

# Rejecting My Lycan Mate: The Throne

## CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE – My Beautiful Mate

William's POV

She was beautiful. She was all I ever dreamed of. She was my greatest treasure and I never wanted to let her go.

"I am so happy I found you," I mumbled as I sat down on the couch in my office and pulled her onto my lap. "I was scared that I never would."

She smiled and caressed my cheek gently. Her hands were shaking a little. I leaned in and placed a soft kiss on her cheek.

She tasted and smelled like oranges. I fucking loved oranges.

"I can't believe this," she said quietly. "Am I dreaming?"

I chuckled and shook my head.

"I hope not," I said as I moved a strand of hair from her shoulder. "That would be such a damn shame."

I touched her marking spot gently and she tensed up a little. The skin on her neck was so delicate and so fucking soft. I couldn't wait to pierce it with my canines.

Lowell whined and grunted, trying to break free. He'd been shaking since we breathed in her wonderful scent.

I ignored him and pushed him back. This was my time with her, not his. He would get his chance, but it wasn't going to be now. I was with her and I wasn't planning on giving him my place anytime soon.

He whined again, but I pushed him even further back.

I leaned in and placed a soft kiss on her neck. Both of us moaned quietly.

"Fuck, beautiful," I mumbled. "You taste amazing."

I pulled back, not wanting to push her into anything she wasn't ready for. We just met, but I wanted to bury both my dick and my canines into her. I knew that she wasn't ready for it yet.

I looked into her eyes and saw a mixture of lust and love. Mate bond was really that fucking amazing. I didn't believe that I would be able to love someone the moment I met them, but I did love her. I loved her so fucking much and I was sure that my love for her would only grow as I got to know her.

I smiled and caressed her cheek. She closed her eyes and leaned into my touch. I was happy I was sitting down because I was melting and my knees gave out. She wanted me to touch her. She craved my touch just as much as I craved hers.

She opened her eyes and smiled at me.

"Ellie is your sister?" she asked.

"Yes," I said, giving her a small nod. "I am so sorry about her. She can be a bit much, but she means well."

"Oh, don't be sorry!" Ali exclaimed, her eyes widening. "My greatest fear was that my mate or his family wouldn't accept me. Seeing her so happy and excited was such a relief."

I pulled her to my chest and hugged her tightly.

"Of course we will accept you, beautiful," I said, enjoying the tingles I felt all over my body. "Why wouldn't we?"

She shrugged a little and got more comfortable in my arms.

"I don't know," she said quietly. "I was always afraid of it."

I stroked her hair and kissed her temple.

"There is no need to be afraid," I said softly. "You are mine, beautiful. I would never reject you."

She was mine. Only mine.

I breathed in her scent and smiled.

"Tell me a little bit about yourself," I said as I ran my fingers through her hair. "What pack are you from?"

She lifted her head and looked at me with confusion in her eyes.

"Red Moon," she said. "Didn't you notice I was talking to Maddie?"

My eyes widened and she chuckled quietly.

“You know Maddie?” I asked.

I really didn’t notice. I was focused on her from the moment I walked inside the throne room. All I saw was her. All I noticed was her.

“Maddie is my best friend,” she said and I could tell that she was trying not to laugh. “We grew up together.”

My eyes widened even more.

“Really?” I asked and she couldn’t hold back the laughter anymore.

I was glad, though. It was the most wonderful thing I had ever heard. I never wanted her to stop laughing. Her laughter was making my heart race and I couldn’t help but smile brightly.

Her laughter subsided and I was a little bit disappointed.

“Really,” she said, still chuckling a little.

“What a small world,” I mumbled as I leaned in and placed a soft kiss on her cheek.

I couldn’t stop kissing her. I just enjoyed the taste of her skin so fucking much. I wanted to kiss her lips again, but I wasn’t sure if she would be okay with that. I couldn’t hold back before so I kissed her without even thinking about it. But I was scared that I crossed a boundary and I had to remind myself to be mindful of that.

“I can’t believe that she is a Queen,” Ali said and a small smile spread across her face. “She definitely deserves it. She is going to be amazing.”

I smiled and gave her a small nod.

“She already is,” I said. “She is perfect for Dimitri.”

Ali furrowed her brows a little.

“I don’t think I made a good first impression on him,” she said quietly.

“Why?” I asked as I tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

“I didn’t know Maddie was a Queen so I kind of grabbed her as soon as I saw her,” she said and I could hear a hint of regret in her voice. “I didn’t even realize that he was behind her. I could tell that he was very angry at me.”

I sighed and caressed her cheek. We would have to tell Ali everything now that she was my mate. She would soon understand why Dimitri reacted the way he did.

But I wasn't going to explain it to her now. Dimitri and Maddie weren't here and I wasn't going to do it without them.

Also, that was not what I wanted to talk about. I wanted to talk about her and maybe even kiss her again. We had time to discuss everything else tomorrow.

"Dimitri is protective," I said. "Don't worry about it, okay?"

Ali nodded and glanced at my lips. My muscles clenched.

"Will?" She called me quietly.

"Yes, beautiful?" I mumbled as I ran my fingers through her hair.

"Will you please kiss me again?" she asked and my entire body burst in flames.

My lips were on hers even before she finished her question.

Both of us moaned quietly.

She was the best fucking thing I ever touched and tasted. I never wanted to stop kissing her and I never would.

## CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO – Over My Dead Body

### Madeline's POV

I was a little bit tired.

Dimitri's anger and fear were immense and I kept trying to make him feel better. I kept trying to make him feel calm. I kept trying to reassure him.

It was hard, though. I would finally manage to calm him down a little, but then another wave of anger washed over him with such intensity my insides twisted. It took me so much time and energy to calm him down again.

Worst of all, he just refused to tell me what happened.

"Will is on his way," Ellie said, making me look at her.

She was sitting on the couch with her arms crossed over her chest. She looked worried and I knew that Dimitri had already told her what happened.

An unknown feeling made my stomach turn.

Why did he tell her and not me? Did he trust her more? Maybe he didn't think I would be able to help him. Maybe he didn't think I would be able to handle it.

'Stop it, Madeline,' Skye growled at me. 'You know that none of that is true. He will tell you.'

I took a deep breath and released it slowly.

'Look, Maddie, I...' Skye continued, but I interrupted her.

'I can't, Skye,' I said. 'Not now. Something is going on with Dimitri and I need to focus on him. We will do this later, okay?'

She was silent for a moment.

'You will talk to me?' she asked quietly.

I gulped and tightened my jaw.

'Yes,' I said. 'I will talk to you later.'

I could feel her excitement growing. I pushed her back and focused on Dimitri. He was pacing back and forth around our office with a pissed-off expression on his face. His anger was back.

I took a deep breath and focused on him entirely. I could feel the anger pulsating beneath his skin. I could feel it running through his veins. I could feel it wrapping itself around him. I took a deep, slow breath through my nose and imagined I was pulling the anger out of him and toward me.

The anger was cold and its edges felt sharp. It made my entire body tense up. It made my insides hurt.

But Dimitri relaxed immediately and it was all that mattered. It was all I wanted.

"Fuck," he muttered as he took a deep breath and released it slowly.

"Can you please just tell me..." I spoke, but I was interrupted by the office door opening.

Will walked inside followed by a very timid-looking Ali.

I smiled brightly and stood up.

"Ali!" I exclaimed, reaching out for her.

She looked at me and I saw her relax a little. She smiled and approached me. I pulled her into a tight hug.

“Oh, I am so happy for you,” I said softly. “I am so happy you get to stay here.”

“What’s wrong, Dimitri?” Will asked, drawing my attention back to my mate.

His anger was back.

Dimitri clenched his jaw and looked at Ali.

“Can we trust her?” he mumbled angrily, making Will growl.

Ali tensed up and tried to pull away from me. I just held her tighter.

“She is my mate, Dimitri,” Will said, narrowing his eyes at my mate. “You are my Alpha and my King, but I won’t let you doubt my mate.”

Dimitri growled back at him.

“And I won’t let my mate get hurt because of her!” he exclaimed.

Will’s eyes widened. He opened his mouth to speak, but I interrupted him.

“Enough!” I said sternly. “You are not fighting over this. Ali is my friend and she’s not a danger to me.”

Will bowed his head immediately. Dimitri tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“Your first order,” Ellie said, chuckling a little. “Nice, Maddie.”

I furrowed my brows and looked at her. Ellie chuckled when she saw my confused face.

“You just ordered them to stop,” she said. “It was very effective, I must say.”

My eyes widened and I looked back at Dimitri and Will.

“Oh, I am so sorry!” I exclaimed. “I didn’t mean to. I don’t even know how...”

“Don’t apologize, princess,” Dimitri interrupted me as he approached me and pulled me away from Ali.

He kissed the top of my head and stroked my hair.

It was hot. He mind-linked me. Maybe you could order me around like that in our bedroom tonight.

I bit the inside of my cheek to stop myself from chuckling.

I am looking forward to that. I responded.

He leaned in and placed a soft kiss on my lips.

“Can you please explain to me what the hell was that about?” Will asked.

I looked at him and saw him staring at Dimitri with an angry expression on his face. He was holding Ali in his arms and it made me smile a little.

“I am sorry, Will,” I said softly. “Dimitri is a bit nervous this morning. He didn’t mean anything bad.”

Will looked at me and his expression softened.

“I am not nervous,” Dimitri said angrily. “I am pissed as fuck.”

Ali’s eyes widened. I sighed and resisted the urge to roll my eyes. Dimitri wasn’t making the best first impression.

“Why?” Will asked. “What the hell happened?”

Dimitri took a deep breath and tightened his hold on me.

“Alpha Alistair asked to talk to me last night,” Dimitri said. “He believes that there is a traitor among the Alphas.”

My eyes widened and I looked up at Dimitri. Will growled loudly.

“If that’s true then Maddie is in so much danger,” Dimitri said, his arms tightening around me.

Will growled again.

“Why didn’t you tell me sooner?!” Will exclaimed angrily. “We need to do something! We need to protect her!”

Dimitri sighed and raised an eyebrow at Will.

“I tried to tell you, but you were a bit preoccupied,” Dimitri said, glancing at Ali.

She held her breath and I saw fear in her eyes.

“It’s okay, Ali,” I said softly. “You didn’t do anything wrong, okay?”

Will looked at her and kissed her temple. He whispered something to her and looked back up at Dimitri.

“We need to call Alastair and talk to him,” Will said, clenching his jaw. “We need to figure out why he thinks that one of the Alphas is a traitor.”

Dimitri nodded.

“We also need to do everything we can to protect Maddie,” he said. “She needs to be with one of us at all times. We can’t leave her alone.”

Will looked at me and took a deep breath.

“Nothing will happen to her,” he said, keeping his eyes on me. “Over my dead body.”