

Lycan Queen

Chapter 9: Luna's Orders

As Blake is getting ready for work, I'm laying on her bed with my feet hanging off it because I swear she owns a toddler bed.

"Baby girl, why do you own a kiddie bed?"

She turns towards me from the floor where she's sitting in front of the mirror putting her makeup on. She takes one look at me and busts out laughing to the point of tears.

"Good thing I hadn't gotten to my eye makeup yet. That's a queen size bed, sorry you're abnormally tall."

She says with a playful grin.

"Alright I see how it is I'll get you back for that one, looks like someone is walking home from work."

She just laughs and turns back to the mirror. A while later she hops up onto her feet.

"Shirt time!"

"Why is the cab here?"

She looks back at me with a raised eyebrow.

"Didn't take you for the jersey shore type."

"PLEASE tell me you have a smush room here too!"

"Not that you would get to see it even if I did."

She says with a wink as she disappears into the bathroom.

She comes out in a red dress that hugs her body all the way down to just above her knees. As sexy as I thought she was in that moment jealousy ripped through me knowing she was about to wear that on live TV. I sit up so I'm on the side of the bed facing her.

"Baby girl, I don't know how to tell you this but... I can't let you leave."

"Um okay... why?"

"Because you look extremely sexy in that dress and I can't handle other men checking out my girl."

She started walking slowly towards me.

"Well... sir, first I'm still not "your" girl. Everyone assumes but no one even asked if I even want to be. Second, I'll wear what I want. Third, I don't have any other clean clothes so it's either this or I go naked... you pick."

She stood right in front of me shoulder set with her arms crossed in front of her with one foot set outward in

defiance. Irritation started to bubble under the surface, but I kept my face calm.

"Well... miss sassy britches you can only go naked with me at home and second you can wear that if I get to follow you around work all day."

I wrapped my arms around her to bring her to stand in between my legs while I looked into her very determined eyes.

"Thirdly, Blakely will you be my girl?"

"Yes I will...but I'm still wearing the dress to work. This is what I would like to call a compromise."

I sat staring at her stunned, not only had she agreed to be mine... She had basically told me no. No one has ever had the balls to tell me no. She stood there just smiling at my lost expression, with that smug smile knowing she had won this little fight. So I did what any other man would have done. Slapped her on the ass as I stood up.

"Better hurry up or you're going to be late for work."

"Damn she looks hot in that dress."

Soph says as she turns away from the new extremely large tv I had installed in my office this morning with Channel 6 news playing.

I look up to see my girl on the screen in that damn red dress.

"Yeah... I told her she couldn't leave the house in it, but you see how that worked out for me."

I motion with the pen in my hand to the tv.

Soph's eyes got real wide as a big ass grin spread across her face.

"She told you NO! HA that's amazing my girl's got some coconuts on her."

I gave Soph a playful growl.

"That's my girl, not yours."

"Yea I've been saying that for years, but here she stands in my best friends office instead of mine."

Anders says as he walks in wrapping his arms around Soph.

"Damn son, that's a big ass tv. We are going to be watching some serious baseball games on this baby."

"Sorry sweet face, he only plays channel 6 on this "baby"."

Soph says, throwing a laugh over her shoulder at me.

"Could y'all not, I have to get this done before I have to pick up my girl from work."

"OHHH picking her up from work now are we, damn Con's whipped already. I thought you were stronger than that."

"Oh please, Soph had you whipped the moment you knew she was your mate. I at least made it 2 days."

I hear Soph laughing at us as we bicker with each other. I heard the news caster announce sports was next up. Anders sits down in a chair facing the tv as Soph sits in his lap. I set my pen down paperwork totally forgotten about.

"Now for sports."

"Damn Con, Blake sure has changed since the last time I saw her."

Anders says as he swivels the chair around to face me.

"I'm so confused, she did the last segment."

Just then Soph's cell starts ringing.

"Whoa, Blake slow down." Soph says as she puts the phone on speaker.

"Can you come to my house?"

We all look around at each other, Soph whispers "house?" I looked at the clock seeing she still had over an hour at work.

"I thought Con was picking you up after work. How are you ahead..."

"SOPH can you come to my house or not?" Blake snapped at Soph.

And for the first time in her life, someone had shut Soph up. Soph linked us because she was still tongue tied.

"Damn, even human her Luna orders hit hard!"

Anders and I look at each other.

"Seriously!? She just hit you with an Alpha order and didn't even know it?"

Soph gives me a sharp nod.

"How is that even possible Con?"

I start laughing through our link.

"I swear I am doing a really horrible job at this mating thing. I asked her to be my girl this morning and she accepted me. That must have triggered her Luna status. HA! The first person she hit it with was Soph! This is great!"

"Hello, Soph? Whatever never mind, I'll flucken figure it out by myself, always have before."

Blake hangs up the phone. I've never seen Soph move so fast in my life, to call Blake back.

"Sorry Blake cat kind of had my tongue for a moment.
Yea I'm headed over now"

"I don't even know what that means, but okay. I'm sure
it's safe to assume Anders and Con will be in tow?"

"You got that right baby girl."

As we walked up the stairs onto the porch of Blake's
house, the atmosphere felt off, almost wrong.

Soph linked us, "You feel it too?"

All three of us lift our noses breathing deep taking in our
surroundings.

"All I smell is Blake".

Soph and Anders nod agreeing with me.

Soph gives a slight motion with her chin toward the door,
showing us it's cracked. She slowly pushes the door open,
we all just stand there frozen taking in the scene before
us. Blakes living room had all her stuff thrown
everywhere. Then the smell hit me like a damn
sledgehammer to the face.

All three of us said it at the same time "Blood".

The three of us took off almost fighting each other to get
through the door frame that seemed to be shrinking
around us by the second. We all finally made it into the

house running in search of Blake.

Her calm sweet voice from the kitchen brought us all to a screeching halt.

"Took ya long enough".

None of us spoke, my eyes focused on her forearm she was holding a very soaked towel on.

"What the hell happened."

I growled out, not meaning to sound so angry.

"Sigh"

She dropped her head guilt over taking her pretty features.

"I lost my shit."

She said as she motioned towards her living room.

The next thing that happened ripped my world to shreds. Her shoulders started shaking as she bawled her eyes out. I quickly gathered her up in my arms and started walking towards the couch. Soph brushed off what looked like a broken lamp so I could sit down. Anders and Soph stood right behind me as we waited for Blake to calm down. I bring her in tightly to my chest hiding my face in her hair as the sounds of her crying was ripping my heart to pieces. She finally calms down enough to talk.

"I...I was at work... and..and they called me into my boss's office...and he started talking about an assault charge that was filed against me and it goes against their strict no violence policy. I told them I didn't know what they were talking about. I don't have any charges against me. My boss holds up a piece of paper from the Cooper Law firm stating they have filed charges against me and would be notifying all stations within 75 mile radius."

She stopped talking because she was crying so hard again.

Anders grabbed his laptop from the car and sat down next to me on the couch. He logged into our secure database system and searched Blakely Michaelson. Up popped the full motion that was filed.

Anders starts reading off the screen.

"Robbie has filed charges of Assault and Battery, Threat of Deadly Harm and suing for financial compensation for medical bills along with Emotional distress."

"He would be feeling a whole lot more than emotional distress if my baby girl didn't need me right now."

"They have not opened anything legal towards the bar, or requested any security footage from your company either."

"Good she's got an ace in her pocket, with that video of him grabbing on to Beth first and verbally going after Blake."

Soph added, still standing behind the couch as she reached over and started rubbing her hand along Blakes hair.

"Hey pretty girl, can you get up so I can take a look at why your arm is bleeding like that?"

Blake nodded and slowly got up, me following closely behind her.

"It needs stitches B"

"No I can't afford to go to the doctor. I have to pay for Robbie's medical bills."

"Baby girl, I can take care of it, you really need to get it checked. How did you even do this?"

"Somewhere between running my arm along the mantle, throwing everything across the room and sweeping my arm across the entertainment center. I noticed it when I threw the lamp. Soph, take those tiny white strips there and place one side over to the other side of the cut as I squeeze the cut together."

I'm standing right behind Blake with my hands on the fronts of her hips, looking down intently watching over everything that is going on. Blake was still holding a section of her cut together when she looked up at me.

"Handsome can you grab that towel off the counter over there for me and fold it up a few times please."

I quickly grab the towel returning back behind Blake. I notice Anders has entered the kitchen and is now standing behind Soph looking down and also watching what our girls are doing. Blake hands Soph a clear little tube that comes to a point on the top.

"Give this a little squeeze and run it along the opening of the cut, then help me hold it together as best as possible."

She looks up at me

"Got the towel?"

I held up the folded towel not sure what she needed it for. She leans forward, quickly bites onto the towel and gives a sharp nod to Soph.

"What the hell?"

As Soph starts squeezing the little tube this clear gel comes out and slowly starts covering the opening of the cut. All of a sudden Blake lets out a pain filled growl, I look down at her and her eyes are squeezed shut and a few tears are rolling down her cheeks. I wrap my arms around her holding her tight and lightly kiss the tears away until Soph has covered the entire cut. Once Blakes breathing had slowed back down she let the towel fall from her mouth.

She gives a soft laugh

"Man that burns like a bitch!"

The three of us are just staring at her unsure as to what she just had Soph do bust out laughing.

"B what was that stuff?"

Anders asks

"Super Glue"

Blake says with a shrug.

"Now no stitches needed."

"Sweet! B is all fixed and ready to go."

Anders says rubbing his hands together.

"What? Go where?"

"On a double date to eat, I'm so hungry my stomach is eating itself."

"You're always hungry, sweetface."

Though Blake gave her signature giggle, it didn't reach her eyes. I knew my baby girl was hurting, strangely I could slightly feel her hurt within me like her emotions now somewhat resonate inside me too.

"Alright but let me wash off this blood and change my clothes."

She walks to her room, me still right behind her. I flopped down on her bed.

"Baby girl, remind me while we are out to buy you a grown up bed okay."

She turns giving me the side eye and a small laugh. "Sure Casanova I'll be sure to remind you."

Few minutes later she walks out of her bathroom with some jeans on and a white vneck tshirt hair is thrown back up into a ponytail.

Soph

As we are sitting at the table eating dinner. Blake has impressively almost out ate me which is saying something coming from a Lycan. But I catch B in the corner of my eye pushing the little bit left round her plate just staring at it.

"Anders, I wonder why Dipshit didn't ask for the security footage."

"Only reason I could come up with is he doesn't even know about it."

"Alright well set up a meeting with your attorney as soon as we can and let's get this in front of a judge and taken care of by the end of the week."

"End of the week? I have no way to settle that debt by the end of the week."

"Baby girl, there will be no debt for you to pay."

"No Conrad, I'm not going to let you pay for my mistake."

"B let us help you."

"No, I'm the one that took the swing. I have to be the one to take care of it."

"B I know a lot happened today and hey maybe this means you can look for another adventure to..."

"SOPH!"

Blake snapped at me in a hushed whisper yell. When she snapped her head at me and spoke something flashed in her eyes and my words stuck in my throat. Power radiating off of her

"Con did you see that?"

"Yes, could you feel how powerful she was?"

Con asked

"Yes"

Anders and I responded.

Con reached over grabbing B's hand under that table and I could physically see her calming down. She closed her

eyes and took a deep breath.

"Soph"

She said softly as she opened her eyes.

"Being a Sports Reporter was all I have ever dreamed of. That job is what I have worked so hard for all through college, and my year as an intern... I just lost it all."

Fighting back tears she softly cleared her throat.

"Soph, right now I have nothing, no job, no money, I don't even know how I'll make rent in two weeks. I lost everything and for what? I came in to defend my sister like I have always done time and time again and look what it got. She obviously doesn't give a shit I haven't heard from her, she didn't even say anything when she left the bar after the fight. I called her today to discuss what happened at work. She sent me to her voicemail and you saw the result of that."

I quickly hear Con through the link, getting some of the guys to her house to clean up and telling some of the girls to go shopping and buy her new stuff for her living room.

"I need it completed before we take her back home. OH! She needs a BIG ASS bed, she's been sleeping on a tiny one."

"Is that for her or you?"

Anders shoots back with a laugh.

"Both."

Con says as he cuts the link.

"I've never asked her for anything, honestly all she has to worry about in her life in her next pageant. She couldn't even answer the goddamn phone for me."

B says as she leans back in her chair with a sigh.

"Damn Beth is a royal bitch."

Anders blurts out. B starts laughing

"Yea A she really is."

B says laughing with a big smile. Rest of the dinner went great, B wasn't 100% herself but she definitely was a lot better than before. It seemed like once she finally got all that crap out about her sister she was starting to get over the situation. If Beth tries to pull some shit like that again, I just might need to pay her a little visit.

Blake

As we are riding home from the restaurant I'm trying really hard

to be present and enjoy this time with my new friends. These three are such amazing people, so I'm fighting between hating and being grateful going to the bar

Saturday night. As I watch Anders and Soph, they are like magnets constantly drawn together. I noticed most times they don't realize they are doing it, they reach out to touch each other almost like their life depends on the touch of the other. I can just see and feel the love between them. I can't help but be envious of them as I'm sitting in the back seat of what I'm assuming is Anders' car since he's the one driving. Questioning if I would ever find a love that deep. If Conrad and I got into a serious relationship would it be like that between us or if they were just one of those rare couples that finds a deep rooted love like that.

"What are you thinking so hard about baby girl?"

Con asks as he leans down to my ear, I motion with my chin up towards the front where Soph and Anders are holding hands on the console.

Con lifts our hands pointing at it with his free hand giving me a sarcastic smile. He leans over so that his lips are against my ear.

"I know what you mean baby girl, I used to do the same thing"

"Yeah it's a rarity to see a love like that."

I whisper back to him as I lay my head on his shoulder wrapping my free hand around his arm I'm leaning on. I feel him lightly kiss my head. Even if we never reached A and Soph's level of love chemistry, I can't deny how wonderful this man is and how sweet to me he is. I still

don't understand why, of all the women in the world, he would want me. Nor do I understand what I did to even deserve someone as wonderful as him.

When we pull up to the house I see Luca standing on my porch.

"Why is Luca here?"

"Well baby girl let's go ask him."

"Sup B! Long time no see"

"Sup, Babyface?"

Con turns and looks at me with a surprised look, Anders is trying to hide his laugh and Soph is doing nothing to hide her laughter.

"What? Come on, like none of y'all have ever thought the same thing?"

Con gives a chuckle "You're right he does, I never really noticed."

"HA! Luc... babyface you're never going to live this one down." said Anders not hiding his laughter anymore.

"So you just wanted to come and hang out on my porch?"

"HAHA No La Reine, Con asked me and some of us to come over and fix a few things that were broken around the house."

I'm pretty sure my face went a few different shades of pink from my embarrassment.

"Come on let me show you."

I really wasn't sure what to expect, but I was a bit nervous. Also very curious how Luca even got into my house. As we take the steps up onto the porch I lean over to Con.

"Why did he call me Queen in french?"

"Babyface thinks chicks dig it when he says words in french."

I just giggle and roll my eyes. As we step into what I think is my living room, but everything is all new stuff and very large stuff too.

"Casanova is this furniture for me or you to sit on? Because I can tell you right now my feet won't touch the floor when I'm sitting on that couch."

They all look at me laughing

"What I can't help I'm vertically challenged, I've been this height since I was 13."

Soph just shakes her head as she puts her elbow on my shoulder like I'm her leaning post.

"Watch it sweet cheeks, I've been known to break noses."

I tell her with a wink.

"Alright Rocky let's go look at the rest of the stuff."

As I look around, I'm blown away by it all. Beautiful brown leather couch, two accent chairs and new entertainment center with the biggest TV I've ever seen hanging over it.

"Holy crap, I think that's the biggest TV I've ever seen."

"Wait till you see the bed."

Luca says as he wiggles his eyebrows.

"WHAT! Please tell me you didn't get rid of my bed?"

"What, you mean the toddler bed you had in your room? Yeah we threw it out."

I give a fake upset pout at Luca as he smiles and starts bouncing towards the room.

"God he's like Tigger." I say with a laugh.

As we go to enter my room it is now I see the most beautiful beige antique headboard and footboard. Two brand new night stands and matching vanity.

"Con said you would sit on the floor to do your makeup so the girls that went and picked out the bedroom set got you that."

I walk over to the vanity and run my hand over it. It was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. All my make up had been organized and put into these fancy organizing trays that I've wanted for months but never had the money to buy. As I'm looking I notice a picture in the far corner. I pick it up and it's a picture of Con, Luca, Soph and Anders standing in front of the bar.

"Awe Is that the picture we took the day Anders bought the bar?"

"Yeah, thought it was the perfect picture since that's where they met" Luca said with a shy smile.

As I stand there looking at everything I'm speechless. I've never had someone, well people who I've never met before do so much for me. As my eyes start to water, I point at Con with a stern look.

"No growling! Bring it in Babyface"

Luca in his Tigger fashion hops over and I give him a side hug. Didn't want to push my luck with my growling Casanova over there.

"Babyface I have no words, thank you for all your hard work and also tell whoever else was here."

"Hey it was nothing little sis, it was all that guy over there."

Luca says point at Con with his free hand. I drop my arm from around Luca, placing my hands on my hips,

throwing one out standing there full of sass.

"Handsome, you didn't have to do all this."

"Well I couldn't leave your house looking like someone had robbed you, you had baby doll house furniture in your living room and I can't have my baby sleeping in a kiddie bed."

"Well I'll let it slide this time, only because I hated that couch and you didn't really look comfortable hanging ½ way off the bed"

I told him as I walked over to give him a hug.

"I really appreciate all of this! Now let's go watch the MLB draft on that big behind TV!!!!"

"HELL YEAH!"

All three boys yell, followed by a loud disapproving groan from Soph.

"Oh come on sweet cheeks! I only watch the games for the tight uniform pants... man they make their butts look good!"

Soph and I burst out laughing when we hear a loud growl coming from Con in the living room.

After everyone had left Con and I were making our way around the house picking up the few cups and things left from all of us hanging out.

"Once we get everything cleaned up I can head out if you're tired I know you had a really long day."

"It was a very long emotional day. Honestly with this lawsuit and everything happening, I don't feel comfortable being here alone anymore. Could you stay even if it's just till I fall asleep."

"Baby girl, I'll be there when you fall asleep and I'll be there when you wake up."

"Thanks handsome that really means a lot."

After we had everything cleaned up I went and took a shower, when I came out Con was standing by the bed in his undershirt tank top and some basketball shorts.

"Where did those shorts come from? I know they aren't mine"

"I had Luca leave a change of clothes just in case you needed me tonight."

I give him a small smile as I make my way to the bed.

"I needed you or you wouldn't be able to leave me after seeing the day I had?"

"Both baby girl, both."

"Now come on, let's watch a movie."

"Underworld!?! Yes I love this movie! I absolutely hate Viktor! Now Lucian is my main squeeze, he's flipped bad ass. Rise of the Lycan is the best one they've made."

"Really so you're into the supernatural and you're into Lycans?"

"Yeah! Fuck those vampires!"

Con bursting out laughing to the point of tears was a sight to see for sure. He's never one to show emotions so this was a totally different side I had never seen.

"Yeah yeah I know I'm weird but whatever. I hope they all burned in the sun! Now hush I wanna watch this ok!"

"Ok ok baby girl" Con leaned over "So you would never fall in love with a vampire?" "Hell no! Plus they look like they'd stink." Yet again Con falls out laughing. I don't know what's gotten into him tonight. "Why do you think they stink" "Well, they just have that stinky look. I don't know, that's just what I think." "Alright baby girl, vampires stink then."