

Lycan Queen

Chapter 7: Flirty Text and Love Bites

Blakely

I just got home from the bar not too long ago. I walked through my house with a small smile on my face as I thought back through what had just happened, not even an hour ago. After Con and I finally broke apart from our very heated making out session, he carried me to my truck as I hit the unlock button. He opened my door and sat me down on the seat, so my legs were still hanging out the door. Sliding his very large hands up the outsides of my thighs and wrapping them around my butt and pulling me as close as I could be to him. I couldn't help myself; I reached up, started gently rubbing and sliding my fingers through his sexy beard. As I ran my fingers through it, I thought about how it felt against my face as he kissed me.

I could feel Con's eyes staring at me, so I raised my eyes, so I was staring right back into his. I felt his hands slowly moving all the way up my back and coming to rest on either side of my face.

"You're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen and will ever see in my entire life," Con said in a husky voice.

As he slowly pulled my face towards him, meeting me halfway and giving me one of the softest kisses I have ever had, leaving me completely breathless. Giving me one last kiss on the tip of my nose, he moved his hands

down to hold mine.

"When can I see you again?" Con asked.

As I went to answer him, he quickly added, "Please don't say Thursday, I don't think I could physically wait that long."

Between the heated making out and his longing eye staring into mine, I couldn't think straight and just blurted out.

"You really want to see me again?"

"Oh... absolutely, I want to see you again, baby girl. I would take you out for brunch tomorrow morning if you let me."

"Sundays are my only day to sleep in, so I'm not sure I would be awake in time to make it to brunch," I said as he gave me one of the sexiest little laughs I've ever heard.

"Miss Blakely, are you inviting me to come over and snuggling with you tomorrow morning?"

All I could do was laugh as I leaned forward and laid my head on his shoulder. He wrapped his arms around me, and we stayed this way in silence for not nearly long enough.

"Here, let's do this, I'll write my number on the paper Soph gave you, and when you are free and want to see me, just send me a text."

"Okay, yeah." He took the paper, quickly wrote his number down, and folded it.

I held out my hand, expecting him to give it back; instead, he took my hand softly, kissing my palm before placing the paper in my hand. I gave him a small smile.

"Good night Conrad, I had a really great time with you tonight."

"Baby girl, spending time with you tonight has been the best night I've had in a very long time."

Oh my god, my heart can't handle it when he says stuff like that. Giving me one last short but very sweet kiss, he went to move to close my truck door but stopped and turned back to face me.

"Baby girl, please text me and let me know you made it home okay. I just might go crazy not knowing if you made it home safely."

As he looked at me, his eyes were filled with such concern; even if I wanted to, I could have never told him no.

"Yeah, handsome, I will let you know when I get there."

He gave me a small smile that almost looked sad as he stepped back and closed the truck door. So now here I am laying on my bed, in a sports bra and Nike running shorts staring at the ceiling, wondering what I did tonight

to catch the attention of such a sweet and sexy as hell man like Conrad.

As I lay there, I start fidgeting with the paper with his phone number on it in my hands. Finally, overly frustrated with myself.

"UGH!" I toss the paper on my bed and walk out of my room, heading to the kitchen.

I make myself a glass of cold sweet tea and walk back to my room. I walk up to my bed, snatch the paper up and walk to the trash can. I look down at the piece of paper, undoing the first fold, and notice something written on it that I hadn't seen earlier. You told me you would."

With that same smile returning to my face, I walked back to my bed, flopped down, and typed his number into my phone, saving it under Handsome. I decided on sending a short to the point text message. So I typed out, "I'm safely home" and pressed send. Not expecting him to respond since it was already so late, I grabbed my remote and turned on the "Queen of the South" season that just hit Netflix. The sound of my text alert from my phone scared the crap out of me. My heart was racing a mile a minute as I tried to open the text.

"Good, that makes me feel a lot better; I was starting to worry about you."

"There's no reason to worry, Con, I'm safely home."

"From now on, baby girl, I will always worry about you,

even when you're right next to me. What are you doing right now?"

"Are you this much of a sweetheart to all the girls you're interested in? I'm watching Queen of the South on Netflix."

I don't understand why, but jealousy flowed through me, and I wasn't sure I wanted to know if he was always sweet on the girl he was interested in.

"Blake, I'm always going to be very straightforward and honest with you. There have never been any other girls. You are the first and only girl ever to grab my attention."

As I'm reading his text for the third time, it still doesn't make sense. Conrad could have any woman in the world... why would he be interested at all in me. Just then, the sound of another text coming through brought me out of my thoughts.

"Stop worrying, you are beautiful, smart, funny, and an amazing kisser."

"I wasn't worrying...lol."

"Whatever you say is beautiful, alright, Baby girl, it's late, you need to get some rest. Call or text me sometime tomorrow."

"Okay, Conrad, sleep good, and we'll talk soon."

I flipped the tv off, reached over, flipped the lamp on my

night standoff, slid down under my fluffy comforter, and was just about to doze off when my phone buzzed.

I picked it up and opened the new message from Conrad, "Baby girl, you looked so beautiful tonight; I just needed to tell you that."

"You looked very handsome yourself tonight, Casanova." I hit send and fell fast asleep.

I finally woke up way later than I have in a long time. I check my phone to see I have two texts from Con.

"Good Morning, Beautiful, I miss your face."

"I hope you have a good day."

Man, he really knows how to get the heart pumping right after you wake up.

Smiling, I text him back. "Hey, there, handsome! I actually just woke up; I hope you're having a great day."

I tossed my phone on the bed, grabbed a t-shirt throwing it over my head, went into my closet, sliding on my running shoes, and put on my headphones. I picked my phone back up, put it on do not disturb, started up Spotify, threw it in my arm sleeve, and wrapped it around my left arm. I headed out the front door and took off down the street; it felt so good to go running, getting all of the stress and worry out of my system. After my run, I went into my backyard where my little cross-fit stuff was that pops, and I had set up to train even in the

off-season. I trained until I literally couldn't do anything else; I was halfway down my climbing rope when my arms just gave out, and I fell onto the rubber mat at the bottom. I just laid there on my back, trying to slow my breathing and hoping my body would be able to work again soon.

"Siri! Call Soph," I called out to my phone.

After a few rings, I hear her giggling voice, "Hello."

"Hey sweet cheeks, what are you doing?"

"Nothing, just sitting here listening to these two stupid boys fighting over who the best MLB player is. I know nothing about that kind of stuff, but I get a kick out of how macho they get over the dumbest stuff. What are you doing? You sound like you're out of breath."

I let out a laugh "yeah, a little, I just overdid it on the cross fit today. I'm currently laying out in the backyard, unable to move. Want to throw those guys off totally? Put me on speaker. Hey fellas, hands down, Yadi is the best MLB player. He has 130 Defensive Runs Saved, 845 assists, bringing him to an impressive 40% of runners caught stealing, 213 all-time, and sits at 55 pickoffs. He is also ranked in the top 70 among catchers in MLB history with those stats." I said with a cocky smile on my face.

You could have heard a pin drop.

"DAMN! she just shut you two losers up real quick,"

Soph said, laughing.

"You just googled that," Anders said as Conrad was secretly looking it up on his phone.

"Don't think so, boys, I just know my stats when it comes to baseball. Plus, I'm a sports reporter. It's my job to know that kind of stuff."

"Bro, she's spot on, my girl is a sports genius!" Conrad was practically yelling at Anders, rubbing it in.

I just rolled my eyes, "There he goes calling me his girl again." I teasingly say, laughing.

"What are you doing, baby girl?"

"Oh, you know, just laying here waiting for the grass to grow...No I'm kidding, resting after my workout just might still be here in the morning. I'm sure I'll make it into the house at some point."

"Awe baby girl, don't hurt yourself, want me to bring you some dinner?"

"Sure, that sounds great. Might need to bring a forklift with you to get me off the ground," I heard Con bust out laughing.

"Pretty sure I won't need one; I think I can lift you off the ground just fine on my own. I'll be there shortly, okay."

"Okay... Siri, send Handsome current location. You

should get my address here in a minute."

"Got it, I'll be headed that way shortly. Did you really save my number under handsome?"

"Oh shut it, I'll see you soon."

After about 10 minutes, I finally heaved myself off the ground and limped into the house. I took a quick shower, quickly blow-dried my hair, and threw it up in a ponytail. I put on some jean shorts, a black tank top, and my favorite flip flops. I grabbed a quilt and went outside, laying it out on the ground in my garden that is finally in full bloom. I put up my tiki torches so I can light them later to keep the bugs away. I quickly jog back inside to get a bottle of wine and glasses. I grab my JBL Charge 4 on the way back out of the house connecting it to my phone, and turn on some music. I was walking along the garden pathway with some sunflowers and similar style flowers that have grown taller than me. It's lined thick with different kinds of flowers all along the side of the pebbled flooring of the path. Just as I stepped out into the open of my back yard, I stopped dead in my tracks at the sight of Conrad walking through the side gate, carrying a few bags of take out. I gave a muffled laugh that he too was wearing a black shirt. He had on a pair of khaki shorts and some slip on vans. He had his hair in that sexy as hell man bun again; he gave off such a badass biker vibe with all his tattoos coming out from under every piece of clothing. I couldn't take my eyes off of him; damn he even makes walking look sexy. As he turned around after closing the gate, he stopped and just stood there looking at me.

"Wow," I faintly heard him say.

"Yea, right back at you, handsome," I said, slightly moving my hand in his direction.

After a few more moments, he slowly continued walking towards me. The closer he got, the bigger his smile got, knowing dang good, and well I was smiling just as big as he was. He walked right up to me until his chest was flush against me. He smiled down at me as I wrapped one of my arms around his back.

"Hey," I said, looking up at him.

He took his free hand, placed it on my cheek. "Hey, baby girl".

I leaned into his touch closing my eyes in this moment of contentment. Conrad leaned down softly kissed my left cheek and then ran his nose gently along it settling his cheek on mine.

"You look so beautiful, black is officially my new favorite color. I feel so lucky you are choosing to spend your time with little ol me." He said with a light chuckle.

"You mentioned food, I'll never turn down an offer when it involves food."

"Love it when my girl is feisty" he leaned a little more and gave me a kiss on my neck just below my jawline.

This sent my heart racing. I brought my hand up that was still hanging by my side. I softly and slowly ran it up Conrad's side, starting from his shorts' waistband and ending on the side of his rib next to his very large amazing looking peck muscle. I could feel his chest begin vibrating and what sounded like a growl came from Conrad's lips. I'm not entirely sure what it was, but my lady business sure did respond to it whatever it was and she was aching for more of it.

"Baby girl, you have no know idea what those little hands of yours do to me. If you don't stop, we won't be having dinner tonight," he says as he rubs his nose lightly down and back up my neck placing another kiss beneath my jawline.

"Love how you like to act all innocent in all of this," I say in a breathless whisper.

I could feel Con start to smile as he kissed my cheek one last time and stood up straight as he wrapped his arm around my back. I opened my eyes looking back up at him.

"I set up an area in the garden, I hope you're okay with being outside."

"That sounds amazing." I let my hand slowly slide back down his side loving the effect it clearly has on him.

"Baby girl..." he said as he closed his eyes tilting his head up a little.

I smiled to myself, loving that I could actually make someone react that way. Con let his hand drag down my back and across my butt taking a hold on my hand.

I slowly started leading him into my little hideaway garden. As we walked closer I noticed Conrad had taken a deep breath as a frown settled along his forehead.

"It's a Honeysuckle vine, my grandmother had a beautiful garden that was three times this size. I learned everything I know about plants and gardening from her. I would spend hours with her out there. I hope to one day have one big as the one she had, maybe even bigger. I hope to be able to pass her knowledge along to my children one day. Teaching them that you can grow your own food in your own yard." I said smiling as I gently ran my free hand along with the sunflowers as we passed them.

"I have no doubt you will achieve those goals baby girl," Con said with a light squeeze of his hand that was holding mine.

As we turned the corner we came into a fairly big circle opening. I had potted plants scattered everywhere. A bucket that was tucked away with some of my tools in it. Just like the path the border of the opening was thick with bright colored flowers of all kinds, also tall ones that almost created a wall hiding us from the rest of the world. I had laid out the blanket over the smooth section. I had intended to put some patio furniture but just haven't gotten around to it. Conrad released my hand, placed the food bags on the blanket, and slowly walked the clearing looking around lightly touching a flower now and then.

"You should feel special, I've never let anyone in here except my parents. They only came in here because they stopped by to see me and couldn't find me in the house. So technically I didn't let them, they let themselves in."

"Why do you not let people in?"

"Well my twin, the redhead from the club last night Bethany, is not very gentle with anything unless it's one of her pageant crowns. So I don't trust her with my delicate beauties. I've worked so hard to keep them looking this amazing, I don't want her to mess any of them up. I always go to my parent's house to visit; they rarely swing by. This is my haven, a place I can go and hide from the world. I don't have to answer to anyone, the flowers rarely complain about my singing and it's satisfying to see the results of my hard work. Plus there is no one else I'm close to in my life." I said with a shrug as I pushed my hands into my back pockets.

"So why are you sharing your haven with me?" Conrad asked as he turned to face me.

"Honestly handsome, I don't know. It just felt right and comfortable sharing it with you." I said with a small smile and another shrug of my shoulders.

Conrad gave me his million-dollar smile that I love

"Well baby girl I feel honored that you are sharing such a special place with me."

As he continued looking around making his way back to

where I was standing. I just watched even though I'm sure I looked like a creeper staring at him, I couldn't take my eyes off of him. One hand tucked in his shorts pocket, the other is the one he would use when he wanted a closer look at something. His back was facing me; I never knew someone's back could be so sexy until this moment. His black shirt tightly hugged his body, allowing me to see how every muscle flexed even with the smallest of movements. Those little muscles were just begging me to rub my fingers over them. Those broad shoulders were just calling to me to rub my hands over them leaving a trail of kisses behind me. Oh my god, what this man does to me when he's not even trying.

"Do you like what you see baby girl?" Conrad asked without even turning in my direction.

I let out a little laugh under my breath shifting my gaze at the ground near my feet. "If you only knew"

"Please don't stop, I love the way it feels when you're looking at me"

I looked up in his direction with a shy smile and watched as he finished making his way through the garden.

Con had finally made it to where I was standing. I didn't turn around as he passed me like he was looking at the flowers directly behind me. He slowly walked up behind me. He softly ran one of his strong hands along my shorts' waistband across my stomach, pulling his strong body flush with my back. Wrapping his other arm diagonally down the front of my body resting his left

hand on my right hip. Conrad leans down, tucking his face into the side of my neck over the sensitive spot where the neck meets the top of the shoulder. He slowly starts rubbing his closed lips back and forth over that area of my neck. I slowly lay my head back to rest against him. I take my hands out of my back pockets, slowly running them along Conrad's legs and wrapping them around holding onto the tops of the backs of Conrad's thighs and pulling myself even closer to him.

Suddenly he starts lightly sucking on that section of my neck. He was causing the most amazing feeling of tingling and electricity to course through my body. When I grabbed his legs pulling myself closer to him as he intensified his amazing attack on my neck. I was losing all sense of myself, I couldn't think straight, I wouldn't even have been able to respond if someone had called my name.

"Conrad" slipped through my lips in a whispered moan as his hand gripped my hip like he too was losing himself in this moment.

In a smooth, swift, and outrageously sexy motion. Conrad pulled on the hip he was gripping, spun me around, grabbing the sweetmeat on the back of my thighs at the base of my ass, and picked me up. Even though it all happened so fast, it didn't phase me one bit. I desperately wrap my legs around him and throw my arms around his neck. As he and I both at the same time pull the other towards ourselves desperate to be as close as we could to one another.

As Conrad held me tightly to him, one hand rested on my ass the other at the nape of my neck. For a moment he just stared at me with his beautiful grey eyes swimming with lust and desire. As I gripped his soft curls with both hands I leaned down to press my lips to his. It started sweet and tender, but that didn't last long. I felt his tongue slide across my bottom lip. I slowly parted my lips allowing him to explore my mouth to his content. After a few moments, I couldn't take it anymore. I needed him. I started moving my tongue along with his, finally winning my chance to explore his mouth, absolutely loving the taste on my tongue. Conrad leaned his head so that my forehead rested on his as we both were breathing heavily.

"Holy Goddess baby girl, you are so sexy. You have no idea what you are doing to my body right now." Conrad said breathlessly.

"I'm pretty sure I do." my words coming out a raspy moan.

When he heard me moan like that, I caused one of his growls to happen. The ones he does when he's frustrated. As his sexy growl ripped through his lips that familiar vibration erupts in his chest. Since I had my legs wrapped around his torso, those vibrations ripped through my legs sending my lady business into overdrive. I couldn't hold back the embarrassing, somewhat loud, moan that came tumbling out of me. He had made me more turned on than I had ever been in my entire life. It was like he could read my mind knowing exactly what I needed. Using the hand wrapped around the nape of my

neck he pulled me down towards his lips and started kissing his favorite sweet spot again. I tilted my head to the side giving him more access. His kissing became more intense turning into an aggressive sucking and nipping. One of his nips ended up being a bit harder than he had before. I let out a slight involuntary squeal. Conrad's head shot up, and he totally went into freak out mode.

"Blakely, I'm so sorry, are you okay? Did I hurt you?"

"No, it didn't hurt it just surprised me."

Much to my dismay, he put my feet down on the ground in front of him as he continued to ask a million questions rapidly.

"Are you sure you're okay? Here let me take a look and make sure you're not bleeding."

As he tilted my head, looking at my neck still in full panic mode. Becoming very irritated I slapped the hand away he was using to rub my neck. I touched it, looked at my fingertips, held them up to his face

"See no blood... I'm just fine."

I knew I needed to get myself under control or I was going to say something hateful and really ruin our night. Conrad stepped forward taking me in a hug.

"I'm so sorry baby girl"

"Conrad, it's OK!" I said taking a step back away from him.

He had a hurt and questioning look on his face, so to avoid his stare I turned around noticing it was starting to become pretty dark so I needed to light the tiki torches.

"Hey handsome I have to run into the house, I need to light these torches or it will be so dark we won't be able to see anything. I forgot my lighter, I'll just be a second."

I quickly walked down the path once I hit the opening to the backyard. I slid my feet out of my flip flops and quickly ran into the house. I ran into the house not even caring to close the back door and into the bathroom. I looked into the mirror and the area was red but that's it. As frustration took over me, tears started rolling down my cheeks.