

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 9: CHAPTER Fifty-seven – The Dress

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Dimitri's POV

I kissed my mate!

I kissed her and it was fucking perfection. I wanted more. I couldn't wait to do it again and again and again. I was now addicted to it and I would never get enough of her lips.

I was so happy and I just couldn't stop grinning.

"I don't think I ever saw you this happy," Will said as he helped me button the cufflinks. "You haven't stopped smiling ever since you walked out of your office."

My smile widened even more.

"We kissed and it was perfect," I said and Will chuckled.

"I was assuming something like that happened," he said as he smiled brightly. "I am so happy for you. She is a great girl and I can already tell that she will be an amazing Luna."

Warmth spread through my limbs. Will was completely right. She was amazing in every way.

I heard the door of my walk-in closet opening. Maddie peeked through the door and I saw her eyes roaming up and down my body. Blood rushed to her cheeks and I had to hold back a chuckle. I was very flattered. My mate obviously thought that I was hot.

"Is everything okay with the dress, princess?" I asked.

I prepared a dress for her for today's speech. It was a simple but beautiful black dress that matched my suit perfectly.

"Yes," she said softly. "I just need a little bit of help zipping it up."

I approached her immediately. My breath got caught in my throat when she opened the door and let me inside.

She was so fucking beautiful.

The dress was hugging her body perfectly. I could see each and every curve of her body and it was driving me insane.

I closed the door and gulped. I was frozen and I was barely able to move. I could only stare at her. Her butt looked so fucking perfect in the dress I chose. She lifted her hair up into a ponytail and I could see her naked back perfectly. I could feel my dick hardening and I had to hold back a groan. She was so fucking perfect.

She turned around and furrowed her eyebrows.

"Is everything okay?" she asked quietly.

I had to force myself to swallow because I wouldn't be surprised if I started drooling.

"Everything is more than okay, princess," I said as I approached her slowly. "You are perfect and I can't stop admiring you."

I finally reached her and I ran my hand up and down her bare arm. She was standing in front of the mirror and I had a perfect view of her beautiful face. She blushed and took a deep breath.

I gently moved her ponytail. I groaned quietly and my dick became painfully hard.

I placed my hand on her back and gently traced her spine with my fingers. She shivered and leaned on me. I lowered my head and placed a soft kiss on her neck. She moaned quietly as I traced my lips up to her jaw. My hand reached the bottom of her back and I wanted to continue, but I didn't want to make her feel uncomfortable.

I found the zipper and started pulling it up slowly. I never moved my lips from her jaw and neck. She reached up and tangled her fingers into my hair, pressing me even closer to her. I wrapped my other arm around her waist, holding her tightly.

I finished zipping her up but I still didn't stop kissing her neck. I didn't want to stop. I reached the place where my mark would soon be and she gasped.

I tightened my hold on her and licked her marking spot.

"Dimitri," she cried out and it sent a jolt of lust into my dick.

Fuck.

I never knew that putting clothes on a woman could be so fucking hot.

Well, she was the only woman who could make me so fucking horny while I was putting clothes on her instead of ripping them off her delicious body. No one even came close to her.

"Fuck, princess," I mumbled against her neck. "You are driving me insane."

She was panting hard and her fingers were completely tangled in my hair.

"I'm not the one kissing you like that," she mumbled, making me laugh.

I lifted my head and looked at her beautiful face.

"I'm not the one looking so fucking hot," I said, causing her to blush again. "I'm not sure if I want to show you to the pack. Maybe we should cover you up a bit."

She smiled and shook her head.

"On the other hand, I want everyone to be jealous," I added as a small smirk spread across my face. "I want them to look at how fucking perfect you are and I want them to know that you belong to me."

She gulped and glanced at my lips.

She didn't have to do it twice.

I leaned in and captured her delicious lips with mine. She opened up for me and I slid my tongue into her warm mouth. My eyes rolled to the back of my head. She tasted so fucking amazing. She tasted like

coconut and watermelon. She tasted like summer and I fucking adored it. I would never get enough of it. I didn't want to get enough of it. I wanted to be addicted to her.

I turned her around and deepened our kiss. She was completely relaxed in my arms and it made me smile. She trusted me. She wanted me. She needed me.

My hands were roaming her perfect body. Her hands were wrapped around me tightly. We were as close as we could possibly be.

"It's time," I heard Will's voice. "Stop flirting with each other."

I groaned and reluctantly stopped kissing her.

She was breathing heavily and her lips were swollen and wet. The sight of her shot another jolt of lust into my dick and I wanted to groan again.

"Dimitri?!" Will called me.

"Coming," I said as I leaned in and placed a soft kiss on her lips.

I let her go and fixed her dress a little.

"Are my hair and makeup okay?" she asked. "I wasn't sure what to do."

I smiled and caressed her cheek.

"It is perfect, princess," I said softly.

She smiled at me and my heart skipped a beat. I still couldn't believe that she was mine and I was hers. I couldn't wait to make it official in every way that I cou