

## Tattooed 341

### Chapter 341

"Might just kill him myself." I grumbled as we walked into the forest. "That's an intriguing idea." Alec snorted. "Then you get to be the one to be undercover." "F uck off." I replied, only to hear a rare laughter from Alec. "His little slimy as s might actually be helpful, assuming he survived this." Alec said. "So far, all he has done is save girls. Never once has he tried to speak with me, update me or tell me if he found a threat. All I know is he has been in questionable positions." "I mean, saving them wasn't a bad thing." Alec was playing the devil's advocate. "Since you seem to like him so much, they can move to your pack and you can be in charge of him." "Naw, your sister keeps me busy." Alec sounded more serious. "I can't say I'm even a little bit sorry for you." I did that for 18 years, now it was his turn.

"I can tell." Alec said but didn't elaborate. We stopped bickering the further we got. The girls didn't run very far and the highway was just to the left of us. Assuming he was in the area of the city, known for underground activities, that should make him in the area we were headed. As we went further into the thick brush, the sound of a horn blasting was getting louder and louder. Alec and I were walking as quietly as possible, inching our way. A small line of smoke was snaking it's way The sheer impact broke the tree. Alec's phone lit up as we moved in. It must have been important because he answered it but didn't say anything. After a moment, he hung up and started texting someone. A few seconds later, my phone buzzed in my pocket. The smell of wolves were still thick. Enough that it made me wonder if they were still around. Alec walked up to the passenger side and I took the driver's. I had prepared myself to see a dead Zac but instead, all I saw was blood. Pulling out my phone, I looked at the message Alec just sent.

Alec: Emmy's water just broke Zac POV F uck! My f ucking head was pounding. By the sharp pain in my shoulder, I knew that it was out of place. Blood ran down my face as I tried to open my eyes. "Is-is he alive?" One of the girls asked. Her f ucking timid voice annoyed the s hit out of me. "Yes! Get up! They are coming!" I felt one of them nudge my arm. "F uck!" I yelled as I tried to move. My foot was pinned down and I could hear vehicles approaching. "Run! Straight and ask for Colt." I growled at them. "Colt? Why can't you come?" The timid one whined. "Get going! He will protect you. F ucking leave!" I yelled at the girls. It did the trick as they took off. They only had a minute at most for a head start before headlights came up behind me. There was no playing dead and I wasn't about to be taken hostage. **ਅਭਿਮੁਖਿ** She was the only reason I kept going. My entire life was about keeping Penny alive. Now she has Colt, I was keeping Cassie alive. Still, if I could save my daughter again, both Cassie and I would happily lay down our lives. "Come out and play dirtbag!" I was still trying to shake off the cobwebs from the crash. A crash I can't remember why it even happened. "There he is." A bright flashlight blinded me. "Where are the girls?" "F ucking your mom!" I laughed as I sat back against the seat. of my "Don't you think you are funny." One of them grabbed a fist full hair and yanked me out of the vehicle, but my foot was still caught. Letting go of my hair, he grabbed my leg and pulled on it hard, with one big

yank. My ankle popped out of the socket before going back in.

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“MOTHER F UCKER!” As soon as it happened, sharp pain ran across my face from being punched in the mouth. My mouth instantly filled with blood as dirt filled my nasal passage. “Where are the girls, Zac?” That voice sent shivers down my spine. “Gunther. How nice to see you again.” Smiling, I looked up at him. Dressed in his Sunday best. “Wish I could say the same.” Gunther crouched down so he was closer to eye level with me. “You have been a thorn in my side for far too long.” “What can I say?” Shrugging, I tried to sit up a little better. “Even cockroaches have a will to live.” “All cockroaches are better off dead.” One of the rogues looking at me. There was a hint of fearfulness behind his eyes that made him very dangerous to be around. All he wanted was blood and didn’t care who it came from.

“Even smashed cockroaches still live.” I responded. “Come on. Let’s go.” Gunther snapped his fingers and two pairs of hands grabbed my arms and ripped me to my feet. Gunther took off walking as I got drug behind him. Everything he told me I didn’t want to find out where I was being taken. Someone like me doesn’t get to be this old by making mistakes like this. However, I had one chance. There was three rogues and Gunther. That I could see anyway. Two were dragging me and another was to my right. Gunther was right in front of me. My ankle was throbbing and my shoulder was still not in place. That yovufar worst injuries and still got away. I had a safe house about twenty miles from here. It was really an abandoned hunting shed but it has saved me more than once. The biggest thing, there was an old bomb shelter under the stairs. I have been able to hide there and never be found. Thinking quickly, this was my moment. Gunther was on the phone. He had moved so far ahead that he was barely visible. The rogues were just walking, not exactly in the ready position.

It was like taking candy from a baby. My body went limp, forcing them to stagger and drop me. Moving quickly, my claws extended. As the feral one grabbed me, my claws sliced across his neck. Blood shot out all over me as my body was grabbed from behind. Reacting on instinct, my head whipped back. Feeling the crack of a nose, I just took off. Running as fast as I could with a bum ankle. “Catch him!” I heard behind me. Now, this was fun. My laughter bounced off the leaves as I kept going. My wolf was fast. Even for our old age, my wolf was unbeatable. These trees were my safe place and my wolf knew them like the back of his hand. The sound of the horn grew quiet and eventually the footsteps faded away. Too many times I learned that slowing down is not helpful. A very pissed off growl caused all the birds to fly up and away. “Fuck you, Gunther.” I whispered as I kept going. Only looking back to see the birds. My chest was burning as I stopped running for a second. My arm was basically dangling and needed to be put back. It was like second nature to snap that back but fuck if I’d ever get used to the pain. Clenching my teeth together was the only thing they kept me from Jurningwis -25 BONUS Still, I didn’t stop for too long. As soon as the sharp pain stopped, I kept on running. As I got closer to my safe house, something in my gut told me something was wrong. This last mile, I barely walked on the first floor. Each step was calculated and slow. Inch by inch, I got closer when I found out why my internal bells were going off. “No one is here, boss.” A loud crunch of something wood breaking filled my ears. Peeking out from behind the bush, I realized I was made.

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"I didn't expect him to be here. That would be too easy." Vin was standing in my front yard with a cigar. "What do you want to do?" They didn't smell like rogues. No, these were warrior or other wolves that have joined Vin and Gunther. "Burn it." Vin said. "Easy enough." The guy grabbed some twigs and dried leaves before using a lighter to light them on fire. Setting it on the ground, just under a corner of the house that was broken out.

It only took a few minutes as I watched what once was my safe house, to become ash. As it erupted in flames, Vin got bored. "Let's go." As my house burned, a fire burned in me. Vin and his gang of men, walked away. Wanting revenge and answers, I started following them. Wrapping my hands around Vin's neck would be fun but he would never break. No, I needed to go after one of his men. It was crazy how silent they were as they moved. Over my years of hiding, I had mastered that skill but these men were not very old. Expertly moving around bushes or fallen limbs, they were the complete definition of stealth. However, there was one man that kept looking up at the stars. He would pause for a second before starting up again each time there was a break in the trees. "Be at headquarters by 7am, no later." Vin looked at his men before walking out of the tree line. Three cars were parked on an old abandoned road. I knew this road was here but it is so overgrown that I didn't think anyone else knew it was here. If Vin knew about it, who else knew about it and about me? "Yes, boss." They said in unison. Vin got into one of the cars and the others got into the rest. Luckily, the one I was watching got into his own vehicle, by himself. Quickly, I got undressed and shifted into my wolf as their engines started. Barely waiting for it to turn over, they got on their gas. My wolf wasn't large by any means but he was fast. He was a lighter brown with dark brown spots, almost like a snake camouflage. I was always in awe of how beautiful my wolf was, even though others

called him abnormal. They weren't wrong but he blended in to his surroundings so good that more than once he wasn't detected. However, chasing a car wasn't easy. Even for a fast wolf, cars could go much faster. To make things worse, I had to stay in the treeline. Couldn't risk getting caught by running right behind him or even beside the tree line. There was a small little.... I wouldn't say town but community that is. rarely visited by police. Humans might call this the ghetto but this was much worse. Here is where you will find the fight clubs, underground human trafficking and just basic drug locations. There is one bar that all of them come together and live in harmony. It is an unwritten rule that if you make trouble here, you die. Simple as that. Business is conducted here and the bar gets a cut. No one knows the actual owner but rumor is, everyone who has tried to find out, is now dead. The guy pulled up to an older looking victorian style house. Vines grew up the sides, the paint was chipping and the flowers on the porch were half dead. Shifting back into my human form, I watched him park on the street and walk up to his house. Unlocking the door, he went inside. Now, all I had to do was wait till he went asleep.

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Zac POV Finally, after three hours, this man was passed out on his couch. Watching from the window, he had downed an entire twelve pack and finished a little white line before his head fell back and he was

asleep. Sneaking around to the back door, I was able to get in easily. The wood was so rotted out that one swift hip bump was all it took for the whole thing to splinter. Standing perfectly still, my ears searched for any sign of movement. Since there was one, I moved further inside. The house was trashed. Dirty dishes filled the sink. A layer of dust allowed footprints like Santa Claus as I went deeper inside. The mice weren't even shy about running across the floor. Peeking around the corner, the guy had not even moved an inch. It was too easy to walk up to him. Thankfully, he was still passed out cold but since all my equipment was burned, I needed to search the house for rope or something. The hallway was just to my right. First door was a bathroom on the left. Razors, blackened spoons and needles were laying out beside a shoe lace but beside that was a little nasal spray. Not being able to help the smile that spread across my face, I picked up the Narcan and placed it in my pocket, I kept going. Maybe after I kill him, this might be my new location to hide out in.

As soon as I walked into the bedroom, my body froze. How I didn't smell this before was beyond me. A man was tied up, naked and dead to the bed. By the looks of it, he has been dead for at least twelve hours but not more than twenty-four "Sorry, I need these." I said as I untied him. There was a total of four different ropes and I even freed the man of the ball gag that was in his mouth. In a quick look, I was able to find a knife and a 9mm with a full clip. There was a fresh box of rounds that I added before one more quick glance. There was no way in hell I was going to be carrying him so after getting the car keys from the table by

the door, I tossed the bag into the trunk. Just looking at this large man and trying to figure out how to get him where I needed was going to be difficult but I had a vision. Carrying him wasn't a real option and it wasn't like I had something to roll him on. So, grabbing one leg, I just drug him as if like a human Santa Claus. Thankfully it was so late at night or early in the morning that no one came out to see what all the noise was. More than once, his head hit against the pavement and then on the side of the car before he was finally in the trunk. "Never been more thankful for drugs." I muttered and slammed the trunk shut. Getting behind the wheel, we drove back to my burning house. Damn, I was getting old. There was no chair so I had to drag his ass out of the trunk and tied him to a tree. Dead weight is by far the heaviest thing in the world. As soon as I was set up, I had to take a break to catch my breath. A light layer of sweat covered my forehead. It's been a long ass time. since I did this much physical activity. "Time to wake up." I smiled as I administered the Narcan. "Wha-?" The guy instantly became aware of his surroundings even though he struggled to open his eyes. "What's going on?" Fighting against the ropes, he finally gave up and looked at me. "Hello." I said as I crouched down. "You." He said in an accusatory tone. "Ah! Yes, me!" Smiling, I held out my arms and nodded. "What do you want?" His eyes followed me as I picked up his knife. "Answers." I said simply. "I don't have any for you. I just do what I'm told." His eyes narrowed but never left the knife.

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"You may need to find those answers and quickly." I said as I walked towards him. Sitting down on the ground, I used the knife to cut off his shirt. "What does Gunther and Vin want with Penny?" "She is just

paying for your crimes, old man.” Grabbing his nipple, the knife slowly started carving it off. His screamed echoed fell on deaf ears. Not even the birds cared. “Tanya said she took something from them.” I continued when his nipple was in my hand. “Stupid bitch. Do me a favor and just kill that parasite.” “Don’t like the boss’s mate?” I asked “I don’t like anyone.” His breathing was slowing down. “I’m not going to ask a third time, what is Penny’s involvement in this?” “I. Don’t. Know!” He said through clenched teeth. Sighing, it was time for the other nipple to go. “Do you know how many nerve ends are in the nipples? Hundreds of exposed nerves.” My voice was calm and almost sounded bored.

He tried kicking and thrashing but my hand didn’t miss. “FUCK!” “The reason I chose this place to sleep was not out of convince.” Standing up, I walked over to a piece of wood I had placed down. Using a random stick I kept by to lift the board, a smile crossed my face. “What’s over there?” He yelled. At the same time, I bent over and grabbed it. “Do you know what this is?” Dropping the board, I allowed him to see the animal close up. “A fucking snake.” “Not just any snake, a Coral Snake. The venom attacks the nervous system before killing their victim.” Holding the snakes up to his face, I let him get a good look. “So, one bite and you will be in so much pain you will wish for death.” I said. “I’ll take my chances.” He said to me.

“Okay.” Moving the snake to his freshly exposed tissue, the snake willingly bit down. “Holy fuck!” He screamed as the venom entered his body. “Good boy.” I said before putting the snake back. The man already had a layer of sweat on him. Grabbing a stick, I started carving it as the venom worked through his body. “Let me know when you’re ready to talk.” It took twenty minutes before I heard anything from him. “Just fucking kill me.” “Tell me what I want to know.” I had made good progress on my snake carving. My signature I leave. If killing him here wasn’t enough, I’ll make it obvious. “All I know is Gunther is pissed the title didn’t get passed to him. He didn’t even know who Penny was. That shocked us all. Vin just wants Gunther to challenge her but Gunther wants blood. That is literally all I know.” Blood started falling from his mouth. Usually the venom doesn’t work this fast but for some reason, I wouldn’t have to kill him. “He just wants the title?” I clarified. “Yes, kill me!” He screamed as blood filled his throat. A few moments later, his head rolled over. “S hit.” I wanted to send a message that Gunther needed to leave Penny alone. Since Penny gave Colt the title, I needed to do what I could to save Penny. She was my main concern. Colt wasn’t going to like this but I didn’t give a shit. Taking the knife, I carved into his chest. Alpha Colt of Midnight. Since I ran out of room, I left it at that. Maybe Gunther will focus on Colt and leave Penny alone. She was just the Luna anyway and even if Colt lost, she could just reject Gunther. I’ll keep her safe. As I started walking towards Colt’s pack, my mind wondered. Colt had an ancient wolf. He could kill Gunther. It really was the best plan. Colt can fight and win. At the same time, laminating Gunther and Vin wouldn’t be hard for me to kill after. The boarder was just ahead when I heard something coming towards me. Darting behind a tree, a young woman came sprinting by me. She kept looking back in almost fright. My curiosity got the better of me. Changing courses, I followed her instead. At first I thought she was

running from someone but as I watched her. She was running towards someone and making sure she wasn’t being followed.

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The mood was still high in the sky but the night wasn't far from being over. Sunday morning was coming quickly and this woman seemed both excited and scared. We walked for miles until it dawned on me where we were at. Part of me wanted to tell her she was headed towards the lions den but it almost seemed like she wanted to. Her foot steps never staggered as she jogged every inch of the way. I had to stay behind so I couldn't hear but I watched this woman walking into the arms of Gunther. My jaw hit the floor as he pressed his lips against her and slammed the door shut. Taking my chances, I slowly crept up to the window. Thankfully, it was partially open. "Why did you come?" Gunther asked "I needed to see you." "I know. I miss you too but if we get caught, the whole plan will be ruined." "You are my mate. Why can't we just be together?" she started crying. "I told you why. For starters, Colt would never allow it. I'm not a good man." Gunther walked away from her.

"You can be! I can help you." "Can you give you a task, have you done it?" Gunther looked at her. "Nothing yet. I've tried but so far I haven't been able to." "He will kill you if you fail! You cannot fail!" He sounded like he truly did care about her. "What does he expect me to do? They aren't weak wolves." "Penny is only a Luna and a soft one at that." Gunther waved her off. "No, she isn't." The girl looked at him weird. "What do you mean?" Gunther narrowed his eyes at her. "Penny never gave the title to Colt. They are both Alphas. I over heard them talking. Yes, they

combined packs but she kept the title." My heart sank at hearing this. I made a huge mistake. My mind instantly went to the guy that was probably being eaten right now. I'll have to get to him before he was found. At this time, the sun was starting to peak up, over the trees. "This will be good. You can befriend her. Get her to open up and find what you need to." Gunther sounded excited. "I can't befriend her!" She looked at him like he was crazy. "I'm not made for this! I can't do it." Tears filled her eyes "You have to try. It's the only way I will be able to get us out of this, alive." Gunther pulled her into a hug. "I'll try but I just don't know." "I'll keep Vin off as much as I can but he wants blood and I'll be damn if it is your blood that is spilled so if you need to find a way to break into Colt and Penny's office than you will do just that. Do you understand?" He looked at her as she nodded. "One day, when this is over, we will be able to leave and live together. The clock on the wall struck 7am. "I have to go. We had a meeting at 7am and the guys will be wondering why I'm not there. How did you sneak out?" "Emmy is having her baby. Her water broke so everyone is distracted by this." "That's perfect. Since they are distracted, find a way to sneak into their office." Gunther looked excited. Grabbing his keys, he walked towards the front door. "Okay." The girl looked more relaxed "I'll text you, okay?" Gunther grabbed her waist and kissed her hard before letting her go. "Okay." She watched him get into his car and drive off. She put her head down and started walking. "Where are you going?" I asked as I stepped out from behind the corner of the house.

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“Who are you?” The girl jumped a mile in the air as she turned quickly to look at me. “I...I know who you are! You are Penny’s dad!” Her hand covered her mouth as she took a few steps back. “That’s right. I am her dad and it seems like you are working against her.” I took one step forward. Now that I got a good look at the girl, I remember seeing her around the pack house. “What are you doing here?” “I should ask you the same thing.” Leaning against the porch post, I pulled out a cigarette. It was slightly broken so I had to pull part of it off before lightening it. “It’s not of your business why I’m here!” She tried hold her head high but she couldn’t hide the smell of fear. “So why are you asking me the same thing?” I joked and blew some smoke. “Though, I’m sure Colt will be very interested to know that his ex-girlfriend is mated to the man trying to kill his mate.” “We are not trying to kill Penny!” “Didn’t sound like it. Tell me, what is so important in their office that you want to steal for Vin?” “Like I said, none of your business!” She turned and started walking

away. As quickly and quietly as I could, I ran up behind her, grabbed her arm and pulled it behind her. “Don’t make me break your arm. Tell me what I want to know or this won’t be good for you.” “I won-” she started before I pulled a little more. “Okay!” It sounded like tears ran down her face. “So talk.” I whispered in her ear but didn’t let go. “Vin wants a mold of their office key and the blueprints to the new buildings that are going up.” “This is committing treason.” I wasn’t surprised with these demands. Vin has never been able to see the biggest picture. “I don’t have a choice! He will kill me. I don’t want to do this but I don’t want to die either.” “I’ll tell you what. If you do find a way into that office, I want to you tell me first. I’ll alter the papers so

Vin won’t have the actual layout and Colt and Penny are save but you won’t die either.” “You-you would do that?” She sounded surprised. Honestly, I wanted to know why he wanted these so bad and I wanted the information. Did he know something I didn’t? “Anything to keep my daughter alive.” Omitting my true intentions wasn’t harmful. She didn’t need to know everything. She was just a pawn and sometimes, pawns were needed to be sacrificed for the greater good. “Okay.” She said and I let her go. “You can’t tell Gunther about this.” I said, annoyingly nicely. “Why?” “What if Vin found out Gunther was going against him? That wouldn’t be good for Gunther. No, if you want to save Gunther and yourself, you can’t tell anyone about it. It has to be our little secret.” “To save Gunther...” it was like she was trying to wrap her head around it. “Exactly, so you can have a future together.” “Okay. I’ll do it!” She nodded her head and turned before running off. At this point, it was almost eight and they defiantly noticed that guys absence. I just hope I can get there before they do. Penny POV “Did she have the baby yet?” Colt asked as he came into our bedroom. “She did. A little girl, Aurora James.” I was finishing getting ready Colt came in. He just finished training with the guards and needed a shower. “How is she doing? Baby okay?” Colt nodded and started undressing as he walked to the bathroom. “I think she is doing good. I talked to her just a little bit ago. She is exhausted and hormonal. I think I’ll give her a day or so before we go visit. School starts not tomorrow but next Monday. That following Saturday will be Kris’s Luna ceremony. Since Emmy had the baby, Alec wanted to get it done. I am filling out invitations today for the mail tomorrow. I will be down at the shop for that since Kris has all the stuff there. I need to stop by our office and grab some stuff. Either way, I’ll be around so if you need

me, you will have to call but most of my day will be at the shop.” For this day I pulled out some maternity shorts. I didn't have a large bump but just looked bloated. However, ever since I woke up, anything tight on my stomach hurt and was extremely uncomfortable.

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“Are you okay?” Colt poked his head out of the bathroom and looked at me. I was standing in front of our mirror, shifting uncomfortably. “Anything on my stomach hurts. Like, I put on those jean shorts and I had to take them off. These are new maternity style but it still feels off.” “I got you something.” Colt had just his boxers on as he went into the closet, “I was saving this for the right moment and I think I found it.\* “What is it?” I asked, not taking my eyes off my stomach. “Just look.” Colt held up a bag for me. Rolling my eyes, I grabbed the fabric and pulled it out. They were very relaxed, casual pregnancy dresses. Extra room for the stomach but was light and breezy. “These are perfect.” Pulling my shorts off, I grabbed a red, pink and white thick striped one. It was sleeveless with a high neck, slits on both sides that ran up to my lower thigh and fit me like a glove. “I'm glad you like them. There are four in here but I can order more if you want. I've been reading some books and the warriors have been giving me some tips. They said these kind of dresses were game changers for their wives. It's casual so you can dress it up or down. Hair can be up or down and you can still move your legs. I guess one wife tied the front in a knot because she was annoyed with how it moved when she walked.” Colt just watched me look at myself in the mirror. “I really like this. For some reason, I just don't like anything tight on my stomach. This is probably the best solution.”

“I feel like your bump really just grew overnight. You look pregnant now.” “You think?” Moving to the side, I put my hands on top and bottom of my stomach. I could see what he was talking about. “You look amazing. I can't believe my baby is in there.” Colt went to put his hand on my stomach but stopped and just rubbed my arms. “Why did you just do that?” I asked confused and a little hurt. “You actually don't touch my belly much.”

“Do what?” Colt looked genuinely confused. “Not touch my stomach. It looked like you wanted to but stopped.” “You just said anything on your belly is uncomfortable. I didn't want to do that.” “You can always touch our baby.” Grabbing his hand, I placed it right in the middle. “I think we are having a boy.” Colt kissed my forehead before kissing my stomach and walked to the bathroom. Grabbed some sandals, I slipped them on. “Why so?” “Just a feeling I have.” Colt smirked at me and got in the shower. “As long as there isn't two in there.” laughed. “Alright. I'll see you later! Love ya.” “Bye! Love you guys!” I heard him yell from the shower. Living in this house has been a dream. It feels more private and personal. Still, I enjoyed the pack house but this just feels like a home. Colt has given me full creative freedom to redecorate or even to do minor construction. However, other than esthetics, I am happy with it. Getting into my car, I started driving to the shop. The window was coming pretty good, maybe you would be good. Just the thought had my stomach rumbling. Someone else might want something so I'll order when I get there for delivery. Last time I picked myself something up, I heard about it from everyone that came by the office so this time, I'm going to ask. Thankfully, Kris added some reserved parking for us when we came to the shop. Since it can get busy anymore, she needed to reserve some



lots. "Hey, Penny!" Kris looked up from her station. She just hired some interns. I think one of their names is like Calvin or Brandon but for the life of me, I couldn't remember it.

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"Hey, Kris! How's everyone today?" I said as I sat my stuff down. "I think we are doing pretty good." Kris looked around. Everyone nodded in agreement. "I'm going to order Starbucks. Anyone want anything?" I asked as I pulled out my phone. "I'll take a Chi Tea." Kris yelled. "Anyone else?" "No, thank you." "I'm good, thanks! Just finished mine!" "Alright. One Chi Tea coming up." I added a white chocolate mocha and an impossible breakfast sandwich. "Coming in thirty minutes." I

said as I set my phone down. Pulling up her computer, I started with printing out the labels. Knowing I needed the same people for me, I went ahead and double printed. This way, I don't have to do this again. This was the most time consuming part so I got it going. By the time the printer stopped printing, the bell rang as someone walked in. "Hello! I have an order for Penny?" "That's me!" I said as I took our drinks and my sandwich. "Perfect. You paid on the app so enjoy!" She waved as she walked out. "Here you go!" Walking over, I set Kris's tea on the counter, outside of the sterile field. "Thank you so much." She did a double take on my dress. "That looks "It really is. Colt got it for me and even got different colors. Anything on my stomach is really bothering me. This seems to be the best option. "I'm the opposite. Anything that moves across my stomach bothers me. I need right clothes that don't more around." Kris looked at her flat belly. There was what looked like some bloating but not as big as me. That really worried me as I made my way back to my seat. If there was more than one in there....

"What do you have to do to day?" Kris asked, pulling me out of my thoughts. "Finish these invitations for you. I... oh shoot. I forgot to stop by my office. I needed the details for the Halloween party. I'll have to get those and finish calling the vendors." "What is left on the invitations?" Kris asked. "Assemble them and put the labels. I'll take them to my office and finish them. They can go out in our mail. I'll finishing working in my office today." "Okay. I can handle them if you need me too." Kris looked worried. "Oh no! I set all day aside to work on this. If I remember to go to my office first, I would just be working here but I'll just work there." I was a little bummed because it would have been nice to get out of the office but I didn't want to go to my office, get the supplies to come back here and the. Turn around and take it back to my office when I got finished. "Okay. Thank you for all your help." Kris smiled at me. "Welcome!" Grabbing the boxes, I walked to my car and put them in before getting in the driver's seat. Again, I kept the windows down as I NUJ TVHLUNU center, I was able to grab my boxes and walk inside. The pack house was unusually quiet this morning. Expect for one person. "What are you doing?" I asked shocked and a little thrown off.

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"I came to talk to you and Colt." Zac was standing in front of our office door, smoking a cigar. "Colt, Zac is standing in front of our office door." I said in the mind link. "We haven't heard from you." Unlocking

the door, I pushed it opened and walked in. "Fucking serious? On my way." Colt sounded pissed. "There isn't any cell reception in the woods." Zac sat down. "There isn't any smoking here." Frowning, I watched him sigh and put it out on his pant leg. I would think that would hurt but he must be used to the pain. "Where is Colt?" "On his way. We weren't sure if you were dead or not." I kept all the emotion out of my voice. "I'm a c o c k r o a c h." He laughed like there was some inside joke.

"Have you spoken to Cassie?" "I just did before coming here. Just to say hi. She looks good... healthier." Zac looked around like he was uncomfortable. We both were. "She does." "Zac." Colt said as he came around the corner in a very annoyed tone. He was dripping sweat off his bare chest. Both Zac and I let out a breath that I don't think either one of us realized we were holding. "Just the man I needed to talk to!" Zac put on a big smile, showing off his decaying teeth. "Where the fuck have you been? Sending girls to our doorstep without any explanation. Care to explain yourself?" Colt was standing behind his desk with his hands on his hips. "Doing what you asked! It's not like I can call every minute." Zac grumbled. "That was the fucking deal. If you wanted to do this than you fucking check in!" Colt was raising his voice to the point that the pictures shook on the wall. "I'm checking in now, ain't I? Do you want to hear what I have to say or not?" He crossed his arms over his chest.

"You better start talking." Colt narrowed his eyes and crossed his arms over his own chest. "Went to an underground fight. Was able to save a girl. Then I got these girls out but Gunther spotted me. After crashing, I told the girls to run and I ran in a different direction to take them away. I outran them and here we are. The only thing I figured out is they are really only after the title. Since Darin and Rip are gone, Vin wants it." "So all you found out was they want a title that doesn't exist anymore." Colt said through gritted teeth. "Which makes her Luna and you alpha. I planted a little bug about challenging you for the title. You can win easily." "She still has the title Alpha." Colt was barely containing his anger. "That is unfortunate..." Zac shifted uncomfortably. "Listen, maybe if you just challenge Vin and Gunther to a fight till death, we can avoid all this." "Are you serious? I am a fucking Alpha. If I challenged everyone who is not as powerful to a fight till death, I would be stripped of my title." Colt slammed his fist down. "I can see tempers are high. There is another fight tonight. Let me see what I can find out? I'm saving those girls." We still needed to question the girls. I watched as Zac got up and backed up to the door. "Is there anything else you need to tell me?" Colt asked, dangerously calm? "I told you everything." Zac bowed but it felt like more of an insult than being respectful. "I wouldn't want to find out otherwise." Colt said as Zac practically ran out of here. "That was enlightening." I said as Colt shut the office door and locked it. "He's lying." Colt sighed and sat down on his chair. "That was obvious even without us already knowing the truth." Sighing, I went to my desk and pulled out the invitations. "We can't assume we know everything." Colt came up to me and looked over my shoulder. "I thought you were working at the shop today."