

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 25

Trigger warning. This episode may prove triggering to some. If this may trigger you, please do not read it.

Blair POV

I sat silently, my mouth flattened in a thin line, my body as close to the car door as possible while Alpha Daxton placed his hand on my thigh, his lips curled into a twisted smile. I could feel my apprehension growing. The car continued to drive at a rapid pace and I could feel my breathing becoming more shallow and increasing in its pace as I grew more and more panicked. The departure from the Dark Rising Pack had been quick and swift. I'd barely been able to get my bearings before breakfast had been shoved at me and then I'd been practically shoved into the Alpha's car as the Luna and Alpha, plus their precious Brynn waved a jovial goodbye. Now I was traveling, the pack house getting further and further into the distance, while my stomach began to feel like there was a lead weight inside of it.

"Cheer up" Alpha Daxton purred, his fingers stroking my bare flesh as goosebumps rippled across it, "the journey's not too long" he added with a sense of satisfaction that made me feel sick to my stomach.

I glared at him. He smirked. I hunched over in my seat. I contemplated opening the door and throwing myself out of it. But at the speed we were traveling, it would only result in my death. Or worse, severe injuries that would only cause pain and would still result in me being taken to Alpha Daxton's pack. I shuddered at the thought. Alpha Daxton looked at his driver who remained staring fixedly at the road. He licked his lips. I eyed him suspiciously. What did he have in mind now? Wasn't it enough that he was pressing his big, disgusting body against mine? Or that he was randomly speaking about what he would like to do to me, in the large confines of this vehicle? Did he have to continue to t****e me with veiled threats of what was to come? I shivered, wishing I was dead right now.

He gave his driver a sharp look. "Neil," he said and the driver looked in the rearview mirror, giving the Alpha his full attention.

"Yes Alpha Daxton?" he said calmly, still continuing to drive carefully as the Alpha smirked "Is there something you would like me to do?" he asked calmly.

Alpha Daxton looked out the window, where there was still plenty of forest surrounding us, a glint in his eyes. I didn't like it. There was something about the way he looked that screamed out that there was danger coming. I could feel my body shaking violently.

"Find somewhere, a small clearing, that you can pull over to the side seeing as we are in neutral territory" he instructed coolly.

I frowned. Why did he want to stop? I knew instantly that this wasn't good. I bit my lip. The driver looked a little taken aback but nodded his head in affirmation of his Alpha's wishes.

Something felt wrong. There was no plausible reason for the driver to be stopping right now. My stomach began to tighten with anxiety.

The driver pulled over. Alpha Daxton grinned. "Neil," he said in a dangerously quiet voice as the other cars pulled up behind us "please go and instruct the other cars to go on ahead, along with you while I stay behind with this girl. I intend on only being a few minutes" he added when he saw his driver frown.

I felt sick. Part of me wanted to faint while another part of me was desperate to get free and run. Alpha Daxton grabbed my hand, preventing me from opening the door to do just that.

"Sir, I don't think that's wise" the driver began to protest and Alpha Daxton's eyes flashed with anger.

"Do you really think this mere slip of a girl is going to be able to overpower me?" he snarled, looking amused at the thought of it.

The driver shook his head, a resigned look on his face. "Then do as I asked" Alpha Daxton snapped "I do not wish to wait until we reach the pack to sample her" he added callously and the bottom of my stomach dropped. He didn't even have the decency to wait until we were back at his pack house. Sick bastard.

The driver walked away without another word and a few seconds later, I heard the cars behind us, Alpha Daxton's entourage, start their engines again and pull over, heading past our stationary one and continuing onwards. I watched, feeling hopelessness well inside of me. Alpha Daxton licked his lips. "It's just you and me now" he grunted, yanking me towards him as I let out a small shriek, so that I was beneath him, his body on top of mine.

He was heavy, pressing me down into the seats, his eyes fixated on mine.

"Get off" I screamed, slapping at him with my arms as he gave a sinister laugh.

"That's my girl!" he breathed "Keep fighting. I want to hear those screams" he purred.

I tried to kick and his knee pressed in between mine, spreading them as I frantically tried to keep them closed. He pinned my arms down and then used one hand to hold them together, while his other hand grew claws, ripping down the front of my shirt as I tried to scramble away. I screamed, the sound filling the car and heading through the trees. I knew it was hopeless. There was nobody out there. I had been paid for. Nobody was going to come to my rescue.

He ignored my cries and casually hooked his finger underneath the front of my bra as I fought for breath. He sliced it open, leaving my breasts exposed to him. I whimpered, feeling humiliated, still trying to get out from underneath him. He leaned down and pressed his mouth against the swell of my breast, sucking and then without warning, bit down, hard, causing me to give a yell of pain, before pulling back and viewing the large bruise he'd left on my flesh with satisfaction. "Before I'm finished, you'll be covered in my marks" he growled.

I sobbed. He leaned down and grabbed a bottle from his mini fridge in front, tearing off the bottlecap and taking a swig of beer. He poured a little bit on me and licked it up, as I trembled.

He bit my other breast as I howled. He drank some more, a glint in his eyes. I sobbed pathetically. "This bottle is for later," he told me, a wild look on his face "Once I've emptied it and I've had my fun with you, I'm going to let you feel this deep inside you" he hissed and I felt bile rising in my throat. He chuckled, swigging down more of the beer, leaving the merest little bit in the bottle, and placing it down on the floor.; My eyes darted to it.

His hands went to my shorts, unclasping the button as I desperately tried to grab at his hands. He'd released mine in order to grab the beer. He gave a growl. He had to move back on the seats to pull them down. I thanked the moon goddess in my mind that he hadn't simply torn them to shreds. An error in judgment on his part. I sucked in a breath. I waited. This was the only chance I was going to get. He pulled them off and started to make his way back up. I kicked out, hard, getting him right in the privates. He roared, clutching them. I didn't wait. I got up and grabbed the beer bottle, smashing the window. I knew if I ran, he would just come straight after me. The window broke into shards, some still remaining. I pulled one down, ignoring the pain in my hand and the blood trickling, and lunged towards the Alpha who was still hunched over. I used all of my strength to plunge the large sliver of glass right into his neck, causing his eyes to widen and a gurgled sound to come from him.

Then, I scrambled backward and opened the door behind me, getting out on shaky feet, Alpha Daxton collapsing onto the seats. I didn't know if he was alive or dead. I felt my legs trembling as I turned, not sure which direction to take. If I headed back to the pack house then they would want to know what happened. I didn't have the luxury of time to discern which path to take. I staggered off, my arms folded over my chest, still only clad in panties, my mouth open as I began to scream for help, staggering along, in search of the main road, desperately looking over my shoulder, in fear that Alpha Daxton would be right behind me.

A growl sounded and my eyes widened in horror. The main road was not far in front. I could practically smell it. I began to run, but something hit me hard from behind, and I felt its claws pierce my skin. I screamed, my voice piercing and filled with despair as the wolf withdrew its claws and rolled me over, its eyes narrowed. It snarled, blood dripping from the wound in its neck, showing its teeth to me. I waited for the inevitable. He was either going to kill me for what I had done to him back in the clearing, or he was going to t****e me, slowly and painfully, r**e me and then kill me. I should have sliced his jugular, I thought absent-mindedly, but I had never tried to kill anybody before and did not have the nerve to do it intentionally. I had done what I had to survive and I had failed. The wolf gave me a sickening grin, raising its paw above me as I cringed. It went to stomp on me and another wolf, a large black one, another Alpha, came racing through the trees and sent him flying into a nearby tree before he could. I was saved, or at least I prayed that was the case.