

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 45: CHAPTER 93 It Happened Before

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Madeline's POV

My heart was racing. My palms were sweaty. It was hard for me to breathe. I kept gulping, even though my mouth was completely dry.

I didn't know why I was so nervous.

"Maddie, princess, it will be okay," Dimitri said again. "Don't worry, my love. I will handle everything."

He pulled me to his chest and I relaxed a bit.

"I love you, princess," Dimitri said softly as he ran his hand down my back. "Everything is going to be okay. I promise."

I looked up at him and forced a small smile on my face. He leaned in and kissed me softly. I relaxed even further and I was able to breathe a little bit better.

"My love," Dimitri mumbled as he caressed my cheek. "My whole world."

My heart skipped a beat and I felt tears in the corners of my eyes. He loved me so much and I couldn't believe how lucky I got. I loved him just as much. I loved him with everything I had. My heart was beating for him.

A knock on the door made me tense up again. Dimitri placed a soft kiss on my forehead and I sat up straighter, fixing the wrinkles on my dress.

"Come in," Dimitri said calmly.

The door opened and all three council members walked inside. I looked at Kendrick immediately. He had a smile on his face, but it turned into a smirk when his eyes caught mine.

What I would do to her. I would fuck her until she was screaming and crying. I wouldn't stop until she was a bloody, sobbing mess. I would use her like the pretty doll that she is.

My heart stopped beating.

I could hear his thoughts. Those were his thoughts, weren't they?

But how was that possible? Dimitri was right next to me. He was holding my hand.

I glanced at Landon and Rayan, but I couldn't hear what they were thinking. I looked back at Kendrick and I was hit with another one of his thoughts.

I bet she is a great fuck. I bet she has a perfect little pussy. I bet she would take me so well.

My stomach twisted and I almost threw up. His smirk made it all worse.

"Please take a seat," I heard Dimitri's voice. "My Queen and I, unfortunately, don't have much time. We are preparing for the Alpha meeting."

"Understandable, my King," Landon said as he sat down on one of the armchairs opposite Dimitri's desk. "We won't take up much of your time. We would just like to know why is our former Luna locked up in a cell."

Her skin looks so soft. That fucker Dimitri is so lucky. How the fuck did he manage to get a mate like her? Why couldn't she be mine? Will I ever get a chance to touch her? Will I ever get a chance to hear her scream as I fucked her?

My heart was at the point of jumping out of my body. Bile kept rising and I kept swallowing it down.

Dimitri started explaining what happened, but I couldn't focus on him. I wasn't listening. I couldn't look away from Kendrick.

Why could I hear his thoughts and not Landon's or Rayan's? Why his? That never happened before. I could never hear anyone's thoughts when Dimitri was around me.

And then I remembered.

That wasn't true. Something like this happened before. It happened with Janet. I could hear her thoughts when I went and tried talking to her. Dimitri was there, but I could still hear her thoughts. So much happened after that and I completely forgot about it. But it happened before.

Kendrick was now looking at my mate and the hate in his eyes made my whole body shiver.

This fucker doesn't deserve anything that he has. He doesn't deserve to be a King. He doesn't deserve a mate like her. He doesn't deserve to fuck her every night. He should have never become a King.

I tightened my jaw. I felt anger rising in my body. He was thinking badly about my mate and my protective side came out. I had to hold back a growl. I wanted to punch him. I wanted to show him what happened when you messed with me. I wanted to...

"Was it really that bad, Luna?" a voice interrupted my thoughts.

I flinched and looked at Rayan. I furrowed my eyebrows a little.

"The abuse, Luna," Rayan explained when he saw my confused face. "Was the abuse really that bad?"

Say yes. Dimitri mind-linked me sternly.

"Yes," I said immediately.

Look at those lips. They would look perfect wrapped around my cock. I would make her suck me until I saw tears running down that pretty face of hers. Maybe I would even make Dimitri watch. I would turn his mate into my little whore and I would make him watch as I fucked her.

I felt my heart stop. I felt the blood in my body freeze.

"Are you okay, Luna?" someone asked. "You look a bit pale."

The disgust and the fear I felt must have been very obvious.

“Maddie?” Dimitri called me worriedly.

He cupped my cheeks and made me look at him.

What is wrong, princess? He asked as he studied my face.

“Maybe I could take her to the pack hospital while you three finish up the meeting,” Kendrick said. “She doesn’t look well.”

No! I screamed through the mind-link. Don’t let him take me!

Dimitri furrowed his eyebrows and I saw anger in his eyes.

I would never let him take you anywhere, Maddie. He said before he looked at him.

“Thank you, Kendrick, but I will be the one to take care of my mate,” Dimitri said politely, but I could hear the anger in his voice.

Oh, what a shame. I was hoping to get a moment alone with her. Maybe I would get to touch her soft skin.

I started trembling. Dimitri looked back at me and I saw fear in his eyes.

What is wrong, Madeline? He asked me. Talk to me, princess, please.

I gulped and tried to take a deep breath.

I can hear his thoughts. I said. I am terrified and I can’t listen anymore. I just can’t.

Dimitri's eyes widened. I could tell that he was holding himself back from snapping.

“Can we please take a small break?” Dimitri asked as he looked at the three of them. “My Luna isn’t feeling well.”

“Of course,” I heard Landon say. “We will be waiting in front of the office.”

I heard them stand up, but I didn't want to look at them. I was trying so hard to keep Kendrick's thoughts away. I was scared that all the effort would be useless if I looked at him.

I didn't know if I was more scared or more disgusted, but I knew that I didn't want to see him again.