

245 245- Lucien (Part VIII)

Third person pov: 1

"Are you going somewhere?" Giana asked him when she saw his traveling bag on the coffee table.

Today, she was planning to cook pasta for him and watch a movie together.

"Yeah. I need to go on this trip urgently. They have got imported coffee in their godowns, and if I don't reach on time, then they might sell it to other vendors," He quickly brushed his hair and gave her a flying kiss.

She knew that he was establishing a business. To support her in her beta position, he had given up on his dream of becoming a warrior.

He went still when she came behind him quietly and wrapped her arms around his waist, "Take me with you."

With a smile, he slowly turned and took her in his arms, "I wish I could. But you need to work very hard for this. I'll be back tomorrow. Before noon."

Her eyes widened, "Tomorrow? We'll stay away from each other for more than twenty-four hours!" She stepped back, "How will I live



without you?"

"Hey, love... Gia..."

"Don't *Gia* me!" She pushed his hand, "I told you that I want to be a housewife, but..."

"No! You have always wanted to be a beta since childhood. It was your dream. A few more years and then you'll be regretting giving it all up."

With a pout, she went to the counter and pulled a stool to sit on.

"Gia!" He called her, but she didn't respond.

He sighed and looked at the ceiling. He didn't want to go like this when she was mad at him.

"Gia. Please..." He pleaded. She slowly turned and looked at him.

"Fine! On one condition!" The way her lips rolled between her teeth, he knew what it was.

Shaking his head, he picked her up and almost threw her on the bed, "My little nympho. Your wish is my command."

That day, he made love to her, not knowing that this was the last time he would touch her body. His world was about to be destroyed, and if he had known that, he would never have left.



"Giana! We have been attacked!" Blake ran to her and held her hand.

She tried to free her hand from him, "Where are you taking me?" As a beta, wasn't it her duty to stay there and face them?

"You're not trained enough. You need to go to the basement along with the other women and kids," Giana shook her head.

"No! That's not happening!"

Blake stood there bewildered, "Are you crazy? Don't make it difficult for us! Go!"

Giana shook her head stubbornly. She was being trained to become Blake's Beta, but that didn't mean that he could bark unreasonable orders at her.

"That's not happening, Blake," Before he could say anything, she had already headed to the field where warriors were fighting the attackers.

"Sir. This one just came in," The jeweler slid a delicate gold chain with a small sapphire pendant, "It's simple but elegant."

Lucien picked it up and imagined it against her collarbone, "Hmm," He murmured, tilting his head, "Is there something softer?"



The man quickly reached for another box,
"Perhaps this one? Rose gold with white stones?"

Lucien smiled faintly. He was sure Glana would love it.

"Hey, mermaid!" he tried to mindlink her, watching the shopkeeper place the pendant in a velvet box.

She didn't respond. He had been trying since morning to contact her, but she wasn't replying.

He tried sending a stronger pulse through the mindlink, "Love? You there?"

Still silence. Just emptiness.

A deep line formed between his eyes as he muttered to himself, "Strange!"

"Anything else, sir?" The shopkeeper asked him. Lucien shook his head, "Have you wrapped the necklace?"

As the man turned to fetch the package, Lucien's fingers drummed restlessly against the counter.

The mate bond was now giving him the intuition that something was not right.

He tried reaching Jai. He was the only reasonable man in the pack. No response.

"What the hell! Is my mindlink not working?"



Giana would never be too busy not to respond to my mindlink.

For some reason, he felt his heart sinking. And then suddenly his wolf started pacing restlessly in his head, "Mate, mate. Help her!"

After paying for the necklace, he left the shop and watched the vehicle that he rented for his commute.

Suddenly, he made up his mind and transformed into his wolf. He wanted to reach her as soon as possible.

Iron. Smoke. Fear.

That was what he smelled when he stepped into the pack ground. There was blood scattered everywhere. Dead bodies were piled up upon each other.

His heart slammed against his ribs, "No!" He picked up his pace, not bothering to cover himself after getting into his human form.

"Jai!" Lucien shouted when he saw him kneeling beside the lifeless body of Beta Martin. Jai's face was pale, and he was covered in dirt and blood.

Lucien grabbed his shoulder, "What happened? Where is Giana?"

Oh, Goddess, please. Let her be alive.



Jai could only shake his head, "Th... they... they came out of nowhere."

Lucien suddenly turned to look at the muffled sob. Blake was a few feet away, sitting on the ground, clutching his father's body. He was also injured and covered in blood.

Lucien dropped to his knees beside him, "Blake," He held his shoulder and shook him a little roughly, "Look at me..." He pleaded, "Where's Giana? Tell me she's safe."

Blake swallowed hard as his lips trembled, "They... they took her," His voice shook as he tried to speak, "The attackers... they took Giana with them."

They took Giana? How could they?

Lucien felt his world collapse around him. Everything around him blurred. The blood, the screams, the crying of kids.

"I'll find her..." He spoke to himself, "I'll find her and those who tried to lay a hand on her... they will pay... I'm... I'm coming, Gia... I'm coming to save you..."

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