

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 21: CHAPTER 69 Your First Time

CHAPTER 69 Your First Time

Madeline's POV

I kept rubbing Dimitri's back gently. I could feel the anger pulsating inside him. I wanted to soothe him. I didn't want him to be angry at his mom. No matter what she did or said to me, I didn't want his relationship with her to get damaged. I didn't want him to lose his mom.

"I am so sorry, Maddie," he mumbled after a few minutes. "I will talk to her. I promise. I will never let her say anything bad ever again."

I turned my head and placed a soft kiss on his neck. He groaned quietly and tangled his fingers into my hair, holding me close to him.

"I love you, princess," he said as he walked to the couch and sat down.

I lifted my head and smiled at him. I leaned in and kissed him softly. I couldn't stop myself from doing it. Feeling his lips on mine was the best thing I ever experienced. I never wanted to stop kissing him. If we could just live our lives with our lips pressing against one another, I would be completely fine with that.

Dimitri chuckled and I stopped kissing him. I looked at him and raised an eyebrow after I saw a small smirk on his face.

"Skye is a great source of information," Dimitri said, making me even more confused.

He cupped my cheek and parted my lips with his thumb.

“I would also be fine with having your lips on mine all the time,” he said and my eyes widened.

‘Skye!’ I exclaimed, making her laugh.

Damien’s smirk grew and I rolled my eyes at him.

He slapped my butt and I gasped.

“Don’t roll your eyes at your Alpha,” he said and his voice made my whole body tremble.

It was deep and seductive. It made my lower belly stir and ache. It made my heart race and my whole body suddenly felt like it was burning.

I kept staring at him wide-eyed. My breathing picked up as I felt his hand squeeze my butt.

“Be a good girl and kiss me,” he said using that same deep, seductive voice and I had no other choice but to obey.

My lips touched his just as he grabbed the back of my neck and squeezed it a little. He wrapped his arm around my waist and pressed me closer to him. I ran my hands up and down his muscular arms and he shivered.

“Oh, fuck, Madeline,” he mumbled as he started kissing my neck.

I moaned loudly and tangled my fingers into his hair. He pressed me closer to him and sucked on my marking spot.

My eyes rolled to the back of my head. My body felt like it was about to explode.

“You are driving me insane,” Dimitri growled, pulling my head back.

I was panting hard. He never moved his eyes from my lips.

“Goddess, I don’t want to scare you, but I don’t know how long I will be able to hold back from making love to you, Madeline,” he said and I had to swallow a moan. “I need to make you mine in every way possible. I need to be inside you.”

He looked at my breasts and groaned.

“I keep imagining it and you being this fucking beautiful and seductive isn’t helping at all,” he said as he raised his hand and placed it on the side of my breast. “I need to make love to you, Madeline.”

My heart was going to give out. He squeezed the back of my neck gently.

“I love you,” he said quietly.

Oh, Goddess, I loved him too. I loved him so much.

“I love you too,” I said. “And I want you to make love to me too.”

His eyes widened and he pulled me in for a kiss. His lips touched mine and the feeling sent a jolt of pleasure to my lower belly.

If someone told me just two days ago that I would be telling Alpha Dimitri that I wanted him to make love to me, I would tell them that they were crazy. It was so hard for me to keep up with my emotions. The bond made everything inside me move at an unreasonable pace. I loved this man so much and I had no idea when that feeling started.

‘You loved him even before you knew, Maddie,’ Skye said. ‘You just didn’t let yourself love him.’

I furrowed my eyebrows a little.

‘You didn’t know who he was, Maddie,’ Skye said. ‘But your heart knew. Your heart knew from the moment you met him.’

Dimitri stopped kissing me and I wanted to whine. He leaned his forehead on mine and took a deep breath.

“We need to stop because your first time won’t be on a couch in our office,” he mumbled.

A funny thought came to me.

“How do you know it would be my first time?” I asked and bit my cheek to stop myself from laughing. “Maybe it wouldn’t.”

He lifted his head abruptly and I could hear his heartbeat increasing.

“What?” he asked, tightening his hold on me.

His breathing picked up and anger flashed in his eyes. I smiled and cupped his cheek. I leaned in and placed a soft kiss on his lips.

“I am kidding,” I said, trying not to chuckle. “You will be my first.”

He visibly relaxed and a growl escaped him.

“That wasn’t funny and you will be punished for that, Madeline,” he said seductively and a mixture of pain and pleasure swirled in my lower belly.

He smirked at me and leaned in. My heart felt like it was going to jump out of my chest when he went straight to my marking spot. He started sucking on it hard. His hands traveled down my body until he reached my butt. He slapped and squeezed it. He lifted his hips and his hard penis pressed against me, making me flinch and groan. He continued lifting his hips in a steady rhythm. I couldn't help but move my hips as well. I needed to rub myself against him. I needed to feel him. I needed to touch him. I needed to...

Oh, Goddess.

An unknown feeling started intensifying between my legs. My movements quickened. I was rushing toward something I’d never felt before. I threw my head back and moaned. One more stroke and I would explode.

Dimitri suddenly stopped moving and I wanted to whine. He grabbed my hips and looked up at me. He had a big smirk on his face as he leaned in and bit my lower lip.

“That is for being mean,” he mumbled. “Only good girls get to cum, Madeline.”

My eyes widened and he leaned in to kiss me.

My heart was drumming against my rib cage. All I could hear was my blood rushing through my veins. The area between my legs was pulsating painfully. Dimitri’s kiss only made it worse.

“I love you,” he whispered and placed another soft kiss on my jaw.

I tried to pull myself together a little.

“I love you too,” I mumbled, my voice weird.

I sounded like I ran for hours.

Dimitri chuckled and hugged me tightly. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Being in his arms was amazing and I didn’t want him to let me go.

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Chapter 22: CHAPTER 70 I Trust You

CHAPTER 70 I Trust You

Dimitri's POV

Stopping myself from making her cum was the hardest fucking thing I ever had to do. I imagined her cumming and moaning my name so many times and I couldn't believe that managed to stop myself.

On the other hand, I didn’t want to miss her first orgasm. There were too many layers of clothes between us. I wanted to feel and taste her orgasm. I wanted to feel her clenching around my fingers. I wanted to lick her clean and taste every fucking drop.

I took a deep breath and released it slowly. I needed to calm down a bit. I was so fucking hard. It was painful and my dick couldn't stop pulsating.

“Dimitri?” my princess called me.

I kissed her shoulder and let her go.

“Yes, my love?” I asked as I smiled and caressed her cheek.

“I would like to go to the diner,” she said, making me furrow my eyebrows.

“Why, princess?” I asked. “You are not working there anymore. You never needed to work there. I allowed it because I couldn't tell you that I was your mate and that I would take care of you.”

“I know,” she said. “I would still like to thank Molly for giving me a job.” She looked down at her lap and sighed.

“I need to talk to Seth too,” she said quietly.

A wave of jealousy washed over me. I didn't want her near him. I didn't want her near any other male for that matter.

“About what, princess?” I asked, trying to keep the anger out of my voice.

She looked up at me and sighed.

“He is my friend,” she said. “He has been my friend since I came here. He thought that...”

She stopped talking and took a deep breath.

“That you were his mate,” I finished, feeling the words burn my tongue and lips.

She nodded.

I gulped and ran my fingers through my hair. I didn't want to be an overbearing and overpossessive mate, but I really didn't want her to talk to any other male. A part of me wanted to lock her up in a room and keep her all to myself. A part of me wanted to be the only one who could look at her, talk to her and touch her.

I knew how fucking crazy that was, but I couldn't lie to myself and say that it wasn't true. It was. I wanted her all to myself. She was mine and I wanted that to be true in every fucking way possible.

Mine to look at. Mine to touch. Mine to do everything I fucking wanted to her.

Skol stirred and I knew he completely agreed with me. I was a Lycan and every emotion related to my mate was enhanced. I loved her more than a normal werewolves loved their mates. I needed her more than normal werewolves needed their mates. I was more protective and more possessive than them.

But I was also a rational man who knew that locking her up and keeping her all for myself wasn't an option. She was a Luna and a Queen. She was a wonderful woman who didn't deserve an irrational mate.

So I did something that went against every animalistic instinct I had. I smiled and gave her a small nod.

"Okay, princess," I said softly. "Do you want me to go with you?"

She furrowed her eyebrows a little and studied my face for a moment.

I smiled and caressed her cheek.

"Did you think that I was going to forbid you from going to see him?" I asked and she gave me a reluctant nod.

I smiled again and placed a soft kiss on her lips.

"I trust you, princess," I said softly. "I know that you won't do anything to hurt me. I also know that you will tell me if he tries anything while I'm not there."

I would also be able to feel it if he touched her. I would know immediately and I would rip him apart.

No one touched what was mine. She was mine to touch. She was mine to kiss. She was mine to worship and love.

She nodded and I kissed her again. I tangled my fingers into her hair and kept my lips on hers until we both ran out of breath.

I didn't mind dying like that, though. Leaving this world with the taste of her in my mouth was the best way to go.

"Do you want me to go with you?" I asked again after I stopped kissing her.

She shook her head and gave me a small smile.

"It's okay," she said. "I won't be long."

"You better not be," I said sternly. "An hour, tops. I can't be without you longer than that."

She smiled and gave me a small nod. I kissed the tip of her nose and caressed her back.

I remembered something at that moment.

"What about the voices, princess?" I asked worriedly. "Are they back?"

She gulped and took a deep breath.

"Not while you are with me," she said. "But I will be okay for an hour. Maybe I will even find a way to deal with them without you."

I didn't like that, but I nodded and kissed her again. The kiss was short and sweet.

"Come back immediately if it gets too much, okay?" I said. "Or just mind-link me and I will come get you."

She nodded and kissed me again. I wished that neither she nor I had any obligations. I wished that we could just stay in this room forever.

The diner wasn't far away and that was one of the reasons I allowed her to go without me.

The other reason was that I wanted to talk to Will alone. I needed to find someone who knew what those voices meant. Someone had to know why she could read minds or whatever else it was.

I was planning on starting by talking to the doctor who helped me when Savannah told me she was pregnant with my pup.

I let Maddie go and I had to hold back a whine. I would glue her to me if it was possible.

"I love you," she told me and gave me a small smile.

I placed my arms on the backrest of the couch. I clenched my muscles and smirked when I saw Maddie gulp.

“I love you too, Madeline,” I said, using the voice I knew would make her knees buckle. “Be back soon, okay?”

She nodded and turned around. She rushed out of the room like her ass was on fire.

Those muscles will wait for you when you come back, princess. I mind-linked her.

I heard her groan and I laughed.

I was so fucking happy that she was attracted to me. Seeing the lust and the love in her eyes was all I ever wanted.

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Chapter 23: CHAPTER 71 Seth

CHAPTER 71 Seth

Madeline's POV

“Luna!” Macy exclaimed excitedly when I walked inside the diner.

I flinched a little. I wasn't used to hearing that. I sounded weird. It sounded wrong.

‘Stop it,’ Skye growled at me.

I ignored her and smiled at Macy.

“It's Maddie,” I said as I approached the counter. “Please don't call me Luna.”

Macy chuckled and shook her head. I looked around the diner. A few people were eating their breakfast, but it was mostly empty. The people smiled at me and bowed their heads. I smiled back before sitting on one of the bar stools.

I could hear their thoughts. I couldn't understand exactly what they were thinking, but I could hear them. I tried so hard to ignore them. I tried so hard to focus on Macy and shut everything else out.

I could hear her thoughts as well, but I ignored them. I didn't want to know what she was thinking. I didn't want to pry.

It was hard, though. It was so hard trying to quiet down those voices.

"What are you doing here, Maddie?" Macy asked. "You are not here to work, are you? Alpha will have my head if I allow his Luna to work."

I smiled and shook my head.

"I am not here to work even though I wouldn't mind working," I said. "I came here to talk to you and say thank you for giving me a job."

Macy stopped wiping and looked up at me.

"You are welcome, honey," she said softly. "It was a pleasure working with you."

She reached out and took my hand in hers.

"You will be an amazing Luna," she said. "Your mom would be so proud of you."

I felt tears in the corners of my eyes. Macy was the only one in this pack I talked about my mom with. She reminded me of my mom a little. Both of them were so kind and loving. Both of them made me feel safe when I needed it the most.

"Thank you, Macy," I said, trying to swallow the lump in my throat.

The kitchen door opened and Seth walked out. I looked at him and took a deep breath.

"Hi, Mads," he said quietly.

I could hear the sadness in his voice and it made my heart clench painfully. I never wanted to hurt him.

“Hi, Seth,” I said, my voice quiet and raspy. “Can we talk for a second?”

Macy let my hand go and I stood up. Seth gave me a small nod and opened the kitchen door. I walked toward him, rubbing my palms together and trying to calm myself down a little.

Goddess, why didn't you give her to me?

Seth's thought made me flinch a little. I gulped and turned around to see him close the kitchen door.

“He let you come here by yourself?” Seth asked as he leaned against the door.

If she was mine, I wouldn't let her walk around without me. She is too fucking perfect for that.

His thought made me shiver. I tightened my jaw and forced my brain to shut everything down. I wanted to talk to Seth. I didn't want to hear his thoughts.

“He did,” I said, giving him a small nod. “He trusts me.”

Seth nodded and took a deep breath.

“I am sorry, Seth,” I said quietly. “I didn't want this to happen. I didn't want to hurt you.”

Seth tightened his jaw and shook his head.

“You didn't hurt me, Maddie,” he said quietly. “The Goddess did.”

She doesn't have her mark yet. Did she reject him? Do I still have a chance? If she was mine, I would sink my canines into her neck the moment I found out she was my mate. He let her walk around without marking her? What the fuck is wrong with him?

I flinched and clenched my fists.

I pushed his thoughts away. I didn't want to hear those things. I didn't want to know what he was thinking.

My head started pulsating and my stomach twisted. I was already exhausted and it wasn't long since I came to the diner.

"Where is your mark, Maddie?" Seth asked as he started approaching me. "Did you reject him?"

The hope in his voice made my heart clench. He stopped in front of me and gulped.

"I didn't," I said, shaking my head. "He will mark me soon."

An unknown emotion flashed in Seth's eyes. He tightened his jaw and gave me a nod. His eyes studied my face for a few moments.

I was a bit uncomfortable. He was standing too close.

She is beautiful. Why isn't she mine? I will never want anyone except her.

"Do you really want him to mark you, Maddie?" Seth asked as he raised his hand and cupped my cheek. "Do you really love him?"

I tensed up and took a step back. His hand fell from my cheek and a look of hurt flashed in his eyes.

"I do," I said quietly. "I love him. He is my mate."

Seth tightened his jaw and nodded.

"I will be here if you change your mind," he said quietly. "I will always be here, Maddie."

I would take her even with his mark on her beautiful body. She would be mine and nothing else would matter.

I flinched and took another step back. Seth furrowed his eyebrows a little.

"I have to go," I said, giving him a small smile. "Dimitri is waiting for me."

Seth nodded and stepped aside so I could walk past him. I approached the door and opened it. I looked back at him and smiled again.

“Call me if you ever need help at the diner,” I said. “I will miss working here.”

Seth smiled and nodded. “I will miss it too, Maddie.”

I will miss seeing her beautiful face every day. I should have done something sooner. I should have kissed her sooner. I should have made her fall in love with me sooner. She would reject him then. She would be mine if I did something sooner.

My stomach twisted into a knot. I had to get out of there as soon as possible.

I forced another smile on my face before I stepped out of the kitchen.

“Are you hungry, Mads?” Macy asked and I shook my head.

“No, thank you,” I said politely.

I didn’t need food. I needed Dimitri. I needed him to hold me so I would feel safe. I needed him so the voices would stop. I needed him because I already missed him.

I said goodbye to Macy before I rushed out of the diner.

I couldn't wait to walk into Dimitri's arms.

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Chapter 24: CHAPTER 72 The Healer

CHAPTER 72 The Healer

Dimitri's POV

“You let her go alone?!” Will exclaimed. “Are you crazy?! He is in love with her!”

I looked up at him and sighed.

“I trust her, Will,” I said. “I can’t keep her locked up in here. Trust me, I would be happiest if I could lock her up and keep her to myself, but that’s not possible.”

Will rolled his eyes and sat down.

“I don’t trust him,” he said. “He could try something.”

I flinched and I had to hold back a growl. I would rip him apart if he tried something.

“How is that your concern?” I asked, trying not to show how annoyed I was.

Will looked at me and rolled his eyes again.

“She is my Luna,” he said like it was the most obvious thing in the world. “I swore to protect her the moment I became your Beta. She is my priority and you know that.”

I did know that. Protecting Maddie was the most important part of his job. If there was an attack and our lives were in danger, Will had sworn to save her, not me. He swore to protect her from everyone, even me.

“Seth won’t hurt her,” I said. “He is a good kid.”

I was sure of that and it was one of the reasons I let her go alone. I knew he wouldn’t hurt her. I knew she wouldn’t do anything to hurt me and I knew that she would tell me everything he did or said to her. I trusted her with every part of my body and soul.

“Will she be back soon?” Will asked.

“I told her to be back in an hour,” I said, looking back down at the paper in my hand. “I can’t be without her longer than that.”

“Is that a new contract for Doctor Jackson?” Will asked and I nodded.

“Yes,” I said. “I will offer him a job here at our pack.”

“When will he be here?” Will asked and I looked at the watch on my left wrist.

“In about four hours,” I said. “He called as he was leaving his house.”

“Will you talk to him about Maddie?” Will asked, making me look up at him.

I took a deep breath and nodded. I was nervous to talk about it with him, but I needed to do it. I needed someone to help me figure out what was going on.

Will gulped and bit his lower lip.

“I have a confession to make,” he said and I narrowed my eyes a little.

“A confession?” I asked with confusion in my voice.

Will nodded and ran his fingers through his hair.

“I talked to Ellie about it,” Will said, his voice laced with guilt. “She said we should talk to a healer, not a doctor.”

Will looked at me apologetically. I sighed and shook my head at him. I wasn’t happy with the fact that he shared that secret with her, but Ellie was one of the people I trusted the most. She was smart, kind, and loving. She was an amazing wolf and a huge asset to my pack. If she was older than Will, she would probably be my Beta.

“I know that I shouldn’t have talked to her without your permission, but it’s Ellie,” Will said. “You know I can’t keep anything from her.”

I rolled my eyes at him. He was right, though. He always told her everything.

“I know and it’s annoying,” I mumbled, trying to stop myself from rolling my eyes again.

“She is excited to meet Maddie,” Will said with a small smile on his face.

I smiled a little. I was excited for them to meet too. I knew that they would get along great. They were a lot alike.

“When is she coming back?” I asked.

Ellie was in a training facility just outside our pack. Will often ran to the border to see her and talk to her.

“In a few days,” Will said excitedly. “She is almost done with the program.”

She was in a training program for elite warriors. Mike was the one who started training our wolves, but the word got around and other packs were interested in joining. Mike and I decided it would be good for the Kingdom to have a few selected elite warriors in each pack. Ellie was one of those who earned the spot in Mike’s program and I was incredibly proud of her.

“I was thinking about making her Maddie’s personal guard,” I said and Will nodded immediately. “I trust her completely and she is not a male so Skol won’t be so uncomfortable leaving Maddie with her.”

“I agree,” Will said. “Ellie will be great at it. She is already so excited to meet Maddie and she is already so protective of her. She almost lost it when I told her about what Savannah did.”

Skol growled when Will said that bitch’s name.

“I really want to exile her,” I said angrily. “I just wish she would tell me who the father is. I don’t want that child to grow up without at least one parent.”

Will sighed and shook his head.

“She will never do that,” Will said. “She knows that’s the only thing keeping her here.”

I knew that and it was pissing me off so fucking much. No one wanted to take that child and I wasn’t so cruel to separate him from his mother and put him in an orphanage. I didn’t want him to grow up as a rogue either.

“So, the healer?” I asked, changing the subject.

Will took a deep breath and nodded.

“Ellie said that the healers could know more about that type of magic than the doctor,” Will said.

That made sense.

“We don’t have a healer in our pack, though,” I said.

Will smiled. “Leave it to me. I will find one.”

I nodded. “We should still talk to the doctor, though.”

“Of course,” Will agreed. “Maybe he knows someone we could talk to about this.”

I nodded again and took a deep breath. I glanced at the watch on my wrist. Maddie left about thirty minutes ago, but I already missed her so fucking much. I wished that she came back immediately. I wished that I could hold her and kiss her. I wasn’t sure if I would be able to wait an hour for her.

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Chapter 25: CHAPTER 73 Who is Ellie?

CHAPTER 73 Who is Ellie?

Dimitri's POV

My wish came true only a few minutes later.

There was a knock on my door and I knew immediately it was Maddie. I was confused a bit because I was sure she would be gone for at least twenty more minutes.

“Come in,” I said and stood up.

Why was she knocking?

She opened the door and a wave of relief washed over me. I smiled brightly, but my smile disappeared the moment I saw her face.

“What happened princess?” I asked as I walked around my desk.

She rushed toward me and sighed in relief the moment I grabbed her.

My heart was racing like crazy. Did someone do something to her? Was she hurt? Did Seth say something that upset her? Did he do something? Did he try something?

“Mads?” Will called her worriedly. “What happened?”

I ran my fingers through her hair and kissed the top of her head,

“I am okay,” she mumbled quietly. “The voices were too much.”

My heart clenched painfully. I needed to find a solution as soon as possible.

“Oh, princess,” I mumbled as I picked her up and walked back to my chair.

I sat down and placed her on my lap. I rubbed her back and she relaxed even more. I buried my nose into her hair and took a deep breath. Her scent soothed me and I was able to clear my mind a little.

I missed her so much and having her in my arms felt amazing. I couldn't wait to lay next to her tonight. I couldn't wait to press my entire body against hers.

“Can you hear Dimitri's thoughts?” Will asked, making her tense up a little.

I looked at him and my eyes widened. I never thought of that.

Maddie looked up at me and furrowed her eyebrows. I thought about the first time I saw her. If she could read my mind, I wanted her to know how I felt the moment my eyes landed on her beautiful face.

“No,” she mumbled quietly and looked at Will. “What does that mean?”

I was confused as well. She could hear everyone's thoughts except mine.

"I don't know," Will shrugged. "I hope that the healer will have the answers."

"The healer?" Maddie asked with confusion in her voice.

I leaned in and placed a kiss on her jaw. I couldn't hold back. I needed to feel her soft skin against my lips.

"Ellie suggested we talk to a healer instead of a doctor," Will explained. "She said that healers could know more about these types of magic."

Maddie furrowed her eyebrows.

"Who is Ellie?" she asked, making Will smile.

"She is my sister," Will said. "You will get to meet her soon."

"She will be your guard, princess," I said, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. "She is currently in an elite training program run by Mike. She will be back in a couple of days."

Maddie looked at me and her eyes widened a little.

"Mike runs a training program?" she asked.

"He does," I confirmed. "Your dad is an amazing warrior and he came up with a course for elite warriors. Ellie is one of them."

Maddie furrowed her eyebrows again.

"Why do I need a personal guard?" she asked, making both Will and I sigh at the same time.

"You are a Luna and a Queen," I explained. "I need to ensure your safety at all times."

I smiled and caressed her cheek.

"You will love Ellie," I said. "You two are a lot alike. She is kind and loving. She is one of my best friends and I trust her completely."

An unknown emotion flashed in Maddie's eyes. I tried to catch it by focusing on our bond, but it was gone before I could figure it out.

"She is so excited to meet you," Will said, making Maddie look at him. "She already likes you a lot, Mads."

I could see the confusion on Maddie's face.

"Will tells her everything," I said, trying to explain what Will meant. "Ellie already knows a lot about you and she already likes you."

Maddie looked back at me and gave me a small nod. I caressed my cheek and used our bond to try to figure out what she was feeling. I came up empty, though.

Will stood up and I looked at him.

"I will go get everything ready for the doctor's arrival," Will said. "I will be back later."

I nodded and watched as he left our office.

As soon as the door behind him closed, I cupped Maddie's cheeks and kissed her softly. She placed her hands over mine and moaned quietly.

"Goddess, I missed you," I mumbled against her lips. "I don't like being apart from you."

Maddie smiled a little. She kissed me again and I groaned.

"I don't like it either," she said quietly.

I caressed her cheek and lifted my head so I could get a better look at her. Something was off.

"What happened at the diner?" I asked.

Something must have happened there. Something made her upset and it wasn't the voices. Not entirely at least.

She sighed and bit her lower lip.

“Did Seth say something?” I asked as my heart raced. “Did he try something?”

Maddie shook her head immediately.

“No,” she said. “He was a bit sad. He didn’t do anything, but...”

She stopped talking and took a deep breath.

“But?” I asked, trying to stop my voice from trembling.

I needed to contain the anger that was pulsating inside my body. What the fuck did he do to her?

“His thoughts were...,” she said, but stopped talking and took a deep breath.

I tightened my arms around her. What was she going to say?

“The worst part is that I don’t even know if those were his thoughts or if I am just making it all up,” she mumbled quietly. “What if I am crazy? What if I am sick? What if...”

I interrupted her by pressing my lips on hers.

“You are not crazy, princess,” I said quietly. “You are not sick. You can hear other people’s thoughts and we will figure out what it means.”

She took a deep breath and leaned her head on my shoulder. I kissed her temple and wrapped my arms around her.

“What was he thinking, Maddie?” I asked. “I need you to tell me everything.”

I needed to know if she was in danger. I needed to know if his thoughts were violent. I needed to protect her.

She was my whole world and I needed to make sure that she was safe. I barely lived through those thirty-something minutes that she was gone. If something happened to her or if someone took her from me, I would die. I wouldn’t survive that. I needed her to breathe. I needed her to live. I needed her so my heart would continue beating.