

Tattooed 151

Chapter 151

"I actually like this room better." I said. Having a private bathroom will be beneficial." "Wonderful!" Luna Erin clapped her hands together. "I actually have a team that just finished a house and are ready for their next project. We can have them work on this today. The only thing needed is flooring and paint. If you can decide what you want today, I'll make sure it is ordered. As well as what kind of desk you guys want." "I was going to be working out of dad's office today as he has different things going on." Alec filled in his mother. "That works out really good. I'll give you my laptop and you can chose what you want and buy it." Luna Erin looked at her watch. "Sounds good." Alec said for me as he walked out of the bedroom. She took off to the office as we followed her. Alec moved to his dad's chair as Luna Erin positioned her laptop on the coffee table. "This is the company we buy through, put whatever you want in the cart and buy it." She stood up and moved to the door.

"What budget do you want to use on this?" I asked, slightly nervous. Luna Erin stopped, looked at me and smiled. "Just buy whatever you you want. I want you to feel comfortable here. This is your space to design and create however you want. Do what makes you happy. This is your home." The look in her eyes caught me off guard. I had never had a woman look at me with so much compassion and love before. I felt my mouth open as she walked out of the room. I just stared at the door for a second before looking at the computer. "Still not used to it?" Alec asked, bring me out of my thoughts.

"Oh, um..." I glanced at him but didn't really want to answer that. I had maybe one actual conversation with his mother. It wasn't like there had been multiple times she has acted as a mother figure to me. Last time we talked, it didn't go over well. Grabbing the computer, I put it on my lap and started looking. Having never thought about what design I wanted for my office, I went to g****e and searched professional office designs before hitting image. There were so many styles that it was hard to chose. "What do you want it to look like?" I asked Alec. "I honestly don't care." Alec shrugged. Giving him a glare, I went back to the pictures. "Just no bright colors." +15 BONUS "Why?" I went to walk up the stairs but Alec pulled me down the hallway. "Just curious." "Do you want to join them?" Alec opened a door. It was an unused conference center. However, it was more storage than anything now. "No, I want to work on some sketches today. I'll just sit with you and drawl while you work." "What do you think of this?" Alec asked. "The storage room? A bit dusty..." "For our own office." That surprised me as I started looking around. "Oh good! You are back! What do you think? Will this room work?" Luna Erin scared the c rap out of me as she snuck up behind us. "S hit!" Jumping, I moved to the side as she walked in. Laughing, she placed her hand on my forearm. I internally jerked as I wasn't one for personal contact but she seemed to not have noticed. Alec did, however. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to scare you." "It's okay. I think this will be a great space." "There is one more option I am spare." Luna Erin motioned us to follow her. 1

"There is?" Alec asked. "Yeah, I started looking at all the rooms and we have a few rooms that almost never get used. We can renovate one of them to meet your needs." She walked up to the second floor.

It was the first door right off the stairs. Opening it, it was a guest bedroom. "This is a bedroom?" I looked at her confused. "I know but since it is right off the stairs, we don't use it often. I think the last time it was used was like three years ago. Anyway, it already has a bathroom in here. So you guys won't have to leave to use one. There will be plenty of room for two desk and a small seating area off to the side. Maybe put a small bar against the far wall? However, it has a balcony and we can knock the closet out to make the room bigger."

Chapter 152

"Sure." Alec got up and came over to sit beside me. "Okay. Here is my inspo picture." I moved to the tab with the picture of the g****e image. "I like it. Surprised you are choosing that." "Why?" "Figured you would go for more like your shop." "Oh, no. I didn't want that for my office." Flipping to the second tab, I showed him the paint and the rug. "Looks good. What about a desk." "Keep an open mind." I said as I flipped to the last tab. Alec was surprised but didn't comment right away. "That's what you want?" "Well, they need restored." I said confidently. "That they do but if you can pull it off, those will be nice desks." Alec agreed. "Do you even want a desk like that? I can find something more modern if you wanted." I offered.

"No, I like what you picked out, it will just be an ordeal." "Because I have so much on my plate right now?" I asked, sarcastically. Alec half smiled. "Something like that." "Jeez." I playfully pushed him. "You forgot flooring." "Oh, I did! Can we not match the flooring that is already there?" "We probably could." Alec thought about it. "Ask mom when she comes back here." "Okay, did I spend too much?" "You barely spent anything." Alec got up and went back to the desk and started working again. Hitting the buy button, it said it will arrive by wednesday. Apparently, her membership made for express shipping. "I'm going to start there and then we can decide how we want to decorate it after it is finished."

"Okay." Alec was only half listening. "I'm going to go get my art supplies." I told him as I went to the door. "Want me to go with you?" Alec looked up at me. "That's okay. I will only be gone five minutes." "I'll hunt you down after six." Alec grumbled as he looked back at his papers. "Promise?" I asked as I walked out. Giving me an evil smile, he tried not to smile but went back to his paperwork. Going up the stairs, I was able to make it to get the art supplies before heading back. "You made it in thirty seconds to spare." Alec muttered as I came back in. "Oh shoot, let me try again." I joked as I sat down. Pulling out the sketch pad, I froze. What should I draw? My mind went to Ace and his dad planting the tree today. So, I started drawling what I think his tree would look like when it was fully grown. A massive Elm tree. One full of life with thick branches. The whole thing took me till lunch to complete. "That looks really good." I hadn't even noticed Alec behind me. I was finishing the shading when he spoke. "It's what I think Ace's tree will look like when it's fully grown." "I think that would look really good hung up in our new office." Alec took the sketch pad and studied it. I was at a loss for words. More than once I had brought up Ace and he never got upset. Setting the sketch pad down, he looked at me. Without even thinking, my arms wrapped around his neck. Kissing him hard, he basically caught me and k*ssed me back. "Thank you." I muttered as I let him go. "What was that for?" "For not being upset I drew that in

memory of Ace.” “I accepted a long time ago that he might not have been your first love but I would be your last. Besides, he was still your best friend and more than once protected you. He died saving you and for

that, I am internally grateful. If hanging a picture that you drew in memory of him, helps you grieve, then I’ll do it.” I had no words so I just pulled his head down to me and k*ssed him again. That was until the door opened and Jasper and Emmy walked in. “Oh, sorry!” Emmy shrieked. “It’s fine. What are you guys up to?” I asked as we let go of each other.

Chapter 153

“Seeing if you have ate lunch yet. We are headed down there now.” “We were about to do the same.” “Perfect!” Emmy smiled as she waited for me to grab my phone. Setting my purse off to the side, we left the office and walked down to the kitchen. It was packed as we made our way to the buffet. It had basic pastas, salads, breads and different kinds of meats for sandwiches. There was a whole bar for just fruits and veggies. Grabbing some bread, I made a sub and took some pasta before sitting down. I was the first person to sit down so I was by myself when a young girl approached me. “Hello, Luna Kristen.” Looking up, she was maybe around six or seven. With long brown hair, she had a little button nose with deep chocolate eyes. “EMILY!” A girl who I assumed was her mother ran up anxiously to her. “I’m so sorry she bothered you.” “Wait!” I said as she tried to lead her away. “I don’t mind. Actually, I love when people come up to me and say hello.” Standing up, I walked around and kneeled in front of her. Holding out my hand, I offered to

shake hers. “How are you?” Emily smiled and shook my hand. “I’m great! We are going swimming today!” “That’s wonderful! Do you like to put your head under the water?” I was vaguely aware the whole kitchen had gone quiet and was watching our interaction. “I do! I can blow bubbles! Mommy tells me I can’t swim in the deep part though.” She frowned and looked

up at her mom. Her mom blushed in embarrassment. “Well, mommy’s usually know what’s best. I think maybe we should always listen to your mommy, right?” “Oh yes, Luna. I ALWAYS listen!” She nodded quickly. “Good! That makes me so proud.” I smiled warmly at her. “I made this for you at school.” She held up a bracelet. It had pink and green beads on it and it said Luna with white beads. “You made this?” I asked shocked as I accepted the gift. “Yes! I like to make new friends.” Putting it on, I admired it. “Perfect fit! I’m glad we are friends now!” “Me too.” She flung her arms around me and hugged me tightly. Smiling, I returned the hug. “Did you eat all your lunch so you can go swim?” I asked. “Yes! Now that we are friends, can I ask you something?” She got really nervous and played with the hem of her mermaid swimsuit. “Of course, what do you want to ask?” “Mommy is really sad that she can’t find any books to read me. She said that the library is too small,” Looking up at her mom, she had her head, buried in her hands. “Is that right?” I asked, standing up. “You need a bigger library?” “It was just a random remark like a year ago. I can’t believe she even remembers that.” “It’s okay, you want a bigger

library." I looked down at Emily, lowering myself, I got to her eye level. "I love books. Let me see what I can do to make your mommy happy, okay?" "Thank you, Luna Kristen." She smiled at me. Looking up at her mom, "See, mama, I told you she was nice." "Oh, good gravy child. Let's go swimming." I think her mother hit her max embarrassment for the day.

"I have to go. Bye friend!" "Bye!" I said as I waved before standing up and going back to my chair. The kitchen started quiet whispering again as I started eating. "She was cute." Emmy smiled at me. "She really was. I got a bracelet and you don't!" I teased her. "I'll have to spend time at the school now so I get more than you." Alec leaned over and kissed my forehead before going back to eat his own sandwich. "Emmy, how is that pool project coming along?" I asked. "Nicely. We finalized the plans for the expansion and it will start in the fall." "Great, so what are you working on now?" "I have a feeling it will be a new library." Emmy said as she ate a strawberry.

Chapter 154

"Well, let's look to see what all the libraries are here and if we can upgrade them or if we need to start all over. I rather use the existing buildings than made a new one. You can't recreate that architecture." "Give me this week. I took over the seating arrangements for Penny for prom. I need to finalize that and follow up with everyone." "Why didn't you tell me?" I asked, shocked. "It just happened this morning. She called me crying that she is emotionally struggling with it all and wanted to know if I could take something off her plate." Emmy shrugged. "Your system you organized for me is really helping this come together." "Come to the office this afternoon and I will help you finish the seating charts and call everyone." I sighed. "I wish she would have called me." "She wanted to but she didn't want to you to think she was a failure or weak. She looks up to you and she didn't want to disappoint you." That shocked me a little. Maybe I need to do something nice for her. "That's crazy."

"It's really not. You pulled her out of an orphanage and gave her a life. She owes you everything. So does a couple other dozen people. You might not see it as a big deal but you have personally saved kids from becoming criminals." I was silent for a little bit before I remembered Calvin had not brought me his drawings. "Alec, can you tell Calvin to bring me his drawings today." He didn't answer but nodded at me. Basically, I needed to relieve Penny of all her duties and allow her

to heal. She had taken on my shop and I needed to take it back. I just wanted her to heal and be the great person I know she can be. If she was calling Emmy for help, she needed a break. We finished eating in silence until we were finished. Jasper grabbed our plates as we stood to make our way to the office. Emmy ran to get stuff for the prom as we walked into the office. Picking up my phone, I dialed Penny's number. "Hello?" She answered. Her voice was sad and mopy. "Penny, are you okay?" I asked as I sat down. "I'm fine. Just going day by day." "Penny, I love you but please don't lie to me "> "I'm sorry!" She started crying again. "I-" "Penny stop. You have nothing to apologize for. I know the stress you are under. Where is Colt?" "I'm right here." He said. I must have been on speaker phone. "Good. Listen, I

know you asked Emmy to take over the prom stuff.” “I didn’t want her to tell you. I can do it! I just..” “Penny stop. It’s okay. I am not mad at all! In fact, I think that is amazing that you knew when to ask for help. You are not weak for asking for a helping hand.” I saw Alec point a pen at me. Flipping him off, I kept talking. “I’m calling to let you know that I love you but I know you need a break. You need to focus on yourself right now and your connection to Colt.” “What do you mean?” Penny asked. “I’ll take over my shop. You basically have anything done anyway! You did such an amazing job that I will only have to see the finishing touches. This isn’t a punishment but a reward. You helped me out so much when my world seemed dark, now let me do the same for you.” Penny’s sob were heard over the phone. “Thank you, Ice. That will really help with her stress level at

this time.” “Of course. If there is anything I can do to help...” I said. “Just stay safe yourself.” Colt sighed. “I will.” “Okay, love you.” Colt said to me. “You too!” I responded and hung up. “No-” There was a knock at our door. It wasn’t three yet so I was confused who it could be.

Chapter 155

Alec frowned as he got up to answer the door. “What are you doing here?” He asked as he turned and walked back to his seat. Angela walked in and shut the door. “I was hoping to catch you without that bitch here.” “Was one broken jaw for you not enough or do I need to break the other for you to address me properly?” I said from the couch. “Anyway..” She completely ignored me. “I am here to ask about advancing into the kitchen or something more in the pack.” Standing up, I moved to sit on Alec’s lap, completely blocking him from view. She glared at me as I did this. “Actually, since I am the luna now, it is my responsibility to place people in job positions within this packhouse. So, it is really me that you need to speak with.” Grabbing the desk, I moved the chair up to the desk and leaned my elbows on it. The whole time, Alec was leaning back, enjoying the show.

Angela’s face was completely red in anger. “I wasn’t asking you.” Shoving my aura out, I watched it wrap around her, forcing her to fall to her knees and submit. “Now, that wasn’t so hard was it? Now, as far as your request. You want a job.” “Y-yes.” She said through gritted teeth. Emmy and Jasper walked in. They both smiled and took a seat watch as well. “Where so?” I asked. “The kitchen.” “Why the kitchen?” I asked. “I love to cook.” She answered still stuck in the submission pose.

“Where you wanting in there so you could poison me?” I was just having some fun but I didn’t expect her answer. “Y-yes.” She said quietly. Emmy and Jasper’s jaws dropped. Alec jumped up, sending me into the desk, making the air leave me. “YOU WHAT?” Alec roared. “I just love you and I don’t see why we can’t be together. If she wasn’t in the picture, we would be happy.” “You are lucky that you didn’t actually attempt at killing me or this would have been a different conversation but since you have imposed a threat on my life, I now have to grounds to banish you from this pack. However, I would rather keep a close eye on you.” I said as I straightened up. “You will in charge of cleaning out the cells everyday. You will not set a food back in this packhouse or cook another thing in your life. Do you understand?” I said firmly. “Yes.” “Yes what?” “Yes, Luna.” She said angrily. “Get out of my sight.” Pulling back my aura, she stood up. “If you step out of line one more time, I’m just going to kill you.”

Alec promised as Angela walked out of the office. "Ice, you really bring out the best of everyone." Emmy attempted to make a light hearted joke. Alec growled as he sat back down, pulling me with him. He was trying to calm himself down. "I do try." I agreed. After Alec padded my leg, telling me I could get up, I moved over to Emmy. "So, what do we have?" Jasper moved to stand behind Alec as they worked on stuff. 1 "Here is a list of all the names of people who have RSVP and their dates. I have also put into four

categories." There was a list for each pack and one for humans. "This is what I have set up so far." Emmy pulled out a map and showed me. There had circle tables of six. The tables seemed to have been placed stageredly and Emmy drew a line down making four different columns. "Well, each table needs a head table. I would put us over there and Darin and his gang on the far side. On our table, you have us four, plus Kevin and his date. On Colt's table, you have him and Penny with Jacob and Sherry. Not that I think she will go but we need to include her regardless. Let's put Anthony and his date with Colt. He is who I would assume Colt would upgrade to gamma or beta eventually so that makes sense. The rest lets just fill in with who we know gets along."

Chapter 156

It took us longer than we expected but it got finished. The seating chart was done and emailed over to the committee for approval. I put my name on it so it wouldn't get changed. After us both making multiple calls, the prom was completely finished until the vendors show up to set up. Knock! Knock! Knock! Looking at my phone, it was 4:34pm. "I bet that is Calvin." I muttered as Jasper walked by to answer the door. "Luna Kristen asked to see me." Jasper let Calvin in. He looked nervously at Alec before walking over to me. "Hey Calvin. Did you bring your sketches?" I asked. "Y-yes, Luna." He handed them to me but his hand was shaking. "Why are you so nervous?" I asked as I took the pad and started looking through it. These were pretty good but he needed to work on his shading technique. "Getting called to the Alpha's office usually doesn't mean anything good...Luna." Touche, Calvin. "These aren't too bad. What do you have planned for this summer?" I asked as I handed these back to him. "Oh um, not sure. Maybe be able to get into the training for warriors in late summer." "Why don't you do an internship with me to improve your technique and maybe learn some responsil

that will help you as you grow up." That seemed to surprise him. "M-me? Why?" "Well, you seem like a good kid but you seemed to have a knack for getting into trouble. I employ many people who have started out as trouble makers but are not top of their class with promising careers. I think you have potential to grow and learn under me. Get some experience and really show Alpha Alec and the world what you can be when you get your mind to it." "Yes, Luna." Calvin gave me a small smile.

"Perfect, write your number down and I will call you when you can start. Hopefully next week." Calvin did as I asked. "Thank you, Luna!" Calvin smiled at me before turning to leave. Stopping, he hesitantly turned and looked at me. "I can go...right?" "Yes, you may go." He darted out the door, almost slamming it shut. "He will be a handful." Jasper laughed as he sat down next to Emmy. "Yeah well, sc was Emmy

when I found her.” I joked. I had to jump up fast before she could back hand me. Laughing, I moved over to the arm chair. My phone dinged telling me I had an email. Opening it, it was from the school. Telling me they needed to do an in-person testing and would like to schedule it for thursday. “Guys, we have to take our school tests on thursday with a teacher present but we can do it here.” “That’s fine.” Alec shrugged. Dialing Colt’s number, it rang three times before he answered. “Hello?” “How’s it going?” “I’m a little busy, what do you need?” “Oh, call me back when you can talk.” “I’ll be by in an hour to your pack and we can talk then.” “Okay.” “Are you okay?” “Yeah, I’m fine. See you soon.” I said and hung up. “What’s wrong?” Alec asked. at the phone, I got a weird vibe from that c “I didn’t like that call. Colt sounded... upset? Angry? I to talk.” asked how it was going and he said he was too busy

“That doesn’t sound like Colt.” Emmy frowned. Looking over at her, “I know. He said he would be here in an hour so I guess we will see if he shows not, we will be going to him.” “It’s a good sign he answered his phone and not texted.” Jasper chimed in. “Yeah.” Looking down at my phone, this hour couldn’t pass quick enough. up. If “Why don’t we get supper for us and Colt and we can have a picnic under the tree?” Emmy suggested. “I’ll get it all organized and set up and I’ll see you there in an hour or so!”

Chapter 157

“Thank you.” I gave her a smile as they left. “Come here.” Alec turned in his chair so I could sit down on his lap. “What if it is about dad?” “Love, everyone dies at some point. I know you aren’t ready for him to go but look at the life he is living. Constantly being with someone like A nn. He put up with her for the sake of being alive for you and Colt but now Colt can take over and if he dies, he will be free of her.” “I wish he would just tie her up somewhere and keep her from showing her face to the world.” “She would just command someone to untie her. Until Colt is the Alpha and she doesn’t have Luna status, there isn’t much anyone can do.” Alec was trying to show me reason but all I wanted to hear was her being locked in a cell. “I don’t know.”

“Why don’t you work on a drawing till it’s time for Colt to be here?” Alec was suggesting something to get my mind off Colt or my dad. “I’ll try.” Grudging, I got up moved to the couch. Picking up my sketch pad, I started drawing Alec. Mainly just his eyes but his whole head was there. Still, I started there. Usually my sketches are in black and white but for him, I picked up the green. Alternating between black and green, I was able to catch the intenseness of his gaze. However, it wasn’t anger that I was drawing... I was so engrossed in making sure the shading was correct that I almost missed Alec going to the door and opening it. “Colt.” Alec shook his hand. Relief flooded me. “COLT!” Jumping up, I ran and practically jumped on him. He caught me but had to take a few steps back. “I was so worried/

Setting me down, he looked confused. “Why? I told you I would be here.” “You told me you couldn’t talk to me! You never do that! I thought something happened to you.” Colt pushed me back to the couch ad Alec locked the door so we would not be interrupted. “You got me at a bad time.” Colt looked like he aged twenty years. “What’s going on?” Colt ignored me and picked up my drawing. “This is really good.”

Alec had sat beside me but was leaning back. Colt handed the picture to Alec. "Have "No." Alec studied it. "I literally just drew it. Like this last hour." I watched Alec study my drawing of him. "Do you like it?" "I really do. This is amazing work." Alec handed it back to me. "Just wait till it's finished." Setting it down, I turned to Colt. "So, spill." My nerves shot up as Colt dropped his head. His elbows were resting on his knees as he leaned forward. "It's been horrible. An n has switched from you to focusing on Penny now." Colt didn't look up at me. Instant guilt flooded me as my hand covered my mouth. "Noo." I whispered. "Yeah. It's been horrible. Dad's threats aren't working, she things she is untouchable. I can't be around Penny everyday as dad has me doing some things and...." Colt trailed off as he shook his head. "Oh Penny and then everything with her father..." Alec leaned forward and placed his hand on my back. It was meant to keep my anxiety low, which helped but my guilt was still high. "Kristen, dad doesn't have a choice anymore." Colt's eyes pleaded with me to understand. The fact he even called me Kristen spoke volumes. "Oh, dad..."

Chapter 158

"Sunday morning, dad is going to officially step down as Alpha. There will be an immediate ceremony for me to become Alpha and Penny to be Luna. The only people that know about this is us, you and your parents." Colt said as he looked over at Alec. "As soon as the ceremony is over, he is going to reject A nn and I will be placing her in the cells." "He won't survive the night." My voice was barely a whisper. "He knows that but he won't let this go on any further. You found your mate and I found mine. Dad hoped this would wait till I was closer to 25 and he saw a grandchild but this is the way this needs to happen. If Penny got pregnant and A nn caused a miscarriage..." Colt's eyes flashed black before going back normal. This is the only way to stop her. Besides, dad has wanted to get away from A nn for the last 15 years. He stayed to make sure you were okay and had a mate that would take care of you and I was ready to take over for him. His life mission is complete." Colt rubbed his eyes like he was trying to rub the memory of dad's words out of his head. As if they haunted him. "Why Sunday?" I asked quietly. "He is going to see the mission gets completed and to see you in your dress one last time." Colt looked

like he was going to cry but somehow kept the tears from spilling over. "Why am I just now hearing about this?" "Because you are happy. Kristen, you have been miserable your entire life. Even with everything going o you are happy. Dad didn't want to cause you anymore pain. You are loved here, treated like the princess you are..." I gave Colt a look that earned me a half smile. "... you are happy." I couldn't argue with him. Alec has made me the happiest person alive. He is everything I could have

asked for in a mate and more. "What does A nn know about Sunday?" "She thinks we are having a family brunch." Colt sighed and sat back. "We will have a full ceremony and do the whole thing but that will be later. Most important thing is protecting Penny and doing what is best for the pack." It sounded like Colt was still trying to convince himself of this. "Penny can stay here for the week, I offered. "Thank you but I can't leave the pack right now and I'm not staying a week away from Penny. Could you stay a week away from Alec?" Colt looked at me skeptically. I didn't even answer as I sat back into Alec's arms. He pulled me against him but otherwise didn't make awkward to sit and talk to Colt. "I don't even know

what to say." 1/2 "Only Alpha Marc and Luna Erin know. Jasper and Emmy cannot know until after. Only you four are able to be there. Jasper and Emmy will have to stay here." We sat in silence for a few minutes while our minds went into their own directions. Mine went to the different times growing up that were special to me. Dad pushing me on the swing or buying my first art supplies. He would hang up my pictures to show them off proudly. "Kristen..." Colt pulled me out of my memories. "What?" "After dad... if dad... once I become alpha, all the property and investments become mine. We have to change the name of each one so An n can't claim anything after. That means your tattoo shop, our bar and all the land." Colt pulled out a binder that I didn't even realize he had with him. "This is strictly for Alec's and your eyes only. Not even Alpha Marc can see this." Colt looked at Alec for confirmation. "You have my word." Alec and I sat up but he kept his arm around me. "This is all the information laid out for you. Penny and I have signed them already. There is also a copy

of dad's will in there. I wish I could give you more time to look this over but I need to get this all to the lawyer to have it notarized so all the paperwork will be in order. This way, An n doesn't get anything and has no claim to any of it."

Chapter 159

My hands shook as I opened the black binder. The first page was the cover page to dad's will. Resting my hand on top of it, I had to take a few deep breaths to be able to turn the page. It read: LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT 1, Brian Jefferys of the Blue Fang Pack, being fully of age, in my right state of mind, do make and publish this to be my last will and testament, hereby revoking and annulling any other publications made by me. Item 1 I direct my ownership of the store, Fang Tattoo, after my death to my daughter, Kristen Jefferys. Kristen will become the soul owner of Fang Tattoo to do with as she sees fit. It is my wish that she will be able to continue to grow and achieve her goals in life. Item II I direct my ownership of the bar, Fang Licks, after my death to my children Colt Jefferys and Kristen Jefferys. Colt will receive 51% of the profit shares and Kristen shall receive 49% of the profit shares. It is my hope that my children will continue to work together in making a successful life outside of Blue Fang Pack. Item III My beautiful daughter Kristen has always been the apple of my eye. With looks, she is her mother but he

heart is all her dad. It is the goodness she possesses that reminds me everyday what a kind and loving mother she had. Everyday, Kristen becomes more and more like her. Both in looks and in her generous heart. It is because of this, I will leave five million dollars to her after my death. It is my hope that she will use this money to either travel, grow her tattoo shop or use it in a way that brings nothing but joy to her

life. Item IV The bulk of my estate and the ownership of Blue Fang Pack will be passed directly to my first born, my son, Colt Jefferys. Estimating to be worth up to 25 million net worth. Upon my death, the title of Alpha will be passed to him without the possibility of any mate I have taking ownership away from him. This includes the all 150,000 acres of farming land that is not within the Blue Fang Territory.

However, in the case of the untimely death of Colt Jefferys, unless he has produced an heir, the ownership will be transferred to Kristen Jefferys. If an heir is produced but is underage, Kristen will take ownership until the heir becomes of age. Item V 1/2 that I wish to leave. It is my belief that these items, although lack any financial gain, will be cherished still. To my daughter, Kristen Jefferys: – The contents of 318 Crestview Drive, Destin, Florida. The key is located in the envelope attached to this packet. Although, I am leaving it all to daughter, it is my hope that she will share it with her brother. To my son, Colt Jefferys: – 920 SW Washington Ave. The house located at this address within our pack territory used to be owned by Adalynn's family. She was the last remaining relative and when she died, I took ownership until it was time to pass it on. It is my hope that my son and his mate will be able to raise a family there. It is what Adalynn wanted and it is the life I wished I had given my children. The key is located in another envelope. – The rest of my profit shares that I personally hold. See other page for the full list and addresses. This concludes the LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT of Brian Jeffery's, Alpha of Blue Fang Pack.

Brian Jefferys, Alpha of Blue Fang Pack. "I....I have so many questions." I didn't know where to even start. How is Blue Fang worth that much? What other investments did dad have profit shares in? What was in Florida? Why did dad never take up to mom's house? "I know, I only have a few minutes longer I can stay. All I can tell you right now is that dad kept mom's family house a secret because he didn't want Ann to destroy it. I just found out about it when dad gav me these papers to bring here yesterday. Dad wouldn't tell me what was in Florida and the next page is a list of all dad's investments." It was like Colt read my mind. Fl*pping over to the next page, my mouth dropped.

Chapter 160

"Did you know about this?" "No, I had no idea. I knew we had more money coming in than what the pack produced. I knew about the farming land. He only owns it. Humans actually farm it." My eyes went down the list of all the investments dad had his hand in. "Yale? University of California? Why what?" "I'm not sure exactly what he owns or does there but I looked them up. They are two of the top rated art colleges. I think dad wanted to make sure that..." Colt glanced over at Alec. "that had your mate been Ace, you would had a second option of attending art school to get out of the pack. I think it was his way of both bring in money and assuring you had a back up plan." "All the rest of these are different restaurants or convention centers. This one is a hotel." None of it made sense.

"Kristen, dad said he didn't have to explain his methods to me but I believe he did all this because he saw what our lives were like. I looked into these. The first one he started was when we were seven years old. Years after mom died and two years after he mated Ann. I think he knew back then that he needed a backup plan. If all else fails, we would have plenty of money to life or runaway on. He kept growing his empire. All we had to do was stay alive till we were old enough for him to die." "There is even a contact list of people. Some of these are human government officials." I couldn't it. "I know. Dad was a businessman. He isn't near as smart as you but he is where you got your brains." It made sense. He wanted me to earn my own money, learn how to be responsible and not just hand it all

to me. Though, he probably hid it all so Ann didn't get her hands on it. "You will be a very wealthy man." "Dad knew that regardless I would make sure you are taken care of. You have your chunk but obviously what is mine is yours. However, Alec is more than capable to taking care of you and your needs. It goes without saying that if you ever do need anything..." "When did dad write this?" I asked, not sure I wanted to know the answer to this question. "On our birthday. When he learned you had officially found your fated mate in Alec and completed the mating process. He knew you would be happy and well cared for. After watching Alec in the events leading up to our birthday, he clearly showed his commitment to you. He had already told me he was just about in love with you when he got shot. Dad and I both knew that you would be safe, happy and healthy." "He's been planning this..." "I've been planning this since we were seven. Dad played the long game." Colt turned the pages over. "I need you to sign now." His hand shook as he handed me the pen.