

Lycan Queen

Chapter 4: Honeysuckle

Conrad

A little while after my pep talk, I'm making my way across the crowded dance floor, headed to check on Soph at the bar. All of a sudden, I am literally ran into by the most fantastic smell I've ever smelled. It was the same honeysuckle scent from earlier just a hundred times stronger. I look down to see this petite human woman stumbling a little while yelling "MY BAD" over her shoulder at me. She had the most beautiful voice I had ever heard; it sent electricity up my spine. I was frozen. I couldn't have taken a step even if my whole pack was standing behind me pushing. I couldn't hear anything but my Lycan Axel saying Mate over and over again. I stood there like a fool just watching her walk away, as the word mate slipped through my lips. Every pack member in the bar stopped as soon as the word left my mouth. When I regained my composure, there was an overload of voices yelling through our mind link,

"Who!"

"Who is she?"

"CON!"

"CON! Which girl is it?"

I start moving quickly through the crowd, not caring who

I bumped into. I was making a beeline straight to the bar where she was standing. I mind linked Soph since she's the one helping the tiny human who just turned my world upside down.

"Soph, what is the woman's name that is giving you her order... Soph, what is her name? Soph, I need it NOW," I growled.

"Conrad! Calm your tits, I can't listen to her and you at the same time. Her ID says, Blakely Rose Michaelson."

Blakely... That is the most beautiful name I'd ever heard.

I make my way towards the end of the bar. I made sure to pass by Blakely as she stood there talking to some redheaded girl. I slowed down just as I passed her so that I could take in her fantastic scent again. As soon as it filled my lungs, my heart started racing, and goosebumps rose all over my body. I stopped when I got to the end of the bar, positioning myself so I could see Blake perfectly. Also close enough, I could hear what she and the redhead were talking about.

"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."

Blakely says to the redhead. I could smell her irritation, and I have to admit the redhead kind of stinks.

"Oh, like you could do better?"

The redhead says. Ugh, her high pitch voice sounds like nails on a chalkboard.

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

A growl rumbled in my chest.

Oh, my girl is a feisty one! WAIT WHO does she want to flirt with? I'll kill whatever man tries to flirt with her. I mind linked Soph

"Who is that redhead with Blakely?"

"I don't know; what I do know is, she is a bitch."

"Soph, anything Blakely wants she gets, add it to my tab. She could ask for the whole damn bar, and I would buy it for her."

"Okay, boss but I don't think Anders will sell you his new baby."

I laugh out loud at her comment

"What Blakely wants, she gets."

I tell her, grinning from ear to ear.

"Con, this bitch is telling me to add her drink to Blakely's tab. HA, yeah, right.!"

Wow, I can't believe it. My mate is standing right there, not 4 feet from me, and I still don't know what she looks

like. I hear Soph tell the redhead that Blakely didn't open a tab. I'm staring at Blakely like a freaking creeper from the bar's end, taking in every inch of her being. She has the most beautiful shade of blonde hair that comes just past her shoulders in the front but looks to be a little shorter in the back. She's wearing a black leather jacket over a black lace top that's see-through everywhere but over her perky perfectly sized breast. Tight, dark blue skinny jeans that are hugging her bubble butt like a second skin. To see her in those jeans is making mine grow a little bit tighter in the front.

I never knew I was a butt man until this moment. I continue to check her out. She tilts her head towards Soph, giving her the most amazing smile I had ever seen. She throws Soph a wink that completely stopped my heart altogether. Her eyes were a green shade that looked like a rare gem yet even to be discovered yet. She has an oval-shaped face with a small button nose. She let out a giggle that resonated all around me. The sound is the most beautiful thing that ever entered my ears. Her full porcelain-doll shaped lips curve around the edge of her glass as she shrugs her tiny shoulders and takes a sip of her drink. Oh, what I wouldn't give to be able to kiss those lips right now. Finally, the redhead walks away; I slowly start making my way towards Blakely and Soph. I hear their exchange about her drinks being on the house. Blakely's reaction is something I didn't expect. As I come up behind her, she's looking down at the cards in her hand then back at Soph, and her response left me speechless.

"Thank you for your kindness."

Wow, was all I could think. Blakely turns to walk away, looks up at me with such stunning beauty.

"Oops, excuse me."

She whispers.

"Here, use this to wipe the drool off your face."

I look down and see Soph holding out a napkin.

"Soph, please tell me why the fuck my mate has what looks to be a black eye?"

"I don't know, Con, but I sure as hell am going to find out."

She holds up a card and reads it to me, "Bethany Grace Michaelson."

I look down at Soph, a bit surprised

"Holy Shite, the stinky redhead is Blakely's twin sister?"

"Ha! I thought the brat stunk too!"

Soph laughs as she bumps my arm with her elbow.

"Luca put them in VIP Lounge #2,"

Soph said as she motioned with her head upstairs, walking away to speak with another customer.

I watched Blakely make her way across the dance floor and up the stairs until she was out of sight. I mind link Crew, one of my managers at my security company,

"Get me everything there is to know about a person named Blakely Rose Michaelson and get it to me ASAP."

I walk to the security room that has all the monitors showing everything going on in the bar. I pushed one of my guys out of his seat. I sit down in front of the monitor for the camera over Lounge #2. I zoom in a little and move the camera around some trying to find her in the lounge. I seriously just watched her walk up the stairs; she didn't just disappear. All I can see is her sister, another girl, and some guys standing around talking. I zoom in a little bit more and catch some movement behind the group. All of a sudden, I see her pop out from behind one of the guys pushing off the railing and pushed by the dirtbag guy and the girl that was with Blakely's sister.

I let out a laugh at what I just saw. Blakely was so damn short; I couldn't see her behind the group. By the look of it, neither did the group she was with. Is that group really so self-absorbed that they didn't even notice the goddess that was in their presence? Just then, Crew practically ran into the room with some papers in his hand. He handed me two pieces of paper. I looked up at him from where I sat very annoyed.

"This is it; you could only find maybe a page and a half

about her?"

"Yeah, boss, this chic is clean as a whistle. It's impressive, though."

I look down at the pages in my hand and start reading. She was an A-B student in highschool. She is about to graduate from the University of Georgia. She is currently working as an intern at the Local Channel 6 tv station as a Sports Newscaster. I really need to start watching the news. I could have been looking at her beautiful face every day for months. I flipped to the second page to find an article from the university's website about their Flag football team. I looked up at Crew, baffled.

"Why would I care about a flag football team? I don't even watch regular football."

Crew, just smiled at me.

"You're going to be glad you read it."

I look back down at the paper and see a picture of the team. As I looked closer, there was my girl, dirty with mud all over her face and uniform. Standing in the middle of her teammates holding up a trophy that is easily bigger than she is. A sense of pride filled my heart as I stood and walked out of the room. Once I'm in the hall, I start to read the article.

"Bulldogs Women's Flag Football Team Bring Home the National Title."

Captain Blakely Michaelson, along with her fellow teammates, fought through an entire game. Plus two overtime quarters to claim the victory over FSU for the National Title. Coach Jones commented, "Blake came in on fire as a freshman and has led this team with a leadership gift I haven't seen in 20 years. The team and I are truly going to miss her next year." Blakely's father was also interviewed, "Blake has literally grown up playing any sport she could. She has such a gift for leadership; her teammates just flock to her. She has the ability to teach and encourage them to be better players and people. It's such an amazing thing to watch."

As I stand there with my head back against the wall replaying the words her father said. It just shows she has the personality to be a great Luna. I start folding up the papers and then pushing them in my back pocket when Luca comes in over the headset.

"We've got a big problem in VIP Lounge 2."

That's when I catch the sounds of yelling and a fight going on. I take off running, desperate to find Blakely and make sure she is okay.