

Tattooed 19

Chapter 19

He was saved from asking as the door opened and my next client walked in. "Hey!" a "Hey, Polly! This is Future Alpha Alec. This is Polly, a pack member." Polly looked nervously at Alec but showed him respect. "Get comfortable and use the bathroom if you need to. Let me finish this email and I'll be right there." "Perfect." Polly was a looker. With long skinny legs, blonde hair and daggers for fingernails. She had the model b*dy but she was a sweetheart and one of my assistants. "Did you need help with any of that? I have the evening free?" "Actually, that would be great. I'll balance the checkbook if you can do this?" I handed her the list of emails and phone calls. "I can do this while you work." Since this was a thigh tattoo, her hands would be free. "Thanks, girl. You are amazing." Alec took a seat in my office chair as Polly grabbed the phone and sat in the chair. It was an outer thigh so she was on her side. Her angle allowed Alec a clear view of her tits that popped out as her ass was pointed at me. To his credit, he turned his back and avoided eye contact. After a minute, his phone rang and he went outside. He stayed on the phone for the whole hour it took me to finish the massive flower arrangement Polly had picked out. Lots of vibrant colors really made her caramel skin look amazing. We both finished at the same time. By the time Alec walked back in, I was sitting on the floor, taking a picture of the tattoo and Polly was giving me a rundown.

"... The flowers and decoration will arrive on time. They didn't have the shade of blue you picked so I changed it to a dark green. It will look good against the black still and go with the theme. Might need some adjustments. So I changed the accents to gold. As far as the carnival, everything is running on time. All vendors are accounted for and their deposits have gone through." "You are amazing." I tried to stand but fell back down. Sharp pains shot through me. "Kris!" "I'm okay." I held up a hand for her to wait. My eyes were closed but I could hear Alecs foot steps. When they got to me, he slipped his arms around me, gently lifting me up. After making sure I was

steady, he let go and walked away. "Broken ribs." I said to a nervous looking Polly. "Oh shoot! I could have rescheduled!" "No, only when I twist does it hurt. Besides, you have been a big help!" +15 BONUS "Okay, well, I don't have to write it down." "No, you write it down." I said as I went to sit down for a second. "Okay. I'm headed out unless you need anything else?" Penny said after a few minutes. "No, ma'am. Thank you for your help. It seriously was really helpful." "Anytime! Bye!" She glanced at Alec before leaving. "You trusted her to get that work done?" Alec asked as he studied me. "She is one of my assistants. Has been for a year. Polly is amazing help." 2 "How many do you have?" "Oh, three. They are more like employees for the different events I organize. I pay them a small wage but it looks amazing on college scholarships. They are all scholars that will be getting into Ivy League schools." "How much pull do you have? This is way more than just an alphas daughter." "I'll make a deal with you. If we are mates, I'll tell you everything. Until then, just think of me as a mysterious woman." "Pain in the ass is more like it." Alec snorted. "One of my many talents." Standing up, I started cleaning up my mess and setting up for my last tattoo. 1 "see." "So, I answered your question. Are you going to answer mine?" I pushed. "You can add pushy to your description." Alec sighed "Just tell me why you would care."