

Lycan Queen

Chapter 11: Lycan Kisses

Conrad picks me up and starts walking out of the bedroom door. He starts heading to the back door, over his shoulder I see Anders and Soph with very serious expressions on their faces walking not far behind us. I wasn't scared, I just knew we were about to talk about some serious business. He walks up to the entrance of the garden and stops.

"Do you mind if they come into your garden?" He asked looking down at me.

"Yea, they are like family, they are always welcome in here with us."

He gives me a big smile and starts walking the path of the garden. He puts me down taking a few steps back. Surprisingly, I still wasn't scared, it was like I knew what was coming and my whole being was completely ok with it.

"Baby girl, we are Lycans."

Conrad stops, all three are looking at me gauging my reaction.

"Well that explains the growling." I say with a chuckle.
"Handsome, I know... I can't explain how I do but I can

just feel it. I've felt it since the first time we were in here."

Conrad gives me a big smile, rushes towards me giving me a sweet soft kiss.

"See little brother I knew she would take it well."

"Of course she can handle it, she is my best friend."

Anders and Soph say as they give smug knowing smiles at Conrad. He takes a few steps back.

"Soph, Anders I need your help with this. Anders please don't let anything happen to her. Soph gets her out of here if things go south."

They both gave sharp nods.

"Baby girl, I'm very in control of myself, but my Lycan loves you just as much as I do and his desires towards you are extremely strong. So please do as Soph and Anders say, they will keep you safe. Okay?"

I give him a nod telling him yes.

"No I need you to promise me you will let them keep you safe."

"I promise Conrad, I will always let them and you keep me safe."

Anders steps up to my left just a step ahead of me, Soph

comes and stands on my right one step behind me. With that Conrad closes his eyes and the sound of bones breaking and his body starts rearranging until he is in his full lycan form. He was beautiful, most would be scared or find them gross but not the one standing before me. He stood on his two hind legs, he was easily 3 of me tall. His fur was like a raven, so black it had a purple tint to it. If you think Conrad's body was built like a house, his Lycan was built like a barn. He has a shorter style snout with a little hair hanging from his chin like a goatee reminding me a lot of Conrad's beard. His honey colored eyes were staring straight at me, I gave him a small smile. I notice Soph has stepped up beside me.

"He wants to talk to you" I look at her

"I would love to talk to him."

I look back at him.

"His name is Axel"

"Hey there Axel, I'm Blakely."

"As always you look beautiful today." Blush tinting my cheeks,

"You're very handsome yourself." I went to take a step towards him and Anders stepped slightly in front of me.

"Not yet B."

"Anders, he's not going to hurt me." I said my eyes never

leaving Axel's eyes.

"You promised," Anders says sternly. I took a step back.

"I know Axel but I made a promise to Con and I don't intend on going back on that." Anders says obviously speaking to Axel and not me.

Axel slowly laid down laying his head between his front paws on the ground. I wrapped my hand around Anders' elbow and lightly pushed letting him know to step forward. We take a few steps forward. I slowly sat Indian style in front of him, Anders shifts so his foot and shin are still between Axel and I.

"B.."

"Anders shhh."

"He says you smell like sweet honeysuckle." Soph says to me.

I give a little giggle.

"That's my favorite thing in my garden."

I tap lightly on my open leg and Axel slowly scoots forward til his chin is on my thigh and his head is leaning against my side. I gently start rubbing my hand down the back of his head and down his neck a little ways. He closes his eyes and starts making a sound, it sounded somewhat like a purring a cat would make. Soph sat down next to me.

"That sound is only made from the touch of your mate.
See watch"

I lift my hand still hearing the light purring, Soph started rubbing his head and the purring instantly stopped. I let out a laugh and started rubbing Axels head again.

"He loves the sound of your laugh." I lean down laying my head on his and wrap my arms around him.

"Thank you my sweet Lycan. It was so wonderful to meet you." I leaned back up and started rubbing his head again. We all stay this way for a little while longer. Axel lifts his head, and touches his nose to mine.

"That's another show of affection between Mated Lycans. They will touch their nose and rub the side of the snouts and head against each other." Soph says as she looks up at Anders with a soft smile.

I place my hands on either side of his snout and touch my nose to his. I drop my hands back into my lap.

"This has been amazing spending time with you, but I think it is time Conrad came back."

He gave me a quick nod. He just sat there staring at me for a few moments. Soph let out a giggle.

"He is pouting because he wants to keep looking at you."

"I know handsome, we will see each other real soon."

Anytime you want to let me know your thinking of me just have Con give me our nose love tap okay."

"He really likes that idea."

I put my nose to his one more and gave him a small smile. All of a sudden he ran his big tongue up the entire side of my face. Then he lets it flop out his mouth to the side like a mischievous little puppy.

"Oh yuck Axel!"

He makes a sound kind of like a laugh. "He said he couldn't leave without giving you a kiss." Soph says as she bursts out laughing.

"Well that sure was something."

I hear Anders let out a loud laugh. As I'm trying to wipe off the slobber that's now on my face with my shirt.

"I'll see you soon." I say to Axel as I slowly stand up and the three of us back away.

Axel stands tall again closes his eyes, the now familiar sounds of bones cracking and soon there stood Con staring at me with my favorite million dollar smile.

"I didn't think he'd ever let me shift back."

We all laugh and Conrad walks over to me and wraps me in a hug. I start rubbing my face on his shirt.

"What are you doing?"

"Oh just giving you back the slobber Axel left on my face."

"Gross... Thank you for that baby girl."

"Anytime Handsome, anytime."

"Holy Shyt I've never been so nervous in my life. I just might throw up." Anders says as he lets out a sigh of relief.

"Thank you for keeping my mate safe Anders. You too Soph, I'm really grateful for both of your help."

"Aw group hug." I playfully yelled, but apparently they all loved the idea and the three of them hugged me.

After our little group hug I look at Soph and slap her arm.

"Ouch what was that for?"

"You're a Lycan and didn't even tell me and I thought I was your lover." I said as I crossed my arms looking at her with a raised eyebrow.

"Well we were waiting on Mr. Slowpoke over there." Soph says pointing at Conrad

"I know, plus that's not something you can bring up over coffee like it's totally normal conversation."

Soph and I laugh as Conrad put his arm around my waist.

"Baby girl, Vampires do stink."

"I KNEW IT! I told you they looked stinky." I say looking up at Conrad.

"Hell yea!" Anders says with a big grin giving me a high five.

"Alrighty, now that all that dangerous stuff is over can B and I go shopping?"

"Yeah Soph just give me a few minutes with her then she's yours for the rest of the day."

Soph squealed and clapped her hands excitedly as she and Anders made their way out of the garden.

"We really need to put some chairs out here."

"Yea that's what that area was for, I just haven't done it yet."

"Hold on" A few moments later Conrad smiles down at me. "There will be a whole set up out here when you get home."

"What? How? What did you just do?"

"Well that's one of the things I wanted to talk to you about. The way of the Lycans. The movie Underworld is a good reference, some is close to being right and others

are just Hollywood stuff."

He takes my hand and walks over to a shaded area and sits down lightly pulling me down to sit with him.

"Blakely, you did incredible today. Honestly I was waiting and prepared for a complete freak out moment. The reason I had Soph and Anders involved is because I was scared you would run and there's nothing more a Lycan loves than a good chase. So I wanted Soph to keep you here and Anders to stop Axel from hurting you, but you surpassed all of my expectations. You had Axel giggling like a little school girl talking to her first crush." Conrad said, letting out a smile laugh and shaking his head.

"Wait, you could see me? Sorry I'm just not sure how all that works."

"Baby girl that's what I want. I want you to ask any and all questions you have. Also feel open to ask Soph or Anders as well. But yes I can see through his eyes at all times, just like he can see through mine."

He leans down and touches his nose to mine. A small smile spreads across my face.

"Hey my handsome Lycan."

Conrad chuckles.

"Okay, stop you two."

Conrad throws me a smile and we both laugh.

"Blake we are mates, we were created for each other by the moon goddess. There will be no one else for me but you. You complete me by making me whole, we are one. I know this is a lot to take in but I want to lay it all out and you take some time to think everything through. You have a choice to accept me as your mate or if you feel a life with Lycans would be too much... you can reject me."

Conrad pauses as the pain of heartache passes through his eyes. He clears his throat before he continues,

"Blake, my family comes from a very very long line of Lycans. Gosh I didn't think this would be the hardest part to say. My family is the Lycan Royals." Conrad said in a rush as though he seemed to be holding his breath. He sat there again gauging my reaction.

"Handsome I'm not going to faint, run away screaming or anything. I just got kissed by a Lycan... if there was a scary part that would have been the moment."

"You're taking this way better than I ever imagined. Blake I am the reigning Lycan King. So if you accept me, you will become the Lycan Queen. I am also the Alpha of the BloodMoon Nightstalkers. You would also become the Luna of my pack."

"I know a mate is important to you and your Lycan. But how is the Luna important to the pack?"

"That's a good question. A Luna is the only other Lycan

equal to the Alpha. The pack needs balance, having an Alpha who brings wisdom, strength and protection to the pack. The Luna balances him by providing the pack with love, security and acceptance. My parents are now Elders. My father still mentors me as an Alpha when I come across things I'm not sure of. My mother was a great Luna and has been waiting a long time to pass down her knowledge to the next Luna. So you would have her guiding you every step of the way until you feel comfortable to do it by yourself. You would get to choose a Beta, I understand choosing my Beta and third was a lot easier. I have grown up with these Lycans. Anderson's dad was my father's beta and Soph's dad was my father's third. Soph would have been my third, but once we all came of age and discovered Anders and her were Mates, I thought better of it and made Luca who is also my little brother, my third."

"Why would she being mated to Anders change your mind?"

"Because I knew she would make a great beta herself. She's smart, loyal to the end and bluntly honest. I knew I wouldn't trust anyone else being by my mates' side helping her be the best Luna she could be. Blake, you have shown so many Luna traits and you don't even know you're doing it. I have no doubt in my mind you will make an amazing Luna if you choose that's what you want to do."

"How would our relationship work?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well for one I'm a human and you're a Lycan, and I really don't want to have Anders supervise us everytime Axel is around. Also how can a human bring security to Lycans? I'm sure a toddler Lycan can break one or two of my legs without breaking a sweat."

Conrad lets out a chuckle. "Yeah you're not far off with that assumption. Blake this is the part I really want you to think about. As your mate, only I can change you but it has to be your decision. If I try to force the change, I could possibly kill you. If you choose to be my mate then I'll, well technically Axel and I, will bite you giving you our mark. By marking you, all other Lycans will know you belong to me and after we smush for the first time you will have a hint of my scent mixed with yours also letting others know you are my mate."

"Axel said I smell like honeysuckle, are you able to smell that too?"

"Yes, it was that smell that let Axel and I acknowledge you as our mate and made us go crazy in the bar Saturday night. You may not be able to smell my scent because humans smelling isn't as strong as ours. But if you decide you want to make the change you will experience the same thing I did with your Lycan the first time you smell our scent."

"Do you want to hear something weird? You've always smelled like Irish Spring Soap to me." I say laughing.

"Well then you can smell my scent because I don't use

that soap, I've actually never even heard of it," He said laughing with me.

"It amazes me how well you have taken all this and how even as a human you have traits of a Lycan. Luca swore you were already part Lycan Saturday night with how hard you elbowed him in the gut. Then you surprised us all by breaking the Alpha King's nose... Anders has never even done that before." Conrad tells me as he nudges my arm.

I shrug and give him my flirty smile. "Conrad, I've always felt different. I've always felt a step ahead of everyone else, never felt like I fit, no matter how many different types of personality circles I tried to hang out in. I felt like I was literally wandering through life. That was until I met all of you in the bar that night. Yes I felt a very strong pull to you personally, more so than I did everyone else. But like this morning, being with the three of you..." I wiped the stray tear that was slowly rolling down my cheek.

"Y'all feel like home." I tell him in a whisper as more tears threaten to escape my eyes. "I didn't even feel this at home... when I was growing up living with my parents in my actual home. So it's like I always knew I was meant for something different, leadership has always come so easy and I'm very comfortable there."

"Last night when you came out and helped me with those security team plans is exactly how Alpha and Luna are supposed to run and take care of the pack. Baby girl without hesitation, without question, I absolutely want

you by my side forever. I've waited my whole life to meet you. Even if you choose not to be Luna, I will always be around. I can't exist in this world without you."

"How old are you?"

Conrad lets out a nervous chuckle. "Um yea well baby girl, I'm a little over a century old."

"Oh wow so I'm destined to marry an old fart."

Con gives a fake shocked expression covering his heart like I just shot him. "Ouch baby girl, that hurt my ego bad."

"Awe, Handsome I was just teasing." I tell him as I grab his face and put kisses all over his pouty lips.

He lets me kiss him a number of times and then he wraps his arms around me as he lays backwards onto the ground pulling me into his chest. He kisses me till he leaves me breathless. Then lays his head back as I lay my head on his chest.

"It's a lot baby girl. Just think about everything and let me know if you have any questions."

"How soon do you need to know, has a time clock started ticking down?"

"Oh no baby girl, you take as much time as you need. Generally they like to do the Luna Ceremony within a

month of the Alpha finding his mate. But I spoke with my parents, they agreed to allow it to be extended since you are human and these are really big decisions to make."

Relief washed over me. I was nervous I had to answer him right now. I never imagined I would be in charge of something so big and important as a pack full of Lycans. How is he so sure I can take on something like that. But the one thing that is eating at me the most is, if he wasn't already mated to me would he even have been interested in me at all. The man I'm supposed to be with was pretty much told he had to be with me and he had absolutely no choice in it.

"I hear those wheels turning again baby girl. Are there any questions you have?"

"No handsome, just rolling everything around in my head. Actually there is one I want to ask and you have to be bluntly honest with me."

"Blake I will always be up front and honest with you."

"Would it upset you if I choose not to take the chance of becoming a Lycan?"

"Absolutely not baby girl, I would be over the moon having any form of you. I will say I would be extremely scared of you to carry my Lykes. Even in the womb they are extremely strong. It would drive me crazy not being able to protect from something that's hurting you from the inside."

"But Con it's a baby they don't know any different, they are just acting as any baby would inside their mother."

"Baby girl I know! Lykes are 10 times stronger and grow a lot faster."

"Okay okay, let's calm down, we will cross that bridge when we get to it okay. This is going to be a process with trial and error."

Con wraps his arm tightly around me. "But that's the scary part for me, error around Lycans can get you killed. No one in the pack would ever intentionally hurt you, in fact they can feel I have met my mate and the pack could have a Luna soon and they already have a deep love and respect for you. But you could be simply standing too close to a kid that accidentally shifts for the first time or playing with a group of Lykes and get hurt."

"Con I can be in a car accident or get really sick. That's how life is, well for humans anyway."

"I know Blake but now one of my top priorities is keeping you 100% safe at all times."

"I know, I know you do, and between you, Soph and Anders I have no doubt y'all will."

I scoot up a little, wrap my arms around his back and we just lay there for a while in each other's embrace.