

Lycan Queen

Chapter 14: Lycans

Soph

I walk in and see Blake still laying on the bed, her breathing is still steady so I assume she is still sleeping. I pick up her top and bottoms off the floor and lay them at the foot of the bed. As softly as I can lay down crossing my legs at my ankles on the bed, not even stirring Blake at all.

"Hey sweet cheeks." I hear Blake say with a light husky sleep filled voice.

"Hey lover!" I whisper back.

I pull the covers up to her shoulders. She rolls over, leans her head against my shoulder and hooks her arm through mine.

"You smell different Bitsy B."

"You smell weird" Blake shoots back at me with a giggle peeking at me through half opened eyes.

"Yeah Conrad finally gave it up." She was cut off by a growl from the kitchen. She gave a light giggle.

"Are you feeling okay?"

"Yeah Soph, I feel good, why so serious this morning?"

"As long as you're still human I will always worry about you Bitsy B."

"What's with the new name?"

"Well now that you've gone and got yourself mated, figured I needed a new name other than lover for you. Plus, you're itchy bitsy compared to all of us so you're officially Bitsy."

"You do know that saying came from the nursery rhyme The Itsy Bitsy Spider right?"

"Not anymore," we both laugh.

"Are we going to go feed those boys out there?" Blake asks as she closes her eyes again.

"I can handle it this morning if you need to sleep a little longer."

"Soph, I'm totally fine, I just can't get out of the bed till you leave the room since I'm currently not wearing anything under these covers."

"Oh yeah forgot about that." I said laughing as I got up, walking out the door closing it behind me.

"You okay baby?" Anders asks as I walk up to the kitchen island where he and Con are drinking their coffee.

"Yeah sweet face, I just worry about her being human

and trying to keep up with us Lycans. I don't want us to wear her body down because we sometimes forget. Plus I know how we were when we were first mated and I don't want her telling us she's okay when she's really completely drained."

"Those are very good concerns Soph, I didn't even think about it till you just said it. I mean yeah, I know she is not Lycan, but we need to be more mindful of her human body. Getting all soft on us are you Soph?" Con teases as he bumps me with his elbow.

"Oh shut up. Just looking out for my Luna."

Con takes me in for a quick hug. "Thanks little sis," I give him a smile.

I walk over and start to make Blake and myself some coffee. A few moments later Blake came walking out of their room, "Good morning baby girl."

"Good morning handsome, I woke up and there was a stranger in our bed." Blake said with a laugh giving me a wink.

"Best stranger you'll ever meet, Bitsy B."

"Bitsy B?" Con asked with a laugh.

"Soph's new nickname for me apparently, she said I'm Itsy Bitsy compared to y'all. So she now calls me that."

"Awe baby girl you kinda are Itsy Bitsy, so it does fit

you." Con said as he kissed her nose.

"Fine whatever, guess it's better than being called shorty like the football team did" she said as she rolled her eyes.

"Oh I could make that happen B." Anders teased as Blake stuck her tongue out at him.

"So B, have you decided if you're going to transition or not?"

"I've thought about it some but I'm not sure, I'm still kind of hesitant about some stuff."

"Would you like to talk about that stuff? This will become your new normal, talking about almost everything between the four of us. We discuss everything, the good, the bad, the ugly... just not smushing." Anders said with a laugh.

Blake gave him a smile.

"I'm worried about how it will affect my relationship with my parents. Will they be able to notice a difference? Is it going to be painful, if so will Conrad feel it too through our bond? Also, how long would the pain last and how long does the transition take?"

I'm stunned by her questions. I'm not sure one of her questions was actually related to herself. Her priorities are how this transition, how something she desires will affect her loved ones around her.

"Well B it will only affect your relationship with your parents if you let it. They might notice you aren't aging but you can make up excuses like skincare regimens or plastic surgery I don't know. What does help you is your sister isn't an identical twin so there won't be anything to compare you to. We were all born a Lycan so we can only really compare it to our first shift. Which hurt yes, we were scared kids that didn't know what to expect and after we knew what was going to happen, by the third shift it didn't hurt anymore. After you mark each other you will feel whatever emotions your mate is feeling. Um I got hit from the side one time when we were in a territory battle and Soph felt it."

"But he was feeling broken ribs, I was feeling sharp pains. But once I got to him the rest of the healing process just felt like when your foot falls asleep and the blood starts flowing back and it's that annoying prickly feeling that's how my ribs felt."

"So is it kind of a one shot deal. The transition happens when he marks me?"

"That's usually when it happens. I would have to ask some Elders if they have heard of situations where people have basically been marked twice." Anders looks at Conrad.

"Yes it is a package deal, because when I mark her my venom will produce on its own. That's part of what seals the bond." Conrad said with a concerned look on his face. "But being mated during the transition allows Axel to help you through the transition and he will help your

Lycan come and become one with you."

"If I choose not to transition how would that affect our kids/Lyke's when we choose to have them?"

"Accepting Conrad and now you two have mated, you are next in line for the Lycan Queen title but you are not considered a royal bloodline. So if your first born son is human they will not see him as a suitable heir to the crown." Before Anders could finish Conrad stood up so fast the bar stool he was sitting on fell over and he was out the back door before we could even take another breath.

"Blakely, don't feel guilty or pressured in any way. Conrad is not upset with you, he's upset with the rules that are in place that basically are forcing your hand."

"Please continue about the effects it would have on our children." Blake didn't seem upset or anything; she simply wanted all the facts to make her choice.

"You could have an Omega, which is a Lycan they just can't shift and will only possess some Lycan traits. They could even come out as a normal full blooded Lycan. It's literally the luck of the draw."

"Thanks A, I really appreciate your honesty."

"Blake I will always be up front and honest. I won't promise you'll always like what I have to say, but just know it's not just a lie to make you feel better."

"That's what I want. I want to have all the correct facts so I can make the best educated decision." Blake said with a shrug.

"Hey you two keep talking I'm going to go check on Con." I leave Anders and Blake to finish their discussion.

I find Con sitting on the new outdoor furniture he got for Blake's garden. I go and sit beside him and lay my head on his shoulder. We've done this plenty of times over the years growing up together. When Anders would hurt my feelings before we knew we were mates, he liked me but didn't know how to express it in the right way or on the days Con was struggling leading the pack without his Luna yet. We sat like this for a while. Then he took a deep breath and quickly wiped the tears from his eyes.

"Did you hear her questions, goddess, that woman is beyond selfless. She worried about her parents, our future Lyke's... ME! Ugh Soph, I truly don't deserve that incredible woman in there. It's not fair, the Elders are literally forcing her to choose between herself and our future Lyke's. What kind of shit heads do that?"

"I know, she floored me with those questions. I'm far from selfish but I doubt the first question out of my mouth would have been about my parents. I would like to know if it hurts, how will I feel, what will I go through. Those are what I expected. Have y'all even talked about Lykes?"

"No, which made my heart skip a beat when she brought them up. She wants to have my Lykes, she wants that

with me."

"Why wouldn't she?"

"Because she would have to transition. Soph what if she's hurt or gets really sick and she won't let me save her by transitioning. I don't know that I could live with myself if I knew I could save her and she didn't let me."

I open a mind link with Anders, "Sweet face, can you ask her thoughts on if it's needed to save her life."

"She said that is definitely something she needs to think about and deeply consider because if she dies she knows it will kill Con."

"Ask that lady what she wants for herself not what she thinks is best for everyone around her."

"She said it's not that simple. Baby she just needs time to process all of this. She's been hit with a lot in a very short time frame."

"I know sweet face. Love you" I close the mind link.

"What did he say?"

"What do you mean."

"Soph y'all are my best friends I can tell when either of y'all are in a mind link"

"She said doing it in a life or death situation is something

she's really going to definitely think about and consider... because if she dies she knows it will kill you."

"That damn woman, what does SHE want!?"

I let out a laugh "I asked the same thing. She says it's not that simple. Anders is right though, we just need to give her time to process everything. We threw a lot of things at her and to be honest, she handled that shit like a pro! Most people would have thought we were mental. She was just like yeah I know, now do you want some coffee and bacon for breakfast?"

Con let out a laugh with a smile on his face. "Yeah she's something else that's for sure."

"Come on lover boy I need to take Bitsy to get us some sexy dresses for tonight!"

"Nothing too sexy for my girl please, I want to have fun, not get into another fight." He threw his arm around my shoulders giving me a quick hug as we stood to walk back inside.

As Blake and I are driving to the store I can tell she's deep in thought.

"Alright come out with it."

"With what?"

"Bitsy I can't hear the radio because you're thinking so

loud."

"Shut up"

I could tell Blake wasn't in a joking mood. "What are you worried about Blakely?"

"How does it work?"

We had arrived at the store and parked but didn't get out. I turn in my seat to face her. "When Con told you about being mates he mentioned the moon goddess right?"

"Yes she is the one who chose me to be his mate."

"She didn't just choose you Blake, she created you. She knew your destiny when she created you. She knew you would be the Lycan Queen probably before Con was even born. Everyone of us has a Lycan that is kind of dormant inside of us. When we come of age it calls to our Lycan. We have mood swings stuff like that till our Lycan fully awakens and we shift for the first time. Cons venom is what would kick start your "coming of age" and call to your dormant Lycan."

"So there's been a Lycan inside of me my whole life?"

"Yeah, Blake honestly I think it will be really strong."

"Why?"

"Right now as a human you can already smell Cons scent and you're very strong for your size and weight. You

have other traits, but those are just two I can think of off the top of my head."

"Do you think I'll handle the transition okay?"

"Axel is the one who will help you through transition. He will also call to your Lycan through the mate bond and help guide her. This also makes the transition easier for you."

"Oh, I didn't know he would be there with me."

"He will help with a big part of it, but all of it is you. It depends on how much you fight and how much you want it."

"So the more I fight the stronger my Lycan?"

"I don't think so, I can just feel your energy and it's strong just sitting here next to you right now and you're still human. Imagine what will happen when you become one with your Lycan."

"What is your Lycan's name?"

"Stella."

"That's really pretty."

"Sybas, Anderson's Lycan, named her."

"Is that how it works for all Lycans? Your Lycan names their mates Lycan?"

"No not usually, that's just what we did." I tell her with a smile.

"Alright sweet cheeks enough with the heavy lets go get you a dress."

"You're getting a dress too."

"Ugh fine."

Blakely

Soph and I are back at the house getting ready for the first ever Rooftop Karaoke Night. Soph went above and beyond on amazing. It's a red carpet theme, literally she said there's a red carpet leading up to the stairs. You had to come dressed up or you're not getting in. I stepped out of the shower, wrapped a towel around me when I heard the door open. I turn around to see Conrad walking in. We hadn't really spoken since he stormed out of the house earlier.

"Hey Handsome."

"Hey baby girl." Conrad said as he made his way over to me and took me into a tight hug. "I'm sorry I got so upset earlier."

"It's okay, you have every right to be upset. Conrad, I want to become one with my Lycan. I just don't know and haven't decided when the right time is to do that. If a situation ever arises and it gets to the point where I can't

physically answer you then I'm giving it to you now, yes I want to transition, I never want you to feel like you can't save me."

"Blakely stop making it about me or other people. This needs to be about what you want."

"Conrad, I just told you I want to be one with my Lycan. I just don't know when the right time to do that is. I just wanted you to know if I need to be saved to stay alive then save my ass." I let out a frustrated sigh as I turned around and went to pick up my brush.

Conrad watched me brush my hair. I look at him through the mirror.

"I will always be there to save your ass." He said with a teasing smile.

I roll my eyes at him.

"I did have a question for you, well you and Axel."

He walked up behind me wrapping his arms around me looking at me through the mirror.

"Ask us anything."

"Do you think Axel would want to name my Lycan, kind of like Sylas did Stella?"

His arms tightened around me as he kissed the top of my head.

"Axel said he would be honored to name his Lycan mate."

I give them a smile then lean sideways to give Conrad a kiss.

"Your clothes are hanging in that garment bag hanging up over there."

"What did you get me?"

"I didn't pick out anything, Soph drove us to some store, we walked in, they handed her four garment bags with that french writing on it and we left."

Conrad unzipped the bag hanging in the front.

"Hell no I'm not wearing a sparkly shirt!"

"Handsome, that's a dress for me, your clothes are in the next bag."

"That's not a dress that's too short to be a dress. That's a shirt."

"Well go take it up with Soph I have to get ready." I tell him, giving him a teasing smile.

I put on a nike shirt and a pair of shorts to wear as I get ready then I will put that dress/shirt on before we leave. Conrad went to the second bag and unzipped it.

"That's better, Baby girl you can never go wrong buying me a good suit."

He lifted the garment bag over the hanger and there hung a beautiful navy blue suit, a white shirt, reddish brown belt and dress shoes the same color as the belt. I hopped up on the counter sitting to one side of the mirror and started doing my makeup as I watched Conrad getting dressed. He caught me watching him in the mirror. With that million dollar smile I love so much on his face, he came over and put one hand on either side of me and kissed my cheek. He gently moved my hair back over my shoulder, leaned down kissing the side of my neck causing my body to shiver, then he took in a deep breath of my scent. He kissed the same spot on my neck again giving a chuckle when he sees my body react again to it. He continues to kiss a trail up my neck to my ear, leaving a trail of tingles and goosebumps leaving me breathless.

"Hmm, we don't have time to smush before you have to leave." I say as a moan escapes my lips.

"There's always time for that baby girl." Conrad says as he turns me around on the counter and takes me right there.

I don't even know how long it has been but at this moment I'm sitting on the bathroom counter, Conrad standing in front of me, and my legs wrapped around him. He got a hold of my hips, I'm leaning back on my hands as we both are about to completely lose ourselves in each other's bodies when Soph knocks on the door.

"Hurry up we don't have time for that."

"GO AWAY SOPH" We both yell at the same time.

Few moments later I'm a mess of moans as Conrad growls "MINE" into my neck.

I wrapped my arm around his neck and we stayed there for a little while as we both were trying to catch our breath.

"I love you handsome"

"I love you more baby girl."

"You need to get that suit on and out this bathroom before Soph rips the door down."

"What I think you mean is you need me to get dressed and out the door before you try to seduce me again."
Conrad teases as he's putting on his dress pants.

"I did no such thing the first time." I snap back at him laughing

"Oh please, you were giving me those sexy come hither eyes."

"Oh my goddess I don't even know what come hither eyes are, throw me my shirt from off the floor over there."

"It's that look you get letting me know you want this

body of mine," he says with a cocky shrug throwing my shirt at me.

"Okay fine, you're right, but just this once. I did get a little sidetracked when you started changing your clothes. But so did you." I say pointing the makeup brush I was using at him.

"You always get me sidetracked, baby girl," Conrad said, giving me a wink as he was buttoning up his shirt. I just smiled and shook my head.