

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 20: CHAPTER 68– Skol

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Dimitri's POV

To say that I was proud of her would be an understatement.

I was so fucking proud and so fucking turned on by the way she was carrying herself and by the way she was speaking. I imagined bending her over the table and sliding inside her. I imagined telling her how fucking good she was. I imagined her moaning my name and calling me Alpha, just like she did this morning.

Fuck.

I needed to remain focused. I couldn't do those things to her now. We were at our parents' house and that was not the place for me to have these thoughts.

I watched as my princess took a deep breath and looked at my mother.

"Janet...", she spoke softly, but my mother interrupted her.

"It's Luna Janet to you," my mother said, making the anger inside me explode. "And don't even think that you can sell me some pathetic story about you wanting to have a relationship with me. It will never happen, Madeline. I want you out of my son's life and out of my pack."

I saw fucking red. I growled loudly and tried to stand up. Maddie stopped me and shook her head.

Let me do this, please. She mind-linked me.

I looked at her and tightened my jaw. She looked back at my mother and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Why?” she asked. “What did I do, Luna? If you could tell me, maybe I could work o it. If you could...”

“You can’t change who you are, Madeline,” my mother interrupted her. “You are an orphan who isn’t good enough to be a Luna and a Queen. My son deserves better. My son had better. I had a perfect family and you had to come here and ruin it.”

By the time my mother was done talking, she was screaming at Maddie and pacing around the room.

I was enraged. How dare she talk to my mate like that?!

“Apologize!” I shouted as I stood up. “I won’t let you talk to my mate like that. Apologize now!”

My mother looked at me and crossed her arms over her chest.

“Don’t make me order you, Mother,” I said, growling. “I will do it. Apologize to her right the fuck now.”

My mother narrowed her eyes and tightened her jaw.

“Apologize, Janet, or I am leaving,” Mike said, making me look at him wide-eyed. “I will not stand by and let you talk to my daughter like that.”

He was furious. I saw his eyes change color. His claws and canines elongated.

My mother gasped loudly and looked at Maddie.

“Do you see what you did?!” my mother screamed, pointing at Mike. “My mate wants to leave me because of you!”

My mother looked up at me and continued speaking before any one of us could protest.

“What the fuck do you see in her, Dimitri?!” my mother screamed. “You have a perfect mate. You have a child with her. Savannah still loves you and she will take you back immediately. Stop this nonsense and go back to your true mate.”

The growl that escaped me made the windows in the house shake.

I couldn't keep Skol back. He was furious.

He took over in a second and rushed toward my mother. He grabbed her neck and growled in her face. Her eyes widened and she tried to move his hand away. I watched what he was doing and gave him complete control. I wanted him to scare my mother.

"Skol!" Maddie yelled and grabbed his arm, trying to pull him away from my mother.

Mike shifted and growled at Skol.

"Let go, Skol, please!" Maddie begged, trying to pull him away.

"Apologize," I said, my voice deep and blood-chilling cold. "Now."

I could feel my mother gulp. Skol only grabbed her by the neck. He didn't squeeze. She could still breathe and talk.

"It's okay, Skol, she doesn't have to," Maddie cried out. "Let her go, please. Let's go home."

Skol narrowed his eyes at my mother and growled.

"Apologize," I ordered and my mother whimpered quietly.

"Skol...", Maddie spoke again, but Skol interrupted her by growling loudly.

"Apologize," I repeated the order and my mother whined loudly.

Mike growled, but Skol ignored him completely. Mike was completely harmless. Even if he attacked, Skol could take him down in one move.

"I am sorry," my mother mumbled quietly, still trying to get out of Skol's hold.

Skol growled in her face and tightened his hold a little.

"We will always choose Maddie over you," I told her. "Maddie is our mate. Our priority. Stop insulting her. Stop talking about Savannah as if she was our mate. Stop hurting my mate."

My mother's eyes widened. The hate Skol saw in her eyes made him growl again.

"Let's go, Skol, please," Maddie cried out, tugging on his arm again.

Skol let my mother go. He looked at Mike and growled.

'Give me control back, Skol,' I said, but he ignored me.

'No,' he said. 'I want Maddie.'

He turned toward our mate and shivered. This was the first time he saw her while being in his own body.

He pulled her to him and picked her up. He made her wrap her arms and legs around him. He buried his snout into her hair and took a deep breath.

"Mine," I said quietly as Skol rushed out of the house.

Maddie ran her fingers through his fur and Skol growled in ecstasy.

"Mine, mine, mine," I kept repeating as Skol was running back toward the packhouse.

"I am yours, Skol," Maddie said quietly, making both Skol and me shiver in excitement.

Skol ignored everything and everyone we passed on our way to the packhouse. He was completely focused on Maddie. I could feel him sniff her, lick her, and touch her. She kept chuckling quietly and Skol felt like he was high on drugs.

Skol ran into our office and slammed the door shut. He turned around and pressed Maddie against the wall.

She smiled and ran her fingers through his fur again. He purred and licked her face gently.

"Hi, Skol," she said softly. "I am so happy to see you."

Skol purred again and buried his nose into her neck. He licked it gently and Maddie shivered.

‘Let me back, Skol,’ I said, feeling the need to hold Maddie grow inside me.

He growled and I could feel his annoyance grow. I knew he wanted more time with Maddie, but I didn’t give a crap. I wanted to hold her.

Skol reluctantly placed Maddie on the ground and took a few steps back.

I shifted back and took her into my arms immediately. She wrapped her arms and legs around me as tightly as she could. I took a deep breath and let her scent soothe me.