

## Tattooed 131

### Chapter 131

I'm not sure if shocked was the right word to explain what I was feeling. I did understand what she was saying but I couldn't help but feel hurt. They were keeping Alec from being alpha because Darin wanted me. My eyes dropped to her half drunk tea. The dirty brown water reflected how I felt. "What aren't you saying, mom?" Alec spoke firmly. "Watch your tone." Luna Erin glared right back. "At the end of the day, Darin wants Kristen. Marc and my concern is that he will challenge you for her. If you are alpha and luna, that might include that position. We don't want him to be able to challenge for them together. If he wants to challenge the alpha, that is one thing but if she is the luna..." That would include the pack too. It was like a slap in the face. "Anyone could challenge for that at any time." Alec didn't change the attitude in his voice. "Why wasn't dad here for this conversation?" "Sometimes you dad can be... too aggressive. This wasn't meant to upset you but we did want to be transparent with you two. You deserve that much. I'm sorry we are in this position. I want nothing more than for you two to take over and be happy. We still have a pack we have to run and protect. This isn't what I wanted for either of you but we are trying to make the best out of this situation. You wanted to travel, we will cover the cost. Please just think about it?" Luna Erin stood up. "I will see your choices get honored for your commitment ceremony. We will need to have a dress fitting soon. Let me know what you both have decided." She walked out of the library and quietly closed the door. Alec stood up and started pacing with his hands on his hips. "Did you know?" I asked quietly.

"No, I swear. They had asked if you were wanting to travel and if you still planned on tattooing. I told them I wasn't sure about the traveling since we never spoke about it but I told them you would be tattooing still." Alec turned and looked at me. "I'm so sorry." Alec came up to me and knelt in front of me. Taking my hands in his, his eyes searched

mine. Pulling my hands free of his, I slid around him and stood up. I knew that action hurt him as if filtered through the bond but I didn't even know how I felt about it all. She wasn't wrong but it was still like I got stabbed in the back. I was keeping Alec from being alpha. My brain was scattered as I kept trying to figure out what I was feeling and how I wanted to respond to this situation. "Why don't we head to the shop to see the progress?" I said finally. Alec didn't say anything but got up and opened the door for me. He was more angry than anything but I couldn't tell where it was directed. My best guess was at his parents. Probably a little from me rejection opened the car door for me and waited until I got in before closing it gently. However, he slammed his door shut and floored the gas as he took off. Between his emotions and my own, I wasn't sure what to do. Taking their offer of a vacation seemed wrong. As much as I wanted to look over at Alec, I kept my eyes out my window. The trees were flying by, helping me push everything out from my mind. Resting my head against the head rest, I forced my emotions to shut down. I didn't want to think or feel. Turning my attention to my shop and what that was going to look like in the future. Alec had to pull down the street since there was so many cars parked on the street. As soon as he turned off the car, I opened my own door and got out. The wind was blowing, making me smell the sawdust. It was a smell that said they were making progress. Alec came up to me but didn't try to touch me.

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Taking a deep breath, I just nodded and slowly walked towards my shop. Right as we approached, Penny and Colt stepped out. "I wondered when you two would get here." Colt held out his hand to shake Alec's. Ignoring them, I peaked into the shop. It was looking amazing. "Ice?" Colt put his hand on my shoulder. "What?" Snapping back to him, his eyes narrowed. "What's wrong?" Colt looked into my soul, which annoyed me in this moment. "Nothing." I said and shrugged his hand off and started walking inside. "I don't think so." Colt grabbed my arm and pulled me back. Not painfully but enough that made me stop. "What is wrong?" For some reason, I felt like Colt didn't need to know about what just happened. "Alec doesn't think I need

to be in the interrogation of the rogues. I said I want to be there." It wasn't a lie but it wasn't exactly the truth. I was irritated about that. Colt let go of me but kept studying me. "Why do you want to go to that?" "I want to know why they are after me! If this whole fucking thing is about me, I have every right to know!" My own anger was rising but it was feeding off Alec's too "Calm down. We can discuss this without getting worked up." Colt held up his hands after I bit his head. off. It was all I could do to roll my eyes and stomp inside the shop. The floor was down, walls had fans on them as the paint dried. There was different people putting together my desk and chairs. This helped my mood, I should be able to place an order in at this rate and be able to tattoo soon. The green I picked out was perfect, really fit what I was going for. This felt like

me The only thing that caused any kind of weirdness was the extra chairs. There was a total of three tatt chairs with a half wall dividing them, "What do you think?" Penny's voice interrupted my thoughts. Looking back, the boys were watching me as Penny walked up towards me. "I think you are doing a great job. Looks like I need to put an order in." "Already did that! It should arrive on Wednesday, I believe. Maybe sooner." Penny frowned as she tried to recall when it was suppose to be.. "You are truly amazing." I gave her the best smile I could muster at this point. "Are you okay? You seem kind of down. Do you not like something?" Penny started looking around unsure. "That's not it at all. I think you are doing a perfect job." "You sure?" Penny narrowed her eyes at me. It was actually a little annoying with how much she was pushing. "I'm fine, thank you." I tried to hold back my annoyance but I think she understood as she walked back to Colt. He put his arm around her. As much as I tried to ignore them, all three of them were looking at me. My back was turned to them but the mirror didn't hide anything. My boiling point was coming to a head. I wasn't a fucking show or a barbie that they could decide how I was going to move or act. No, I am going to go home, put on something to work out in and break a punching bag. Then I was going to break someone's jaw. The hell what Colt or Alec thought. Turning, I kept my head high as I walked towards my audience. I saw Colt mouth the words, 'oh fuck me before shaking his head. Alec glanced over at Colt but was clearly confused. "We are leaving." I said firmly to Alec as I walked past him. It wasn't until I had my hand on the car door that Colt yelled at me. "Ice, can we talk about this?"

"I'm f ucking done talking." Glaring at him as I threw the door open and got in. Alec wasn't too far behind. me so I didn't have to wait long before he got in. Starting the engine, he drove annoyingly slow back to the packhouse.

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Keeping my arms folded for the entire ride, Alec didn't even try to touch or talk to him. Which, half way annoyed me more. However, I felt more like being left alone. There was a few times that Alec's phone went off but even though I was curious, my desire to not talk to him was stronger. Pulling into the packhouse, my door was open before the car even stopped rolling. "F uck, Kristen." I heard Alec mutter as my legs power walked inside. "Kristen!" My dad's voice surprised the hell out of me, causing me to almost trip over my own foot. "D-dad?" Luna Erin, Alpha Marc and Luna An n were all standing around in the foyer talking. There was some pack members filtering in and out but otherwise not paying any attention to the alpha's. "Can you not remember your manners! I swear, I did not rai-" An n started a rant. Unfortunately for her, my mood was very poor. Without even thinking, my right fist pulled back and connected perfectly with her chin. Instantly knocking her out cold. I immediately knew I f ucked up but I wasn't waiting around to hear about it. I kept walking. Not even acknowledging dad or anyone else. There were many gasps echoing across the foyer. People moved out of my way as I ran up the stairs. There was so much rage in me that tears had threatened to spill. It took me a few tries to unlock the bedroom door but it finally sprang open. Throwing it shut behind me, I expected to hear it slam shut but it never came. Glancing back, Alec had sl\*pped in behind me. Putting my hands on my hips, I waited for him to start yelling at me. Instead, he went over to the bar and poured two whiskeys before grabbing both cups and the bottle. Placing them on the coffee table, he sat down on the couch. With one hand over the back of the couch and his leg crossed, he sipped his drink as he looked at

me. After a minute, he leaned forward and pushed the other cup towards me. I I was so confused. I expected to be yelled at, maybe even punished but he was offering me a drink? Maybe this was the calm before the storm. Cautiously, I walked up and shot the whole thing back before

setting it down. Alec leaned forward and poured me another. Shooting that one back, I was tired of waiting. "Where is all the yelling?" "I'm not going to yell at you." Alec said in an unusually level tone. "Why?" This time, I filled up my own drink. "Nothing to yell at you for." Alec shrugged as he got comfortable again. I didn't know how to react to this. Do I sit? Keep standing here? After shifting awkwardly for a few more minutes, I eventually took a seat on the other side of the couch, no where close to touching Alec: "How "You can literally feel my every emotion." It sounded more b itchy than I intended. "True but I would like you to explain and tell me what you want to." "Well, Dr. Phil..." I said sarcastically. "Don't f ucking do that." Alec's eyes narrowed at me. I knew he hated when I used sarcasm against him but there wasn't much for caring about people's feelings right now in me. "What do you f ucking want me to say?" My anger was rising again. Standing up, I started pacing as the word vomit started spilling. "

## Chapter 134

ny mate “I have a f u c k i n g d e m e n t e d f u c k a f t e r m e a n d p o s s i b l y s e n d i n g r o g u e s t o k i d n a p m e. However, my thinks I shouldn’t worry about that or be involved in their questioning because I am girl. My future mother- in-law doesn’t want me to be luna yet or allow her son to be alpha because of me. All because they are worried you will lose the challenge to Darin. So I am keeping everything at a stand still just because 1 exist. Then, I thought I had finally escaped An n by being mated to you and I was safe here from her verbal abuse, only to find out that was a f u c k i n g l i e. So I just f u c k i n g s n a p p e d, O K A Y? I can’t take it anymore. am not a f u c k i n g d o l l t h a t n e e d s t o b e b a b i e d. I have been trained as a warrior my entire life. I have witnessed just as much as you have! Just because I have a f u c k i n g v a g i n a d o e s n ’ t m e a n I d o n ’ t d e s e r v e e q u a l t r e a t m e n t!” Without thinking and using all my strength, I threw the glass against the wall. Watching it shatter into hundreds of pieces reflected my heart. 1 Alec leaned forward and pushed his drink over to me before leaned back again. Staring at the drink, the confusion won out. “W-what?” “Have a drink.” Alec said calmly. “I don’t want another drink.” I felt my anger leaving my b\*dy as I felt his calmness. The half of bottle of whiskey I just put down was helping too. “No one is mad or upset at you.” Alec rested his head in his hand as he watched me. “Why not?” I literally punched a luna in the face. Why am I not in trouble.

“Couple reasons. Firstly being you do not belong to that pack and she clearly disrespected you. You had every right to handle that as you saw fit. Secondly, she had it coming. Honestly, I’m surprised you didn’t do that sooner.” Alec stood up and walked over to me. Putting his hands on my shoulders, they moved down my arms. “I am so proud of you. You finally put her in her place. It’s up to you. You can ban her from

ever coming here if you want.” “B-but your dad...Luna Erin...” I was having a hard time wrapping my head about this. “Think she deserved it. Your dad wasn’t even that upset.” Alec put his hand under my chin and pulled my face up to his. “Everything is okay.” I opened and shut my mouth a few times as Alec stroked my cheek. It was calming me as he pushed calming feelings into me as well. “I still want to be there when they interrogate the rogues.” I said, stubbornly. “Okay.” Alec said, simply. “Okay? Just like that?” I looked at him, waiting for the other shoe to drop. “Like you said, if you didn’t have a vagina, you would have been in there without question. Don’t blame me for trying to protect my girl. I forget you are just as strong as the boys “Good.” I wasn’t sure what else to say. “After that, do you want to go up to the land and check on the progress of the event center that is being built?” Alec asked, slightly hopeful. A bike ride, yes please. “That would be okay.” I tried not to sound too eager but Alec saw right through that. He tried to hide a smirk as he pulled me into a hug. Resting his head on the top of mine, his chest vibrated with humor. The more he found the situation funny, the more I relaxed. Alec finally let me go but took my hand as we walked out of our bedroom and down to Alpha Marc’s office. There was a twinge of embarrassment over my actions but at this point, it was mostly feeling smug. That bit ch deserved what she got. Alec knocked twice before opening the door and pulling me inside. Dad and Alpha Marc were talking. An n was sitting on a chair with a bag of ice over chin. Luna Erin was standing behind Alpha Marc.. “Come here, kiddo.” Dad opened his arms for me to come to him. My legs more faster than I expected. There will nothing be like the embrace of your parent for comfort.

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Don't hug that bitch!" An n shrieked as she glared at me with one eye. "Keep talking and I'll make the other side match. This is MY pack and you will not be disrespectful to me. One more word out of your mouth and you will be banned from these grounds." I said as I kept my hands around my dad's waist. "You wouldn't band your father!" An n looked shocked. "No, I wouldn't. I will only be banning you!" This time, I let go of my dad and turned to look at her. My eyelids didn't even move as I delivered each line. "Alpha Marc! Are you going to allow her to speak to me this way?" An n looked over to Alpha Marc and

Luna Erin for help. "Yes, we are. You see, since the moment we met this wonderful young lady, we had noticed how much abuse she has endured from your hands. You have been nothing but verbally and physically abusive and that will NOT be allowed to continue. She is not part of your pack anymore but ours. She is mine to protect and if she wishes to ban you, you are banned. I suggest you shut your mouth for once... with all due respect An n looked taken aback as she looked up at dad. "Go sit on the couch and let us finish this meeting." Dad sighed. An n had tears in her eyes as she got up and moved over to the couch. She positioned herself away from us and there was little sniffles you could hear. Like she was trying to make us feel sorry for her. "Anyway, like I said, the rogues are awake and ready to be interrogated." Alpha Marc looked at dad. "I will be there." I said firmly. I felt all the eyes on me in an instant. "What? Why?" Dad asked, puzzled. "They were there to kidnap me, I want to be there when the information comes in. I have been trained

warrior and participated in it all. I've been in battle, I've killed before and obviously punching people is not uncommon for me. I deserve to be there." "Okay, let's go." Alpha Marc shrugged and stood up. Luna Erin's eyes were wide but she kept her mouth shut. An n, thankfully, didn't say anything either. "Erin, please keep our....company occupied." Alpha Marc whispered to his mate before giving her a quick k\*ss on the cheek. "Will do." Luna Erin frowned as she crossed her arms and took a seat. "After you." Alpha Marc motioned for me to go first. Alec had the door opened for me to walk through. Walking out of the packhouse, we made it about half way before my dad started talking again. "You sure about this, Kristen?" "Yes, dad. I want to know." "You need to understand that not all interrogations are done with fist. All forms of torture are used to extract information." That made me pause but I was determined to do this. "That's fine, I'll handle it." "Okay but there is no shame in needing to leave or excuse yourself." He was giving me a way out. "Dad.... I promise to leave if I become not okay. Okay?" I guess it didn't matter how old I got, he would always worry about me. That seemed to satisfy dad because he didn't comment back. What I did notice was the change in demeanor each guy possessed. Alec didn't have any warmth to his green eyes. Instead, they were black and ready to taste blood. Once dad stopped talking, his too shifted as his reputation started to show. It almost made me flinch away from him. His chest puffed out, shoulders and arm grew like three inches and his aura pulsated around him. Alpha Marc seemed to grow as well. Everything about these men had magnified in just minutes. A guard was standing at the entrance with a AK-47. Only his hair blew in the wind, otherwise he was on high alert. Knees were bent, shoulders back with his finger hovering over the trigger.

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As we walked up, he made eye contact with Alpha Marc and moved to the side. Knocking twice, the door opened as another guard held it for us. Every five feet, there was an armed guard standing at attention. Just waiting for an excuse to kill someone or something. Dirt, sweat and blood assaulted me the further we went in. Groaning was heard from each cell as we passed. Only once did the prisoner lunge forward and try to grab me. Alec pulled me back to him as the guard took his night stick and struck the cage. The sounds of his laughter died as we walked into the interrogation room. Cracked cement boxed us in with a single wire leading to a fluorescent light hanging down. A large mirror sat directly in front of the three men tied down, n\*ked to a metal chair. We were in the darkness but I'm sure they could still smell me. All three of their noses twitched when I walked in. "I thought there was more." I said in a mind-link to Alec. "There was..." He didn't need to elaborate to tell me they didn't make it to this day. His arms Dad and Alpha Marc walked forward into the light. Alec stood beside me, without touching me.

were folded as he was reining in his anger. "Let's cut to the chase. Who sent you to attack my pack?" I saw something shin in the light. It wasn't until he delivered an unusually hard punch that I realized it was brass knuckles. However, they had a cone point to each knuckle. I knew this tactic. You needed to figure out which one was going to crack. There was always a strong one and a weaker one you could crack. Just needed to figure it out. Alpha Marc delivered a few punches to each one before he stepped back, waiting for an answer. The one in the middle discreetly pulled his left foot behind the right, as if trying to keep it safe. "We don't know nothin!" He yelled.

"Shut up, Fred!" The one on the right tried to glare at him. "I'm not getting beaten up for that low life!" Fred started testing the restrains. "So, tell us what we need to know!" Dad roared. "We want to make you a deal, you tell us what you know and we will make your death painless." Alpha Marc moved over to a table that I had not realized was there. Putting down his knuckles, he grabbed something long and white. A blue line crossed over between two metal points at the end. A cattle taser. "Let me counter offer, I will tell you everything but I want to tell it directly to her." His eyes went right over me to, like he knew exactly where I was. "That's not happening." Dad punched the guy straight in the nose. "It's fine. I said to dad in the mind-link. I didn't want to undermine him and we still had to link due to the fact I hadn't denounced my ties yet. "Then we aren't talking!" He said as he spit out blood at dad's chest. Taking a few steps forward, I came into the light. My nerves started to rise but I pushed them down as hard as I could. They couldn't know I was anxious or this wouldn't go smoothly. "Get talking." Their eyes all locked on me before moving down my b\*dy. Alec let out a very angry threatening growl, making them laugh. "Oooh, big bad mate going to kill us?" The one on the right laughed. "You wanted to talk to me, so talk." Holding out my hands, I waited for them to get started. "I can see why he wants you." The one on the left licked his l\*ps. My skin crawled but I kept my composure. Alpha Marc zapped him with the taser, making him pee himself as his entire b\*dy tensed and jerked in the chair. "Let's start with you." I said and walked in front of the middle one.

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“Do your best!” Nodding, I went over to the table to look at everything. There was a bat on the edge of the table. Grabbing it, I used it to touch his left leg. As hard as he tried to not flinch, he did. “As much as you can try to hid it, I know that is already injured. Tell me what I want or I will see to it that this leg is beaten flat before I cut it off.” His face went pale. “You don’t have it in you.” Calling his bluff, I walked over to the table and grabbed the rope. His eyes got wide as I went over to bend down. His right leg started swinging around, keeping me from tying it correctly. Thankfully, dad realized what I wanted and he held down the right leg as I tied the rope. Alec stepped forward, taking the rope and pulling it out straight. “Last chance.” I said as I measured the length I needed to be in order to ge a good swing. “You’re weak.” He looked nervously down at his leg before I pulled the bat behind my head and brought it down with as much force as possible. Aiming right for his shin, I heard the snap instantly. His screams echoed in the small room as the other two rogues cringed and looked away. However, I didn’t stop. After delivering two more blows, I took a step back. “You were saying?” Waiting for him to stop crying and thrashing, he glared at me through the tears in his eyes. “F u ck....yo u.” He was breathing heavily as I swung three more times before he started begging, “OKAY!”

talk!” “Wonderful.” I said as I set the bat down. I was breathing heavily myself. “Everything was done over the phone or internet. Nothing was handled in person. All we know.” “Shut up!” The one of the right started yelling. His face was full of anger. Alpha Marc grabbed a knife and sank it to the tilt in his thigh before twisting and pulling it out. Successfully nicking the artery, he out in minutes, if not seconds. “I’m going to bleed out!” He cried.

“That is the point.” I said looking at him like he was s stupid The guy in the middle watched as the blood ran down his leg and the chair, making a larg under him. Eventually, his eyes rolled back and he passed out e will bleed “We left our phones in a tree about a mile off of your territory! in an old Elm tree. There was a stream around it. Go look for it but it will have all the information on it!” The guy on the right was white as a ghost. “Yeah! I’ll even draw you a map!” Frank was nodding quickly as Alec put his leg back down “Why me?” I asked. My voice sounded almost venerable which I internally kicked myself for. “We don’t ask those questions. We are paid to do a job and we do it. If you weren’t literally right there, this might not have turned out the way it did. S stupid f u ck didn’t pay attention before he scaled the wall. Now, we are all paying the price.” Frank shook his head. “Just kill me quickly. I told you all I knew.” Alec pulled me back into the shadows as Alpha Marc wrote down all the directions and information the had to give about the whereabouts of their phones. Dad stood behind them, waiting. Each man would occasionally look back, nervously as they talked. “Are y you holding up okay?” Alec mind-linked me. “Yeah, I’m fine.” This was starting to get to me, truthfully. When you are on the battle field, it’s killed or be killed. Here, it’s almost like cold blooded. Yes, they would have killed me or kidnapped me had we not stopped them but dad was literally waiting for them to stop talking so he could snap their necks.” Actually, I would like to go.” Alec didn’t respond, only quietly opened the door and allowed me to go first. It closed quietly behind us but my feet move quickly to get out of this place. Not one guard made eye contact with me as we left. It was only when the fresh air filled my nose, that I felt like I could breath.

## Chapter 138

"You didn't have to join me." I said as I leaned up against a tree. "No reason to stay down there." Alec shrugged as he watched me. "I'm not going to break." Looking up at the sky, birds were flying around, playing without a care in the world. "I know." "So, what are you waiting for?" Looking back at him, he frowned. "Waiting for you to jump me." "Now, who is using sarcasm to avoid the question?" "Figured I'd take a page out of your book." Alec tried to smile. "If I can't use sarcasm, you can't either." "Waiting for you to confess what we are both feeling from you." "Nothing to confess. It just felt strange. Like, I know they need to die or it will only happen again but

seeing it, watching it.... just different." "That's why I didn't want you to go." I never said I couldn't handle it and I think I did a good job down there!" That comment half way pissed me off. "I think you did a great job, got them talking but that doesn't mean it didn't come as a price." "No, I'm fine. Really. I did what I needed to. Once your dad gets back with the phones, they will need to get analyzed for the information. We need to head and check on the building progress anyway." "Alright. Let's go." Right as I got off the tree, the door opened again and dad and Alpha Marc stepped out. "We were just headed to check on the building progress." Alec said, instantly. "Sounds good. I am going to gather some warriors and go find this tree." Alpha Marc held up a piece of paper.

"Let me know what you find." Dad held out his hand to Alpha Marc. He took it and shook it firmly. "Of course. As soon as we know, I will reach out and we can decide on "Dad." I said, hesitantly. "Yeah, kiddo?" "She isn't banned but I don't want her back here." "Real soon..." Dad put his hands on my shoulders. It looked like he was struggling with the right words "Everything will....come together soon. Just know that I love you. You will be safe, if it's the last thing I do." He kissed my forehead before walking off. I was so confused. Warning bells went off as I looked at Alec. His eyes were looking at dad, as he were away. "Dad?" Alec asked Alpha Marc. "Not my place to say, son. Just get going to the building." We all started following dad towards the packhouse. The walk was quiet. Only the birds kept the world around us from being completely quiet Our bikes were outside the packhouse, waiting for us. "I want to change." I told Alec. He nodded and opened the front door for us to go inside. Angela's goonies were whispering in the corner as we went in. As soon as they saw us, they glared and ran off. The fight was only yesterday so, it wasn't like she was going to be hiding, waiting to stab me. Taking two stairs at a time, we were able to make it without any issues to our room. Trying to find where put my riding pants, that's another problem. They weren't in my dresser or on the shelves "Looking for these?" Alec held up a hanger with my pants on them. "Why are they hung up?" Grabbing them, I grabbed a black tank top and started getting dressed "I like my bike clothes hung up. I bet the staff just followed what they knew I liked." Alec shrugged as he put his boots on. "Hmm." Finishing tucking in my tank, I got started on my boots. "That is probably my favorite outfit you have." Alec was watching me zip up my boots and stand up.



“Wait till you see my prom dress.” “I doubt it will beat this.” I felt the desire run through him as he hands landed on my hips. I had turned away from him so he was able to pull me back against him, feeling his hard dick.

## Chapter 139

“You like this better than me being n\*ked?” I teased as I turned around. Alec slid a hand around the base of my neck, gently pulled my hair back. Involuntarily, making my eyes roll back into my head. A deep growl vibrated his chest as his other hand landed on the small of my back, keeping me firmly against him. “Nothing is better than you n\*ked but this look makes it hard to focus on the road.” Alec leaned forward. “Yeah, I can’t even give you road head on a bike.” I said as I felt his lips against mine. His arms “We can take the car.” Alec muttered before he k\*ssed me. It was a hungry k\*ss. Wrapping my arms around his biceps, we k\*ssed for a few minutes before breaking away. “If this goes any further, we will miss our ride.” “So?” “Then we won’t have any fun in the woods out there.” I whispered in his ear as he was gently k\*ssing my neck.

Alec grabbed ahold of my ass and squeezed painfully hard before letting go. “Fine, but get your ass moving or I won’t be able to control myself.” “How did you control yourself last time?” I laughed as I dashed out the door. “The fact that you wouldn’t have allowed me to do what I wanted to you. Now, I can have all the control and do whatever I want. You are putty in my hands. There are a few points on your b\*dy that after one k\*ss, you are a goner.” We were walked down the stairs at this point but that statement caught me off guard. “I do?” “Yes, you do.” Alec smacked my ass as he passed me since I had stopped walking. “Where?” He was holding the door open for me, waiting. Walking quickly to my bike, we got on “I’ll show you when we get there.” Alec promised before putting on his helmet, jacket and gloves. “Good luck, I might just be immune to it now.” I challenged before I put my own helmet on.

Alec’s eyes narrowed at me but I smirked back. “You are going to regret saying that.” Alec said in the mind-link. Started our bikes, we peeled out into the open road. “I guess we will see who is better.” A wave of pleasure shot through me as I starting thinking about all the ways I was going to get him back for this. “Okay, what the fuck are you thinking about?” Alec finally asked. It had been twenty minutes of me thinking of S\*xual things. I knew he could feel it from me. “Just how you like your dick stroked with my tongue or the way you like when I’m on top.” I started. Alec interrupted me. “Enough! Or I will take you right here. In the middle of the highway.” It wasn’t just a threat but a promise. Laughing, “Looks like I might win this.” Getting on the throttle, I blew past Alec as we had just hit an open part of the highway. I was free! The wind on my face, the feel of the gravel under my tires and the power being my legs. There was a wave of both pleasure and happiness from Alec that warmed my soul. I had really found my better half. However, I’d never tell him that. “Slow down or you will miss the turn off.” Alec finally spoke to me. “I want to take a cross country trip on our bikes. Like ride them to where ever we go on vacation!” I said without thinking. “So... you are taking mom and dad’s offer?” Alec asked, surprised.

## Chapter 140

"I didn't say that." I said out loud as I took my helmet off. The sounds of drills, saws and the smell of sawdust filled the air. In the distance, we could see the top of the building. "Oh?" We started walking up the hill. "Just whenever we take a trip, we can take our bikes. I honestly hadn't thought about what your mom said too much. "Okay." "What do you think we should do?" "That is completely up to you." Alec wasn't giving me an inch. "This is something we should decide together." "No, it's not. Since I met you, you do things your way. If I was to say, we are doing this, you would instantly pull back from it. No, I know you. You need to do things your way, on your time. Which is why I was upset when mom even said anything." We walked up to the metal fence that was around their building sight. Alec walked right pasted the signs and to the trailer that had a generator running. Knocking once, he walked right in. "Who in the f u-... Mr. Alec. I wasn't aware you were stopping by today." A beefy guy walked our from behind a desk to shake Alec's hand. "Mr. Henrick, this is my wife, Kristen." I was slightly taken aback but Mr. Henrick's was a human and didn't know about wolves. A wife was equal to a mate. "Hello." I held out my hand and he shook it too but slightly annoyed. "I wasn't aware you were married." He looked directly at Alec. His belly hung over his jeans. Some the suspenders managed to keep them up but just barely. "You never asked. I came to check on the process. Where are we with things and I would like a walk

through, please." "Certainly. Mr. Henrick grabbed his baseball cap and walked outside. Following him, I just stayed a step behind and observed. "We have all the framing done." There was blueprints off to the side. So, as Alec and Mr. Henrick discussed the joints, I sl\*pped over to them. The event center was massive. According to the blueprints, there was going to be a football size

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"What are we doing here?" I asked. "I have a surprise for you." Alec shrugged as we followed the same path as last time we were h here. "I'll never get tired of this view." Stopping for a second, there was a break in the trees, allowing me to look down at the city. "You won't have to." Alec was ahead of me, waiting for me to keep walking. "What do you mean?" I asked as I started up to him. "Come see." Alec walked another hundred feet before stepping off to the side. There, in the middle of the forest was a gigantic treehouse cabin. Framed and waiting for electricity and plumbing, it was being built along side

of the convention center. I “What is this?” I said, breathlessly. Completely shocked, my hand barely touched the wooden handrail that would soon become the walkway to the front door. “You said you loved this place and I know it isn’t the beach but this will be our own private get away. Just ours. Our home away from home if you will.” Alec didn’t move, he waited and watched me. “You did this? For me?” Still trying to wrap my head around it, I glanced over at him. was in place “For us but yes. Come see.” Alec walked down the path and into the treehouse. The flooring for the most part so it was easy to not trip as we went higher and higher. “This is the livingroom. Over there is the master bedroom. Two bedrooms over there and there will be two bathrooms. The kitchen is right here.” Alec walked into the livingroom to the other side and opened his arms wide. It was an open

layout. “Two bedrooms?” I asked. “For our kids or if you want to invite Emmy and Jasper out here.” Alec grabbed a blanket that I hadn’t even realized was here. Going out to what will be the front porch, he laid it down. Following his lead, I sat down beside him. “This view...” It was perfect. Clear view to the sky and down to the city below. The tops of the trees followed the slope of the hillside, making it seem like waves. “I agree, beautiful.” Alec was looking directly at me when he spoke. As my eyes met his, I got chocked up. Tears of happiness threatened to fall. I doubt Alec was ready for me but as I through my arm around his, he fall back on the ground. far as bathrooms, open spaces and general layout. It wasn’t until I looked at the attic and roof structure that something wasn’t adding up. “Alec?” I called, as I looked at them.. The men stopped talking instantly to look back at me. “Yeah?” “I think we have a problem.” Turning back to the blueprints, I pulled out the roof design. “What’s the problem?” “The angles, they won’t be able to hold the weight of the space.” “Impossible! We ran those numbers multiple times!” Mr. Henrick was instantly defensive. “I have no doubt you did. All I am saying is the ratio of space between each arch, plus the type of connecting joints you are using. This thin on wood will not be able to handle any type of pressure. Like snow or a full house. I can almost guarantee you will see a failure here and here.” I pointed to two separate spots that were most concerning to me. “Possibly more.” “They are holding up fine!” Mr. Henricks gestured to the build. “Well yeah, there is no sheetrock or thousands of people in it.” The annoyance was starting to show. “You need to place additional support beams in those locations to keep things secured.”

“Wh-” Mr. Henrick started. His eyes were narrowed at me. “I think that is a great idea. See that it is done, Mr. Henrick. Also, we will be coming up more frequently to check on things.” Alec grabbed my hand as we continued on our tour, They hadn’t started on electrical or plumbing yet so there wasn’t much to see. Each room looked appropriate to the blueprints and seemed to be put together correctly. Not a single gap between each joint. It took us about an hour to walk the whole thing and observe it all. Mr. Henrick was quite p issy with me but I just ignored him. Alec took care of most of the talking. As we were leaving, Alec grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the forest.