

244 244- Lucien (Part VII)

Third person pov: 1

Martin Chris was watching a talk show on TV while Jai and Brian were half-listening to the show, they were least interested in.

There was just the noise of the host in the room when the door was knocked. Jai was about to get up when the door flew open with a loud thud.

They all got up in panic, but then took a sigh of relief when they saw Lucien striding in. There was no friendliness on his face that used to be there when he was with Giana.

"Hey, Lucien. Please sit down," Beta Martin said with a small smile, but Lucien didn't seem to hear him.

"Martin," He was trying to control his wrath, "Nowadays, you are training my mate. Raise your voice at her. Bully her. And I'll make sure you face the consequences."

They all seemed stunned by the threat. It was not a small thing to challenge the Beta of the pack.

Beta Martin was clearly taken aback, "What are you talking about?" His face had gone red in rage, "Giana is *my* daughter."

Lucien took a step closer, "Your daughter? No. She is my mate!" His voice was rising with every word, "You don't get to hurt her. If she ever comes home crying again, if you so much as make her flinch, I swear, Martin, I won't leave this place standing."

Brian and Jai were standing there frozen, not understanding what that was all about.

Martin stared at him with that clenched jaw, "Are you threatening a Beta?" He asked him.

Lucien didn't even blink, "I'm warning you," He growled, "Anyone who lays a finger on her or hurts her will not live to tell about it."

The room was still, and the only sound there was the low hum of the show host on the TV screen.

For a moment, Martin stared at him with bloodshot eyes. He seemed to be speechless. Each one of them stood rooted in place.

Jai was watching Lucien like he was seeing him for the first time.

Lucien's chest was heaving. His hands were clutched by his sides as if he could kill anyone who tried to protest.

His gaze darted across the stunned faces of Giana's family until it landed on Jai.

He paused.

There was something in Jai's eyes that made him stare at him a moment longer than necessary.

Respect. That was what he saw in Jai's eyes.

He nodded at them, "Take it as the first and the last warning, Martin," he raised his finger to remind the pack Beta, and then turned on his heels to leave.

"How dare he!" Martin sat back on the chair and threw a fist on the armrest, "I'm Giana's trainer and she just can't complain to her mate..."

"Dad!" Jai interrupted politely, "Don't be too hard on her."

"I'm the Beta and I don't need..."

"Dad!" Jai spoke again, but this time there was frustration in his voice, "We all know that future betas are trained since childhood. No one waits for one's wolf to start the training. You need to give time to Giana. None of us wants to be a Beta. So, Giana is your only choice. If you won't control yourself, then don't be surprised if the pack Alpha announces Lucien as the next beta. He is the next deserving one for the position."

"Fu*ck you!" Martin slapped the armrest, "He can't become a beta."

"He can, Dad," Brian told him politely, "If none of us takes up your position, then the eldest child's



spouse is supposed to be the next candidate. You don't want Lucien to have it. Then treat Giana with respect."

Martin was fuming. He couldn't believe that a *nobody* could barge into his house and threaten him.

If he weren't Giana's mate, he would have killed him right then.

"Hey!" In the middle of the training, Giana found some time to send a mind link to Lucien.

"Mermaid?" She could feel him smiling through the link, "How is it going?"

"Lucien!" She whispered while sipping her detox water, "Dad has flipped one eighty degrees!"

"Really?" He sounded surprised, but it was rather forced.

"Yeah. I don't know what's gotten into him. He not only trained me but also let me bend my legs while teaching me stretching," She was literally jumping in her head.

"That's great. See? I told you. You just need to remain consistent."

Giana looked up and found her dad talking to Blake, the soon-to-be Alpha. His eyes darted to



her for a second, but then he moved them away.

"You there?" Lucien asked her in concern.

"Yeah. I'm here. I think they are discussing something about an attack..." She said with a shrug, "As the future Beta, I think I need to know what's going on."

"Take it easy, Sexy Beta. And stay away from Blake. I don't like it when he stares at you!" Giana wanted to roll her eyes.

"Don't worry. I'll try to hide my cleavage while I train. Or you can come here and place your palm on my boobs. That way, they will be covered from everyone's eyes, and I'll get a squeeze too. Win-Win situation for both of us."

That cracked him up.

"Stop being naughty, my crazy little mate, or I'm coming to do exactly that!" Giana was horrified when she heard that.

When she closed the mindlink, there was a big smile on her face.

She jogged to Blake, who was practicing his kicking moves.

"Hey. I'm back," She told Blake, who stopped and gestured for her to take back her position.

Dad usually paired her with Blake during the



training, but she never got any negative vibes from him.

He was a hardworking guy who usually kept to himself.

"Were you talking to Lucien?" He asked her when their fight was over.

"Yeah," A smile broke on her face, but then she got serious, "Blake... are we expecting a rogue attack?"

Blake's body seemed to go tense, "Not exactly."

That was what she hated most. To keep her out of important discussions about the pack. Tonight, she would talk to Dad about it.

If this was supposed to be like this, then she was out of it.

