

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 421

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 421-So, I keep walking. A few owls and bats flew around but mostly it was quiet.

Every now and then a cricket would sing but the birds will be taking over shortly.

A single thread of smoke in the distance told me I was just about there.

Since the bar sat on the outskirts of an abandoned town, it was easy to get to.

The town wasn't actually abandoned but it was a hot spot for anything illegal.

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Darin actually put his town back in action for his sells. It was all undergrown so anyone that drove by wouldn't have a clue. Very well hidden and very well protected. The closer I got, the more security I noticed. If Ol' Man Frank didn't see if coming, I would be surprised. €» The smell of something smoking was getting stronger and stronger.

Whatever he was cooking, it smelled delicious. As I got to the back of the house, the smoker was unmanned and smoke was spilling out of it.

"The hell..." I whispered as I opened it and had to use the water bottle on a few of the flames.

CLICK! The sound of a gun being cocked was the loudest sound in the entire world. "Turn around slowly." Frank growled. This man was short, plump but had a mean streak that would surprise Vin.

"I'm just saving your brisket." I smirked as I turned around and faced him.

"I thought you were dead." He didn't lower his gun but he did lift his head up.

"Surprise!" "What are you doing here?" "Can we go inside and I'll tell you everything?" I asked and made a point to look around.

“Like you ever tell me the truth.” He grumbled as he lowered his gun and started walking inside.

“Come on, we used to be buds.” I tried to get him to at least not be so angry but I don’t think it was working.

“Kiss my ass. I haven’t got any money since Rip died. Do you know what that does to a business?” He turned and pointed a finger at me. Sliding down in a seat, I just listened to him lecture. “I had to almost empty my savings! I should be on the beach somewhere but no! I am stuck here, doing the dirty work for sleazeballs of all kinds!” “It’s not like I am living on the beach and have a great life.” I said honestly.

“I’ve been on the run and doing things for Vin.” “Vin doesn’t have the fucking manners that Rip had. Sure, Rip was a bastard but he had respect for us in the working community. Vin just walks all over us like we are fucking trash. I don’t plan on helping you do shit if it is for that man.” “Yes and no. I do have a job to do but it is to help my mate.” “You found a mate?” He looked at me in shock.

Frank had a big mouth so I had to be careful about what I said but I needed him to trust me, allow me to stay and maybe even get some information out of him.

“I did, awhile ago.” “Where is she?” “Being held by Vin. I need to do a job to prove my loyalty to Vin. With Rip going down and Colt being a pain in our ass, I need to prove my worth in this world.” I knew Vin would come ass so might as well see it. @ “There are other places you can go to sleep to prove yourself worthy.” Frank rolled his eyes at me.

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 422-“True but none are this comfortable or have such great company.” I was sucking up hard but Frank had a soft side. His rough exterior made people think he was all business but deep down, Frank liked the company. I, truly believe that is the only reason he was still here. In this business, you don’t make friends.

“What job do you have?” Frank poured himself a coffee and sat down across from me.

“Find someone.” “Well, anyone who is anyone will be here tomorrow night for the fight.” Frank took a sip and studied me over his mug.

“VWs Damn, that means another night away from Kara. “Sounds like I will be hanging out the next two days.” “Good, I need help around the place.

Get down there and start sweeping.” Frank stood up and started walking away.

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“Where are you going?” I yelled at him.

“Back to bed.” I watched him retreat around the corner, leaving me all lone.

“Well, shit.” Standing up, I walked back outside an into the shed. It wasn’t exactly a shed but a large roof for the stairs. From the outside, people would think this is just an everyday shed. The tin was worn down, rusted and looked like the wind could take it down at any second. However, on the inside, yearly BR ra Sn ES treated wood lined the walls, making it possible to frame the stairs for entry.

© = It had been years since I had attended one of these events. Sometimes, they were fights, other times it was an auction. Every now and then, they would have dog fights and once I even saw a chicken fight. Basically anything that made people spend money. I’ve seen more women get sold here than anything.

Since I was one of the guards Rip made go, I had to handle most of it.

Flipping on the lights, the fluorescent lights blinked a few times before flickering on. A single chain-linked case sat in the middle of the room.

Blood stained the cement floor, not justin the ring but the entire place.

This room was one large circle with built-in bars and viewing areas. There was a single exit on the other side that led to a holding cell for whatever event was going on but the only way in and out of here was the stairs. This made it impossible for anything...unwanted to go on.

No sneaking people in or out.

Grabbing the broom, I started cleaning the floor from all the rodent droppings, dead bugs and just general debris. There was an air filtration system but that didn't do anything for nature.

It always made me laugh that people came here for anything illegal but would throw a toddler size temper tantrum if it was a little dirty. After sweeping, there was dusting the cobwebs and putting out the tables and chairs.

Wy TY BUNUS "Isn't this cozy." Colt's voice surprised the shit out of me. For the first time, I was actually afraid of the situation I found myself in.

"What are you doing here?" | asked, not looking at him but kept sweeping.

"Just following up on my investments.

I might come off as a nice guy but there is a side to me that most don't get to see and the ones that do, don't live to tell anyone else." The thought of underestimating him came across my mind. "I repeat, what are you doing here?"

This isn't the place someone like you would show your face." "Just checking in.

Did you really think I was going to let you live and let you go without keeping an eye on you?" Colt was leaning against the door frame with Frank's neck in his hands.

"What did you bring to my house?" Frank was looking at me with anger.

"Vin gave me a job and I need to prove to him my loyalty." Narrowing my eyes at Colt, I stopped sweeping and stood my ground.

"You look like a caged animal." Colt smirked.

"What do you want, Colt?" "What job did Vin give you?" "Buy a certain girl that he has history with." I came up with a lie quickly.

There was no way in hell I was going to tell Colt that I was after his private informant. Kara was my top priority. If "You have found yourself in some deep shit, boy." Frank pulled a chair out and sat down. Fingerprints were already forming on his skin.

Most of the guys that come here don't want anything to do with them." "I'm aware as I barely survived that ordeal with my own life." Giving him a look, I kept setting up.

"Fuck, I need something stronger." Frank growled and headed up the stairs. As soon as he was out of eyeshot, I stopped sweeping,

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 423-"Do you have everything ready to go for tonight?" Fred came up behind me.

The sun was starting to set and I was just watching it. Soon, people from all over will be arriving and all I could think about was Kara. Hopefully, Vin wasn't doing anything to hurt her.

"Yeah. The girls were brought in about an hour ago. They are in their cages and ready for the show." | "You look like a love sick puppy." Fred slapped my back.

"I never enjoyed these events. Too many rich pricks measuring their own dicks.

Never understood why they didn't just go and steal human girls?" ~~ "Where's the fun in that!" Fred laughed as the sound of a car approached came up from behind us.

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"Show time." Fred walked out as I went to the shed. My place tonight is in the shadows. Staying in the background, looking for my target and taking care of any drama that arrises.

The different venders were either done setting up or were putting up their final touches. Slipping against the wall, only my shoes were visible in the lightening. I dressed in all back to blend in as much as possible.

More and more people arrived, quickly filling the room with loud whispering.

Circular tables were set up along the walls with chairs but there was still quite of few men that chose to stand.

As the event was about to get started, the lights dimmed and the soft yellow lights flickered on. Only one large white light hung above the stage where the girls will be standing.

Since fights were prone when dealing with this kind of merchandise, we established an electronic system. Each person submitted their payment method and information when they arrived. In return, they got a key pad. If you wanted to bid, type in your amount and hit send. If your bid was first, the screen said first, or second and so forth. You can either submit a higher bid or hit cancel.

Each girl was standing there for ten minutes or unless the bidding stalled.

“Does everyone have their beverage of choice and into position?” Hank was the auctioneer for these events. He was one of the worst guys I have ever met. I didn’t really give two fucks what happened to these girls but he took it to a whole different level. I’ve seen him cut a girls throat for not walking quick enough.

He is what people would call a silver fox. Salt and pepper hair with more gel than I thought it could even hold. He wore stupidly expensive suits for being as skinny as he was. More than once, I thought of him as a stick bug.

The flights instantly went off and the center one went on. Most of the whispering stopped and all eyes were focused on the stage. The door opened and a shorter girl was brought out. She was wearing only her bra and panties, her hair was flattened with makeup.

This was Vin’s rule. If the girls looked good, they would sell better. So, a week before this event, no hitting or abuse so their skin is clear. All the guards I recognized from Vin’s army. He’s been wanting to take over for Darin but most of these guys are not wanting to do business with him. Like Frank said, his lack of respect is enough to push them away. @ “Her name is Stacy. She comes from the fall of Alpha Rip, where she was groomed and taught values and morals. She is ready to be submissive to her next owner.” Hank stated clearly as he tossed her into the ring. She walked nervously to the middle and just stood there. She wouldn’t have been able to see anyone so as her eyes looked around, she was seeing only black.

My eyes scanned the room, looking for my target. At this point, there wasn't any sign of him. Still, I kept looking at each face of each man that was here.

Unfortunately, Zac spotted me as I made my round but didn't acknowledge me.

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 424-sOLD!" Hank yelled and opened the fight gate. He grabbed her and walked her back to her holding cell. When he came back out, he was dragging another girl with him. This one was another one I recognized from my old pack and as one of Darin's whores. She was a fighter and fought Hank the entire time. At the end, he backhanded her and tossed her into the ring before slamming the gate closed before she could jump up.

«Remember! All purchases can be picked up once they are paid for at the end.» Hank was trying to calm himself.

“Next girl is Nicki, same pack but much more of an attitude problem.” | Again, silence filled the room but not for long. After only five minutes, Hank yelled sold and took her out of the ring.

someone either bid high enough for her or no one wanted to deal with that fight.

Each person had their own preference. Hank brought out the next girl but this time, as soon as she was out, a loud growl vibrated the walls.

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The girl tried to cower behind Hank.

Everyone watched in horror or delight when a guy walked around the ring, ripped her from Hank's grasp and marked her right then and there. Her head fell back as she passed out. More than one guy started yelling and walking forward.

“Don't.” I warned as someone walked by me. Grabbing their hand, I held them back from going further.

“STOP!” Hank yelled as the room got louder and louder. Everyone froze as he looked at the guy and the panted girl. “You have two options. Either pay 30k for her or I’ll still sell her and you will have the pleasure of feeling everything she does.” @b “Pll fucking pay it.” Pushing Hank to the side, he walked over to Frank and pulled out 30k in hundreds and slammed it on the table. Not even waiting, he stormed out of the room.

It was then, as he was leaving that I first noticed Tony. He was sitting with three other guys with a hat. If it wasn’t for the little bit of light across his face, I would have never seen him.

“Moving on.” Hank said. My attention was brought back to the next girl he brought out. At this point, I stopped paying attention to the girls. Keeping one eye on Tony, I kept the other on the exit.

Watching him interact like he was just an average male, looking for a girl. It wasn’t until I noticed how he watched Zac move around that I realized that Vin got his information correct. Tony was so good at what he was doing that unless I was physically watching him, it would have gone completely unnoticed. .

Finally, the last girl of the night was brought out. Frank is expecting me to stay and help clean up but he also knows I am on a job. I’ll need to find a way to come back and pay him.

Especially if Vin is going to try to cut him out. Keeping these relationships happy is important. Though, if [am successful, I will be considered a traitor and never allowed back.

As the lights came back on, I watched 1 Tony make a beeline for the door. Not wanting to lose him, I followed suit.

There were many men trying to get out so I was stuck back a little.

| that he can’t get away from me. This was my only shot.

one...

Tattooed Luna by Mrs Smith Chapter 425-Colt POV “Someone is cutting it close.” Jacob said as he came into my dressing room.

“I know. I wasn’t going to miss Penny’s luna ceremony but I really need to be someone else. Something is going down and I’m not there for it.” My nerves were on high alert as I straightened my tie. In order for me to get back on time for the ceremony, I had to leave before whatever was going down was done.

Assuming by the girls that were brought in, it was an auction.

Not only did it feel wrong to let it happen but I had to walk away from Gunther.

Judging by the tracking, he was back at the castle. Something inside me was telling me I was missing something very big, » “Like what?” Jacob asked.

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“No idea but I just know I shouldn’t be here.” Sighing, I grabbed the colon and sprayed it a few times before looking at myself. “Don’t let Penny hear you say that.” Jacob warned.

“I won’t. You know that feeling that tells you, that you need to be somewhere? I just have a bad feeling that I shouldn’t have left. I should still be following Gunther.” “Did Alec come back with you?” Jacob was sitting down on a chair, picking at his fingernails.

“He did. We drove together and left together. Not about to leave one of us behind without help.” “You might try putting on a smile before you walk out this door.” Jacob stood up and adjusted his tie before looking at me.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Jacob walked up to the door and answered it. “We came to see what the hold up was.” Alec and Jasper walked in.

“Just Colt getting in the right head space.” Jacob sighed as he stepped back and allowed them to enter.

“Are the girls ready?” I asked.

“They are. Penny had a slight freakout that you weren’t here but after she saw me, she relaxed.” Alec stood with his hands in his pockets.

“That’s good.” I said, trying to convince myself that nothing bad was happening at the castle. — “Jacob... Jasper.... please get everyone ready, we

will be down in five minutes.” Alec asked. It was a little more firm that left little room for arguing but still nicely.

“Okay.” Jacob said, clear of his request.

They walked out and shut the door behind them.

“Can’t shake the feeling?” Alec asked.

“No and it’s just getting worse.

Something is happening down there and we should be there.” Walking over to the window, I had to resist the urge to punch it.

“We can leave first thing in the morning and go back down there but you need to push that to the side as much as possible and be present for Penny.” Alec didn’t make a move to me.

“I know.” Pushing away from the wall, I just took a few deep breaths and readied myself. “Let go.” Muting the nagging in me, I focused only on the happy emotions. @& “That’s better...” Alec still frowned but opened the door. Soft music was playing as we made our way to the stage.

Penny wanted a black tie theme. It was a little more dressy than some of these but that is what she wanted so that is what she got. All the men were in black suits and all the women were in black elegant dresses. Silver sparkling twigs One by one, they took their seats and the music changed once more.

Everyone stood so I didn’t see Penny until she was half way down the aisle.

showing off our babies. It long sleeves, off the shoulder dress with a deep V.

Her hair was curled and pinned at the base of her neck with little rhinestones making her glow really shine.