

# Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 36: CHAPTER 84 His

## CHAPTER 84 His

Madeline's POV

I was completely lost in his touches. I was completely his. He was right. I belonged to him even without his mark on my body.

He was amazing. Everything he did or said was amazing. Every grunt and moan that left his lips only made my body more sensitive.

I'd never wanted anything like I wanted him.

I couldn't believe that I almost left. I couldn't believe that there was even a moment when I wanted to reject him. I was an idiot and I was lucky that he didn't let me do that. I had so much to thank him for. I had so much to make up for. Thankfully, I would have my entire life to show him how sorry I was. I would have my entire life to show him how much I loved him.

I was completely lost in ecstasy and I didn't even realize that Dimitri was now lying between my legs, kissing and sucking my thigh gently. A wave of embarrassment washed over me and I tried to cover up my vagina.

I didn't know why I did that. I wanted him. I wanted to continue this. It was more of an instinctual reaction than anything else.

"Don't do that, princess," Dimitri said softly as he moved my hand away. "Don't cover up what belongs to me."

My lower belly tingled with excitement when he grunted and leaned closer.

“This is mine, Madeline,” he said and I could feel his breath on my vagina. “This is only mine. You can never hide this from me.”

I gulped and gave him a small nod. He winked at me and smiled. He kept his eyes on mine as he leaned closer and licked my clit gently.

My eyes rolled to the back of my head and I moaned loudly.

“Fuck,” he said, his voice raspy and deep. “You taste so fucking good.”

He continued licking me gently and I couldn't help but arch my back and push myself closer to him. He grabbed my waist and pinned me down on the bed.

“Don't move,” he said sternly, his voice sending pleasurable shivers all over my body.

I couldn't help but obey him.

I looked back at him and gulped. He kept his eyes on mine as he continued licking me gently. I thought that I would completely fall apart when licking turned into sucking.

“Oh, my...,” I moaned loudly, throwing my head back.

“Eyes on me, Madeline,” Dimitri said sternly. “I really like it when you watch me.”

I almost exploded just because of his words.

I looked back at him and he smirked at me. He started sucking my clit again and it took so much effort to keep my eyes open and on him.

“You taste amazing, my love,” he mumbled as he stopped sucking me and just flicked my clit with his thumb. “I thought about how you might taste, but I never could have imagined it would be this good.”

He moved his hand and I suddenly felt his fingers at my opening. I gasped quietly and flinched a little. Dimitri looked up at me with so much love that I wanted to start sobbing.

“I won't hurt you, princess,” he said softly. “But I also won't continue if you don't want me to.”

I shook my head immediately.

“Please continue,” I said, my voice trembling slightly. “I’ve never done this before so I am just a bit nervous.”

Dimitri smiled and leaned in to kiss my thigh.

“I know, princess,” he said softly. “It makes me so happy that you’ve ever done this before. That means that only I get to do this.”

He started sucking my clit again and I cried out in pleasure. I felt his finger at my entrance and the desire to have it inside me overwhelmed me. Dimitri was gentle as he pushed his finger inside me.

My gasp was followed by a loud moan. The feeling was weird, but so pleasurable. I wanted more.

“You are so fucking tight,” Dimitri growled.

His growl sent vibrations to my clit and I almost screamed in pleasure. I felt a weird, new sensation in my lower belly. My insides began pulsating. My toes curled and I couldn't help but grab a fistful of Dimitri's hair and pull him even closer to me.

“Eyes on me as you cum,” he said, growling again.

I shivered and tried to keep my eyes on him. I was panting hard and I was so focused on those thousand tiny explosions in my body that I hadn't even noticed Dimitri's finger that was now deep inside me. He started putting pressure on a spot deep inside me that sent me flying over the edge.

“Fuck, yes!” Dimitri exclaimed as I arched my back.

His movements quickened. He grabbed me tightly, stopping me from moving. He was growling quietly and I could feel his whole body vibrating.

I felt an explosion in my clit. There were no other words to describe what happened. It was an explosion of pleasure that left my whole body trembling and melting in pleasure.

I didn't even notice that I somehow managed to wrap my legs around Dimitri's neck. My fingers were completely tangled into his hair and I was pressing him so close to me that I wasn't sure if he was even breathing.

As soon as the trembling of my body lessened, I unwrapped my legs from his neck and let him go.

"I am so sorry," I mumbled, my voice trembling. "I..."

Dimitri interrupted me by grabbing my legs and wrapping them back up around his neck.

"Fuck, Madeline, don't you ever say that you are sorry again," he growled as he licked my vagina from the entrance to my clit. "This was the hottest fucking thing that ever happened to me. If I could spend the rest of my life with your legs wrapped around my neck and my whole face buried into your delicious pussy, I would."

I felt blood rushing to my cheeks and a shaky chuckle escaped my lips.

"You are so fucking wet and ready for me," Dimitri mumbled as he placed a soft kiss on my clit, making me flinch and moan.

He looked up at me and smiled.

"Do you even know how fucking perfect you are?" he asked and my eyes widened a little.

I didn't answer. I wasn't perfect.

Dimitri lifted himself up and slowly climbed up to me. He kissed me gently and I could taste myself on his lips and his tongue.

"I fucking love you," he mumbled as he lowered his lips to my jaw.

"I fucking love you too," I said, making him chuckle a little.

He pressed himself closer to me and I just couldn't wait to feel him inside me.

## Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

## CHAPTER 85 Marked

Dimitri's POV

My heart was racing so fucking fast that I had a feeling it would jump out of my body. If it did, it would probably jump through my mouth. I could feel my heart drumming in my neck.

I never experienced anything like that. I never thought that having sex with her could be so fucking perfect. I imagined it a million times, but it was never this good. I never felt so fucking amazing. I was never more in love than at this moment.

I completely lost my mind when I tasted her. She was the best thing I ever put my lips on and I didn't see myself stopping. When she wrapped her legs around my neck and pressed me even more into her delicious pussy, I thought I would explode and cum all over the fucking bed.

I was floating on a cloud and I had no idea how the fuck would I ever come down. How the fuck would I ever leave this bed?

I was so infatuated by her and I still didn't even fuck her.

What would happen when I finally entered her? What would happen when I finally experienced how it felt to be inside her?

Maybe I would go insane with lust. Maybe I would lose my Kingdom because I wouldn't be able to leave the bed and stop fucking my mate. Maybe they would start calling me crazy and insane. Maybe I would lose everything.

But I was okay with that. I would be a happy man if the only thing I would get to keep was her. I would give up everything for her. I didn't need anything if I didn't have her.

“Please, Dimitri,” she mumbled quietly as she kissed my neck.

A shiver went down my spine. Hearing her say my name in that needy tone made my whole body tremble with excitement. I knew what she needed, but I was going to make her say it. I wanted to hear her say it.

“Please what, princess?” I asked as I started sucking on her earlobe.

She moaned and dug her nails into my shoulders.

“I need you,” she cried out.

I smiled a little and continued kissing her neck softly and slowly.

“You need me to do what?” I asked, knowing perfectly well what the answer was.

She needed me to fuck her and I wanted to hear her say it with that perfect, needy voice of hers.

She moaned and panted hard, but she didn’t say anything.

I lifted my head to look at her. She was so fucking beautiful with her messy hair and flushed cheeks.

“You need me to do what, princess?” I asked again.

She gulped and licked her lower lip. I growled and pressed my dick into her. She needed to say it. She needed to say it immediately.

“I need you inside me,” she said, her voice trembling slightly.

It wasn’t exactly what I was hoping she would say, but I would take it. This was her first time and I didn’t want to push her and make her feel uncomfortable.

“Your wish is my command, my Queen,” I said as I grabbed my dick and gently placed my tip at her entrance.

Her eyes widened a little and she moaned quietly.

I tightened my jaw, trying so fucking hard not to cum before even entering her. I already knew how tight she was and I already knew that I wouldn't last long.

I kissed her softly as I started pushing inside her. She arched her back and I grabbed her hips.

“Don’t move,” I mumbled against her lips.

I would explode if she moved. I would see fucking stars if she moved.

I continued pushing in, feeling her tight pussy grip my dick. She was wet, warm, and slick. She was heaven.

I stopped completely when she flinched. I saw pain in her eyes and my heart clenched painfully.

“It’s okay, princess,” I said as I kissed her cheek softly. “It will hurt for only a second.”

I hated that it had to hurt at all. I wished it didn’t.

“It’s okay,” she said softly as she pulled me in for a kiss. “I am okay.”

I kissed her softly and reached between us to rub her clit gently. I wanted to distract her from the pain. She moaned against my lips.

I kept pushing in and rubbing her clit simultaneously. She furrowed her eyebrows a little but moaned. Her pain was mixed with pleasure and rubbing her clit was was best I could do at that moment.

I was now completely buried inside her and I waited for her to tell me it was okay to move. I reveled in the feeling of being inside her. I enjoyed feeling her pussy wrapped around my dick tightly. I enjoyed feeling her wetness on my thighs. I enjoyed every fucking second of being with her.

She moved her hips a little and I took that as a sign to start moving. I pulled out of her a little before pushing back inside.

My eyes rolled to the back of my head. Maddie moaned loudly.

I grunted and groaned as I continued sliding in and out of her slowly.

“Oh, Dimitri,” she cried out and I almost came hearing her say my name in ecstasy.

I started rubbing her clit again. I wanted her to cum again. I wanted to feel her cumming on my dick.

“I need you to cum on me, princess,” I said, lowering my voice because I knew how much she liked it. “I need to feel you squeezing my dick tightly.”

I was so fucking close to exploding inside her. She moaned loudly and I felt her pussy grip me. She was close.

My canines elongated. I lowered my head and licked her marking spot. That sent her over the edge and I felt her pussy pulsating and gripping my dick tightly. I couldn't hold back anymore. I sank my canines into her neck and exploded inside her pussy.

I felt her canines pierce my skin and my vision blackened. My whole body shivered and I buried myself as deep inside her as I could. I stilled completely and grunted in pleasure.

I took a deep breath as I licked my mark on her neck, stopping it from bleeding.

“I love you, princess,” I told her softly.

“I love you too,” she said, wrapping her arms around my neck and pulling me closer.

I was in complete ecstasy and I didn't want to stop feeling like that. She was finally completely mine. She was marked and mated and mine. Only fucking mine.

## Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 38: CHAPTER 86 The Boy She Liked

**CHAPTER 86 The Boy She Liked**



## Dimitri's POV

My heart rate finally slowed down a little. I raised my head and looked at my beautiful mate.

I smiled at her and she sighed contently. She ran her fingers through my hair and an overwhelming wave of love washed over me. I recognized it as her emotions and my heart skipped a beat.

"I can feel your love for me," I mumbled as I leaned in and kissed her cheek softly. "I love you just as much, Maddie. I love you with every piece of my heart."

"I know," she said as she tangled her fingers into my hair and placed a soft kiss on my lips.

I kissed her back and pulled out of her. I could feel the base of my dick starting to swell and I didn't want to knot her. Not yet.

She moaned quietly and closed her eyes. She was still sensitive.

I lay next to her and pulled her to me immediately. She leaned her chin on my chest and looked up at me. I ran my hand down her naked back and smiled at her.

"I love you," I said again.

I couldn't stop saying that. It felt amazing and the spark I saw in her eyes each time I said those words made my heart skip a beat.

"I love you too," she said softly as she placed a small kiss on my chest.

I tangled my fingers into her hair and lifted my head a little so I could kiss her forehead.

"Are you okay, princess?" I asked her. "Did it hurt bad?"

She shook her head immediately.

"No," she said, giving me a small smile. "It was amazing. Thank you for being so patient and gentle with me."

I cupped her cheek and leaned in to kiss her.

“Always,” I said. “I will always be patient and gentle, princess.”

Well, the gentle part was going to have to be discussed a bit later on. I would make love to her, but I would also fuck her, and I didn't plan to be gentle then.

She smiled and laid her head on my chest.

I ran my fingers through her hair and took a deep breath. I released it slowly and smiled. This was all I ever wanted.

“I can't believe that you are finally mine,” I mumbled, making her look back up at me.

“I was always yours,” she said. “Even before I knew it.”

I smiled and nodded. A thought came into my mind and I instinctively frowned.

“What's wrong?” she asked worriedly.

I gulped and caressed her cheek. I wanted to ask her something, but I wasn't sure if I wanted to know the answer.

“Dimitri?” she called me worriedly.

I leaned in and kissed her forehead. I took a deep breath and tightened my arms around her.

“Was there someone before me?” I asked. “Did you like someone before me? I mean, I know that you never slept with anyone before me, but did you do something else with someone else?”

Jealousy was clear in my voice and I knew how hypocritical that was of me. I slept with someone else. She knew about it. She had to listen to lies about her child being mine.

“Oh,” she said, chuckling a little. “No. There was no one else before you. I was mostly alone growing up due to Mike leaving me and my mom. When I became a bit older I had to take care of my mom. Boys weren't even on my mind.”

She smiled and I let out a relieved breath.

“I did have a silly crush on a boy once, though,” she said, chuckling again. “I didn’t even know his name, but he saved me so I kind of liked him.”

Great. I was now jealous of someone neither she nor I knew.

“Saved you from who, princess?” I asked, trying to hide the jealousy in my voice.

Maddie sighed and furrowed her eyebrows a little.

“Kids were sometimes mean to me in school,” she said, making my protective instincts flare up. “They would mock me because I didn’t have a dad. One day I was leaving school when one of my classmates tripped me, pulled my hair, and started mocking me.”

She sighed and smiled a little.

“This tall boy with blue eyes and dark hair came to my rescue,” she continued. “He chased the bullies away, wiped the tears from my cheeks, and told me that everything would be okay.”

My heart stopped beating.

“I never saw him again after that,” she added with a sigh. “I never got to tell him how grateful I was.”

I was staring at her wide-eyed and I wasn’t even breathing. She stopped smiling when she saw the shocked expression on my face.

“What’s wrong?” she asked, panicking a little.

She was really always mine.

She was mine before she knew that she was my mate. She was mine before I knew that she was my mate.

She was mine since she was 12 years old.

A smile started spreading across my face. Maddie’s confusion only grew.

“Blue eyes and dark hair?” I asked, my voice quiet.

She nodded and started studying my face carefully. Her eyebrows furrowed a little and I saw the exact moment when she realized why I asked her that question.

“I was on a work trip with my dad because I was going to take over the pack soon,” I started telling her the story of how she was always fucking mine. “We were visiting the Red Moon pack and we were just walking by a school when I saw a really mean boy trip a little girl with the cutest braids. I got so angry at him and I immediately ran to help her.”

I gulped and I saw a tear fall on Maddie’s cheek.

“I chased the boy away and helped the little girl,” I continued, my voice trembling. “She looked so sad and helpless and my heart broke for her. I told her that everything would be okay. I told her that she would become a strong woman and no one would ever be able to bully her again.”

Maddie sobbed quietly.

“It was you,” she mumbled. “It was always you.”

I pulled her in and kissed her hard.

“It was always me and it will always be me,” I mumbled against her lips.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me hard. I pressed her close to me and let myself enjoy the feeling of her body completely wrapped around mine.

I was always hers. I was the boy she liked.

## Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 39: CHAPTER 87 Torture

## CHAPTER 87 Torture

Madeline's POV

I woke up when I felt Dimitri press a gentle kiss on my collarbone. I smiled and lifted my hand to run my fingers through his hair.

"Good morning," I mumbled quietly.

"Goddess, I can't believe this is real," Dimitri said, making me furrow my eyebrows a little.

I opened my eyes and turned to him.

He was looking at his mark on my neck with a small smile on his face. He was so handsome and my heart skipped a beat when he looked up at me.

"I can't believe that you are finally mine," he said. "I dreamt of this day for months. I can't believe it finally happened."

"I was always yours," I said, making him smile widely.

I smiled back and leaned in to kiss him. He groaned quietly and pulled me closer to him. I took a deep breath, letting his scent fill my lungs. He smelt a little bit different now. Our scents were now mixed together and he smelt even better than before. It was because he was now completely mine.

Dimitri stopped kissing me. He caressed my cheek and leaned his forehead against mine.

"Goddess, I don't want to get up," he mumbled. "I want to stay in this bed forever."

I wanted that too, but I knew how much work we had to do.

"But we have so much to do," Dimitri groaned as he buried his face into my neck.

I chuckled and kissed the top of his head.

"We will be back here soon," I said, trying to convince both him and myself.

Dimitri looked up at me and sighed.

“I will close my eyes while you go to the bathroom,” he said as he placed a soft kiss on my lips. “Get dressed inside.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. What? Why?

Dimitri sighed when he saw my confused expression. He kissed the tip of my nose and caressed my cheek.

“I won’t get out of this bed if I see you naked,” he said and my eyes widened. “I will have to drag you back here and fuck you. As much as I want to do that, we don’t have time. We have work to do.”

I studied his face for a second. He was serious, wasn’t he?

“Are you serious?” I mumbled.

“Deadly,” he said, smirking a little. “I am suffering here while trying so fucking hard not to remove the blanket and just touch and kiss every part of you. I am barely keeping my hands here on your back. I really want to cup your breast and rub your clit.”

I gasped quietly and my body burst into flames.

“And you are not helping with those sounds,” he said, growling quietly. “Get up and get dressed before I cancel every fucking thing we have to do today.”

I bit my lower lip to stop myself from laughing. Dimitri closed his eyes and moved his hands. I stood up and walked to the closet.

“Oh, fuck,” Dimitri groaned and I looked at him over my shoulder.

He threw his arm over his head, covering his eyes.

“Did you peak?” I asked, laughing and shaking my head.

“Of course I peaked,” he said, sighing quietly. “I love torturing myself apparently.”

I chuckled and walked to the bathroom. I heard Dimitri getting out of bed as soon as I closed the bathroom door. I had the urge to open the

door and look at him, but I knew that would only end with us back in that bed and we really didn't have time for that.

I got dressed and brushed my teeth as fast as I could. I wanted to go back to him as soon as I could. The pull I felt toward him was bigger than ever and I needed to be beside him.

I opened the bathroom door just in time to see him put on a shirt. I got a great look at his muscular back and I could swear that I drooled a little. It was pretty dark in the room last night so I never got a good look at his body. I bit my lower lip as I looked at his muscular arms. I remembered how tightly he held me and I couldn't help but imagine it happening again.

"I can practically hear you moan," Dimitri said as he turned around. "Stop it."

I sighed and gave him a small smile.

"Stop being so handsome," I said, making him smirk.

"No way," he said as he approached me slowly. "I like having you drooling after me."

He closed the distance between us, cupped my cheeks, and kissed me softly. My knees almost gave out.

Dimitri groaned and stopped kissing me. He rolled his eyes and took my hand in his.

"What's wrong?" I asked him worriedly.

"Will is annoying," Dimitri said as he started pulling me toward the door. "Ellie is here and he won't stop bugging me to go see her."

"Oh," I said, chuckling a little.

"Don't laugh," Dimitri said, looking back at me. "I just marked you. I should be inside you right now and not on my way to work."

I pulled him closed and pressed a kiss on his upper arm.

"I know," I said softly. "I wish you were inside me right now."

Dimitri groaned and ran his fingers through his hair.

“Goddess, Maddie, you are going to kill me,” he mumbled and I had to bite the inside of my cheek to stop myself from laughing.

Dimitri opened the door to our office and my eyes immediately fell on a beautiful girl who was sitting on the couch and talking to Will. I could tell that she was tall even when she was sitting down. She had long blonde hair and blue eyes. She was young, but I couldn’t really tell how old she was. She looked so much like Will.

She looked up as soon as we entered. She smiled brightly and stood up.

“Dimitri!” she exclaimed as she approached us and hugged my mate tightly.

My body froze and I could feel the anger boiling in my veins.

I couldn't stop a quiet growl that escaped me.

## Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 40: CHAPTER 88 I'm Sorry

### CHAPTER 88 I'm Sorry

Dimitri's POV

I didn't even get a chance to tell Ellie not to hug me.

Maddie and I just marked each other so our protective and possessive instincts were even higher than usual. I knew how Maddie would react because I would have done the same if a man hugged her. To be honest, I wasn't even comfortable with her being in the same room as Will. I would explode if he touched her.



Ellie let go of me immediately. She looked at my neck and her eyes widened.

“Oh, Goddess, I am so sorry!” she exclaimed as she looked at Maddie. “I didn’t realize that you marked each other!”

“You did?!” Will gasped as he stood up and looked at us.

He had a huge grin on his face, but he knew not to come closer. His eyes didn’t even linger on Maddie for too long. I was very grateful to him for that and it just confirmed how good of a friend he was. He knew that I would be very possessive of Maddie for a few days after the marking and he didn’t want to make me feel threatened in any way.

“Oh, no, I am sorry!” Maddie said, making me look at her. “I don’t know what came over me. I didn’t mean to do that.”

Maddie was staring at Ellie with a horrified look on her face.

“Oh, Mads, it’s normal,” Ellie said, grinning widely. “You will be a bit overpossessive of Dimitri for a few days after the marking. There is nothing to apologize for. I should have been more careful.”

I wrapped an arm around Maddie’s shoulders and pulled her to me.

“She is right, princess,” I said as I placed a kiss on the top of her head. “Our instincts will be heightened for a few days.”

You did good, my love. I added through our mind-link. I am proud of how you defended me.

She looked up at me and chuckled. I winked at her and placed a small kiss on her forehead.

“Oh, Goddess, you are so cute,” Ellie sighed drawing our attention back to her.

I smiled and tightened my hold on Maddie. I wanted her to be even closer to me. I wished that I could just rip her clothes off and feel her naked body against mine. That was the only thing that would help with this burning desire I felt for her.

“It is nice to finally meet you, Maddie,” Ellie said. “I heard so much about you.”

Maddie smiled and reached out to shake Ellie’s hand. I tensed up slightly but managed to control myself.

“It is nice to meet you too, Ellie,” Maddie said softly.

Ellie smiled widely and looked at me.

“She is perfect,” Ellie said. “She is exactly what I always wanted for you.”

Will and I both laughed. Maddie chuckled.

“You sound like you are my mom,” I said, shaking my head at her.

Ellie sighed and rolled her eyes.

“Well, considering how many times I stopped you and Will from doing something stupid, I could be your mom,” Ellie said as she walked back to the couch and sat down.

“Oh, I can’t wait to hear about that,” Maddie said, making me frown at her.

“No way,” I said as I looked back at Ellie. “You can’t tell her anything.”

“I would never!” Ellie said, faking a gasp.

She looked at Maddie and winked. I growled and Maddie laughed.

“Stop teasing him, Ellie,” Will said, sighing quietly. “We have work to do.”

Ellie rolled her eyes. “You always knew how to kill the fun.”

Will looked at her and growled a little. I shook my head, smiled, and started leading Maddie toward my desk. I sat down and pulled her onto my lap. I kissed her shoulder and looked up at Will.

There was something really important I wanted to talk about with him. It should have already been dealt with, but with all the shit that was going on, I just put it aside.

“Did you manage to get in touch with the healer from Maddie’s pack?” I asked, placing another kiss on Maddie’s shoulder.

I couldn't go long without kissing her. My body craved her more than anything.

“I did,” Will said, looking at Maddie. “He is waiting for further instructions. I didn’t send anyone to get him yesterday because of everything that happened.”

I tightened my jaw and a quiet growl escaped me.

“He?” I mumbled as I felt the possessiveness boil my blood.

“A 70-year-old he,” Maddie said softly as she turned her head and placed a small kiss on my cheek.

I gritted my teeth. The rational part of me knew I was being ridiculous. It didn’t matter how old he was. Nothing would happen. She was my mate and no one would take her from me.

But that irrational, possessive, animalistic side of me was fuming. That side of me saw everyone as a threat. Even a 70-year-old man. Even Ellie who was looking at Maddie with a smile on her face. Everyone was a threat.

“Should I call him?” Will asked with caution in his voice. “Maybe we can find someone else. A female healer.”

I tightened my arms around Maddie and shook my head. Finding another healer would take too much time. This wasn’t about my irrational jealousy. This was about Maddie’s health. I would be fine and I wouldn't be as jealous in a few days. This was all because the mark was new.

“No,” I said. “We don’t have time to waste. Call him and tell him to be here as soon as he can.”

I was hoping that there was something we could do before the Alpha meeting in four days. I was worried about Maddie and her abilities. There were going to be so many people and it could overwhelm her.

“Okay,” Will said, giving me a small nod. “I will call and see if he can get here tomorrow.”

I nodded and turned my head to kiss Maddie’s temple. She was in my arms, but I missed her. I wanted to be alone with her so I could kiss and touch every part of her.

“Will told me a little bit about your mom and that bitch Savannah,” Ellie said, making me look back at her. “What will you do?”

I tightened my jaw so hard that it hurt. I still hadn’t met with the council members. I still hadn’t discussed the punishment with anyone except Will. I had been living in my happy bubble since last night and I really didn’t want it to burst.

“The law is clear,” Will said. “But we believe that the council will give us a hard time about Janet regarding the punishment.”

Maddie stirred in my lap.

“What is the punishment?” she asked quietly.

Will glanced at me and raised an eyebrow. I gave him a small nod. I was too fucking angry to speak and explain.

Will looked back at Maddie. He took a deep breath and released it slowly.

“Death,” he said quietly. “The punishment for endangering Luna is death.”