

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 43: CHAPTER 91 My Queen

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Dimitri's POV

I started kissing Maddie's neck as soon as I closed our bedroom door.

I couldn't fucking wait for the day to end and for us to finally get some alone time together. I missed her even though she was right there with me. I missed kissing her. I missed touching her. I missed hearing those sweet moans come out of her mouth.

"I wanted to..." she mumbled but stopped when I started sucking on my mark on her neck.

She moaned and pressed herself closer to me. I took a few steps back and pressed her against the wall. I moved my lips to her jaw and she tilted her head to give me a better access.

"What, princess?" I mumbled against her delicious skin.

She was panting hard and I knew that I wouldn't get an answer unless I stopped kissing her. I really didn't want to do that, but I needed to know what she wanted. Her needs were my priority. Mine came second.

So I reluctantly stopped. I cupped her cheeks and made her look at me. Her eyes were wide and her lips were slightly parted. I wanted to kiss her so fucking bad.

"What did you want, princess?" I asked quietly.

She gulped and took a deep breath. I smiled and caressed her soft cheek. Knowing that she was this flustered because of me made me proud. I was the only one who could do that.

"I wanted to ask about tomorrow," she mumbled after a few moments of trying to calm down her breathing. "About the meeting with the council."

My anger came back and my jaw tightened instinctively. Knowing that she would have to be in the same room as that bastard Kendrick made my blood boil. He was looking at her like he wanted her and that pissed me off so fucking much. I would be angry even if she wasn't my mate. The guy was a piece of crap and I felt sorry for any woman he wanted to touch.

But now he wanted to touch mine and that just made me want to tear this place apart.

"Dimitri?" Maddie called me worriedly.

She placed a hand on my cheek and I relaxed instantly. I took a deep breath and placed a small kiss on her lips.

"You don't need to be worried about that, princess," I said softly. "I will handle it."

She furrowed her eyebrows a little and bit her lower lip.

My dick twitched. I couldn't wait to be the one to do that. I couldn't wait to bite and suck every part of her perfect body.

"But they will ask me questions," Maddie said, pulling me out of my lustful thoughts. "I am sure that they will want to talk to me."

Anger washed over me again. She wasn't wrong. Kendrick would want to talk to her even if this wasn't about her. I wouldn't let that happen, though.

"I will answer everything, Maddie," I said. "Don't worry about that part, okay? You will be sitting next to me, holding my hand, and listening. I will deal with it."

Maddie studied my face for a few moments.

"What if they insist?" she asked quietly.

I sighed and caressed her cheek with my thumb.

"You will talk if they insist," I said, trying to hide my anger. "But you will keep it short and you will only answer their questions, nothing else."

I didn't want her talking to them longer than was necessary. I didn't want Kendrick to look at her and I didn't want to see that stupid smirk on his face. Also, I knew that she was against the punishment I wanted and I was afraid she would let it slip. They would surely use it as a way to talk me out of killing my mother and I wasn't going to let that happen. She was going to pay for what she had done.

"Will they set her free?" Maddie asked quietly.

"No," I answered immediately. "They can't do that, Maddie. I am the King. I am the Alpha. I am the one who decides if she is set free or not. They can only argue about the punishment I chose."

I was sure they were going to do that. Kendrick loved my mother because she always did as he told her to do. She would convince my father to make decisions based on what Kendrick had said. One of the reasons Kendrick didn't like me was because I refused to listen to him and my mother after I took over the Kingdom. My mother tried to persuade me to make changes Kendrick was suggesting, but I shut her down immediately. Kendrick didn't like that. He lost a lot of power after I became the King.

"Okay," Maddie said quietly.

I gave her a small smile and kissed her again.

"Don't worry about anything, princess," I said softly. "I will handle it. I will make sure that she pays for what she has done."

I lowered my lips to her neck and started kissing and sucking gently. I wanted to end this conversation and go back to enjoying my mate's body.

Maddie moaned quietly and I could feel her relaxing. I smiled a little as I ran my hand down her back. I grabbed the hem of her shirt and started pulling it up. She lifted her arms so I could take off her shirt. I groaned as I saw her breasts. They were perfect and I couldn't wait to suck on her nipples.

"Fuck, Maddie," I mumbled as I unclasped her bra. "You are so fucking perfect."

She tangled her fingers into my hair and pulled me in for a kiss. I removed her bra and cupped her breasts, flicking her already hard nipples with my thumbs. She moaned and the sound sent a pleasurable jolt into my dick. I really needed to put it inside her.

“Is my Queen ready for me?” I mumbled as I lowered my mouth to her neck.

“Yes, my King,” she said, breathing heavily.

I almost came into my pants. The sound of her voice, her words, and her body was perfect. Everything was fucking perfect and I couldn't wait to bury myself in her and forget about everything else.