

Rejecting My Lycan Mate Chapter 21 -

5 minutes read

Dimitri's POV

I spent every night in the last two weeks sleeping in my princess' bed.

I couldn't stay away. I couldn't even sleep without her anymore. I needed her scent and the feel of her body against mine. I needed to know that she was in my arms and that no one would take her away from me.

She never knew because she didn't have her wolf's senses yet. I would wait until she fell asleep and I would quietly go up into her room. I thought that my mother or Mike would hear me, but that never happened. I didn't know how or why, but I never complained. I needed her and I would be pissed as f**k if I couldn't get to her because of them.

I stayed away from her during the day. I didn't want her to see me angry. I didn't want her to see me distraught. I needed to deal with f*****g Savannah before I let my princess see me.

Savannah wasn't pregnant with my pup. I knew it and she knew it. Skol never felt the pup. I knew that I was careful and that there was no way in hell that she was pregnant.

Only she never wanted to admit to it. She got my mother involved and both of them were pressuring me to mark Savannah. They wanted me to take her as my chosen mate and make her my Luna.

Will and I suspected that both of them got our pack doctor involved. I'd been trying to schedule an ultrasound appointment to prove that there wasn't a f*****g pup in her, but my own pack doctor kept telling me that the ultrasound machine was broken and he couldn't fix it. It was a bullshit excuse and I would fire the fucker the first chance I got. I sent out warriors to other packs to find me an ultrasound machine and a doctor. I would do the f*****g test and prove to them that this whole f*****g pregnancy is fake.

If I wasn't an Alpha and a King, I would tell Savannah to f**k off. I couldn't do that, though. My position and my throne could be in danger if the word got out that I threw out a she-wolf that was possibly pregnant with my pup. I needed proof. I needed that f*****g ultrasound picture.

All of that bullshit made me incredibly angry. I couldn't control my temper or Skol. He would get out on random occasions and it was so f*****g hard to calm him down. The only way to calm him was to go to Maddie. Both of us were happy and calm only at night when we would take her into our arms and sleep next to her.

Tonight was the night when I needed her more than ever. Savannah came into my office and tried to have s*x with me. She said that the pregnancy hormones were making her horny. I almost started screaming at her. There were no hormones and there wasn't a f*****g pregnancy!

I was disgusted by her touch and I couldn't wait to erase it with the feel of my princess' skin on mine. I couldn't wait to bury my nose into her hair and let her scent fill my lungs. I couldn't wait to kiss her soft cheek and taste her skin on my lips.

So when I got into her room and saw an empty bed, my heart stopped beating. I blinked, trying to make sense of what I was seeing. It was almost mid-night and she wasn't in her bed. She wasn't in the house either. I would have heard her if she was somewhere else in the house.

Where was she?! Where was my mate?!

Skol growled so loudly that I was so f*****g sure my mother and Mike would wake up. I pushed him back and refused to let him out.

'Let me find her, Skol,' I told him. 'You don't want to scare her.'

He looked terrifying when he was angry and I didn't want her to be scared of him.

'Run, fucker!' Skol screamed at me. 'Find her!'

I turned around and walked out of there as quietly as I could. Surprisingly enough, neither my mother nor Mike woke up due to my growling.

As soon as I was out of the house I took a deep breath and tried to locate her scent.

'To your left!' Skol screamed at me.

I tried to keep my anger under control. I turned to my left and ran. Her scent led me to the diner. Did she go back to work? Why? The diner closed at nine. Why would she go back there?

As soon as I got close, I recognized another scent.

I saw f*****g red!

Skol whined loudly. I could feel his anger and pain pulsating inside me.

She was with Seth?! Why? What were they doing? Were they on a date? Did he take my mate out on a date?! Did he touch her? Did he kiss her? Did he...

Oh, Goddess.

No, no, no, no, no, no. I would kill him. She was mine!

MINE!

I didn't even realize that I was running through the forest. I was following her scent and I was running faster and faster by the second. I needed to find her and take her from him. She was my mate. She was mine, not his.

I realized that I was running toward the lake. As I got closer, I heard voices and loud music that made me slow down a little.

What the f**k was that? Was she at a party?

As I got closer, I realized that I was right. It was a f*****g party, and my mate was here with that fucker.

My eyes found her immediately and I breathed out in relief. There she was, perfect as always. I wanted to go to her and take her into my arms.

'Go, Dimitri!' Skol screamed at me.

'I can't Skol,' I mumbled. 'I can't tell her how I know that she wasn't in her room.'

'I don't care,' Skol growled. 'Tell her that you were out on a run and saw her. Get her the f**k away from him and walk her back home.'

I couldn't do that. I didn't want to be an overbearing mate who would stop her from spending time with friends. I would stay right here and I would make sure that she was okay. I would make sure that she got home safe and I would climb into bed with her as soon as she fell asleep.

'If he touches her...,' Skol said but was unable to finish the sentence.

'He won't,' I told him. 'No one will touch her. I promise, Skol.'

She was mine and my hands would be the only hands that ever touched her.