



240 240- Lucien (Part III)

Third person pov: 1

Lucien lay on the roof with one arm folded under his head, wearing nothing but a pair of shorts that snuggled his ass perfectly.

As always, Giana was on his mind.

With his skills, he could easily be accepted at an academy where he could apply for a head warrior position. He wanted to prove himself worthy of the girl he loved.

She was intelligent and was the future beta of the pack. He wanted to support her in every decision she made.

While staring at the stars above, he heard a sound. A soft scrape and a muffled grunt.

With a frown, he turned his head and saw her trying to climb up, "Giana?" He quickly bolted up.

Her breathless voice came from below, "Help me before I fall!"

With a cocky grin, he scrambled to the edge where she was halfway up the slanted roof. Her thick hair was messy, and her knee-length floral frock got caught on a loose tile.

He laughed, reaching down, "What are you? A



squirrel?"

"Trying to see what's so special about this roof you love so much," She shot back, gripping his hand.

Beta duties meant physical training, too, and her father wanted to start that part once she would get her wolf.

Lucien not only pulled her up but also tightened his grip when her foot almost slipped, "Careful," He guided her up to lie beside him, "You could have called me down. This isn't worth risking your neck, sweetheart."

She caught her breath with a faint smile and looked at the sky, "Nice! So this is why you love to spend your time here?"

He lay beside her and shook his head, "Nah. Whenever I'm here, I think about you."

For a while, none of them spoke.

"Lucien?" Her eyes were still on the sky.

"Hmm?"

"Can I ask you something?" He didn't miss the uncertainty in her voice.

He turned his head towards her, "Yeah?"

She bit her lip, not making eye contact, "What if... one day you choose someone else? A fated





mate? Given to you by Moon Goddess?"

Lucien was caught off guard by the unexpected query. He propped himself up on one elbow, as his eyes fixed on her beautiful face, "Hey," His voice dropped to a whisper, "Look at me."

She hesitated before meeting his gaze.

"I don't care about this fated shit... about Moon Goddess," The playfulness in his eyes was gone, "I will always choose you, Giana. Every time."

There was worry in her eyes, "Do you mean that?"

Lucien gave her a crooked smile and brushed a strand of hair off her cheek, "If you ever doubt it, I'll remind you again and again... and again... Until you get tired of hearing it."

Giana grinned faintly, trying to ignore that light ache forming in her chest. She didn't know the reason, "Really? You'll do that?"

Lucien smiled, brushing his thumb over her lips, "You don't believe me?" He whispered, "Fine. Let me show you, sweetheart."

Before Giana could say anything, he leaned in and kissed her. The soft teasing made her moan as she held his naked shoulders and pulled him closer.

Her body automatically shifted near him, trying



to cling to him. That sudden urge to blend into his hard body was so much that her core got wet by the thought of it.

She responded to his every move, kissing him back with all the love she could muster. She never showed this side of hers to him, where she wanted to stay in his arms and get carried away.

When his swollen member touched her thigh, she moaned into his mouth. Her one hand moved to the bulge to feel it.

Lucien, who was not ready for the touch, almost jumped, half in surprise and half in yearning. She didn't miss the desire flashing in his eyes.

"Hey!" He broke the kiss and murmured against her mouth. His forehead rested against hers.

"Didn't you like it?" She asked him, trying to mask the disappointment in her voice.

"I do like it but..."

She held his hand and placed it on her boob. The same ones he used to tease her about.

She had caught him several times staring at them hungrily and then moving away his gaze hurriedly.

His hand stayed there for a while, and then, using all his might, he moved it away and cupped

her cheek instead, "Not yet, love."

She blinked at him in confusion, "Why?"

He smiled softly, brushing a strand of hair behind her ear, "Let your wolf awaken, Gia. Then I promise... we will belong to each other completely." 1

"What difference does it make, Lucien?" She asked him in desperation, "I'll choose you a thousand times."

He didn't want to tell her that she deserved to make the choice. He didn't want her to regret it later.

"I know, love. We have already waited so long. Just a few more days and I'll make you mine," He kissed her forehead, "Don't worry. Your first shouldn't be on a roof, Gia. It should be in a proper bedroom on a cozy bed. Where can I make you scream my name throughout the night?"

Her eyes glistened as she nodded, "What if we aren't fated? What if my father doesn't accept us?"

"Then we'll elope," He suggested casually, kissing her forehead.

"Elope?"

"Yeah," His thumb started tracing the outline of

her lips, "We'll leave this pack. You are the most important person in my life, and if you want me... if you choose me, then no power on earth can stop me from making you mine."

Gia was staring at him in stunned silence.

"Lucien.

Are you planning to move to some other pack?"

He smiled at her question and shook his head.

Her eyes went wide, "Will you go rogue?"

He silently nodded, "Yeah," he leaned closer, his warm breath touching her lips, "I'll go rogue, my beautiful mermaid. I'll become the rogue king and you'll be my queen." 1

Before she could protest, his lips claimed hers, sealing the deal.