

Lycan Queen

Chapter 24: History Repeating Itself

I feel Anders opened a mind link with me, Luca, Soph, and Pops.

"So, something weird just happened; as I was explaining to Freya and Levi what happened to Blake, I could sense Beth just outside the room in the hall. When I finished telling the story, she steps into the room, stating she thinks she knows who did it. She has a busted lip, a handprint bruise on her arm; she hands me her phone, showing me threatening text messages from Robbie saying he was going to get Blake back for humiliating him and his father, for tearing him and Beth apart. I asked her if he's responsible for the busted lip, she nodded yes. I ask if she would like to come with us to the hospital to see Blake.

She said, "No, that was all I could do for Blake."

I know Robbie is still out there, so when her parents and I were leaving, I asked if she had anyone that could come over and be home with her, so she wasn't alone. I don't like her, but she did give us the only lead we have right now, and I know it would tear Blake apart if something happened to Beth. She told me her boyfriend Asher was on his way over to stay with her, so I didn't offer any help; I knew he could handle Robbie if he came around."

"Thank you, Anders; you did right by Blake and her family. How far out are you?"

"I am now on the way with Freya and Levi in the car with me; we are about 20 minutes out."

"How are they doing?" Pops asks

"They are handling it better than I expected; Levi's heart rate keeps spiking from time to time. It's interesting, Freya and Levi respond to each other just like we do with our mates; it's like Freya senses his stress, she will do or say something, and it settles him immediately."

"Julia and I were talking about that after the game that they had a strong love-pull as we do towards our mates; it's not common in humans but, it does happen that they find true love and don't settle for anything less."

I know they mean well, but I can't handle true love talk right now, not when mine is fighting for her life.

"Alaric, do you have an update for me?"

"Yes, Alpha, we had tents set up near the packhouse; they are filling some with cots, two with medical supplies in case of injuries, and the others with tables where meals are going to be served."

"Luca, can you have a room set up for the Michaelson's on the same floor as us, so they have somewhere to stay while Blake recovers?"

"Already on it, the hospital staff have a room set up for them; also, I have a room being set up for mom & pops

with a rollaway crib so we can move Everly around and can all tend to her."

"Sophie, do you have anything for me?"

"Yes, we found the two shell casings; we tracked it back to a Glock handgun, the store where it was purchased and who purchased it... Robert Callahan. I've already sent guys to track down Robbie; we have little to go off of because we don't have much personal information on him, but we won't stop till we have him. Anderson, when you get back to the packhouse, can you send me all the information you can find about him."

"Yes, I've already reached out to Crew for all that information; when I get it, I will forward it out to all of you." I hear Anders say.

"Con, do you have an update on Blake?" I hear Soph ask in barely a whisper.

I know she hates that she's away, but I don't trust anyone else to take care of this other than the four of them.

"I haven't heard anything yet, Soph, but when I do, y'all will be the first ones to know."

"Thank you, Conrad," Soph says as she closes herself off from the mind link.

Waiting was the worst, no one had come to give me an update, and I couldn't sit any longer. I started pacing

around the little waiting room, and then even that started to drive me crazy.

"I'll be back, Mom," I say as I walk out of the waiting room to start pacing the halls, and every time I pass the nurse's station, I ask if they have any news about Blake.

I was passing by the front doors on one of my hallway loops when I heard the doors open. I look over and see Anders, Freya, and Levi walking towards me.

Freya looks up at me with tears in her eyes, "You're going to find Robbie and make him pay for hurting my girls, right?"

I take her into a hug. "I am Momma M; I am going to make him pay big time for what he did."

I lead them to our waiting room; when we walk in, my mom stands up and rushes over to hug Freya. I see my mom open her mouth to say something, but closes it without a word. She and Freya just stood there hugging for a while, then came and took a seat next to Levi and I. About 15 minutes later, the doctor walks in and comes to sit on the coffee table right in front of me.

"Alpha, at this point, I have done everything I can; I removed these two bullets," the doctor says, handing me a small round clear container with two bullets sitting at the bottom submerged in a clear liquid. "One was in her outer right ribs, and one had passed through her spleen and was lodged just outside of it. I removed the bullets and repaired issues as I went along. Blake has an

abnormal blood type, so she will have to rebuild her own blood count back up instead of doing a transfusion."

I know the doctor says that because Blake has my venom in her blood, she can't have a transfusion.

"I asked around, and there's none on hand; I will keep calling close hospitals to see if they have any they can send us, but from here on out, it's up to her."

"Thank you," we all say as the doctor stands up, shakes mine and Levi's hand, and walks out.

"Conrad, can I speak with you and Alaric for a moment, please." I hear Levi say from beside me.

"Absolutely Levi, he will be here in a few moments."

I mindlink Pops, Soph and Luca, the news the doctor just gave us, then asked my pops to come to the hospital because Levi wanted to talk to us.

"Levi, let's go to one of the offices down the hall."

We walked out of the room, meeting my pops in the hallway, and headed to one of the offices I had seen when I was walking the halls. I motion with my hand for them to go in, and I follow behind Levi, closing the door behind me. I walk around the desk and sit in the chair behind it.

"I know y'all are different, I don't know exactly what you are, but I have a feeling I've met your kind before."

Blakely doesn't know, but my family has a long history of twins; they are never identical, but always the same gender. I have a set of twin brothers. They were thick as thieves when we were growing up, but once they hit puberty, they could hardly be in the same house, much less the same room together. One of my brothers was just like y'all, very tall, he towered over me, which doesn't often happen when you're 6'2". He was strong as an ox, outrageously fast, and had really tan skin like he was outside all the time. Whereas my other brother was completely opposite: pale skin and strong, but with a more slender build on his tall frame.

My grandparents used to tell us and our cousins stories of the twin-legend that runs in our family. I always thought they were just stories but as my brothers got older I started seeing them doing the same things we heard about in the stories. I would just tell myself it was all made up to just scare us as kids and both my brothers were being so stubborn to get along. It wasn't until my girls were born did I notice history repeating itself: they are fraternal twins, they were very close until high school, then they started fighting a lot, and now their taste in men matches my brothers' physical traits. I noticed it when I first met Bethany's new boyfriend. She acts completely different with him, more than she has any boyfriend she's ever had. Blake, well, you are her first and only boyfriend ever, so for her to introduce you as her boyfriend and kiss you in front of me like she did at the game speaks volumes about how she feels towards you.

When I got home from the game today, I thought about

how you look just like one of my brothers, and Asher looks just like the other. The reason I'm telling you this is because I feel it might be something the doctors need to know to maybe help save Blake's life."

"Levi, we are different; I have no problem telling you if you want to know," I tell him with all seriousness.

"Yeah, I want to know what my daughters are destined for."

"We are Lycans," I start to tell him.

"Like from the movie Underworld?" Levi asks, looking between Pops and I chuckling.

"That's almost the same thing Blake said. Yes, we are similar to that movie; I am the current Alpha to the Blood Moon Night Stalkers Pack, and reigning King of the Lycans. Blakely is to be the next Queen of the Lycans and Luna to our pack."

I explain the Moon Goddess, Blake being my mate, and the mate bond. I also told him about Blake's dormant Lycan and about her asking me to change her after being shot today, to save her life.

"When we first talked about her transitioning, her first question was if it would change her relationship with you and Freya."

Levi gave a small smile. "She's always been the one to think of others before herself."

"Everything about her makes her an amazing Luna for our pack; her being a Lycan does not have to change her relationship with you and Freya."

Levi gave me a big smile. "I'm glad I don't have to lose my daughters to their destinies; what about Asher?"

"I can't reveal what they are just like they can't reveal what we are, but since we are talking about the movie Underworld, they are just like the biggest Lycan enemy in that movie."

"Vampires?" I gave nothing away in my expression.

"Yeah, Viktor is an ass!" Pops says, laughing.

Levi looks at him with a small amused smile. "Thank you both for taking this time with me and for being honest with me."

"What is the name of your Lycan brother?" Pops asks Levi.

"Blaine Michaelson"

Me and pops look at each other, a bit surprised.

"He was our best warrior; we lost him and many others in a big rogue attack a few years back. What was your other brother's name?"

"Bennet Michaelson"

"I'm sorry but, I did kill him when their clan attacked us trying to take over our land," Pops says

"It's okay. I always knew Bennett's arrogance would be the death of him; Blaine was the happy-go-lucky, laid back one. Blaine is actually who I had in mind when I named Blakely. Now that you tell me what you are, it's all making more sense to me. After Freya and I got married, Blaine would always stop by the house after work a couple of times a week to hang out with us. Once the girls were born, he would stop by every day; he was so smitten by them, and they had him tightly wrapped around their tiny fingers. As the twins got older, Bethany started distancing herself from Blaine, but he and Blake, those two became thick as thieves.

"They were so alike at times it was almost scary. He is the one she inherited that witty sarcasm from, and whatever mischief Blaine was getting into, Blake was right there with him; almost always landed Blaine and Blake in front of Freya while she scolded the two and them, both of them trying not to laugh. When they were together, I noticed, those two always seemed like they had a secret."

He laughs. "They sure did have one hell of a secret, didn't they."

Pops and I laugh.

"They did. Her Lycan was very strong, even as a human; Blaine's Lycan may have felt her to be his future Luna

and was drawn to her," Pops says, even surprising me.

"That"s incredible. If I decide to, can I tell Freya about our conversation, or do you have to be the ones to tell her?"

"You are welcome to discuss this with your wife, but you are not able to discuss it with anyone else," I tell him with a very serious expression.

"Absolutely, this secret is safe with us," he tells me with an equally serious expression. "I am grateful you have shared this information with me and have enjoyed this conversation, but I would really like to see if there is any new news on Blake, or if we can see her now," Levi smiles.

"Yes, I would like to know as well."

"Oh, I do have one more thing, Levi could I have your blessing to ask Blakely to be my wife once she is fully recovered?"

"I wouldn"t trust my little girl with anyone else other than her true mate and her pack... but if she ever gets shot again, I won"t hesitate to shoot you as well," Levi says, pointing at me with a serious expression on his face as Pops is trying to cover his laughing.

"I will stand there and let you shoot me as many times as you want, but I have absolutely no intention of this happening ever again; she will have such tight security from now on she won"t ever be alone, not even for a

second," I tell him. He gives me a sharp nod, extends his hand, I reach out, shake his hand, and he smiles at me.

"Welcome to the family, son."

"Thanks, Pops." We all stand up and make our way back to the waiting room.

When we walk in, I see Luca and Soph have joined Mom and Freya; and they quickly stand when they see me walk in.

"All security measures are set up and completed," Luca says with a serious expression.

"Robbie has been located and is currently being transported here and will be locked in the underground dungeons until further notice."

"Thank you" I step forward, wrap my arms around her, pulling her into one of my big bear hugs.

She starts laughing, "Stop being weird, you big dork," she says as she pushes herself away from me. "So, what's the latest on our girl?"

I was giving them the latest news on Blake when we hear a cell phone start ringing. We all look around at each other, wondering who's phone it is. I notice it's coming from Blake's duffle bag that was sitting on the floor; Soph must have brought it back from when they were searching the parking lot. I made my way to the bag, but it stopped ringing as I opened the bag, only to

immediately start ringing again. I find it tucked in a side pocket.

"Unknown" I read the name off the screen.

I pressed the green button and held it up to my ear.

"Where the fuck is he?" I heard a male voice ask me, though he didn't have to say his name, the accent gave it away.

"I don't know who you're talking about."

"Don't be a smart ass, Conrad. Where the fuck is Robbie?"

I walk out of the waiting room into the hallway, Anders hot on my heels.

"We found him first; guess you and your minions weren't fast enough."

"Listen, I'm not calling to fight, I just want the bastard that laid his hands on my girlfriend."

"Well, he shot mine, so I'm not handing him over that easily."

"Damn, I know we don't always see eye to eye, but for once, could you do me a solid and agree to settle this together for the sake of our women?"

"Just you and me at the north territory line in 20 minutes;

if you pull any funny business, me and my pack will hunt every last one of you down till there are none left."

"I wouldn't expect anything less of you, just like you shouldn't expect anything less from me."

I ended the call and looked at Anders; he gave me a sharp nod.

"Make the motherfucker pay."

I give Anders a chuckle, turn on my heels, and jog out of the hospital.