me. It did not stop me from doing what I had to. But it was never enough for these pack members. I felt tears prick the corners of my eyes and I blinked them back. I could never let them see me cry. It was showing them a vulnerability and I wouldn't do it. The shifter world was a cold-hearted place, preferring strength and courage above all else.

"So you think being a breeder is a solution" I burst out in disgust "to be rutted over and over again until I die? That's what you come up with?" I shrieked.

Alpha Johnathon looked scandalized. "Blair" he growled as Luna Bianca let out a snarl at my blatant disrespect "That is enough. We do have the power to make provisions to the contract. I would have stipulations added that you are to provide only one heir, that you would be financially provided for, that you would be offered a permanent position in the pack and given a house. You could have a future and be provided for until old age" he told me, sounding sincere.

Like that made it any better. The thought of being forcibly bred, by any man, was enough to make me want to vomit. "I don't want this," I said, my voice shrill and wild "I would rather you freed me from your guardianship and allowed me to leave."

His eyes narrowed. For a moment, it almost seemed as though he was contemplating it. But then Luna Bianca stepped in and all was lost. She would never let me be happy, she wanted to relish in my misery.

"Don't be so naive. You would die within days if we did that and we would be looked down upon by other packs for allowing it to happen" she hissed "At least this way we continue to have a good reputation while doing our duties towards you. You don't get a say in what you want. You are nothing more than an omega, a wolfless one at that. Have you forgotten" she snapped, leaning forward and spearing me with a gaze.

Alpha Johnathon gave a nod. "The contract is to be written up tonight and I'm afraid that Bianca has already found somebody willing to have you. We can't exactly back out without a good reason" he said as I stared at him dumbly "The Alpha is powerful and in need of an heir. He will agree to all the stipulations and you will be cared for. This is the best future you could have hoped for, considering your status Blair. We have done our best for you."

No, no, no. I felt my chest tightening but I forced myself to breathe. If I had an attack, then I would not be able to do anything and would be completely helpless. I looked him straight in the eyes. "When do I leave?" I asked dully.

"As soon as you turn eighteen. It's the minimum age required. Normally it would be sixteen but you're deemed to be weaker with no wolf and so eighteen is required for you. You have a few days" Alpha Johnathon advised me, looking down at his table "Make the most of them."

"There is nothing I can do to change your mind?" I whispered, my voice shaking.

Luna Bianca shook her head. "It is already done," she said icily "Stop complaining and be grateful for the opportunity. The conditions could have been much worse, but my husband is soft-hearted and kind. He insisted on these provisions for you. Otherwise, you would be just like any other breeder, popping out as many heirs as the Alpha required. Now get up and go back to your duties" she said scornfully "And Johnathon, you know what to do" she said, turning to him and gesturing towards me.

He looked upset but eyed me steadily "You are not to run away until Alpha Daxton comes for you" he intoned using his Alpha tone.

I should have run, I thought, my heart splintering. I should have tried harder when I knew that Luna Bianca was attempting this. But I'd been naive, feeling as though she was preoccupied with Brynn's damn party and that I had a few days left. I felt broken, and defeated as I stood, mechanically submitting my neck and turning away.

Now the opportunity was gone and I had very little time until this Alpha, Alpha Daxton came for me and made me his breeding machine. Hatred suddenly coursed through my veins as I went back to my duties. One day, I would get my revenge on Luna Bianca, even if it took me years to get it, I was never going to forget what she had done to me. She might think she had won, but I was going to come for her when she least expected it.