The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 177 - 178

Chapter 177

Lucianne was about to dash in before Tate restrained her with his arms circled tightly around her abdomen, pulling her back. Juan stood in front of her to block her view, telling her some nonsense about Xandar being okay to hold up on his own until help arrived.

Lucianne knew better. If the blade could make a Lycan groan, it had to have Oleander on it. She had to get to him! Maybe by spurting some of her blood over his wound, she could stop the Oleander from causing any further damage to his body.

Without warning, she elbowed Tate in his abdomen and broke his nose before kicking her brother at his testicles and punching his jaw, pushing him aside as she dashed into the room without heed to the dangers that awaited her inside.

As soon as Lucianne took five steps in, two Lycans dragged her and threw her against the wall, immediately injecting her with a serum that suppressed her wolf from surfacing. More Lycan warriors and policemen arrived then, and Lucianne could hear Juan and Tate yelling something about what took them so long. When Xandar saw his mate in the room with them, the pain he felt in his arm was long forgotten as he focused on getting to her.

Unfortunately for Xandar and the other Lycans on his side, the rogues made sure their opponents could get nowhere near Lucianne as the two who threw her then lifted her up and pinned her wrists and ankles against the wall with their brute force. Try as she might, Lucianne couldn't break free. Her body didn't even budge.

When Lucianne gave up trying, she pondered on what they could possibly want to do with her. If it was to kill her with silver or Oleander, why didn't they just throw a few blades like they did to Sylvia, Emilia and Xandar?

At that very moment, Jake appeared before her eyes with a hesitant expression.

"I'm really sorry about this, sweetheart." Jake muttered.

Lucianne furrowed her eyebrows in bewilderment, and Jake instructed the two Lycans restraining her, "Hold her still." 2

Lucianne's wrists and ankles were pressed further into the hard concrete, and when Lucianne saw Jake extending his canines, horror filled her as she finally comprehended what was about to happen.

As soon as Xandar's Lycan witnessed the scene from afar, it emitted an infuriated growl which shook the concrete walls and frightened the faint-hearted. He pushed three rogues out of the way before five threw themselves over him, making his already weakened body slump onto the ground.

Tate and Juan shifted and entered, narrowly dodging the silver blades being thrown at them before their path was blocked by rogue Lycans. Despite their best efforts, they couldn't get through. The rogues started using Oleander blades on the warriors and policemen, and many were becoming incapacitated, falling to the ground injured.

Lucianne struggled to set herself free but her efforts were put to a halt when Jake pressed her shoulders against the wall as his canines closed in on her neck. Although Lucianne was frightened, she was more furious! How dare he take her choice from her!

Her rage was as strong as the inferno of hell. Her breathing got heavier. Jake's scent got stronger and more nauseating, which continued to fuel her rage within.

Suddenly, her black orbs turned sapphire despite still being in her human form, and just when Jake was about to plunge his canines into her neck, he stopped an inch away. The rogues holding Lucianne to the wall mind-linked him, asking what he was waiting for, and why wasn't he marking her as planned.

Lucianne, who had already hacked into their link, responded in a cold voice, 'Because he can't. I'm NOT his.' 2

The moment the rogues heard her voice in their link to Jake, they exchanged shocked looks and didn't notice when Lucianne's claws extended to impale their arms. They were forced to release her, and Lucianne landed on the ground before kicking them both aside. Jake froze,

staring at her like he was looking at a ghost. Without another word, Lucianne kicked Jake in his abdomen with all the strength she got from her rage.

Xandar came charging forward when he was finally free from the rogues. After pinning Jake's neck against the concrete wall with one hand, Xandar reached for Jake's canines and pulled them out with force, making Jake howl in anguish, tears from the agony, escaped his eyes. The King then held Jake by his leg before thrashing him to the ground multiple times.

Xandar's hand then circled Jake's neck again, and his onyx orbs penetrated into Jake's dazed eyes before the King uttered a firm,' MINE.' The King slowly broke the former Alpha's neck, indulging in his high-pitched whimpers before it was cut-off with an audible crack

Xandar breathed heavily as his hand pressed against the wall for support. The Oleander was in his system, and it was getting to his vitals. But he knew he couldn't stop fighting. His mate was not safe yet. 1

The two rogues who restrained Lucianne charged at her while Xandar was having his fill with Jake but Lucianne brought them to a stop when they were two steps away from her. She harnessed her emotions and directed it at them, using the Queen's Authority to make them both kneel. Then, she extended her claws and tore out their throats simultaneously, making their bodies fall to the ground

When the remaining rogues noticed those three deaths, the ones who had an Oleander blade in their hands threw it at Lucianne. But before the blades reached her, Xandar darted to his mate and wrapped his arms around her before rolling them away. Three blades got into his back while the rest bounced off the concrete walls and fell to the ground with a clang.

Xandar was weakening. Lucianne pushed herself off the floor before pulling out the three knives from her mate's back as she exclaimed, "Xandar! You know you can't heal from Oleander! What were you thinking?! Never do that again!"

After the knives were out, his animal pulled her into his lap and peered into her eyes as he linked, 'T'd do it again in a heartbeat.' Their conversation was interrupted by sudden growls. Dissatisfied that none of the blades got to Lucianne, the rogues left their opponents and charged at the King and Queen.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 178

Chapter 178

Xandar tried to push himself up but Lucianne made him stay down. The Queen stood, and emitted her Authority on all the rogues charging at them.

They halted in their tracks, and confusion filled them as they stared at the blue-eyed she-wolf in disbelief. With a commanding growl, Lucianne made them all kneel before her. Every rogue was forced to oblige as they tried to decipher what was happening. They had already ingested the shell before battle. They were supposed to be immune to the King's Authority, which was the most powerful commanding power they knew of 2

The rogues were brought out of their frantic thoughts when Lucianne's low and cold voice ordered, "Cuff them."

"Yes, my Queen." Dalloway and the rest of the policemen replied as they started cuffing every rogue. Even when Lucianne had tumed away from the rogues, her Authority remained intact. The rogues couldn't move from where they were until they were cuffed and ushered out by the police and warriors. One by one, the rogues were forced to shift back as soon as the Oleander cuffs were fastened around their wrists.

When Lucianne tumed back to Xandar, her sapphire eyes regained their original black color, and her cold expression turned worried when she saw her mate's dazed eyes and weakened physique. The medical crew came in when Phelton told them it was safe. They rushed to the injured wolves and Lycans, and started tending to their injuries, carrying bags of blood with them should a transfusion be necessary. 1

Two doctors and three nurses rushed towards Xandar, who had already shifted back as he lay flat on the ground, his head resting on his mate's lap as his hand raised to touch her cheek.

The medical crew covered the lower part of his body. Dr Lorenz saw the dark grey veins all over the King's body, and it was reaching his heart. He then told Lucianne, "The Oleander

has been in his bloodstream for too long. We don't have time to bring him back for the transfusion."

"Do it now, then!" Lucianne exclaimed.

Lorenz looked at her apologetically and said, "We don't have enough blood here for that either, Lucy. We could use what we have now and send word to our neighboring pack to send more blood over but it's hard to say whether there'd be enough time for that."

Christian heard everything as he knelt beside his cousin with saddened, glistening eyes. As Xandar's thumb stroked his mate's cheek to wipe away her stray tear, Xandar muttered, "I, Alexandar Thomas Claw, bestow you, Lucianne Freesia P."

"What the h*II are you doing, Xandar?" Lucianne asked in anger.

Christian continued to stare at his cousin as he muttered, "He's transferring the ruling power to you, my Queen. And I'm the witness to this transfer."

Lucianne's eyes widened as she stared at Christian until her mate started again, "I..." Slap! The impact Lucianne made on Xandar's cheek made everyone around them flinch. Lucianne then spoke to her mate in a low, stern but choppy voice, "Not today, my King. You're NOT leaving us. You're NOT leaving ME."

Her hard face and teary eyes faced Lorenz as she demanded, "Use my blood. Take the poison out of his bloodstream, and use my blood to fuel him."

"We can't drain you of your blood, Lucy. You'd faint in less than a minute. He's twice your size!" Lorenz explained in worry.

Christian then offered, "Use mine, then."

"There's a danger in that, your Grace. With this amount of Oleander in the King's system, there's a possibility that some of the poison would sip into your body when we connect his bloodstream to yours."

Before Christian could respond, Lucianne said, "I can heal from Oleander the same way I heal from silver. Use my blood for the. transfusion. Transfer his blood to me so that I won't faint too soon, and give him my blood for him to heal."

The doctors and nurses were dumbfounded and worried as Lorenz uttered, "Lucy, we don't know if your body can heal itself fast enough to overcome this concentration of poison. You and your wolf might lose some form of functionality, and."

"I DON'T CARE! JUST DO IT!" Lucianne yelled, restraining herself from using her Authority on her friends who treated her allies several times before as they frantically inserted the tubes: one into her, and one into Xandar, who was already unconscious.

"Lucy," Christian called out in a worried whisper, his tears threatening to spill.

Lucianne looked at him through her line of vision blurred by her own tears as she forced an assuring smile and whispered, "It's going to be alright, Christian. We'll both make it. It's going to be alright."

Juan and Tate joined them as soon as the silver was out of their systems. Both Alphas looked exhausted and weak, and what they

saw afterwards with a tube between the back of Lucianne's hand and Xandar's arm made them even weaker.

Juan called out to his sister, and she could only give him and Tate an assuring smile, praying that she didn't just lie to Christian. She was certain the healing effects of her blood would save Xandar but she didn't know if, by the time there was enough blood to save him, there'd be any healed blood left to sustain herself. She didn't care. She just needed her mate to be alive.

Lucianne felt the familiar sting of Oleander as it entered her bloodstream, and took steady breaths as she held back showing any painful expressions to avoid startling everyone around her. Tate hissed at Lorenz, asking how much more of Lucianne's blood was needed. Lorenz's forehead already had beads of sweat when he admitted that he didn't know.

As Lucianne's small thumb stroked Xandar's thick locks, she sniffled and planted a deep kiss on his forehead before whispering," Please be okay. Please."

Lucianne knew that she was getting weaker when she felt Xandar's head in her lap getting heavier. Her body was starting to give in when she had trouble sitting upright. Juan came over to hold her up as he bit his lip and fought back tears. Soon, Juan had to support her whole upper-body weight.

Lucianne's vision was blurring out but she stubbornly fought to stay conscious because she knew that one of them would ask Lorenz to stop the transfusion if she passed out. So, she held on with all her might. When everyone saw the grey veins on Xandar's body fading, and eventually returned to his original green color, they were still not relieved because that only meant the poison was now in Lucianne's system, and the grey lines on her arms and legs were getting more visible by the second.

When the last of the grey lines vanished and cleared from Xandar's body, Lorenz checked Xandar's heart rate, which he said was picking up, and his breathing was nearing normal. Lorenz removed the tube from Xandar's arm and Lucianne's hand. He then started measuring the Oleander in Lucianne's system with his indicator, hoping it wasn't as high as he predicted since she said she could heal from it.

Lucianne heard everything that was being said but she couldn't respond. All she wanted to do was sleep. As her thumb brushed her mate's hair lightly, she listened to his steady breathing. At the very moment the pair of lilac eyes below her opened, Lucianne gave into her exhaustion and collapsed into her brother's arms. 1 "LUCY!"