247 247- Lucien (Part X)

Third person pov: 1

Lucien burst through the hospital doors barefoot. He was in the forest when he received the mindlink to reach the pack hospital.

His breath was ragged, and mud was still clinging to his skin. He was wearing nothing except a pair of shorts.

"Where's Gia?" He shouted, "Where is she?"

Nurses rushed forward, trying to calm him, but he shoved past them. His eyes were wild and desperate for his mate, "Don't touch me!" He roared, "I need to see her!"

"Sir... please..." One of the junior doctors tried to stop him, but he was already running. He could hear his heart hammering in his ears as he turned the corner and saw Blake and Jai outside the ICU doors.

"Lucien!" Blake's eyes got wide when he saw him. He tried to grab him, but Lucien tore free, almost stumbling as he pushed open the glass door.

And then he froze.

Inside on the bed, Giana lay motionless. Her body was swollen, covered in bruises. Tubes ran

across her arms, and the machines were beeping in the room.

He couldn't recognize her face. If he hadn't smelled the familiar white lilac scent, he would never have identified it.

"Gia?"

His breath hitched. For a long second, he couldn't move.

"G...Giana?" He staggered towards her bed, "I'm... I'm so sorry...." His knees almost gave way. He reached out to hold her hand but was scared to touch her, afraid that he could hurt her.

"No... no, no, no... please... please... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry for leaving you alone, Gia... I'm so sorry..." His voice was shaking and he didn't realize that he was crying, "Giana... Look at me... You must be mad at me... You... you tried to stop me!"

Jai stood frozen in the doorway, not able to move. He wanted to step forward and place a comforting hand on his shoulder, but he couldn't bring himself to move closer.

Lucien almost sank beside the bed, leaning his forehead against her hand, as his tears fell, "Don't leave me... please..." He murmured, "Please forgive me."

Jai, at last, went to him and placed his hand on his shoulder, "Lucien?"

Lucien's head snapped up at the touch on his shoulder. He slowly turned his head. As he spoke his voice trembled in rage and pain, "Where were you when they took her?"

Before Jai could answer, he shoved him back, "Can't keep her safe when I was away?"

He got up, and before anyone could answer, he shoved Jai again and swung wildly at him. Blake rushed forward to restrain him, and Lucien's fist connected squarely with Blake's face.

Everyone heard the slight crack in the room.

"Lucien!" Blake barked, pressing a hand to his nose.

Jai caught him by his arms from behind, trying to hold him still, "Don't do it here, brother. He is your Alpha now!"

The word *Alpha* made him more furious, "I have no Alpha!" He roared, "I'd rather turn rogue than bow to an incompetent boy who let this happen in his pack." He freed himself from Jai's grip, his chest was heaving.

"We tried our best, man!" Blake placed a napkin over his nose that was handed over to him by a nurse, "We lost our family members. Our dads

were killed."

Lucien's face contorted in rage. When he spoke, his mouth twisted into a snarl, "They died because they were fools and I was a bigger fool to trust you fu*ckers."

Jai could see regret on his face. How to explain to him that it was no one's fault? It just happened.

But Lucien wasn't ready to listen to any of their excuses.

Jai knew that once Giana recovered, Lucien would leave the pack. He was a skilled warrior, and any pack would welcome him with open arms.

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They were all shocked when the doctor informed them that she had been abused by multiple men. Most of her internal organs were ruptured. Her veins were broken. Her wolf died. 1

After staying in the hospital for one month, her heartbeat had gotten stable, but she was not ready to wake up. Lucien didn't leave her side even for a second.

He now had a beard that Giana always hated. But he was stubborn about it. *Once she comes to consciousness, I'll do whatever you like. Till then, I'm on my own.*

He kept talking to her, twenty-four-seven.

"You wanted to be a housewife. Remember? I think that's not a bad idea. How many kids do you want?"

"Even as a beta, I'm sure you'll look so sexy."

"Hey, my nympho. Don't you want me to make love to you? Come back to me, sweetheart."

"Listen. I promise, I won't leave you behind. You'll accompany me on every trip. I promise. We'll discover new places."

He kept talking to her, but she never responded until one day he broke down, "Giana. Please... I can't take it anymore."

Jai didn't know what to do.

His best friend, his sister, was fighting for her life. On the other hand, he was worried for Lucien.

"Lucien!" One day, he couldn't take it any longer, "Go and wash up. She will never wake up if you keep smelling like rotten meat. You reek of sweat and salt," He told him softly, "Goddess. She hated that. You know, why she never liked fish?"

Lucien took his nose near his armpit and sniffed. Jai was right. He smelled awful.

"She liked you so much," Lucien whispered, "She talked about you a lot."

Jai pulled a stool over and sat down, "Yeah. She is not only my big sister but my best friend as well.'

They sat quietly until Jai thought he couldn't stay there any longer. Lucien smelled bad.

He drew in a sharp breath and looked at Lucien, who was drawing circles on the back of Giana's hand.

"She wanted to name our child after you," Lucien's quiet confession startled Jai. Lucien got up and kissed her face.

"Wake up, love," He whispered, "If it's a daughter, she will be Jia, and if it's a son, we'll name him Jai. Happy now?"

The moment Lucien said that, the machine's rhythm changed. The beep got faster.

"She... she is waking up..." Jai shot up, grabbing her fist to check her pulse. Lucien's head jerked as Giana's fingers twitched, and a faint sound escaped her lips.