

Tattooed 447

Chapter 447

"Alright men. You know your jobs." Alec was looking at everyone.

"How do I look?" Mark was our top black ops person. Skilled in every skill he has learned and was the perfect person to go under cover. His mission was just to blend in and observe. His contact lenses doubled as a camera lense, allowing up to see what he saw. Wearing a simple black blazer and a beanie, his beard was thick and his jeans were worn. Knowing how people dressed in there, he would blend in perfectly.

"Good. Better get going." I urged him.

Alec checked the cameras and nodded. "Let's go." We watched Mark walk into the forest. The other men took their paths to find a secret location to observe everything.

I wanted nothing more than to be in that room tonight but we would have to deal with watching it through Mark's eyes. Still, I didn't like sending him in by himself but it would have been suspicious for him to have multiple people. The goal was to make it look like he might be with Sir Joe Gambino to the everyone else but put enough distance that to Joe, he was a normal person there.

"Check in." Alec pulled up the computer and looked at everyone's visuals.

Mark was still walking but had lit a cigar. We could see a few others pulling up from the headlights and there was movement to his left. Voices were getting louder as he got closer and closer.

"In position." I heard someone say. My attention to on Mark's screen and not as much on the other men. Another screen popped up and it looked like it was through the scope of his sniper. It was pointed directly on Mark. From two different views, we watched Mark walk up behind someone in a large trench coat.

"Is audio on?" I asked. I wanted to hear everything.

"Hold on." Alec messed with a few wires but suddenly, their voices filled my ears.

"...nice of you to join us this evening. I think you will thoroughly enjoy tonight's events." The old man's voice was a little shaky but so was he.

"I hope all the accommodations have been made that I requested." My phone buzzed in my pocket.

Pulling it out, Jacob's name flashed with a new message alert. Clicking it, I read it to myself. "Almost to the cabin now."

Putting my phone on the my leg with the screen open so I could see when a new message came through. "Jacob is almost there to check on Gunther and Kara."

"Sir Joe, please proceed down with your men. You will find adequate beverages being provided. The event will start soon."

Mark slipped behind the last man so perfectly. As the mafia people entered the shed and walked down the stairs, Mark followed without any issues.

"Uncle! It is so good to see you!" My blood ran cold as Vin's voice came across the mic. Vin made such a production about coming up to Sir Joe that everyone turned and looked.

Mark backed up and sat in a chair in the corner of the room. Three other men were just sitting there, watching this all play out. No one was talking or even moving really. Just watching this.

"Vin. It has been awhile." Sr Joe looked at Vin with slight disappointment but accepted a hug.

"Come. I have secured a spot for you." Vin lead them to a table directly in front of the cages.

The old man came down and shut the door behind him. The lights went dim and a single light went on above the ring. "Show time." Alec said.

“Mafia men generally respect women. What event would this be?” I whispered more to myself than to anyone else.

I got any answer a second later. A table was brought out with a single chair. Two men brought out a man in chains and tied him to the chair. Whoever the man was, he still had fight to him. “What is this? What is going on?” He yelled. I had this nagging feeling in my stomach that he was human.

“Tonight, we have a different event scheduled.” Vin walked into the ring and started rolling up his sleeves.

“In honor of my uncle making this trip, I have decided to display my current projects.”