

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 11: CHAPTER FIFTY NINE A Part Of His Pack

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Madeline's POV

"I love you," Dimitri whispered as he took my left hand in his.

I kept my eyes on the dagger. He placed it on my palm and made a small cut. My blood started flowing and Dimitri winced a little. I furrowed my eyebrows and looked up at him. His jaw twitched.

I watched as he sliced his own left palm. He didn't even wince. It looked like my cut hurt him more than his own. He took my left hand in his and I shivered the moment his blood started flowing through my body.

He gulped and tightened his hold on my arm.

"Do you, Madeline Clark, accept my invitation to my pack?" Dimitri asked the first of many questions he had for me.

"I do," I said, my voice trembling a little.

I couldn't look away from him. I was mesmerized by his eyes and the fact that I had a part of him inside me. I could feel his blood warming my insides up and it was a feeling I never wanted to end.

"Do you, Madeline Clark, promise to always act in the best interest of our pack?" he asked, gulping.

"I do," I said and looked at his lips.

I remembered how they felt against my neck and my lower belly tingled. His jaw twitched and I could swear that I heard a very quiet growl escaping him.

"Do you, Madeline Clark, promise to never act against your Alpha and your pack?" he asked, his voice trembling slightly.

"I do," I said again and looked back into his eyes.

The lust I saw in them almost made me whine. He wanted me as much as I wanted him. It was hard for me to admit that, but I did. I wanted him so much.

Dimitri continued asking me questions. I responded to all of them. We never looked away from each other and I completely forgot that there was an entire pack looking at us. All I saw was him. All I felt was him. All I wanted was him.

“Do you, Madeline Clark, accept me as your Alpha and King?” Dimitri asked his final question.

I took a deep breath and gulped. I was about to do what I swore I would never do.

“I do,” I said as I felt his presence inside me.

He was now my Alpha and I was bound to him.

I saw Beta Will approaching us with the cup. Dimitri took the cup from Beta Will and let my hand go. He placed his left hand above the cup and let a drop of blood fall into it. The water inside sizzled when his blood touched it.

He handed me the cup and I took it from him.

“Welcome to the pack, Madeline Clark,” he said as I took a sip from the cup.

The moment my lips touched the liquid inside, I felt a strong pull to everyone present in the room. I could feel their emotions. I could hear their voices inside my head. Everyone was mind-linking me at the same time.

I was taken aback by all the noise in my head, but I focused on the voice that brought peace to my mind and my soul.

Welcome, my love. Dimitri mind-linked me. I can't wait to take you back to our room and show you that you do belong with me.

I swallowed the liquid and handed him the cup back.

Stop thinking that you don't. He said. You are mine and that will never change.

Dimitri placed the cup on the table behind him. He took my left hand in his and looked at the cut. Pain flashed in his eyes and I wanted to tell him that I was fine. It was a small cut.

I didn't get a chance to do it, though. Dimitri lifted my hand and licked the wound gently. It closed immediately and I gasped quietly.

"I am a Lycan, princess," he said quietly. "One of the best things about me is that I can heal my mate."

I had no idea he could do that. I kept staring at him wide-eyed. He winked at me and turned back to the crowd. He smiled brightly and the crowd cheered again.

"Madeline Clark is now a member of our pack," Dimitri announced excitedly. "You will be able to congratulate her during the small reception we prepared. Thank you for coming."

The crowd started clapping and cheering. Dimitri waved at them and started walking away, pulling me behind him.

I looked at the crowd and smiled. They were still mind-linking me, but I couldn't focus on any one of them. It was so hard. It would take me a while until I got a hold of it. It was easy with Dimitri, though. Probably because he was my mate.

Dimitri took me back to the room where I was waiting with Beta Will. It was now empty. He closed the door behind us and pulled me into his arms. He kissed me hard and grunted.

"Felling your blood inside me was the hottest thing I ever experienced," he mumbled against my lips and my heart raced. "I can't wait to mark you. I can't wait to experience that."

I nodded and kissed him back. He grunted and tangled his fingers into my hair. He took a few steps forward and pinned me against the door. He lowered his lips to my neck and I moaned. He kissed and sucked, making my legs tremble and my knees buckle. He reached my marking spot and bit it gently. I saw stars.

“Stop thinking that you weren’t made for me,” he growled. “You are mine, Madeline. The Goddess didn’t make a mistake. You are made for me and I was made for you.”

I gulped and tangled my fingers into his hair. I needed to feel him as close as possible.

He lifted his head and raised an eyebrow.

“Tell me that you understand me,” he said. “Tell me that Skye will never have to tell Skol something like that again.”

I was breathing hard. The pain in his voice almost made me cry.

“I understand,” I said quietly. “I was made for you. I am yours.”

His eyes darkened and he growled.

“Say that again,” he said as he leaned in and tightened his hold on me.

I was now trembling from top to bottom. Everything around me was him. He was in the air I was breathing. He was on my skin. His voice was all I could hear. He was everywhere.

“I am yours,” I repeated and he groaned quietly.

He kissed me again and I saw stars. I was his. I was complet