

Rejecting My Lycan Mate: The Throne

CHAPTER SIX – Overwhelmed

Dimitri's POV

I closed our bedroom door and looked at Maddie. My heart clenched painfully. She looked so tired and so overwhelmed.

“Princess,” I called her quietly as I approached her.

She looked at me and took a deep breath. I finally reached her and wrapped my arms around her.

“I am so done with everything,” she mumbled as she hugged me back. “I am tired.”

I ran my fingers through her hair and kissed her temple.

“I know, my love,” I said softly. “I can see it.”

I needed to find a way to relax her. I needed to find a way to show her that she wasn't alone in this. I needed to find a way to show her how fucking much I loved her.

“What day is it?” she asked after a few moments of silence. “When is the Alphas Meeting starting?”

I ran my fingers through her hair again. I honestly didn't know the answer to that question. I completely lost track of time. In a day or two maybe? Or maybe even more? Three, or four days? I had no fucking idea.

But I knew that I wasn't going to talk about it with her. She needed to relax. She needed to forget about everything. She needed a night of peace and quiet.

“We are not talking about that, princess,” I said as I rubbed her back gently. “You are going to let me take care of you. You are going to let your mate do everything he possibly can to help you relax.”

She sighed and leaned more into me.

“That sounds nice,” she mumbled quietly.

I smiled and then an idea popped up in my head.

I picked her up and she yelped in surprise.

“What are you doing?” she asked, her eyes widening.

“I am helping you relax,” I said, giving her a small smile.

I opened the bathroom door and walked to the vanity. I put her on top of it and kissed her forehead. She furrowed her brows and I winked at her.

I let her go and started preparing us a bath. Maddie chuckled, making me look at her.

“That already looks amazing,” she said.

I smiled and walked back toward her. I had a minute or two before the bathtub filled and I really wanted to hold her.

I smiled and caressed her cheek.

“I love you, princess,” I said as I started taking her shirt off.

She lifted her arms so I could pull the shirt over her head. I started kissing her neck gently and threw the shirt on the floor behind me. Maddie sighed contently and wrapped her arms and legs around me.

“I love you too,” she mumbled. “I love you so much it hurts. I can’t imagine my life without you. I don’t want to imagine my life without you.”

I placed a soft kiss on her jaw and looked at her.

“It’s a good thing that you don’t have to,” I said, smirking a little. “You are kind of stuck with me.”

She chuckled and cupped my cheek.

“I am?” she asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Oh, yes,” I said as I reached behind her and unclasped her bra. “I am yours and I expect to be treated as such, my Queen.”

She laughed and kissed my neck softly.

“Well, then I must order you to take your clothes off and let me worship what’s mine,” she said, making my entire body tremble.

She didn’t have to ask me twice. I was naked in front of her only a few seconds later. She smiled and ran her hands down my chest.

“I think that the bath is done,” Maddie chuckled, making me look over my shoulders.

“Fuck,” I mumbled and rushed to turn the water off.

Maddie jumped off the counter and approached me. I turned around and saw that she had taken the rest of her clothes off. My heart skipped a beat. I saw her naked so many times since her birthday, but I would never get used to how beautiful she was. She always took my breath away. She always made my heart skip a beat.

I helped her get inside the tub.

“Is the water okay?” I asked and she gave me a small nod.

“Get in,” she said as she reached out for me.

I smiled and got inside the tub. I sat behind her and pulled her to my chest. She sighed contently as soon as I wrapped my arms around her. I kissed her temple and she rested her head on my shoulder.

“Thank you,” she mumbled quietly.

“What for?” I asked as I ran my hands down her body.

I gently squeezed and caressed every part of her I could reach. She kept sighing and moaning quietly.

“For doing this,” she said. “I needed it.”

I smiled and turned my head so I could kiss her cheek.

“Of course, princess,” I said softly. “You are not alone in this. I am in it with you. I am here for you in every way possible.”

She looked at me and smiled.

“How did I get this lucky?” she asked and caressed my cheek.

I shrugged and smirked.

“I’m a catch, aren’t I?” I said, wiggling my brows.

Maddie laughed and nodded. “Oh, yes you are.”

I leaned in and kissed her softly. I ran my hand up her body until I reached her shoulders. I started massaging her firmly, but gently. I lowered my lips to her jaw and her neck. She moaned quietly and it made me smile. I could feel her relax and it was all that mattered to me.

I started kissing her collarbone and her shoulder and I started massaging her upper arms.

“Oh, Dimitri,” she sighed quietly.

I enjoyed the taste of her skin on my lips and my tongue. I wanted more of it and I couldn't stop kissing her.

She leaned her head back on my shoulder and sighed again. I smiled and placed another kiss on her neck.

“I love you,” she mumbled. “You are the best thing that ever happened to me.”

My heart skipped a beat. I didn't respond. I reached my mark on her neck and kissed it gently. She moaned and placed her hands on my thighs. She started running her hands up, making me flinch and moan.

She turned around and straddled me. I felt her wet, warm pussy press against my hard cock and I grunted loudly. She kissed me gently and I knew that we wouldn't leave that bathtub anytime soon.

CHAPTER SEVEN – She Asked To See You

Dimitri's POV

I opened the door and walked into my office. I finally managed to pull myself together and I realized that the Alphas' Meeting wasn't in three or four days.

It was tomorrow.

"Where is Maddie?" Will asked as I closed the door.

"Sleeping," I said as I walked to my desk. "I didn't want to wake her up."

I was reluctant to leave her, but Ellie assured me that she would keep her safe. I only left because I was close and I could go to her immediately if she needed me.

"How is she doing?" Will asked worriedly. "She looked a bit overwhelmed yesterday."

I sat down and sighed.

"She was," I said. "I completely understand her, though. She's been through so much in such a short time. I am overwhelmed and I can't even imagine what she is going through."

Well, I felt her emotions so I knew a little bit about it. But knowing how someone feels and actually having to go through something like that were two completely different things.

Will nodded. "I agree. I was shocked yesterday and I didn't know how to react. I can't imagine how she must be feeling."

I nodded and ran my fingers through my hair.

“She is going to be okay,” I mumbled. “I will make sure of it.”

I wasn't going to let anything or anyone hurt her. I wasn't going to let anyone use her. I was going to make sure that she was safe.

“Did she talk to Skye?” Will asked me. “When will she shift?”

I sighed and furrowed my brows. I was so focused on Maddie yesterday and I didn't even remember to ask her about Skye.

“I am not sure,” I said. “I talked to Skol yesterday and he told me that Maddie was pushing Skye away.”

Will sighed and shook his head a little.

“She needs time,” he said.

“She does,” I agreed. “I won't push her on it. She will talk to her when she is ready.”

Will nodded again.

I looked at the papers on my desk and took a deep breath. I had to work and my focus was terrible. I wanted to go back to my mate. I didn't want to be away from her for too long.

“Dimitri,” Will called my name.

I looked up at him and furrowed my brows. I could immediately tell that something was wrong. Will had an apologetic look on his face and I didn't like it at all.

“What?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

He took a deep breath and released it slowly.

“Tim came to talk to me this morning,” Will said and I tensed up immediately.

Tim was one of the guards who was watching over my mother and Savannah.

“What did he want?” I asked even though I already knew what Will was going to say.

He sighed and tightened his jaw.

“Your mother asked to see you,” Will said and I could feel the anger pulsating inside my body.

I didn't want to see her. I would see her at her execution. I hadn't seen her since she was dragged out of my office and I didn't plan to go talk to her ever again. I hated her with every part of my body and soul.

"Well, she asked to see Maddie too," Will added quietly.

My eyes widened and I could feel the anger exploding inside me. Every muscle in my body clenched. I felt like I was electrocuted.

Fuck no. Over my dead fucking body.

"No," I growled, trying to stop my canines from elongating. "She will never breathe the same air as my mate. She will never lay eyes on her again."

Will nodded. "I agree completely. I almost lost it when Tim told me that."

I gritted my teeth.

"He shouldn't have even asked," I growled. "He should have known that the answer would be no."

Will sighed and rolled his eyes at me.

"Come on," Will said with a hint of annoyance in his voice. "It's not Tim's fault. He is just a guard, Dimitri."

I knew that, but I was angry and I wasn't really choosing who to be angry at. I was angry at everyone.

I couldn't even believe that my mother had the courage to ask to see Maddie. I couldn't believe that she would even think that I would agree. I would have to be a huge fucking idiot to let something like that happen. My mother and Savannah would never lay eyes on my mate again. They would never hurt her again.

“Maybe you should go talk to her,” Will said quietly.

I looked at him wide-eyed. Was he fucking insane?! I never wanted to see that bitch ever again!

Will sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

“I know that you don’t want to see her, Dimitri, but I want to know what she has to say,” Will said.

I clenched my fists and narrowed my eyes at him.

“You are free to go see her then,” I said angrily. “I won’t be joining you. I don’t give a fuck about what she has to say.”

Will sighed again.

“Aren’t you a little bit curious?” he asked. “I want to know why she did it. I am not buying all that crap about Maddie’s mother.”

“I don’t give a fuck,” I said. “She did it and she is going to be punished. That’s it.”

Will furrowed his brows and crossed his arms over his chest.

“But what if she knows something?” he asked. “She chose to torture Maddie for a reason. What if she knows something about Maddie?”

My heart raced.

“Like what?” I mumbled, gritting my teeth.

“I don’t know,” Will shrugged. “I just don’t believe that she did it just because Maddie looks like her mom. What did she think that Mike was going to go after Maddie? She is his daughter, for Goddess’ sake. It’s a stupid excuse and I think that there has to be another reason why she went after Maddie.”

I clenched my fists.

Fuck.

He was right.

“Just one talk, Dimitri,” Will added after a few moments of silence. “It can’t hurt.”

I gritted my teeth again.

Fuck, fuck, fuck. I really didn't want to do it.

But Will was right. There could have been another reason and I had to find out what it was. I had to find out if she knew anything. I had to do everything I could to protect my mate.

CHAPTER EIGHT – I Will Change

Dimitri's POV

The dungeon where I kept my prisoners was a dark underground place. The silence was only sometimes broken by the sound of water dripping from places I couldn't see. The air smelled old and damp, and it was much colder than the outside. The smell was burning my nostrils and I couldn't wait to leave this place.

As I entered the dungeon, I immediately felt a shiver run down my spine. The walls were made of rough stone blocks, with moss and lichen growing on them. Torches on the walls were the only source of light. If I wasn't a Lycan, I would have a hard time moving around.

The ground was uneven, with rocks and weeds in the way. Old, rusty iron chains and shackles hung on the walls, reminding me of some good times I had down here with some of my prisoners.

The ceiling was low and I could feel droplets of water fall on my neck from time to time. It made me shiver. I hated moist places.

As I went further into the dungeon, I couldn't help but feel more and more angry. I wondered what the fuck my mother had to say.

"Goddess, I hate this place," Will mumbled, breaking the silence.

I glanced at him. He was walking behind me because the corridors were too narrow for us to walk side by side.

“I have some good memories here,” I said, looking back in front of me. “I wouldn’t mind if it was a bit more dry, though.”

Another droplet of water fell on my neck and I growled quietly.

Will chuckled quietly.

“Good memories as in torturing your enemies?” he asked, already knowing the answer to that question.

“Of course,” I said just as we approached the door. “I am unforgiving when it comes to my prized possessions.”

Up until nine months ago, my only prized possession was my Kingdom. Then Maddie came into my life and everything shifted. I still valued my Kingdom, but not nearly as much as I valued her. She was everything.

“Alpha,” the guard said, bowing his head.

He grabbed the key that was hanging on his belt and unlocked the door.

“Thank you, Jeff,” I said as I grabbed the doorknob and opened the door.

It led me to another hallway. This one was wider, with cells on each side. My mother and Savannah were in the last two cells. I specifically asked for them to be put there. Those two cells were in the worst condition of all.

I could hear quiet sniffing as I approached the cells and my anger grew. Did they think I would have compassion for them?

“You wanted to see me?” I spoke as I approached the first cell.

They were silent for a moment, but then both of them jumped to their feet and rushed toward the bars that were separating us.

I barely recognized my mother. She was always an elegant woman, but now she looked like a sewer rat. It made me smile a little. She deserved it.

“Dimitri,” Savannah cried out. “Get us out of here, please.”

I looked at her and raised my brows.

“Are you serious?” I asked, looking from Savannah to my mother “Is that why you called?”

My mother gulped and reached out for me through the bars. I looked at her hands with disgust written all over my face.

“Dimitri,” my mom called, her voice trembling. “I am your mother. Help me, please.”

“I have a child, Dimitri!” Savannah exclaimed before I could speak. “You can’t keep me away from him! My son needs me! He needs both of his parents!”

I rolled my eyes at her. Her delusions were starting to annoy me.

“Your son is in good hands,” I said, looking back at my mother. “He is with people who will actually love him and care for him.”

“You gave our son away?!” Savannah screamed.

I looked back at her and tightened my jaw.

“I gave your son away, yes,” I said, trying to remain calm. “The father never came forward so the boy was left alone. I couldn’t let that happen so I found him a family.”

Savannah’s eyes widened. She sobbed loudly. I looked back at my mother and narrowed my eyes.

“Why am I here, mother?” I asked. “What do you want?”

“Forgiveness,” she said. “I will change, Dimitri. I promise, son.”

I chuckled and shook my head.

“Do you really consider me that stupid, mother?” I asked as I took a step closer to her. “Do you really expect me to believe that?”

My mother glanced at Will.

“Please, Dimitri,” she cried out. “It’s the truth. I am willing to change. I am willing to accept Mad...”

“Don’t say her name!” I exclaimed as a loud growl escaped me. “You are not allowed to say her name ever again.”

I could feel the anger pulsating in my veins. I didn’t want her beautiful name to ever be spoken by my mother or the bitch in the other cell. I didn’t want them to taint her name.

“That goes for you too, Savannah,” I said, keeping my eyes on my mother. “You are not allowed to say her name ever again.”

My mother gulped and glanced at Will again. He growled quietly.

“You won’t be forgiven for what you did,” I said, clenching my fists and tightening my jaw. “You will never get out of this cell alive.”

My mother sobbed loudly. Savannah screamed.

“What did you think would happen?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at my mother. “Did you really think that I would forgive you for torturing my mate?”

“We thought that maybe you would want a strong mate,” Savannah answered instead of my mother. “We thought that maybe you would want someone more suitable than that little...”

“Watch it,” I interrupted her. “You are sentenced to death already, but I have a choice of how painful that death will be. Don’t piss me off.”

Savannah’s eyes widened.

I looked back at my mother and sighed.

“Well, my visit was pointless, just as I thought it would be,” I said. “I was hoping that you might want to share some new information with me, but I was wrong.”

I looked at Will and narrowed my eyes slightly.

“Well, Will was wrong,” I said, making him raise an eyebrow.

I looked back at my mother and clapped my hands theatrically.

“Well, I would say it was nice to see you, ladies, but I would be lying,” I said. “I will see you again on your execution date.”

I turned to my right and started walking away, ignoring their screams and pleas.

Do you think we made an impact? I mind-linked Will as we walked out of there.

We will see. He responded. Nothing to do but wait.

I tightened my jaw and took a deep breath. My lungs burned and I couldn't wait to get out of there and breathe in fresh air.

CHAPTER NINE – Treehouse

Madeline's POV

“Why did they go see them?” I asked, furrowing my brows.

I felt nervousness wash over me. I knew that they wouldn't be able to hurt Dimitri, but my fear wasn't rational. I was afraid that they would somehow get to him. I was afraid that they would say something to hurt him.

Ellie sighed and looked up at me.

“I'm not sure,” she said. “Will mind-linked me to explain, but he did a lousy job.”

Ellie looked back down at her book. I took a deep breath and released it slowly. I was nervous and I wanted Dimitri to come back. I wasn't going to calm down until I saw that he was okay.

Even if they didn't do or say anything to hurt him, seeing his mom and his former girlfriend locked up in that place was going to be hard for him.

Skye growled.

'She is not his girlfriend,' Skye said angrily.

I ignored her. I'd been doing that since I found out why she refused to shift. I wasn't ready to talk to her. I wasn't ready to let her out. I wasn't ready to see if Oliver was right.

"Why don't you mind-link him if you are worried?" Ellie asked.

"I don't want to bother him or distract him," I mumbled as I looked out the window.

Ellie snorted quietly.

"As if you could ever bother him," she mumbled.

I took another deep breath and released it slowly. I really wanted him back.

"Sit down, Mads," Ellie said. "You are making me nervous."

I turned around to look at her. She was sitting on the couch and reading a book. She didn't look nervous at all. I listened to her anyway. Staring through that window was going to drive me insane.

I sat down and looked around her room. It wasn't decorated much. I could still see her suitcase in front of the closet.

"Why didn't you unpack yet?" I asked.

"I didn't have time to," she mumbled, keeping her eyes on the book.

I sighed and forced myself not to roll my eyes at her.

"Will you put that book down and talk to me?" I said, trying to hide the annoyance in my voice. "I am going crazy here."

Ellie looked at me and snorted.

"Yes, my Queen," she said as she closed the book and placed it on the coffee table between us. "What would you want to talk about?"

I shrugged. "I don't know."

Ellie raised her brows and smirked.

"Well, you are definitely more interesting than my book," she said, making me sigh and roll my eyes at her.

“Okay, fine,” I mumbled. “Tell me something about yourself. How old are you?”

“I am 20 years old,” Ellie said as she leaned back and smiled at me.

My eyes widened.

“And you are already one of the best warriors in our pack?!” I exclaimed. “That is amazing, Ellie!”

She grinned and shook her head.

“I had no choice,” she said. “I had to grow up with Will and Dimitri. I had to learn how to fight when I was a kid to survive those two.”

I laughed a little.

“How old is Will?” I asked.

“23,” Ellie said, giving me a small smile. “Just like Dimitri.”

I nodded and smiled.

“So you have known Dimitri your whole life?” I asked and she gave me a small nod.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I have so many embarrassing stories to tell you. Just don’t let him know that I told you anything because he will order me to stop.”

I laughed and shook my head at her.

“I’m waiting,” I said, raising an eyebrow at her.

Ellie laughed and glanced at the door.

“One time Dimitri and Will tried to build a treehouse,” Ellie said. “They were like 11 or 12 years old. I told them that they won’t be able to do it. They were clumsy as shit back then.”

Ellie smirked and shook her head. I chuckled.

“Anyway, I was right,” she sighed. “I watched as Will dropped a plank on Dimitri's head. It knocked him out cold. Dimitri's dad almost started a war because he thought his son was attacked in the forest.”

I laughed just as Ellie’s bedroom door opened.

“Well, that is the most beautiful sound I ever heard,” Dimitri said, making my heart skip a beat.

I jumped to my feet and ran to him. I sighed in relief when he finally wrapped his arms around me.

“Hi, princess,” he whispered as he lowered his head and placed a kiss on my jaw. “Maybe I should leave you alone more often if I will get a hug like this every time I come back.”

“No,” I said immediately. “You can never leave me again.”

Dimitri chuckled and kissed the top of my head.

“Oh, you don’t have to worry about that,” he said softly. “It will be hard for me to leave you again. Being without you is torture.”

He was completely right. I wasn’t able to breathe normally without him. I needed him by my side.

“What were you laughing at, princess?” Dimitri asked as he let me go.

I bit the inside of my cheek and shook my head.

“Nothing,” I said, trying to stop myself from grinning.

Dimitri narrowed his eyes and looked at Ellie.

“What story did you tell her?” he asked and I couldn’t hold back my grin any longer.

“I have no idea what you are talking about,” Ellie said, shaking her head.

Dimitri looked back at me and raised an eyebrow.

“Let’s just say that if we ever decide to build a treehouse for our kids, I will be the one doing all the work,” I said as I wrapped my arm around his waist and grinned at him.

“Ellie,” he growled, looking at her.

Both Ellie and Will were holding back their laughter.

“Stop laughing,” he said as he pulled me toward the couch. “It’s not funny. I was 12.”

Dimitri and I sat on the couch. I pulled him closer and kissed his cheek.

“It’s a little bit funny,” I said, making him sigh and roll his eyes.

“Okay, enough about the treehouse,” Ellie said, smirking at Dimitri. “Did you talk to Janet? What did she want?”

My smile disappeared immediately and worry hit me like a train. I looked him up and down and I sighed in relief. He wasn’t injured. Well, physically at least.

What did she ask him? What did she say to him? Did she hurt him?

I pressed myself closer to him, wishing I could just absorb his pain.