

Lycan Queen

Chapter 5: Luna Likey

Blakely

"Oops, excuse me."

I thought to myself as I made my way across the dance floor. Seriously, Blake, you couldn't think of anything better to say. I was talking all big and bad to Beth about being good at flirting. But at the first chance you get... you make a fool of yourself. I notice our group has grown significantly since I last saw Beth and Katie. As I make my way through the first lounge area, I hear a person yell.

"Hey, I know you; you're on my tv every night."

I turn my head to see a childhood friend of mine, Jacob. I stop and give a little laugh.

"What's up, Jake? Long time no see."

I say as I make my way towards the couch, he and some other people are sitting. He motions with his hand to the girl sitting next to him to scoot down to make room for me to sit, which made her clearly very unhappy. Trust me, honey, I don't want him, I think to myself. Jake slides down, making room for me to sit, smiling at me.

"Well, I actually saw you a few hours ago, but it's been a while since you've gotten to see this handsome face of mine."

"HA yea, okay, you keep telling yourself that!"

I shot back at him. We do the usual catch-up questions back and forth. Then some of the other people join the conversation. After several minutes of hanging out with them, I decided I really needed to rejoin Beth. Knowing if I didn't soon, I'd never heard the end of it. I bid farewell to Jake and his posse and started back towards the second lounge.

As I try to enter our lounge, there is seriously a wall of random guys just standing there. I shift from left to right, trying to find a path to get past them. I notice a small little spot between the first guy and the railing of the balcony. I walk over, placing my hand on the rail and use it to push off of successfully bumping into the guy and Katie with a satisfying aggressive force. That was clearly not needed, but I was a bit irritated that these stupid frat boys felt the need to block the lounge's entire entrance.

I walk a little way down from the group gathered in our lounge, placing my forearms on the balcony railing and slightly leaning over to watch the people dancing below. I take a few more sips of my drink, loving the burn bourbon gives as it flows down the throat. I'm watching the way the girls are dancing in such sexy ways in front of the guy they are with; I don't think I could even get my hips to move like that no matter how hard I tried. I notice out of the corner of my eye, one of the annoying

frat boys has come to stand beside me. He leans against the railing, shifting closer to me saying

"Hey, do you like Star Wars because Yoda only one for me!"

I'm seriously in disbelief; I have no words right now. I stand turning towards him as I put my left hand on my hip, and before I could even stop myself, I blurted out

"You have got to be fucken kidding me. Does that crap really work on girls these days? You're cheeky; I'll give you that but come on..."

My sentence is suddenly cut short when I notice Beth jerk her wrist away from someone and hear her yell. I started walking in her direction, setting my drink on a table I passed on the way. As I get closer, I realize Robbie is standing in front of Beth. He reaches forward and grabs Beth's arm, gripping so tight I could see that her pale skin was already starting to turn a light shade of red. Beth is trying to pull her arm out of his hand as I finally make it to her.

"You're coming with me"

Robbie snaps at her, as spit flies from his nasty mouth.

"Ouch stop, you're hurting me, Robbie"

Beth says, on the verge of tears. That was it for me; I stepped in front of Beth coming between her and him. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed for the first time a

blonde bouncer was standing along the back wall of our lounge. He took a few steps in our direction but didn't intervene. I look up at Robbie tightly, grabbing the wrist of the hand holding Beth

"Alright, let's everyone take a breath and calm down. Robbie, if you're wanting to have a conversation with my sister, right now is not the time or the place. Please let her go and contact her another time."

Robbie cut me off, leaning down extremely too close to my face.

"NO! I want to talk to your sister now, and there's not a damn thing you can do about it ya little bitch!"

Robbie yells in my face.

Seriously he's the man hurting a woman and he wants to call me a bitch? I notice the bouncer moving in our direction again, his lips are moving but I can't hear him. I knew it was now or never; I had to do something before he split us up. So I did what any normal girl would do to protect her twin. I let go of his wrist, sending one hell of a left hook flying right into his face. That sent him stumbling back a step or two. He looked at me, stepped forward, and slapped me across my face. Did he seriously just bitch slap me?

Since we were still fairly close together and with the height difference, the next punch I threw was an uppercut right into his chin. I stepped forward to try and land another hit when someone grabbed me around the waist

and pulled me backward. I sent my elbow flying backward, hitting the person holding on to me, keeping me from getting to Robbie again. I heard a loud grunt and his arms loosened a little around me, so I slammed the heel of my foot down onto the toe of his shoe getting the result I wanted. He fully let me go. As soon as I was free, I was quickly on the move in the direction of Robbie. I made it about four steps when I was grabbed again. This time by a man much taller, a lot bigger, and way stronger than the other man who just tried to hold me back. I kicked my foot backward, hitting my desired target, his shin.

I heard a slight grunt but his grip didn't loosen one bit, so I flung my head back, making a successful impact to his nose with a loud crack. That did the trick; his hands released me so fast I went falling down towards the floor. In the motion of me falling and him bringing his hands up to his face, he actually caught me in the nose as well. Dammit that hurt, there's that instant karma for ya. As my feet hit the floor, I start back at Robbie, who is standing not too far in front of me like a deer in headlights. He knew this was not going to end well for him.

Some girl comes flying out of nowhere, tackling me to the couch in the center of the lounge, and literally sits right on top of me. I turn my head to see another bouncer has gotten to Robbie and is dragging him down the stairs. Awesome, Beth and Katie obviously bailed on me. I turn back to look at the girl who is still sitting on me. I take in a deep breath nodding at her.

"I'm cool you can get off of me now."

She stares down at me with amusement written all over her face.

"You're crazy strong for a pipsqueak."

She says, laughing.

I laugh in return, trying to push myself upright on the couch.

"Alright, alright get off me, crazy lady."

She slides over, taking a seat next to me on the couch.

"Here,"

She says, handing me a napkin. It wasn't until now that I noticed my nose was bleeding. I put the napkin up to my nose as she and I looked over at the two men standing not far from us, grunting in pain. We both let out a small laugh at the sight before us.

"Yea, sorry about all that"

I say, pointing towards them. She looks back at me and shrugs her shoulders

"Ah, don't worry about it, I'm sure they deserved it."

She sticks her hand out, saying "names Soph" I take her hand, shaking it saying, "names Blake."

"Well, Blake watching you kick ass like that, I have a feeling this is the start to a beautiful friendship."

I roll my eyes at her, giving a small laugh

"Well, if they would have just left me alone, they would be fine right now."

"Well, I can't just sit back and do nothing when I see some scumbag put his hands on a woman,"

Says the man I elbowed in the gut.

I hadn't even realized the two men had walked up to the couch, Soph and I were sitting at. I looked up in the direction the voice had come; he looked to be over 6 feet tall, his wide chest looks like he stops into the gym a few days a week. He had light blonde hair, tan skin, and blue eyes to go along with his babyface. He gave off a very surfer dude vibe. Not really my type but he wasn't horrible to look at.

"I'm really sorry about the elbow and your foot. When I get past a certain point all I see red I can't really control myself. All I see is my target, and apparently will do anything to get to it."

He smiled giving an amused look "trust me I understand the feeling. Names Luca."

"Nice to meet you, Luca, I'm Blake."

I shift my eyes over to the much taller man next to Luca. He had to be dangerously close to 7 feet tall, his chest three times as wide as Luca's. It is easily wider than the length of one of my arms. He wore a tight olive green shirt that was almost begging for mercy as it was stretched over the muscles on top of muscles that consumed his chest. He has tattoos popping out from under his shirt's collar and flowing down both arms onto his hands. He was wearing light blue jeans that hugged his lower body perfectly, kind of wish I were those jeans.

Oh my god what's wrong with me, I thought as I subconsciously crossed my legs. He was making my lady bits all hot and bothered without even doing anything but stand there. He had dirty blonde shaggy hair, he had half pulled up into a man bun, and the rest fell down the nape of his neck in loose curls. He had a full well-groomed beard and a mustache that traced his full kissable lips. I wonder if they are as soft as they look. I'm not usually into facial hair, but I sure as hell am now. Damn, he makes it look good.

I slowly move my eyes up to see him staring at me with the most amazing light grey eyes and has a broody expression on his face. I then realized I had been shamelessly checking him out while he was waiting on me to say something. I cleared my throat and looked down as I'm sure blush had now colored my cheeks bright red. Trying to look away from his intense stare but unable to help myself, I looked back at him.

"Um, really sorry about your nose."

I said to him, giving him a small smile.

Without missing a beat, he replied

"I'd let you break my nose any time you want." flashing me a million-dollar smile.

My cheeks flaming with blush again, I giggled and looked down at my hands in my lap. What was it about this man that made me all giddy and unable to speak like a normal human?

"I'm Conrad, but you can call me Con like the rest of my friends."

He said, taking a step forward to sit down right across from me on the sectional couch Soph and I were already sitting on.

I lift my head slightly

"It's really nice to meet you, Conrad, I'm Blakely. But you can call me Blake like my friends do if you would like."

Girl get yourself together; you're making yourself look like a complete idiot. There's no way in hell a man who looks like some greek god will fall for you. Get your life together and talk to this man like a normal human and stop looking so desperate for attention. Conrad just sat there intently, staring at me like he was trying to figure out what I was thinking. All of a sudden, Soph grabbed my hand I had forgotten was still holding the napkin on

my nose. I had completely forgotten she was sitting next to me. Oh my god, I must look like a complete mess to them right now. Not only did I go bat shit crazy on Robbie but I've got blood on my face and hands. I don't even want to know what my hair must look like.

I look over at Soph, " How much of a hot mess do I look like right now?"

She laughed

"Well your hair has a lot more body to it now than when I last saw you at the bar, there's a little dried blood around your nose, and either you have superhuman healing powers, or that black eye isn't new."

She said, looking very seriously all of a sudden.

I couldn't help it; I don't know if it is the fact that Conrad is still staring at me, which is giving me butterflies in my stomach or the adrenaline from the fight is wearing off; but I had full-blown tears coming out of my eyes from laughing.

"So, you're nicely telling me I look way beyond a hot mess."

Soph starts laughing with me

"No, chica if you looked like a hot mess I would be the first to tell you; us girls have to have each other's backs."

"Absolutely,"

Conrad

How could I have let this happen? She was just fine not 5 minutes ago. I knew I shouldn't have taken my eyes off her and now she could be in danger. I'm sprinting down the hallway, running towards the door that leads to the back stairwell. I see Soph running towards the same door I am, just from the other direction. I take the stairs two sometimes three at a time with Soph hot on my heels. I finally bust through the stairwell door to see Luca's arms wrapped around my mate's body. An uncontrollable growl escapes my lips as I'm headed to rip Luca's hands off of her. I don't have to, she does a very impressive job of getting him to let her go on her own. I continue towards her trying to fight my way through the crowd that has gathered around them.

I see her start running towards a man that looked very pissed off at her before I broke free of the crowd. Oh no, you don't baby girl! I thought to myself as I wrapped my arm around her small body. A rush of electricity coursed through my arms as I held her. It was short-lived because she kicked the hell out of my shin making me grunt a little. Then she did something I never would have expected, Blakely flung her head back with such force she broke my nose. She did it so fast I never even saw it coming; out of pure reaction, I released my hold on her and reached for my nose. As I was reaching up I felt something bump into my wrist in the process.

As blood is pouring out of my nose I hear Luca through the mind link, "I thought she was a human, she sure as

hell doesn't hit like one."

I see Soph flash by me literally flying through the air, "Don't hurt her" I called out.

A few moments later out of the corner of my still watery eyes I see Soph sitting on top of Blakely on a couch in the lounge. I fully stand up seeing Anders dragging the guy Blakely was clearly pissed off at down the stairs. I mind link Anders letting him know, I want to know everything there is to know about that guy.

Luca mind linked Anders and me, "Don't let him leave. I have some business to handle with him for bitch slapping our Luna."

"HE SLAPPED HER?!" I yelled at Luca, "Where the hell were you? Why the hell did you let it get that far?" I growled out through the mind link at Luca.

"I'm so sorry boss, it all happened so fast," Luca said to me, guilt very present when he spoke.

"One minute she's leaning on the balcony railing telling off some guy that tried to use some cheesy as hell pick up line on her then the next minute, she is stepping between her redheaded sister and some asshole who was gripping her sister's arm. Before I could get two steps in her direction she hit the guy with the prettiest left hook I've seen in years. After she hit him, he slapped her. Dude, I've seen toddlers hit harder than he could. The slap didn't even faze her, it almost seemed to piss her off more. I was almost to her when Con you should have

seen the uppercut she landed on this guy. It was insane dude, I'm telling you there's no way she's fully human."

Luca was pumped on some kind of contact high from watching my beautiful mate get in a fight. I won't lie, I'm worried as hell about her but also proud knowing she kicked ass tonight. The sound of Blakely laughing brought my full attention back to her. As Luca and I walked over to the couch where she and Soph were sitting, I opened a link between the three of us.

"Well if they would have just left me alone they would be fine right now." I heard her say.

"I will never leave her to fight on her own again," I tell them through our link.

"Seriously you just got your ass handed to you, she would be the one protecting your ass Con!" Soph shot back at me.

"I'm really sorry about the elbow and your foot. When I get past a certain point all I see is red and I can't really control myself. All I see is my target, and apparently will do anything to get to it."

I hear her telling Luca. The guilt that is written all over her face just tears at my heart.

"SEE I knew it, she's totally part Lycan" Luca all but yells through our mind link.

"SHUT UP!" Soph and I yell back at him.

Blakely moved her gaze in my direction. I can almost physically feel her eyes moving along my body.

"Dude she's totally checking you out Con!" Luca says through the mind link sounding way more excited than he should be feeling right now.

I should be the one who sounds that excited, but it's like I'm frozen. I can't move, I can't think, hell I can't even form anything to even say to her. Then the smell of her arousal hits me like a freight train as I see her cross those amazing legs of her.

"OH! Hey! Luna likey what she's seeing!!!" Soph comments through our link.

"Alpha is definitely loving what he's seeing right now" I fire back at her.

"Ew gross Con!" I heard Soph say right before I close the link.

Blakely was now making full eye contact with me and I didn't want to miss a thing that pretty mouth had to say. She cleared her throat as she looked down as blush started to tint her cheeks, a soft shade of red. She looks back up and starts apologizing for breaking my nose. I couldn't help myself from wanting to flirt a little with my mate.

"I'd let you break my nose any time you want," I tell her, then flash her my million dollar smile.

And there was that cute blush again, tinting her cheeks a rosy red followed by her laugh that makes my heart skip a beat. Man, this woman has no idea of the effect and power she has over my entire being.

"I'm Conrad but you can call me Con like the rest of my friends," I tell her while taking a step forward to sit down right across from her.

She lifts her head up slightly, her eyes meeting mine again "It's really nice to meet you, Conrad, I'm Blakely; but you can call me Blake as my friends do as well if you would like?"

The way my name rolled off her tongue sent sparks shooting up my spine. It was at that moment that I realized she was using a napkin to stop her nose from bleeding.

"Soph, why does Blake have a bloody nose?" I ask through a mind link as panic coats every word.

"Because of you, ya wimp. When you let her go to grab your nose like a whiny baby you bumped her nose as she was falling to the floor."

My heart shattered at that moment. I had hurt her, I had caused her to bleed and by the looks of that napkin Soph just pulled from her face it bled a lot. Slight panic shows in her eyes all of a sudden, she turns to look at Soph.

"How much of a hot mess do I look like right now?" I

hear Blake say with a bit of sarcastic humor.

I really wanted to tell her she looks sexy as hell right now with her hair looking a bit like post-s.ελ hair. The little bit of blood left around her nose from just kicking some ass made her look like a total badass, but I decided to just let Soph handle that question.

Soph laughs a little telling Blake "Well your hair has a lot more body to it now than when I last saw you at the bar, there's a little dried blood around your nose, and either you have superhuman healing powers or that black eyes isn't new." She said looking very seriously all of a sudden.

Yes, I still really wanted to know how she got that shiner on her face. Blake full-on busted out laughing tears rolling down her cheeks, looks at Soph

"So you're nicely telling me I look way beyond a hot mess."

I swear this woman is going to give me a heart attack. I thought she was going downhill on an adrenaline crash. I watch as the two women sit on the couch laughing and talking with each other. I can already tell these two are going to do great things for our pack, but I can also see Anders and I better get ready because we are going to have our hands full with these two.