

## Tattooed 446

### Chapter 446

“Blake just mind-linked me. There was some new players.” Alec had an edge to his voice that I didn’t quite like.

Trying to stay as quiet as possible, I didn’t ask any questions until we came upon our vehicle. By the look of Alec, I could tell he was anxious. Whatever Blake had told him, it wasn’t good. “What’s going on?” I finally asked when we got into the front seats.

“I don’t...” Alec shook his head in confusion.

What could be worse? “We are literally the most powerful Alphas on this continent. Who would cause this kind of reaction from Blake?”

Alec looked at me, his hand running through his hair. “Sir Joe Gambino.”

“The Russian Mafia Boss?”

Alec nodded his head. “Exactly.”

“He’s human.” I was so confused.

“No, he’s not. Blake said he could smell his wolf right away. His closer bodyguards are all wolves.”

“Seriously? He is a wolf that runs the largest Russian organization? He poses as a human.”

“I know. That’s probably why he has been left alone. For him to come over here and out himself as a wolf puts a huge target on his back.” Alec stared blankly out the window.

“I wonder if the other alphas didn’t want to side with him.” I speculated.

Putting the car in drive, I drove back to the hotel. Alec watched the screen and was writing down each person he saw and taking screen shots. "Where are Gunther and Kara?" He asked me after we got back into our room.

Grabbing my phone, I pulled up the tracking device and looked at it. "Still at the cabin."

Alec glanced over at me. "Might have someone check on them tonight. I have a feeling that Vin will show up on Joe's arm tonight. Flaunting his company."

"Not a bad idea." This changed everything. The carpet was wearing thin with how much I was pacing. Alec was going to town on his phone still and neither of us got any sleep.

Dialing Jacob's number, he picked up on the second ring. "Alpha."

"I need you to take a few guys and discreetly check on Gunther and Kara. Their vitals are normal but they haven't moved location and we need confirmation on them."

"Is everything okay?" Jacob sounded a little concerned.

"I honestly don't know." Shaking my head, I was just trying to figure out how we were going to go about this. "Not really. We have a new player and it isn't good"

"Got it. Anything else?"

Looking at Alec, I asked. "Was it Ben that did the dumpster diving for Ice?"

"It was." Alec confirmed without looking at me.

"Jacob, get Ben on looking everything he can about Sir. Joe Gambino."

“The mafia guy?” Jacob was a little taken aback. There was a small pause before he pieced it together.

“Fuck.”

“Yeah. Any known residence in the U.S and just really anything on him.”

“I mean, he’s a human...”

“No, he’s not.”

There was a long pregnant pause before Jacob responded. “Damn. On it.” He hung up the phone.

Alec sighed and looked up at me. We need to get some sleep. Assuming everything is going to run like before, we should leave in five hours to be in position.”

It was all I could do to not roll my eyes at him. “Sleep.” Huffing, I allowed myself to fall down into the bed. The box springs were clearly worn out as my body landed with a thud. Almost knocking the wind out of me.

Alec stood up and was looking at his phone as he walked to the door. “I’m going to call your sister. I’ll be right back.” He said before closing the door behind him. His phone was already to his ear. Using the privacy, I dialed Penny’s number.

“Hey. How’s it going?” Her sweet voice sent shivers down my spine.

“Not great. Listen, I need you to set up camp in the packhouse. I might just being over protective and anxious but until I get more information, I would feel better knowing you were under the protection of our guards.”

“Is there anything you need to tell me?” Penny sounded worried.

"I don't have any information really. Just know there is a new player and until I learn about him, I would prefer you are kept safe."

"Well, the baby stuff did come and it is in our office. Maybe I can work from there and have the staff wash everything for me."

A huge sigh of relief flooded me. Knowing she wasn't angry or going to argue was a weight off my shoulders. "You can have someone bring in a recliner to make yourself more comfortable."

"Okay. Well, I guess I should get packing. Are you okay?" Her voice turned to more of a concerned tone than anything.

"Yeah. I just haven't slept yet. We are going to get a few hours and then get back to it." Rubbing my face, I was starting to feel the weight of sleep pressing down on me.

"Okay. I love you and sleep good."

"Love you too." I said as I yawned.

"...and Colt?" Penny's voice sounded really emotional.