

Lycan Queen

Chapter 20: Blake's Interview

The next morning I wake up to the sound of Everly's giggles as Conrad is tickling her with his beard. I roll over laying my head on his shoulder so I can see her sweet face too. She looks over at me and smiles.

"She's so alert for her age."

"Yeah, Lyke babies age a little faster than human babies."

"Oh, I didn't know that" I say looking up at him giving him a kiss on the cheek earning us a loud shrieking giggle from Everly.

Conrad and I jump at this new sound she just made and we both laugh with her.

"There's our girl, I've been looking for you!" Luca says as he strolls in our room from the nursery.

She starts kicking her feet, hitting Conrad in the stomach.

"Ooh, she's got some strong legs on her already." Conrad says standing her up so she can bounce up and down.

When Luca walks up to the side of the bed she almost does a backbend trying to look at him.

"Well hey pretty girl" Luca says, bending sideways to look straight at Everly. Conrad uprights her and lifts her so Luca can take her.

"Alright let's play with some of the new toys I got you." Luca says as he walks back through the door to the nursery.

"What do you have planned for today." Conrad says putting his arm around me.

"Well I was thinking about going and getting a white dress." I say, as I trace the lines of Conrad's tattoo on his chest.

He leans to the side so he can see my face better.

"What?" I say with a laugh.

"You're going to go look at white dresses?" He says with a frown. "But I haven't even got to propose yet, and it was going to be good too."

"What? You've already planned out a proposal? I need a dress for the Luna ceremony." I sit up on the bed to look at him.

"Oh!" He says looking at me confused. "Of course I've planned out how I'm going to propose. I've been planning it since you almost ran over me in the bar." He says back with a wave of his hand in my direction.

"What! Oh no, I don't think so. Your big butt almost knocked me to the ground if I'm remembering correctly." I say laughing pointing at him.

He laughs back as he half tackles me down onto the bed.

"I'm going to marry you very soon Blakely Rose." He says looking down at me before giving me a kiss on the nose.

"I can't wait for the day Conrad Jasper." I say with a smile

"Alpha Rainbow Glitter Sparkles... get it right B." Luca yells from the nursery.

Conrad drops his head onto my stomach as I bust out laughing.

A little while later, Conrad and I got up and started getting ready for the day. After doing my hair and makeup I walked into our massive walk-in closet and saw Conrad just standing there staring at his clothes that were hanging up.

"Hey handsome, you okay?" I asked as I walked up behind him wrapping my arms around his waist.

He started rubbing my hands with one of his.

"No, ugh I have the interview with Forbes today for their article for most eligible bachelors and I don't want to do it."

"Why not? It's just a silly magazine article that doesn't really mean anything."

"It does to me. I agreed to it before I met you and now I don't want to be known as a bachelor."

"Okay so go tell them, they want to know about your life so go tell them."

He turns around to face me.

"Would you come with me?" Conrad said, placing both hands on my cheeks.

"They asked for you, not me handsome."

"Well they want to know about my life, you're a part of my life."

"Okay, I'll go but you owe me a back rub for this."

"I'll rub more than your back for going with me." Conrad says as he squeezes one of my butt cheeks.

"It's too early for your shameless ways Mr. Alexander."

"I'm only shameless for you Ms. Michaelson, one day Mrs. Alexander."

I gave him a kiss and wrapped my arms around him.

"Blakely Rose Alexander, hm does have a nice ring to it."

"It absolutely does baby girl."

I'm looking through my clothes and find a pair of charcoal grey skinny business pants, very light pink silky spaghetti strap shirt, tuck it loosely into my pants, add a nude colored belt and nude two strap heels and a white blazer. I walk to the island type thing in the middle of the closet and open the drawer that has my jewelry. I put on my B ring from Soph, as I'm putting on my earring I look over to see Conrad had put on a charcoal suit with a white shirt light brown belt and shoes. My giggle caught his attention and he looked up at me.

"You look beautiful baby girl"

"Thank you! you look very handsome, we are totally twinning right now."

He laughs as he walks over and pulls his watch out of a drawer.

"I'm okay with it if you are." He says as he leans down and kisses my forehead.

"I'm definitely okay seeing you in that suit. Those pants make your butt look good."

He laughs as he grabs my hand. "Come on let's go before I have to take those pants off of you."

Conrad was oddly quiet as we were riding to the interview.

"You want to talk about it handsome?"

"Hm?"

"You're thinking so loud I can barely hear the radio."

Conrad gives me a small smile. "I was just thinking about Luca."

I waited and he didn't say anything more. "Okay, well don't throw all the details at me at once."

Conrad started laughing. "I'm sorry baby girl, I'm trying to think of a way to raise money to help Luca with the Michaelson House. I mean yeah we could just build it no problem, he's just always there to help whenever I need something or doing stuff for our family. I just want to do something more than just hand him money. That feels too easy and almost thoughtless."

I squeezed his hand that was holding mine. "That's really sweet, why don't we do some kind of Charity sports event? People can either just donate money or pay to participate."

Conrad lifted my hand and kissed the back of it.

"I love that idea, so if we did a flag football sporting event would you play?"

"Hell yeah I would play. Shoot I would call my whole team to come out and play. We would wax some Lycan

ass on that field." I said with a big smile on my face.

Conrad just busts out laughing at me.

"Alright baby girl we will do that then. I can bring it up in my interview today."

"That's perfect!" I tell Conrad as a big smile grows on his face.

Conrad drops me off at the door and goes to park the Tahoe. I walk in the door to see a lady sitting behind a desk just inside the door.

"Good morning! Who are you here to see?"

"I'm here with Conrad Alexander. He's parking the car, he has an interview today."

She gave me a small smile. "Yes, I see his name right here. Here if you can have him fill these forms out they will come and get him shortly."

"Thank you." I grabbed the clipboard, walked over and sat down on a sofa along the wall.

A few moments later Conrad walks in and the lady behind the desk gets a big smile on her face, stands up and walks around the desk.

"Oh Mr. Alexander it's so great to see you" she says as she's giving her best flirty batting eyes.

Conrad looks at her and clears his throat to cover up the laughter that's trying to slip out.

"I have an interview today."

"Yes, your assistant over there already checked you in and they will be out to get you shortly" says the girl as she motions with her hand in my direction.

"Yes Mr. Alexander, I have some forms here you need to fill out." I tell him with a mocking smile on my face.

"Thank you Ms. Michaelson" Conrad says rolling his eyes at me as he walks to sit next to me on the couch.

He sits down right next to me putting his arm behind me on the back of the couch.

"These are just legal documents giving them permission to publish the information about you. Sign here and here."

I hand him a pen and he signs his name. It was so clean and fancy it made my pretty signature look like chicken scratch.

"I bet you learned how to sign like that with a feather pen didn't you?"

Conrad laughed leaning down towards my ear "Never liked those. I always seemed to break them when I was using them to write."

He shrugs as we both quietly laugh. He kisses the side of my head. I stand up noticing that the lady behind the desk is looking at our interaction with an expression on her face like she smelled a bad fart. I walk over and hand the clipboard to her giving her a sweet smile.

We sit for a while longer talking and teasing each other when a guy comes out from a side door.

"Conrad, it's great to see you again." The guy said walking towards us.

Conrad stands up grabbing my hand and gently pulling me up with him.

"Chad good to see you too." Conrad reaches out and shakes his hand.

"Chad this is Blake, Blake this is Chad."

"Nice to meet you." I say offering my hand.

Chad shakes my hand with a very deep in thought expression. "You look familiar, oh you're the sports news girl." He says pointing at me "Channel 6!"

I give a small laugh. "I was the sport caster, moved on to bigger and better things." I say as I looked up at Conrad who was already smiling down at me.

"Whenever you get tired of this bozo give me a call." Chad says pointing in Conrad's direction.

"I wouldn't go holding my breath on that if I were you."

We all laugh as Conrad gives me a light squeeze and a kiss on the head. Chad motions with his hand and we go in the door he came out of. They walk us into a studio room just like I used to work in at the station. Chad motions towards one of the two stools sat over an X on the floor.

"The girl that usually does this is out sick today so you get me, I don't normally do this so hang in there with me I have to do her job and mine today."

"I can ask him the questions if that will help." I say to Chad as I motion towards Conrad.

"That would be great plus you have experience with this kind of thing."

Conrad

I watch as Blake sets her small purse down on a table and Chad hands Blake some papers. She takes a quick look at them as she walks over to sit on the stool across from me. I was really dreading doing this interview. Now that Blake is the one interviewing me, this interview just got a whole lot more fun. She sits down across from me, she has clearly gone into focused work mode. I give her a big smile, I lean forward and give her a big kiss.

"Hey no playing around this is serious business." She says giving me a fake serious face and pointing at me.

"Okay, okay I'm sorry, couldn't help myself. Those lips are just too pretty not to kiss."

I see her cheeks get a hint of blush on them. I play nice for a while, I answer a number of questions as Blake and I do our fun playful banter back and forth. Chad keeps moving mics around every so often to better hear us.

"Do you have any events or projects coming up in the near future?" Blake asks with a beautiful smile on her face.

"You're so beautiful."

Blake giggles as she shakes her head.

"Oh sorry what was the question?"

Blake repeats the question.

"I am partnering with my younger brother Luca Alexander on a project coming up. My family recently adopted the cutest sweetest little girl you'll ever meet. Our little sweet pea Everly Rose. She inspired Luca to build a new orphanage in the area where she was born. He has named it the Michaelson House after this amazingly wonderful woman who saw our sweet pea in need. Without hesitation she took Everly into her arms and provided everything she needed."

"Well, way to pull on the heart strings there." Blake says as she wipes the tears from under her eyes as she lightly giggles.

"We are going to be holding a charity flag football event here in the next couple of weeks. We will announce the date, time and location soon. You and the Bulldog National Champion team will be invited out to play with us."

"Absolutely, I will ask them and see what I can get worked out."

Blake flips to the last page, as she reads one of the last questions a smile grows on her face as her cheeks start to flush again.

"Do you have any love interests or are you still enjoying the Bachelor lifestyle?" She says trying really hard not to laugh.

I get a big smile on my face. "Actually yes, I have a very serious love interest. Her name is Blakely Michaelson, so lucky for me the bachelor lifestyle is officially over."

Blake smiles looking down at the paper once more.

"Where do you see yourself in 10 years?"

"Oh that's easy married to Blake, some kids running around and preparing to retire when my oldest comes of age to take over the family business."

Blake just looks at me with so much love and tenderness in her eyes. She stands up, takes a few steps towards me and gives me a soft kiss.

"That's all the questions I had for you." She said after she ended our kiss.

"Alright love birds, Conrad it's time for your photoshoot for the magazine. Come on" Chad says as he motions with his hand for us to follow him.

I wait for Blake to grab her purse, wrapping my arm around her waist as we walk out behind Chad.

"Blake you did amazing thank you again. I just might need to give you a call to do future interviews."

"Thank you it was fun. Just let me know next time you want to interview Conrad again and I'm happy to help."

I can totally see Chad is trying to flirt and get Blake's number on the sly, it's just so comical watching her sweetly shutting him down time and time again. I've never minded having my picture taken. I've done these several times over the years. But this time was different, they kept having to tell me to look at the camera but I couldn't take my eyes off Blake. I think she figured it out because she slowly made her way to stand back behind where the photographer was.

"Alright let's try this, put your hands in your pockets and make sexy eyes." The photographer tells me.

It was easy making sexy eyes at her. After a few pictures I see her start fanning herself with the papers that had the interview questions on them. I look down pulling a hand

out of my pocket trying to cover my laugh so I don't embarrass her. Apparently, the photographer loved my covered laugh pose. I look up to see Blake is still fanning herself but has crossed her ankles. Ugh this woman is going to get me in some trouble if she doesn't calm down. I look over at the photographer and hold up a finger letting him know to hold on.

"Come here." I motion at Blake.

She walks to the edge of the white mat I'm standing on.

"What?" Blake asks, looking very confused.

"Put your stuff down and come here."

She rolls her eyes as she turns to put her stuff on a table behind her. When she turns around I give the photographer a head nod. She comes to stand in front of me looking straight into my eyes. I grab her by the hips gently pulling her to my left side. I wrapped my left arm around her as she wrapped her arm around my back. Never looking away from each other I put my right hand underneath her hair wrapping it around the nap of her neck.

She grabs the lapel of the suit jacket as I lean down and softly kiss her all the while I can hear the faint sounds of the camera clicking. After our kiss I put my forehead on hers getting completely lost in her eyes forgetting completely what planet we were even on. I stand fully back up, grab her hand that's holding my jacket and pull her tightly to me as she lays her head on my chest.

"Conrad, look here" I hear the photographer whisper.

I look over at him as he moves around taking a few more pictures.

"I need a stool" he yells over his shoulder to the girl in the corner.

"Conrad, sit here" he points at Blake. "Blake," she says, realizing he never got her name. "Can you sit in his lap? I need to adjust for the height difference."

I quickly sweep her up into my arms, sit down on the stool and settle her onto my lap. She wraps her arms around my neck as she giggles. I look at her just smiling loving the sound of her laughing.

"Y'all look here" I look over at the camera and Blake brings her head to lean against mine as she looks in the same direction.

This went on for a little while longer.

"Wow, I wish all my clients were this photogenic and make my job fun and easy. It's truly been a pleasure working with you two today and I can truly see the love between you. Come on, I'll show you the pictures. If you see one you want today I'll have it rush printed and you can take it home with you."

"Really? That would be great, thank you."

As Blake walks to get her purse, I slip the guy a \$100. "I want a flash drive of all the ones you took of us please."

"Absolutely, I'll get it to you as soon as possible" he nods as he gives me a smile. Blake and I walk over to a screen to look through the pictures and both decide on the one where we are both standing looking at the camera.

We tell Chad bye, got our print that's rolled up in a tube. As we are walking to the Tahoe Blake walks to the driver side with me.

"What are you doing?" I ask her.

She opens the back door and motions with her hand for me to get in. I don't question it and get in. She climbs in after me and closes the door. She takes the tube and lays it in the very back as she climbs on my lap with a leg on either side of me.

"That was very evil of you, giving me those sexy eyes in there." She says as she grabs a handful of my hair with one hand leaning down kissing me.

I place my hands on her butt.

"No, you don't touch sir, you teased me it's my turn." She says as she pushes my hands away from her.

Oh this woman is really overestimating my abilities to stay away from her body right now. She starts unbuttoning my shirt and untucking it from my pants. I let out a laugh that sounded more like a groan.

"Oh baby girl, you're making it so hard not to touch you."

"So sit on your hands then." She says, giving me her little flirty smile.

She starts running her hands down my chest setting it on fire. I laid my head back on the head rest behind me. Her touch is usually very gentle and soft but right now it's full of need and rough. This new side of her has me so turned on I just might rip the zipper out of my pants. She starts kissing down my chest and she shifts her body in between my legs. I look down and she is undoing my belt then unbuttoning my pants. She rips her jacket off. I can't handle it anymore, I sit up and quickly undo her belt, pants button and zipper.

I feel her unzipping my pants and then her little cold hand wraps around me and she sets herself a steady pace. Luckily, I had managed to get one of her legs out of her pants because I was frozen with my head laying back on the headrest of the seat looking at the roof of the Tahoe. I couldn't move. All it could do was sit there as the most amazing feelings of electricity went rushing through my body with every one of her movements. She gets her pants all the way off. I feel her back on her knees on either side of me as she looks down from above with her hands on either side of my head. Goddess she is so beautiful looking down at me all hot and bothered.

She slowly leans down and starts kissing and biting the side of my neck. The feeling of her lips on my neck

sends tingles down my spine. I feel her body slow moving down as she lowers herself onto me, a small growl escaping through my lips. I wrap one arm around her waist and up one to her shoulder and hold her right there. I lean my head up so our foreheads touch.

"I love being one with you baby girl"

"I love it too handsome" she says as she kisses me.

After a good hour of our car playtime we were finally ready to leave. We pull up to the house. I put the Tahoe in park, we looked at each other and both burst out laughing. Her hair is a bit crazy, her shirt is untucked, her shoes and our belts are in her hands now. My shirt is still unbuttoned and untucked under my suit jacket. I look in the rear view mirror and see my hair is going a bit crazy now too. When we are getting out of the Tahoe Soph comes bouncing out of the house.

"Damn, y'all look like you just got done with one hell of a car smush"

"What can I say? I like taking my man to smush town." Blake says as she gives Soph a wink.

"Oh she sure did take me there, a few times actually" I say as I raise my eyebrow at Blake.

"Ewww, gross Con. It's cute coming from her, it's gross when you say it." Soph says, giving me a grossed out expression.

Blake and I just laugh at her.

"Let us change and then let's meet in the office," Blake tells Soph.

"Soph can you see if we have a frame that this can fit in." I asked as I handed over the tube to Soph with our new picture in it.

"Yeah I'll see what we have. Is there a place you want it to hang?"

"Just somewhere in our room or the office would be nice."

She gave me a smile and a nod as we all walked into the house.

After Blake and I had showered and dressed. She went to get Everly and I walked into the office as Soph was standing on a chair hanging the picture on the wall. Anders was directing her so it hung straight. She hops down taking a few steps back looking at it.

"That picture is amazing."

"Where did y'all get it done?" Anders asked, giving me a fist bump.

"I brought Blake in to model with me for my Forbes shoot today." I said with a smile looking at it.

"Damn she's so beautiful, I still don't know how I got so

lucky."

"Yeah me either, I still don't know what she sees in your dorky ass." Soph teases

"Hey don't don't be mean to my man." Blake says as she walks in with a sleeping Everly pointing her finger at Soph.

She walks by Anders giving him a high five as she passes.

"That picture looks great hanging right there." Blake says looking up at the wall.

I sit in my chair behind my desk, Blake comes and sits in my lap. I give Everly a light kiss as Luca walks in

"Sup my favorite siblings!" he says holding his arms out to either side of him

"Sup Luca" we all say back to him.

"Can you close the door Luca?"

"Oh dang, what did I do this time?" Anders says with a fake scared expression.

They all three sit down across the desk from us.

"Luca, I really love your plan and blueprints for the Michaelson House. I want to do more than just hand you a cash contribution to help build it. I want to equally

physically give into your project as much as you are."

"That really means a lot to me Con"

"I want to partner with you financially by throwing a charity Flag Football game to raise money to build it."

Luca is just staring at me "I...um... Conrad, I am completely speechless, thank you."

"Don't thank me, it was Blake's idea."

Luca points at Blake "B you are the best little sister ever!"

"Hey what about me?" Soph says with a fake mad expression on her face.

"Soph you're the best big sister ever!" Luca says with a big smile on his face.

"Alright Con where do we start?" Soph said grabbing a pen and paper to start taking notes.

This went on for the next three weeks. Blake, Soph and Luca all busted butt getting everything planned and set to go.