

238 238- Lucien (Part-I)

About 7 years ago: 1

(Third person pov:)

"Hey, sexy Beta!"

Giana was walking to the pack store to get some cheese blocks when she heard his voice behind her.

Lucien!

"Uh. Why am I not surprised?" She thought, rolling her eyes, before she turned to face him.

"Lucien!" She tried to hide the smile tugging at her lips, "Don't you have anything better to do than sneak up on me?"

Lucien slowed his pace and gave her that teasing grin that wasn't a part of his personality, "Nope. I love sneaking up on you..." he held her hand and winked at her, but she freed it.

With a groan, she turned and headed to the store, "You're impossible, Lucien," she slapped on his chest while walking.

He had caught up with her and was now matching her steps, "I know," He pinched her cheek, "Admit it. You like it..."

She kept walking without looking his way, "Nah! I



don't like it at all!" The redness on her face didn't match the words.

"Really?" He brushed his hand over her black hair strand and then held it lightly as they walked,

"Then why do you slow down when I call you *sexy beta*?"

Pushing his shoulder playfully, she laughed,

"Because I am a beta... soon-to-be..."

He chuckled, "And you're sexy too..."

His gaze carefully traveled to her chin and then to her chest, where he could see all that hidden beauty.

Those beautiful mounds that were still untouched.

Giana developed those earlier than other girls, and Lucien, who always considered himself her future partner, started guarding her like a hawk.

"Lucien!" With a blush, she gave him a shove and went inside the store. She knew his obsession with her. Her age fellows used to call him her shadow..

They all knew that someday they would turn into fated mates and would marry each other.

He followed her inside and saw her going to the dairy section.



"So the cheese is the secret to your curvy figure," He said with a teasing grin, and Giana spun around, carrying a bag of chips that she slapped on his chest.

"Stop being a creep and carry my stuff," She pulled a cart and pushed it in his direction. This weekend, she would turn eighteen, and they would come to know if she was his fated mate or not.

While heading towards the cheese aisle, she could sense him following her. Today, the store was not very crowded.

Lucien leaned against the wall, placing his hands in his pockets, "Come here," He said quietly.

Giana didn't even look at him, "Why?" She started reading the packaging of feta cheese.

He tilted his head and tried to hide the smirk forming on his lips, "I need to touch something... only you have... those... two... big..."

Giana's eyes went wide, and she threw the cheese pack over his face.

"Ouch! Gia!" He placed his hand on his face as if he was crushed under the bulldozer, but she could see mischief dancing in his eyes.

"Jerk!" She made a pout before walking away when he quickly held her hand and pulled her to



him.

Her hands landed on his chest, and for a heartbeat, neither of them moved.

"I was talking about your eyes, silly," He started twirling her hair around his index finger, "They are so ... deep..." he whispered.

She swallowed, looking into his dark eyes. He never tried to touch her, never tried to grope her, but as her birthday was drawing closer, he was getting more and more agitated and impatient.

He got his wolf last year and now couldn't wait to get mated to her.

"You drive me crazy... you know that?" He gently bumped his nose into hers.

"No," she shook her head, "You are crazy by birth," She said with a giggle, but got serious when he didn't laugh.

"Yeah," He whispered, as his breath brushed her lips, "I'm crazy about you, baby."

And before she could tease him again, he leaned in and kissed her. Softly at first. And then it got deeper when she stopped pretending to fight his lips.

Her fingers curled into his shirt, and his arms slipped around her waist. He was holding her so

close, like he would never want to let her go.

When their lips finally parted, Giana gave him a shy smile, "You have started grinding your thing into me..." she pointed to his arousal, and he chuckled, shaking his head.

"Because I'm saving myself for my fated mate," He kissed her forehead before stepping away, and then that cocky grin was back on his lips, "By the way, if you haven't realized it, ... you were also grinding these into my chest."

His eyes gestured towards her boobs, and that made her face go beetroot red. The peaks were so erect and so... desperate to be touched.. by him.

With an awkward smile, she turned away to control her erratic breathing.

"Hey," His arms wrapped around her from behind, "Just a few more days, then you will be mine. Get used to it, Gia. You know, I love you. Right?"

Giana closed her eyes and nodded. A smile tugged on her lips when she felt him kissing the nape of her neck.

When she reached home, Brian was busy playing a video game, and Dad was nowhere to be found, "Hey, Chipmunk. Where is Jai?"

Brian didn't even move his eyes away from the screen, "He just got back from his quiz competition and is now dozing in his room."

Giana shook her head in amusement. Jai was the middle one, and they had always been closer. Brian was a surprise for his parents, and their mom died after giving birth to him.

Their father kept himself busy with his Beta duties. He wanted Jai to learn about being a beta and his duties, but Jai was more interested in medicine.

Giana was happy and very much interested in taking up the position, though she knew her father wouldn't be happy about it. He always wanted one of his sons to become the pack beta after him.