

Lycan Queen

Chapter 16: 90 Seconds

"Baby girl I just got asked to go to the security room, I will be right back okay."

"Better hurry back. You can't go walking around looking all sexy like that by yourself, some girl might try to flirt with you and I don't want to have to beat someone down again in this place."

I just shake my head and laugh, giving her a kiss as she hops off my lap and sits back down in the seat we were in. After I was finished up with the security team I was walking back to our lounge when someone stepped right in front of me. I quickly stop so I don't knock them over. I look down and Beth is standing in front of me, what does she want.

"Hey gorgeous, I don't think we've met before. I'm Bethany Michaelson." Beth says as she bats her eyes holding out her hand for me to shake.

I just look at her hand and cross my arm over my chest.
"No we've never met."

Beth drops her hand on my arm and steps forward. "But I'm sure you've heard of me."

◆◆◆Michaelson?"

She gives what I think she thinks is a flirty smile. "Yeah Beth Michaelson."

"I only know a Blakely Michaelson, but not a Bethany. Oh wait!" I step back so her hand drops from my arm and point at her.

"You're the girlfriend of the douchebag that slapped my girlfriend last week in the lounge. Then he went and got her fired from her job. You're the sister who wouldn't even pick up the phone when Blake called her. You're that selfish bitch." I turn on my heels and walk away. The sound of a slap stops me in my tracks.

Soph.

Con opened a mind link with me. "Beth just stopped me, I think she's trying to flirt with me."

"I'm on my way"

I grab Blake's hand and pull her out of her seat.

"Ouch, Soph what's going on?"

"Someone is flirting with Con and we are about to handle it."

Blake ripped her arm from mine and pushed her way in front of me and in the direction of where Con was standing. Blake stopped so fast I almost ran into the back of her. I follow her eyes and see that Beth has placed her

hand on Con's arm that's across his chest stepping really close to Con. I feel Blake starting to shake in front of me because she's so mad.

I place my hand on her arm, "Stay calm, we are going to handle this right now" I whisper to her.

She gives me a sharp nod not taking her eyes off of Beth's hand on Con. I see Con take a step back so Beth's hand falls back to her side. We hear Con tell her off, he turns around and leaves Beth standing there stunned. Blake took a few steps forward so she was right behind Beth. Beth turns to walk away and Blake hits her so hard with a back hand the whole bar stops, even the music. Blake is livid, every Lycan can feel the anger and power just rolling off of her.

"How dare you touch him, you need to learn to keep your hands off of people who don't belong to you. I've taken a lot of shit from you over the years, but touching my man is not one of them. If I ever see you lay one finger on him again I'll do more than just back hand you. Now get your sorry ass out of this bar, boys escort her and her little bitchy friend over there out of here" Blake says as she points to Beth and Katie then turns around and walks away.

I'm stunned, like what the fuck just happened. I look over at Con and he's in the same state of mind I am.

"Well okay then...guess I wasn't needed." I say to Con as I turn around and walk back to the lounge with him right behind me.

"I thought B went with you Soph." Luca says when we walk into the lounge

"She's not here with y'all?"

"No haven't seen her since you pulled her out of her seat."

Con opened a link with all the Lycan's in the bar. "Find our Luna now!"

"Yes sir!" a few moments later "Luna is standing on the back balcony right out the back door. She's still really pissed, none of us can even approach her because the anger coming from her is so strong. She would knock Con on his ass."

Con and I make our way to the back door. We walk out the door and see Blake pacing back and forth on the balcony taking deep breaths trying to calm herself down.

"Hey baby girl you okay?" She turns on Con and her eyes are blazing with anger.

"Am I okay? NO! No Conrad I am not okay! I am trying really hard to stay calm and see reason. Remind myself she's a bitch, Beth being a bitch I can handle, but Conrad, you letting her touch you is what is really getting me."

"What?"

"Of all fucken people Conrad you just stood there letting

her keep her hand on your arm. Would you have been okay with me standing there with Luca's hand on my arm while he's openly flirting with me?"

A growl rumbled deep in Cons chest.

"That's what I thought," Blake says, gesturing with her hand towards Conrad. "If you want the respect from others towards me then you need to show the same respect for me."

She turns back around putting her hands on the railing as she takes a deep breath and lets it slowly out. She does this a few more times.

"I'm sorry Conrad, that wasn't fair of me to yell at you" I heard her whisper.

I give Con a nod letting him know I got it.

"Beth instigated it Lover." I said coming to stand next to her.

"Yeah, I know, it just really got to me seeing her hand sitting on his arm for a whole minute and a half."

"Really B, a minute and a half"

"Yeah, I counted..." Blake says with a small smile as she looks at me out of the corner of her eyes.

"Okay B, lets bring it back down and think logically here."

"What? Conrad would have ripped some man limb from limb if they put a hand on me for that long." Blake said with a small quiet chuckle and looked over her shoulder.

"Damn straight, baby girl." Con says with a laugh as he walks up behind Blake and wraps his arms around her.

"That was one hell of a backhand lover."

"It was pretty awesome, wasn't it? I hit her with my right hand too, I hope my new ring left a B on the side of her face."

We all busted out laughing.

"That would be amazing if you did babygirl." Conrad says as he gives her a kiss on the head.

"Come on, I need another one of those shots Luca gave us earlier." Blake says as she turns around.

Con took her face in his hands "I love you so much baby girl."

"I love you too Handsome." She says, giving him a sweet smile.

We are walking in the back hallway headed back into the bar area.

"We need to curl your hair more often, it brings out the sassy Blake and I really like her." I say laughing as I

shrug my shoulders.

Conrad

The rest of the night went on without any more issues. Blake ended up having two more of Luca's shots and she was almost right, I made sure I kept her off the floor. But she fell asleep on my lap in the Lycan Lounge. Soph was just as bad, she was passed out on Anders' lap.

"What are we going to do with these girls?"

"I have no idea Anders, but what I do know is they are going to be a force to be reckoned with."

"We are in for one hell of a ride." Anders says, giving me a fist bump.

"Ugh... I don't even want to move, this tiny human can do some dancing, my legs are like jello. Plus I really don't want to drive home." I tell Anders laying my head on top of Blake's

"That limo is still out front we can have them drop us off at the house."

"Oh Soph for the win again... Do you and her want to stay in the guestroom? It has new stuff in there too so there's no tiny bed in there either."

"Hell yeah lets roll."

I stand with Blake in my arms and Anders stands with

Soph. The bar closed about 30 minutes ago so there's no one we have to try and move around. We get into the limo and he starts driving us to mine and Blake's house.

"How much longer y'all two going to stay here? I know we've been working from here just fine but I know your folks and the pack is ready for their Alpha and Luna back near the pack house."

"I know I just don't want to rush her, so much has changed in her life in the last week. I paid this month's rent and bills so if she's not ready to leave just yet she doesn't have too. I was thinking about taking her out there tomorrow, maybe start doing where we go out there work and then come back here and sleep til she's ready."

"I think that's a good plan, plus she needs to start meeting with your mom about being a Luna. Also I've been too relaxed with this one. We've got to work with her a little on the Beta stuff."

"Yeah, she's doing really great though, tonight when Blake was livid she turned around on me and had me tongue tied just by looking at me. Soph said about it being Beth's fault and I could feel it slowly disappear. When she becomes one with her Lycan she's going to be very powerful. She's already powerful as a human Luna."

"Well I'm not completely surprised Con. I think you forget just how strong and powerful you and Axel are, Moon goddess knew you needed a Luna of equal standing."

"Yeah, you're right."

"What? Could you say that again I couldn't hear you?" Anders said holding his hand to his ear like he was hard of hearing.

"You're right."

"Oh man that was nice to hear, I don't get to hear that very often."

"You're a dork dude." I said elbowing Anders.

The driver opens the door for us and we slide out with our girls in tow. I take the keys, unlock the door, and walk in. As I toss the keys onto the kitchen island I notice a piece of paper.

"This isn't over yet." was written on the paper. I raise it to my nose and take in the scent of it, I hand it to Anders.

"Yeah she won't be living here much longer."

Anders smells the paper "Ew that stinks."

"Beth was here."

"Was she alone? I'm catching a hint of something else mixed in there other than human."

I take the paper back and smell it. "I smell that too, now that you've pointed it out, but I don't understand it. That's exactly how she smelled tonight at the club. It was bad

then and still bad now."

I crumple up the paper and put it in my pocket. I walk into our room and Anders heads to the guest room. I kick the door close with my heel, then walk over to lay Blake on the bed. I take one shoe off and gently massage her foot, then I do the same with her other foot. I know that dress can't be comfortable, but I have absolutely no idea where to start to even think about taking it off.

"Baby girl" I whisper to Blake.

"Um?"

"I have no idea how to take this dress off to put you in some comfortable clothes. She stands up, eyes still close, swaying a little. I grab her to balance her, she slips the dress off one shoulder and down her arm, then the other. She turns around and climbs under the covers.

"Alright, guess it's no clothes required tonight."

I hear her mumble something. I lean over her.

"Yeah baby girl?" I move her hair out of her face.

"Thank you for my earrings, I forgot to tell you earlier."

"You're welcome baby girl, they look good on you."

"You spoil me too much," she said with a small smile on her face.

"I could never spoil you too much."

I give her a kiss and take my jacket and hang it on the vanity chair. I throw the rest of my clothes over the seat of that chair and climb into bed with my girl as she snuggles up next to me.

Blake

"Is some evil person trying to start a garage band with the pots and pans in the kitchen?" I ask as I lift my head to look at Conrad.

"I don't know but I have a feeling that is Anders trying to make breakfast out there. Let me go help him before he burns our house down."

Conrad gives me a kiss on the forehead and gets out of bed. He just said our house, I really hope he's not planning on us staying here for much longer. I was only living here because it was close to the station and in my price range, but it still made my heart happy to hear him say our house. I move to get out of bed and realize just how hungover I am. Ugh what was in those shots Luca gave us? I haven't felt like this since freshman year of college. Why am I naked? What the hell happened after that third shot? I couldn't help but laugh at myself. That was until I had to run to the bathroom and throw up the leftover alcohol that was still in my stomach. Conrad was in there faster than I made it to the bathroom it seemed like.

"Go away, this is gross." I told Conrad after I was finally

done throwing up.

I scooted back and leaned against the tub.

"No hungover Luca is gross, this is nothing compared to that. Here's some water and take these."

Conrad hands me a glass of water, two advils and rubs my face with a cold towel. He turns the water on in the shower and looks back at me with a concerned face.

"Handsome, why am I naked?"

Conrad lets out a laugh "I asked you to help me take your dress off because I was clueless on how to and before I could get a t-shirt on you, you climbed back into the bed."

"Hm sounds like something I would do. So we just wasting water or were you getting in?"

"I turned it on for you, but I can get in with you if you want."

"Yeah let's take a shower then we will go see what kind of damage Anders did to our kitchen."

"Alright baby girl come on."

Conrad picks me up and gets in the shower basketball shorts and all.

"What? Why did you leave your shorts on?"

"I'm hoping if I leave them on I'm less likely to try and smush with you in the shower. I know right now wouldn't be the best time for that and holding you all naked and sexy looking I really want to."

"Oh my goddess handsome, you are something else."

Conrad stood there holding me so that we were both under the water. I laid my head on his shoulder and closed my eyes.

"You made a comment earlier I wanted to ask you about."

"Okay let's hear baby girl."

"You said, you needed to go help Anders before he burned down our house."

"Did that upset you that I called it our house?"

"No not at all, it made my heart happy to hear you say it. I was just wondering how long you were wanting to live here? I only picked this house because it was close to the station and in my price range. But now that I don't work at the station, I really don't have a reason to live in this area."

"Oh, I guess I never asked how you had picked this house. Well I was going to see if you would want to go to the pack house today. Maybe meet my parents, see where the pack lives and operates. Also maybe we could

look for a spot to build our house on the pack lands."

I looked up at him. "So that house you were talking about with Anders was for us?"

"Yeah baby girl I want that to be our house that we grow our family in."

I'm sure it was because I was very hungover but hearing him say that made me so emotional.

"Baby girl why are you upset."

"I'm just a little overwhelmed. I've never thought anyone would even want to be with me, much less build me a house to raise a family."

"Baby girl, I'd marry you and try to start having Lykes in a heartbeat, if you'd let me. I just want to make sure you're ready before we go doing any of that."

"Want to hear something crazy?"

"Nothing you have to say is ever crazy baby girl."

"It kind of feels like we already are married. I couldn't see my life without you in it and I don't know how I made it this far in life without you in it. I want to be near you all the time, I always want to know your input on things and you make me feel beautiful and so confident about myself."

"Baby girl, you don't know how much that means to me

to hear you say those things. I want to make you feel those things for the rest of your existence. I will make you my wife very soon Blakely Rose."

"I wrap my arms around his neck as his arms tighten around me holding me closer to him.

We stayed in the shower for a little longer, then the growling of my stomach let us know it was time to get out. We got out and dried off. I put on some light colored skinny jeans, an olive green shirt and white chucks. Conrad put on some light jeans and navy blue shirt with his slip on vans. We walk out to see Soph and Anders in the kitchen cooking.

"Soph, can you fix my hair before we leave? Also I'm sporting some raccoon eyes that need some of your makeup magic."

"Yeah, come on."

Soph pulls the top half of my hair back into a messy bun and then curls the hair that was hanging down. She gave me make up remover wipes to use while she finished curling my hair. When I had everything off she put foundation on me, then did a light cat eye with a rose colored eye shadow that had a sparkly look to it.

"Thanks Soph, Con is taking me to the pack house today and I'm so hungover, I wouldn't even be able to put the foundation on correctly."

"I got you Lover."

"He mentioned me meeting his parents. I'm slightly freaking out about that."

"They are sweet Lycans and are very excited to meet you, you have nothing to be worried about. We aren't like humans where they size you up and act like you're not "good enough" for their baby." Soph said with an eye roll. "We already know you're meant to be together."

"I'm worried they will think I won't make a good Luna."

Soph squatted down next to my seat so we were eye level. "Blake, as long as you follow your heart and do what you know is right and what's best, you will make an amazing Luna," Soph said with a smile.

"Thanks, Soph. Let's go eat and see if that will help this headache."