

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: The Throne

CHAPTER TWO – Still Mine

Madeline's POV

My entire body was shaking. I was in shock. I was scared.

I was in complete disbelief.

I was shocked when Oliver said that I was a Lycan, but hearing Dimitri say that I was the heir...

It was too much. The first thought that came to mind was that Dimitri would see me as a threat. He was the King. This was his Kingdom. This was his throne. He deserved to be the leader. He deserved to sit on that throne, not me.

All I wanted was my mate. I didn't want the throne. I didn't want to be the leader. I didn't want to be a Lycan. I wanted Dimitri.

When he said that he didn't see me as a threat, a huge weight was lifted off my shoulders. I felt like I was finally able to breathe again. I couldn't stop sobbing. I was so relieved.

But I was scared as well. What did it all mean? Was that the reason Skye refused to shift? Was she protecting me from finding out that I was a Lycan?

Was it even real? Maybe Oliver was wrong. Maybe it wasn't true.

"Oliver could be wrong," I mumbled quietly. "Maybe it's not true."

Dimitri kissed my temple and ran his fingers through my hair.

"Maybe," he said. "But I doubt it, princess. You being a Lycan explains a lot."

I lifted my head and Dimitri gave me a small smile. He wiped the tears from my cheeks and placed a soft kiss on my lips.

"Like what?" I asked quietly.

Dimitri raised an eyebrow at me.

“Me being a Lycan explains what?” I asked.

Dimitri tucked a strand of hair behind my ear and sighed.

“Skye refusing to shift to protect you,” he said. “You having powers.”

I nodded and took a deep breath. Dimitri caressed my cheek and smiled.

“Don’t worry, Maddie, okay?” he said softly. “I won’t let anything happen to you. I will protect you from everything and everyone.”

I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him.

“I really want to be alone with you,” I mumbled against his lips. “I got so scared that I would lose you. I need to feel you inside me. I need to feel your skin against mine. I need you.”

Dimitri grunted, pressing me closer to him. He lifted his hips and I could feel how hard he was. An intense feeling of need washed over me.

“Fuck, Maddie,” Dimitri mumbled as he lowered his head and kissed my mark. “You are driving me insane. Just hearing you say that you need me is enough to make me so fucking hard.”

I moaned and moved my head to give him better access to my neck. I meant every word that I said. I wanted him. I needed him. I needed him so much. I got so scared. I really thought that I would lose him. I really thought that he wouldn’t want me anymore. I needed to feel him everywhere to assure myself that he was still mine.

His mouth and his tongue were driving me insane. He kept biting, sucking, and licking my neck and I felt like I was going to burst. I kept touching him and grinding against him. I felt him shiver every time I ran my hand down his perfect back.

“Dimitri,” I cried out quietly as the need I felt started to become painful.

“Fuck, Madeline,” he growled quietly. “I can’t fuck you when there are three people waiting outside.”

I didn't care about them. I needed him.

"But I can do this," he mumbled as he unzipped my jeans and slowly put his hand inside my underwear.

I gasped when his fingers touched my clit.

"Oh, fuck," he cried out. "You are so fucking wet."

I was. I could feel it. My underwear was completely soaked.

He rubbed my clit and my eyes rolled to the back of my head. Dimitri grabbed the back of my neck with his other hand and kissed me hard.

"You are going to cum on my fingers," he said, his voice deep and filled with lust. "You are going to keep your eyes on mine as you cum. You are not going to scream and you are not going to make a sound."

I dug my nails into his shoulder when he put two fingers inside me.

"If you do as I say, I will fuck you so hard tonight that you will never again think about me leaving you or choosing someone or something else over you," he continued, making me shiver. "Am I clear?"

I just nodded. I couldn't speak.

"Good girl," he growled as he kissed me again.

He started pushing his fingers in and out of me. I gasped quietly and grabbed the back of his shirt.

"Rub yourself against me," he ordered as he lowered his head and started kissing my neck again.

He didn't have to tell me twice. I started moving my hips and my clit started rubbing against his palm. I had to bite the inside of my cheek to stop myself from screaming. I closed my eyes and started moving my hips faster.

"Very fucking good, my Queen," Dimitri said as he lifted his head and cupped my cheek.

He turned my head back and kissed me hard.

“Eyes on me,” he said and I opened my eyes immediately.

The love and desire I saw in his eyes made my entire body tremble. I was so close. Just a few more pushes and I was going to explode.

I bit my tongue to stop myself from screaming when he pushed his fingers deeper. He touched that incredible spot inside me and I exploded around his fingers.

“Fuck yes, Madeline,” he said as he kissed me hard.

I continued rubbing myself against his palm, trying to prolong the orgasm. My movements slowed down after a few moments. I was exhausted. He smirked as he looked down at his hand in my underwear.

“So fucking wet,” he mumbled as he gently pulled his fingers out of me.

He looked back up at me and put the fingers that were just inside me in his mouth. He groaned and closed his eyes.

“Fuck,” he mumbled. “You taste so fucking good.”

I almost came again.

I was staring at him and I wasn't even breathing.

He opened his eyes after he finished cleaning his fingers. He smirked and pulled me in for a kiss.

“I can't fucking wait to be inside you tonight, my Queen,” he mumbled, making me moan quietly. “You were so good. You deserve to be fucked and pleased as soon as we go back to our room.”

I smiled and kissed him again.

I love you.He mind-linked me.You are mine.

He was right. I was his. I was still his.