

# Lycan Queen

## Chapter 8: Century Old Virgin

Conrad

A few moments after Blake disappeared down the garden path, I heard the quick padding of her feet on the ground letting me know she was running.

"AXEL!" I roared at my Lycan! Do you know what could have happened to our mate if we would have marked her just now? She doesn't even know we are a Lycan, FUCK she doesn't even know we exist!"

I started pacing around the opening.

When I walked past one of the torches, I saw a lighter laying on the ground next to it. She didn't leave it in the house, she just needed to get away from me.

"Con, I know! I'm so sorry, I got caught up with her sexy legs wrapped around us and when our growl caused her to moan like that. Her lips, I..."

"Axel, this isn't story time. I know how amazing it feels with her legs wrapped around us. If we would have marked her before she had a chance to accept to be one of us. It would have either caused her to never become a Lycan only baring our mark or worse it could have killed her! I don't know if it would be considered a forced mark

if they don't even know about Lycans but I sure as hell don't want to find out."

"No I agree with you on that, I sure as hell don't want to find out what happens if we mark her before she is ready."

" We have to be better for her, we have to stay in control. We won't survive without her." I hear Axel whimper after I say that he is just as shaken as I am at how close we could have lost her just now.

I picked up the lighter and walked around lighting all the torches still talking with Axel.

I was so focused on what was happening inside my head I hadn't noticed Blake was standing there on the narrow path just outside where it opened up into the clearing. As I turned around I saw my beautiful, petite mate standing there with her bare feet together one slightly over the top of the other one and holding another lighter with both hands in front of her. I just stood speechless like I was seeing her again for the first time. I noticed the wind blew her hair before it brushed across my face. As the wind passed me I slightly raised my nose in the air inhaling as much of her scent as I could. I smelled something else mixed with her scent, salt from tears. Axel howled and faded into the back of my mind.

"Hey baby girl. I found a lighter on the ground so I just went ahead and lit the torches."

"Conrad look" Conrad..

Why is she calling me by my full first name she never does that, well technically she moaned it earlier but that's besides the point. If she's using my full name this really isn't going to be good.

"I'm not entirely sure what this is between us or what end result you're hoping for, but I've prided myself by always being honest with the people in my life. Most people can't always handle the truth but that's not my problem. I can't control how they feel. What I can control is how I personally treat people and the respect I show for them. I lied to you a few moments ago, I knew I had a lighter out here already, but I just needed a moment to collect myself. I don't know what happened, things were going really great then seemed to go bad really quickly. I'm not sure if it was something I did or what. I was very frustrated and knew if I didn't go get my life together I would have said something very hateful to you and I can't stand the thought of hurting you. Especially over you being worried that you accidentally hurt me because you got all hot and bothered and bit me"

OH! She can call me Conrad anytime if she wants to talk to me about being all hot and bothered.

"Baby girl, just the sight of you gets me all hot and bothered. I was way past that point a moment ago. Absolutely yes, please always be honest with me even if it might hurt to hear it at first. I want you to always feel comfortable with being yourself, I don't want any false versions of you. I only want who you truly are."

I slowly start to walk towards her, I can't stand how much space there is between us.

"I want every bit of your sarcasm, feistiness, and all that damn sass you had in those hips of yours last night as you tried to walk away from me. Hell I'll even take multiple broken noses from you if that's what it takes for me to get to have the real Blake. I completely get that you don't understand exactly why you are feeling certain things or why I may do weird things like growling.." I stop walking to stand a few steps in front of her.

"Oh trust me I'll never question how you came about having that amazing little trick." Blake says as she gives me that flirty smile of hers I love so much.

"Just know that I'm here, I will always be here and I'm always going to be a part of your life Blake. I want to enjoy hiding in any of your gardens that I'm allowed in with you."

Blake steps forward closing the gap between us, placing her soft gentle hand on my cheek.

"Handsome you are welcome in any garden I grow." She lifts up on her tippy toes and lightly kisses my lips.

After we had finally gotten around to sitting down on the quilt and ate our dinner.

"You okay handsome? You look a bit tired, maybe even stressed."

"No I'm okay just had a long day at work."

"Oh you mean long day of arguing with Anders over MLB players?" She shot back with a knowing laugh.

"Yea what can I say he's a stubborn best friend."

"Come here"

Blake scoots back behind me a little ways sitting cross legged and motions for me to lean back laying my head in her lap. She takes one of her tiny hands and starts firmly rubbing her thumb down along the side of my neck. After a few minutes I lift my arms up over my head and around Blake, lacing my fingers together as I settle them on the ground. Secretly loving, I'm pretty much holding her butt in my hands. After rubbing the one side for a little bit she moves to the other. I look up at her seeing her so focused on what she's doing.

"As long as you tell me if I have any bats in the batcave you can continue to stare at me." Blake says with a teasing smile without ever looking away from her magic hands working the knot out of my neck.

"Where did you learn how to do this so well?"

"Con I've been an athlete all my life and I've had many injuries. I just learned over time what works or I learned from my dad when he had to help if I couldn't take care of it myself. One game in high school, I wasn't fully paying attention and this bitch got a cheap blindside hit on me and caused a mild neck injury. I can remember

having to lay like this in front of one of my parents a couple times a day with tears streaming down my face as they painfully rubbed to help stretch out the injured muscles. I promise I won't make you cry like that. So enough about me, what's with all the tattoos?"

"They look badass... that's the only reason I did it." I say giving her a playful wink as she moves her hands so that she is now dragging them up from my shoulders to the base of my head causing me to close my eyes.

" Seriously, I don't know that I can think straight enough to answer questions with you doing this to me. Um ok, tattoos... well one is a family crest that is passed down. My parents had it, my dad's parents both had it, kind of a traditional type thing. Anders and I have one, but his looks a little different because once he and Soph got together he added a little something to symbolize her. I have more but I can't remember them. All I can think about are your magical hands."

"Well dang I guess I'll have to start charging by the hour."

"SOLD! Name your price. I'll double it just so you wont stop."

Still unable to move or even open my eyes, this woman has turned me straight into putty literally in the palm of her hands. She lets out a sweet little giggle as she moves to one of my arms that is lying at her side.

"Baby girl"

"hm?"

"Have you always been the one that bails your sister out of trouble?"

"Pretty much, my parents had their hands full with us so they didn't have any more kids. So it's just her and I."

"Why do you feel it is your responsibility to save her all the time?"

Her hands suddenly stopped rubbing, I slightly peeked out of one eye up at her. She's looking straight forward clearly in deep thought. I closed my eyes. She turned to the other arm and started rubbing it.

"Um well, I don't... She's my sister and I'll always protect my family."

"Does she protect you if something happens?"

Blake let out a laugh

"What and take a chance on breaking a nail... no. I'm better off handling it myself. Honestly no one ever had any issues with me... issues sure do follow Beth everywhere she goes. She does it to herself most of the time though. She's either talking too much and won't shut up or she just can't see past her own nose and being petty. It's always been this way, so it is what it is."

Blake takes her hands and starts rubbing them down the

center of my chest outwards and down my sides. She puts both on one side starting from the shoulder and slowly works her way down over my pec muscle making pressured circles with her thumbs.

"So do you have any siblings?"

"Baby girl you are playing a very dangerous game right now rubbing my chest like this"

She stops and takes her hands off me so fast like it was she had been burned.

"Do you want me to stop?"

"Oh god no! Please don't stop"

I say in a whiney voice as I wiggle my chest back and forth trying to get her to start rubbing me again.

I hear her chuckle and start working on the other side of my chest.

"What was that chuckle for?"

"Nothing, it's just cute to see a totally different side of you. At the club you had to be all serious and business. Tonight it's like you're able to relax and let go. It makes me feel good that you feel comfortable around me to show your silly side."

She said with a shrug.



I opened my eyes looking up at her.

"I didn't have a silly side before I met you. The only side I had was the business side."

She looked down at me with so much tenderness it stopped my heart. She took her hands rubbing them multiple times across my forehead, along my cheek bones and along my chin. After a few moments she placed her hand against my cheeks, leaned down and kissed my forehead.

"All better"

She said as she let go of my face.

"No not yet."

I moaned as I rolled to my side bringing my arms tightening around her waist.

"Come here baby girl"

I whispered as I lifted my head a little and softly nudged her to scoot down and lay with me.

As she scooted down next to me, I waited to see what she would do and she didn't disappoint. She scooted all the way over till she was right up against my side and snuggled her head into my chest. Within a few moments I noticed her breathing had become deep and even. Looking down I see she had fallen asleep.

"Goodnight baby girl, I love you."

I whisper as I kiss the top of her head. Not long after I drift off to sleep happier than I have ever been in my entire life. Laying here holding my sole reason for existing sleeping in my arms.

"Con"

I hear Soph whispering in my head.

Hoping that if I just ignore her she'll stop.

"HEY! Loverboy!"

Anders barks at me.

"Seriously guys! I'm finally, for the first time ever sleeping with my mate in my arms and you two punks want to come in and ruin it."

"So how's it goin...."

Soph asks

"Dude! Please tell me you finally smushed."

"Anderson! They just met yesterday..."

"So your point is? Come on Soph, he's a century old virgin my boy has got needs."

Ignoring them while they bantered over my inmate life. I

just rolled onto my back putting one arm behind my head and pulling Blake snug to my side with my other arm that her head was laying on as it rested against her back. She stirred just a little. She snuggles in closer, moving her head from my arm onto my chest wrapping her outside leg around mine and laying her arm across my chest letting out a sigh of contentment. This moment right now in our little hideaway is heaven. Leaning up slightly, I kiss the top of her head. Leaning back down, I started rubbing my hand along the arm she laid across my chest. I let out a big sigh as I focused back

on the noise going on in my head.

"Guys, I'm trying to enjoy this time with her and you're making it really hard. No we didn't smush but she did give one hell of a neck massage though."

"What! Soph, you never give me neck massages."

"Yea that's because Blake is a lot sweeter than I am."

"Guys..."

I said in a whisper with guilt thick in my voice.

"I almost marked her."

"WHAT! Are you a freakin idiot Con!"

"Soph calm down let him explain."

" I don't know what happened, one second I was in full

control and then boom I nipped her."

"Con"

I hear Anders say

"We've been best friends since our moms were pregnant. No matter what was going on or happening around you, you have always been calm and controlled. But man that mate pull is truly an animal of its own. There were times with Soph, though she's a Lycan, she felt fragile and breakable in my arms, I can't imagine how it feels for you Blake being a human. I hate to say this bro but it doesn't get any easier, Soph will do or say something and it's like the first time seeing her all over again. Making me want to rip her clothes off and smush no matter where we are in that moment. The pull makes your mind all muddy, can't think straight and your Lycan takes over."

"Awe sweetface!!! But he's right Con, it's strong for us and we are only Beta's. Your Alpha pull is 100 times stronger. You're going to have to tell her before an accident happens."

"Yea I know I just don't know how to tell her, plus she doesn't feel it so she's only just meeting me for the first time yesterday. I can't throw something that heavy on her right away."

"Something tells me she will be able to handle it little brother."

"When it's the right time you will know it. Now go and enjoy your time with my new best friend. You can talk more with Anders and I when you get home."

Soph said as she closed the link.

Suddenly I heard the sound of light bells.

"NO! Not yet... 5 more minutes."

Blake groaned from beside me.

She made a light fake crying sound as she pushed herself up slightly off my chest and layed over it trying to reach her phone. I slid my hand under her hip and lifted her up onto my chest, wrapped my arm around her and gently nudged her to lay back down. As she laid her head down on my chest and slid her arm down on either side of me. I took my free hand and easily grabbed her phone, holding it up so I could see it was her 3am work alarm going off. So I hit the snooze button and laid that arm around her hugging her to my chest. I could really get used to this... what am I talking about? I'm already very used to waking up with her, just not at no damn 3am!

"Baby girl"

I softly said, starting to rub her back.

She has the alarm set for a reason so I don't need to make her late for work.

"Hmm, I don't want to go to work... don't make me."

She said in a sleep filled raspy voice.

I gave a small laugh

"My sweet baby girl I would never make you leave my arms."

She gave a sweet little giggle as she turned her head giving me a kiss on my chest.

"Never?"

She said in a muffled voice.

"Never beautiful, never."

She pushed up on her hands with a groan. Causing my arms to slide off of her slightly, so I just let them fall til my hands rested on her lower back.

"UGH stupid cross fit, always makes the next day hell."

She said as we laughed.

She leaned forward, which slid my hand farther down her body and gave me a sweet kiss as she went to stand up, But I kept my hands firm so she couldn't move any farther. She relaxed back down on my chest.

"Hmm are you a butt guy?"

"I am now, I wasn't until I saw you in those jeans the

other night."

"Oh there's my Casanova again, how many times have you used that line on the ladies."

I opened my eyes tilting my head down so I could be looking straight into her.

"There are and have never been any other ladies, there's only you. Also I'll only ever be your casanova, baby girl."

I say as I place a quick kiss on her nose.

Ugh the sound of those stupid bells start again.

"Baby girl we gotta get you a new alarm ringtone, those are annoying."

She gave a light giggle.

"I know that's why I use it, I get up so I don't have to hear it anymore."

She gave me one more sweet kiss and I moved my hands so she could get up. Once she was standing I felt so empty. She held out her hand like she was going to help me up.

"Baby girl, if I let you help me up, you would land on the other side of the garden."

I said laughing as I stood.

I wrapped my arms around her putting my face in her neck breathing deeply.

"Can I drop you off at work?"

"Yes, but how will I get home?"

"I don't know, I guess you'll just have to walk home... Really baby girl? I will pick you up after work, ya crazy lady."

I say laughing as I walk past her, squat down, and motion for her to get on my back.

She busted out laughing.

"If you insist!"

She says as she hops.