

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 5: CHAPTER Fifty Three Angry

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Dimitri's POV

I was so fucking angry at my mother!

I wanted to punish her for suggesting that I reject Maddie and take that lying bitch as my mate.

Was she insane?! How fucking crazy was she?!

“Alpha?” my princess called me and I furrowed my eyebrows.

Did she really just call me Alpha?

I stopped walking and turned around to look at her. She was staring at me wide-eyed and I just wanted to pull her to me and kiss her.

“Are you okay?” she asked, worriedly.

Of course I wasn't okay. My mother insulted my mate in front of me. If she was anybody else, she wouldn't be breathing anymore. No one insulted Maddie. No one hurt Maddie.

“Did you just call me Alpha?” I asked instead of answering her.

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

“I am sorry,” she mumbled. “Force of habit.”

I pulled her to me and wrapped an arm around her waist. I used my other hand to cup her cheek and lift her head a little bit.

“I am Dimitri to you,” I said as I leaned in and kissed her cheek. “Or whatever nickname you want to give me. I am not Alpha to you. I am your mate. I am the love of your life.”

I placed another kiss on her cheek, this time closer to her lips. I was having such a hard time restraining myself. I wanted to taste her.

She shivered and wrapped her arms around my waist. My heart skipped a beat. She turned her head a little and our lips were now just an inch apart. I could feel her breath against my lips and I almost fucking fainted.

“Are you okay, Dimitri?” she asked, her voice trembling.

I didn't even understand what she was asking me. My mind was completely focused on her. I was amazed by how she fit so fucking perfectly in my arms. I was overwhelmed by her scent. I was overwhelmed by her breath on my lips.

What the fuck did she ask me?

She gulped and looked at my lips. I had to keep myself from groaning. I was going to kiss her. I couldn't hold back. I had to kiss her.

I was just about to press my lips against hers when Will mind-linked me.

Where are you? He asked.

I was going to kill him. I was really going to fucking kill him.

I gulped and pressed my lips against Maddie's cheek. I wasn't going to let our first kiss be interrupted by anyone.

On our way. I told Will as I looked at my beautiful mate.

I remembered what she had asked and I gave her a small smile.

“I am fine now that you are in my arms, princess,” I said softly. “I wasn't fine when my mother was insulting you.”

She looked down at my chest and I leaned in to press another kiss on her cheek.

“I am so sorry about that, princess,” I said. “I don't know what's gotten into her. I will talk to her. I will make sure that she knows that you are my mate and the love of my life.”

I caressed her cheek and she looked back at me.

“And that will never change, princess,” I added. “You will never stop being the love of my life.”

She tightened her arms around me and glanced at my lips. I gulped and felt a wave of heat wash over me. She wanted me to kiss her. I could tell.

I placed my thumb on her lower lip and caressed it. She gasped a little. Her lip was soft and wet and it made the lust inside me explode.

“Tonight, my love,” I said quietly. “I will kiss you tonight.”

I would love to do so much more than just kiss her, but I needed to take it step by step.

I reluctantly let her go and took a step back. I took her hand in mine and started walking again. I had to take a deep breath to try and calm my body down a little. My insides felt like they were burning. Holding her in my arms was doing all sorts of funny things to my body.

“Where are we going?” my love asked and I could hear her panting a little.

I smirked. I was so fucking glad that I wasn't the only one affected by our little hug back there.

“To our office, princess,” I said. “We have a lot of work to do.”

She was quiet for a second.

“Work?” she asked, her voice laced with confusion.

I glanced at her and saw that she had a confused expression on her face.

“Yes, princess,” I said. “We need to start planning the Luna ceremony. I am giving a speech today and I am letting everyone know that I found their Luna.”

I smiled at the thought of it. Just a few more hours and everyone would know that she was mine.

“We also need to move you out of that house,” I said. “Our house isn’t ready yet. I didn’t want to choose anything without you. We will just stay at the packhouse until we finish our home, princess.”

She was silent again.

“Stay at the packhouse?” she mumbled quietly.

I looked at her and nodded. “Yes, princess. I am not letting you stay with my mother anymore, especially not after all the stupid shit she said today.”

She furrowed her eyebrows and I saw an emotion that I couldn’t recognize. Was it worry? Why was she worried?

I didn’t have time to ask her, though. We just walked into the packhouse and I saw Will grinning at us. His smile was the widest smile I had ever seen. I chuckled and shook my head at him.

I looked at my mate and saw her looking around in awe. I forgot that she had never been here before.

“Welcome to our packhouse, princess,” I said softly, making her look at me. “Do you like it?”

She looked up at the huge chandelier above us and nodded.

“I love it,” she mumbled and I smiled widely.

Everything was perfect then. If she loved it, I wouldn’t change a thing. I would forbid everyone from touching anything without her permission.

I pulled her to me and kissed the top of her head. I could feel eyes on us and I wanted to grin at them and tell them that she was their Luna!

I didn’t have time, though. I had to get to work. I would get to tell everyone later.

I tightened my hold on her hand and I pulled her toward Will.

It was time to work.