

# Lycan Queen

## Chapter 3: YO! Bartender Chic

Blake

Finally, after six outfit changes and three hairstyles later, we can leave the house. Katie told me about a new bar called The Rooftop just opened, so that's where we are going. As I pull up to the bar, I see the line is already wrapped around the building.

"Awesome!"

I hop down from my truck and make my way towards the line where Katie and Beth are standing.

"What took you so long, that bubba truck of yours not driving over 35 mph?"

Katie said with a snarky attitude.

I roll my eyes at her.

"Not everyone feels the need to drive over 100 mph in their daddy's car everywhere they go."

"I was only going 75"

Katie shot back, turning away as she blushed, knowing I was right. After waiting in line for almost an hour, we finally made it up the stairs that run upwards along the building's side towards the door.

I handed the handsome guy with the Babyface my ID. He took a quick look and said,

"NICE! The Michaelson twins are in the house tonight."

I rolled my eyes while I took my ID from him.

Since we were little, everywhere we went, it was always "OH! The Michaelson twins this and that", it's gotten old over the years. I take a few steps in and stop to wait for Beth and Katie. I turn around to see Beth laying the flirting on thick. Is she for real? She hasn't even gotten one foot in the door, and she's already batting her eyes at someone. I glance at Katie, letting her know I'm headed to get a drink. I turn and look around for the direction of the bar. To my right is a flight of stairs that leads up to a second level that overlooks the dance floor. That level seems to be like a VIP area. I'm not sure if there is anyone up there. To my left is the stage and just passed, that is what looks to be a hallway. Directly in front of me is the dance floor, and on the other side of the dance floor is the bar that stretches the full length of the back wall. Perfect! I have to fight through all the drunk dancers just to get me a drink.

I start my way through the sea of people. As short as I am, I'm bobbing and weaving to avoid elbows hitting me in the face. I already have a black eye; I don't need another one. I was almost there when I'm pretty sure I ran into a brick wall.

"OOF!" I kinda stumble to the side, yelling, "MY BAD!"

over my shoulder and kept on walking. I finally step up to the bar, finding an open spot, and wave over a bartender.

"Hey, gorgeous, what will it be for you?"

"I'll take a bourbon, here's my ID and Card. Can you start me a tab, too, please?"

The bartender smiles at me

"Sure thing."

"Thanks, I appreciate it."

She gives me another quick smile and walks to a register.

As she's pouring my drink, Beth pops up behind me, squealing.

"We've just been offered one of their VIP lounges."

I turn to her and see her very excited expression.

"Why?"

I ask, raising an eyebrow at her.

"I don't know; maybe my flirting at the door paid off."

I burst out laughing; luckily, I had swallowed my sip of bourbon because that would have hurt like hell coming out of my nose.

"You mean to tell me that was your way of flirting? Girl, you are rusty. You need a little more practice after being out of the dating pool for so long."

She looks at me, clearly irritated with my insult.

"Oh, like you could do better?"

"Ha! yea, I could do a hell of a lot better than that."

I say, giving her an arrogant smile.

She turns to the bar and throws her hand up, yelling

"HEY YO BARTENDER CHIC."

Seriously, we were raised by the same parents, but she wasn't paying any attention when they spoke about manners.

As the same girl that made my drink walks up, she looks at Beth and says

"yea, what do you want?"

"I'll have a cosmo, and just put it to her tab"

She says as she throws her thumb in my direction.

The bartender glances over Beth's shoulder at me then looks back at Beth.

"She didn't open a tab."

I throw a wink to the girl and turn away from them, trying to cover my laughter. Beth turns to me

"Seriously?"

I just take a sip of my drink and shrug my shoulders. She rolls her eyes and hands the girl her card and id to start herself a tab. After the girl walked away to make Beth's drink, She turned to me and said

"Man, she's rude. Anyway, back to what we were talking about... If you think you're such a better flirt than me, let me see what kind of game you got tonight."

Beth turns back to the bar, takes her drink out of the bartender's hand, and walks away towards the stairs leading to the VIP area.

I step forward, lean on the bar.

"Thanks, she's obviously left her manners at home...come to think about it, she never had any to start with"

I say with a small laugh rolling my eyes.

The bartender laughs with me as she hands me my card and ID back

"Here, you've been the only nice person all night. So tonight, your drinks are on the house."

"Awe, you're so sweet, you don't have to do that."

The bartender just gave me a shrug in response. I look down at the cards in my hand then back up to the girl standing in front of me

"Thank you for your kindness."

I turn to walk to the VIP lounge when I almost bump into an extremely tall man. I looked up, and words caught in my throat.

"Oops, excuse me," I say in nearly a whisper.