

239 239- Lucien (Part II)

Third person pov: 1

"Hey! Try returning that!" Giana called out as she tossed the ball and hit it with a solid swing of her racket.

Jai lunged forward, nearly tripping over his own feet, but then he managed to somehow hit it back, "See, G! You are getting slow and old, Beta."

She laughed, racing to catch the ball, "In your dreams, doctor."

They always teased each other by calling Doctor and Beta.

After a few more rounds, Jai threw his racket on the grass, breathing hard, "Okay, I give up. You win! Again!"

Giana smirked and lifted her one shoulder in style while walking to him, "That's what happens when you challenge your big sister who is about to become a beta."

"Yeah..." He stretched and then grabbed the water bottle from her hand. Before she could stop him, he had taken a sip and was now gagging, "Goddess. What is it? Yuck!"

Giana tried to stifle her giggles, "This is my detox water."



"Which water?" he was now smelling it.

"Detox... where you put Lemon slices, ginger, and mint leaves, then you..."

"Uh-huh," He raised his palm to stop her, "Not interested. You win again! Sorry," He handed her back the water bottle.

Giana held the bottle and took a big chug from it, "Ah... amazing," she closed her eyes, with her face raised towards the sky, "Another challenge won against Jai Chris. Ha-ha."

He grinned but then hesitated, rubbing the back of his neck, "Actually... speaking of challenges," He glanced sideways, "One of my friends..." He cleared his throat, "He told me that he saw you the other day."

She tilted her head, "Me?"

Jai nodded slowly, "Yeah. With Lucien," He tried to sound casual, but she didn't miss the curious edge in his tone, "He said that... you two were kinda... kissing?"

For a moment, she didn't answer as she leaned to place her racket on the ground.

"Yeah," She said finally, "I did kiss him ... I trust him, Jai," she told him softly.

Jai nodded, unsure what to say, "Umm... I know you two are... close... but you will be a beta.





Soon. While he..."

"He will work hard to be a warrior, Jai," She moved closer, "He knows that I have dreams. He never stopped me from following them... and he wants to become something before asking Dad for my hand."

"Asking for your hand?"

"Yes," she nodded, "He loves me. If by any chance we aren't fated mates, then he will talk to Dad. For that, he is working hard to be something," She held his arms, "I'll be the beta because my father was one. Blake will be an Alpha because he needs to follow his father's legacy. But Lucien? His father was no one and died when Lucien was a baby. I'm sure, if we set up a few competitions between Blake and Lucien, Lucien will be the winner." 1

Jai was taken aback by all this. He knew that Giana and Lucien were childhood sweethearts. But he always took them as a temporary crush.

A case of infatuation.

Nothing more.

"And what if you find your fated mate or Lucien finds a fated girl?" Giana felt her heart sinking, she started shaking her head.

"Then of course we will reject them. Jai..." Her



voice turned teary, "Why are we talking about this?" She wasn't comfortable with the conversation.

"Because a fated mate is fated mate, Giana. Sacrificing your fated mate for the sake of this stupid emotion... that's beyond my understanding."

They both had become quiet.

When the uncomfortable silence stretched, she gave him a wistful look as her eyes softened, "I hope you fall in love someday, Jai. Because right now you won't understand a thing. I don't want an Alpha or a beta or a king as a mate. A girl doesn't always want a prince or a fighter. She just wants to feel safe... and respected. Do that, and you'll never lose her."

Jai blinked and then chuckled, shuddering inside, "You sound like mom right now."

Giana laughed at that. They both knew that when mom died, he must have been hardly two years old.

"Alright, hungry wolves. Dinner's here," Giana announced as she pulled the pasta tray out of the oven. It was still bubbling.

Nobody bothered to acknowledge her because they were all busy debating football.



She placed the dish in the middle of the table. Her father looked up for a moment and clapped without making a sound, "Finally! I was starting to think we'd starve before you saved us."

Giana took her mitts off, "You people didn't even notice that I was gone."

Jai got up and started serving pasta on everyone's plate, "It's better if I help my sister because my father can't understand offside!"

"Yeah. You make up rules when you lose, Jai," Brian shot back.

Giana poured some juice into her glass and pressed the glass against her lips. At least, they would be quiet once they start eating.

While all of them were having food, Lucien's face popped up before her eyes. She had always dreamed of starting a family with him.

She could never tell him that she was head over heels in love with him. The fear of *what if* was too much.

What if he was not his fated one?

What if he chose some other she-wolf as his mate?

What if he would not reject his fated one because of her?



Every werewolf knew that the Moon Goddess put extreme attraction in the fated mates. It was not an easy task to reject one.

It almost felt like one was getting rid of his own heart. The life for such wolves never stayed the same. Though there were very few who rejected their fated mates.

"Back to earth, Giana!" Brian waved his hand in front of her face, "I know what you are thinking!" He teased her before winking at his brother.

"Care to explain what I was thinking?" She shot him a challenging look before taking a big bite of her pasta.

"Brian!" Beta Martin Chris gave a warning to his younger son, who had now leaned forward to eat his food as if it were the most important thing to do.

But Giana didn't miss the smirk on his face.

Once Dad leaves, I'll defeat him tonight in the pillow fight. She thought with a proud smirk.

