

Tattooed Luna

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“I got doughnuts!” One of the guys said from the back. We were taking a large cargo van in case something happens and we needed more room than just for Kara. Failure wasn’t an option but I wasn’t going to deny other girls help if the situation allowed for it.

“Fuck yeah!” Another guys said, way to fucking cheerful.

Alec got behind the wheel and we took off. The moon was still incredibly high in the sky with not a single cloud. The stars were shining, lighting the way for us. The moon’s energy was fueling my inner strength, making me feel refresh. My wolf was already pacing in my mind as I kept thinking about tasting blood. He was just as angry as I was about the situation.

The guys in the back kept gossiping and talking like a bunch of women but Alec and I kept our mouths shut. His fingers were tapping on the steering wheel and I kept looking at the map.

There really was only one way in that made sense. The other roads were dirt and with the rain they have been getting, it would be a muddy fucking mess. Assuming they wanted to have the girls in there before anyone arrived, they would be moved in the daylight.

The road ran down the middle of the little ghost town but I had my eyes set on a completely different route. We needed to be ahead of them and that meant where we should attack at. Since we didn’t know where they were coming from, we had to make educated guesses. Going in, I wanted to do this at least twenty miles before they even got to the town.

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Still, there were so many things that could go wrong. However, the men felt like they had a good plan. Using spike strips, they attacked explosives. The goal was to cause a crash, get her and get out with minimal fighting or exposure. Hopefully,

they wouldn't be able to catch us as we ran but everything would have to go perfectly right. We made a plan B, C and even D in case different situations occur.

There wasn't any way we could be more prepared for a completely unknown situation. It was at the point that without more information, we were basically blind and hoping this worked out. I even sent a silent prayer to the Moon Goddess that this went smoothly.

As we approached the area that we would be using as our base camp, I sent Penny a quick message. Just telling her we were here and I'd let her know when we were headed home. Shutting my phone off, Alec shut the engine off. No one move or said a word until I opened my door and got out.

"Alright men. This is by no means the finale but this is the first battle of the war. Saving Kara will hopefully allow Gunther to heal quicker and with any amount of luck, information. Remember your training. Remember the plan and above all, have each other's backs. Everyone leaves here alive. Any questions?" We were standing around in a circle. Everyone was taking in each word I said, as if it was the last thing they would hear. After shaking hands, everyone ran off to get to their post. Two men would be serving as cover and five of us would be on the ground.

The container with the explosive was carefully picked up and carried into the adjacent forest. The sun was beating down on us.

Our full back attire was forcing us to sweat but no one complained. Part of our training was to be able to handle this. Plus, the amount of empty bottles of water on the floorboard of the van, told they were perfectly hydrated.

Since we had no idea what they would be driving by, once we were set up and ready, all we had to do was wait. Alec was using his binoculars to look around. They were thermal so it was a little tricky in the daylight but it would still give us time to relax.

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At least it would give the men a chance to relax. As I paced around the three trees, the men were silently talking amongst themselves. Not really giving a shit what they were saying, I focused on the road.

Occasionally, scars drove by but it was the traditional traveler. “Heads up. Possible convoy headed this way.” One of our look outs said in my ear.

Instantly, my heart picked up as we all rushed to get to our designated spots. “Any visual?” Alec asked.

It was still pretty early and we had only been waiting for about an hour but if this was indeed them, it would be amazing. “Four vehicles. All completely white vans. Limited visibility but....” He trailed off. “Positive idea on passenger. It's them.” This the sounded positive.

“It's a go for takedown.” Alec said as we kept eye contact.

My fingers kept tapping the earth as the engine sounds got closer and closer. “Approximately moving at 68 miles per hour.” “Five miles out.” The other overlook said. It was only then that | thought to myself that I really needed to remember their names.

“Three miles.”

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| made eye contact with the two guys that were in charge of the spikes.

They were out of the eopain@dand In tej hands Hird guy had the detonator in his hands but his thumb was hovering above it. His eyes kept bouncing between the road and the explosives. Please read the original content at .

“Two miles.” “Aim for the front vehicle. Don’t blow it until they are clear.” | whispered urgently.

“One mile.”

Along the long flat road, the vans were now in view. Looking more)liké akg and closer . . “ » t y nching their way. “500 yards! Please read the original content at .

“Have the launcher ready!” Alec yelled.

My eyes met theirs as the van drew « ” near. “Hold...hold... Le baurided, gee Rl timing just 4 » 3 ri L OW!" | yelled and pointed at the street. Please read the original content at .

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“Signal jammer on!” | heard as the guys ran to the street. It took two of them to toss the strips across the road but we weren't as quick as | expected.

The first van managed to swerve and avoided the strips other than the back driver's side tire. As the air cut, the van swerved but managed to stay upright. The second van hit the spikes full on but the explosives hit as the back tires came into contact, forcing the van on its side.

It was like slow motion as | watched the last two vans try to swerve but failed and crashed into each other.

“Launcher!” Alec yelled as him and | ran out to the vans.

Barely missing the smoke, it was like something out of a video game. The grenade launcher hit the back tires, making the van fly in the air. It spun a few times before landing on the roof. The sickening sound of metal scrape across the pavement sent shivers down my spine.

“I got this van!” | yelled as | ran down the street. Smoke was enveloping the entire vehicle but it was the oil leaking that really made aware of the danger.

The footsteps behind told | was going to have help. The back doors were bent so it took a few tries of pulling to get them open. The other guy handled the drivers. A total of four girls were chained to the walls. After a quick assessment, only one survived the crash.

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“WE HAVE TO GO! IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!” | heard my man yell behind me. He started grabbing my shirt and trying to pull but | wasn't going to leave this girl. It wasn't Kara but she wasn't going to die. The chair that was holding her wasn't breaking.

Even with all my strength, it wouldn't budge.

“I'm sorry.” | said as | grabbed her wrist. Without waiting for a response, | squeezed quickly and as hard as | could. All the bones in her wrist shattered, allowing to pull her hand out of the cuff.

| barely got my hand around her arm as | was ripped out of the vehicle, pulling her with me. Stumbling to my feet, we made it about three steps before the whole thing exploded, sending us flying through the air from the sheer force. Shielding the girl with my body, | took the brunt of it.

“Colt!” I heard someone yell but everything was singing. Someone ripped to my feet and pulled along. Everything was far away sounding but my eyes scanned the road. The girls were huddled together, holding on to each other, Alec had someone by the arm and the other men were getting their spikes.

It felt like I was standing still but it was probably only a few seconds before they started running to our own vehicle. I kept scanning the girls to see if Kara was there. My mind was fuzzy. One person was helping run and there was a girl on my other arm. I wasn't sure if I was dragging her or if she was dragging me.

How we got back to the van, I wasn't sure. Next thing I knew, I was being tossed in the back of the van. My shirt was ripped open and the sounds started coming back to me.

“We got her!” “Stop the bleeding!” “Any shrapnel?” “I'm fine.” I groaned as I forced myself to focus.

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“Where does it hurt?” I recognized one of the men leaning over me.

“Just hurt looking at your ugly face. Status report?” I forced myself to sound more put together than I was.

“Colt! I'm so sorry!” It was Kara's voice. Instant relief flooded but it was soon filled with anger.

“Mission a success. Five girls survived the wreck and we got them all. Broken bones and head trauma but all should live.” “The drivers?” I tried to sit up but it hurt my head too much. However, the bouncing of the van wasn't helping either.

“All dead.” “The explosives were a little over done.” The remorse in his voice was clear but I was just happy it went smoothly.

“Alpha Colt, let's stop the bleeding.” I wasn't sure who said it but I was vaguely aware of gauze being pressed against my head.

I . . .” This might hurt.” I hear another man, 2 say but I wasn't sure who it was until I felt pain being stabbed across my stomach. The pressure directly after was equally painful. Please read the original content at .

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“The fuck?” The angry growl that came from my chest made a few of the girls whimper in fear.

“Sorry, you had a piece of the car sticking out of you.” “Just make sure he lives. I’m not about to tell his twin sister that her brother died on my watch.” Alec yelled back.

“He will be fine. Angry but alive.” They were working on as my head cleared. All that was left was a pounding headache. The ringing in my ears was starting to fade but it was still there.

“Alpha Colt, I’m sorry but I’m going to have to stitch you up.”

My eyes were closed at this point as I focus on my headache but as SOPR as he said that, I instantly made eye contact with him, I could see the concern in his eyes.

« sn Do we have any anesthetic?” Please read the original content at .

“No.” He didn’t mince words at he met my gaze. There was a mutual groan across the van as people shifted uncomfortably.

“Can’t it wait?” Alec asked.

« No. We have hours before we even 2 Q f .

find a hospital. It’s too risky to stop at one with what I need! I need to stitch this up. The bleeding has stopped due to his alpha healing as an alpha but if it isn’t stitched properly, it will ” heal awkwardly.” Please read the original content at .

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Everyone was quiet for a moment before someone put something in front of my face. “Bite this.” “Don’t fight passing out.” Alec said with a thick voice.

Lifting my head, I tried to assess my injury. The gash was deep and about five inches wide. A chunk of meat was moving in and out as I breathed. It wasn’t just a surface thing. This was layers of muscle.

My head hit the floor as I accepted my fate. Taking the stick, I bit down on it as I focused on my breathing. Four pairs of arms held my arms and legs down. The girls shifted to the front while the men focused on me.

“Ready?” | heard him ask.

Squeezing my eyes shut, | just focused on the girl's cries. | knew he wasn't going to show any mercy since it needed to get done and done correctly but fuck. His fingers shoved into my side a second before a needle stabbed me.

“FUCK!” | growled as my jaw clenched around whatever was in my mouth.

“Fuck, he is strong.” | heard the guys say. It sounded like they were trying to use all their muscle to keep down. Penny's face flashed before my eyes, telling to relax.

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My mind instantly followed her. Surrounded by smoke, | followed her. She wasn't pregnant but she kept motioning to follow her. So, | started running. It didn't matter how fast | ran, | couldn't catch up to her.

“Come.” | heard her whisper “I'm trying.” The urgency in my voice was clear. It was almost a worry as | tried to get to her.

Eventually, she stopped walking and turned away from me. The sounds of babies crying replaced her angelic voice, bringing me to my knees. As Penny faded away, three babies wrapped tightly in blankets laid before me.

Elijah Colt was etched into a nameplate. It was on the chest of the first baby to the right. Cooper Brian was the next baby boy and then was the smallest baby of them all. Where Elijah and Cooper were solid babies, the little girl was the tiniest. Wrapped in a floral blanket, her name tag read Eliana Penelope.

My legs gave out as | fell to my knees. Tears ran down my face as | scooped all three of them up. First was my little girl, the spinning image of her mother. So sweet and so little. Then my second born son. The one that will test my patience but be incredibly loyal to his friends. The one that is everyone's ride or die friend. The last one is my first born son. The one that is the heir to the pack. He will be strong and intelligent. He will guide his siblings on the right path, keeping them out of trouble.

This was my family. As | looked up, Penny wasn't there. Standing up, panic rose as | kept looking around for her. “Penny!” | yelled over and over again but she wasn't there. Nothing was there. The area | was at was completely white with smoke. Fog covered everything, only getting thicker as | ran. With all three babies, | kept frantically looking.

My little girl, my little Eliana started crying. It was like my stomach flopped as | stopped looking for Penny and focused solely on my daughter. She was already wrapped around my finger. My little princess.

“It's okay, daddy is here.” | said as | hugged all three of them close. As soon as she touched my skin, she relaxed under my touch. Elijah cooed, as if to tell her to quiet down and go back to sleep. She instantly closed her eyes before her sweet little breathing leveled out.

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“COLT!” I heard a man’s voice from far away. My head snapped behind as | tired to see who it was. The voice was so familiar but I couldn't place it.

“Wake up!” | heard another voice call out.

Looking down, my arms were empty. All of my babies just vanished. Thinking | dropped them, my hands frantically searched the floor but cup with nothing. Slowly, | started getting pulled backwards.

“No! | need to find my babies!” | yelled but | just kept getting pulled back.

A white light so bright blinded as | tried to blink a few times to adjust.

The sounds of beeping interrupted my peaceful Spies eife Were FNIAGISH tre. ouching me, squeezing my arms or pushing on my stomach. The pain cback at this point. Sharp pain in my side made the last few hours flash before me. Kara, the girls and then the stitches. Please read the original content at .

“I'm fine!” | yelled as | realized it was just my mind playing tricks on me. My mind took to a place of comfort and safety. What confused was if | saw the future. Would | have three babies and no Penny? “Colt!” Penny's sweet voice filled my ears before the electrifying sparks ran down my arm.

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“Penny!” My hand found her arm and hung on to her for dear life. It HERE | lost her and fing feu née Sain.

pas Bide and beside me. | wasn't about to let her go. Pulling her closet to me, | felt myself relax.

Slowly, | tried to open my eyes again. “Turn the lights off.” Penny said in a more authoritative voice than | heard before.

The world instantly dimmed, allowing to open them more and focus.

My pack doctor was standi Kashi the be AGN oun "He did% at at job stitching this up. am going to give you a shot of antibiotics but your alpha healing as already has this looking pretty good. Obviously, take it easy in the next day or two." Please read the original content at .

"Thank you, doctor." Penny said more softly. | watched as the doctor walked out before | saw movement to my side.

"How are you feeling?" Alec asked. Ice was holding on to his arm for dear life as she looked at me.

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"What's the report?" | asked as | tried to sit up. There was a sharp pain down my side that causedto flinch but | was done laying down. Penny pushed a button, moving my bed to a sitting position.

"We got Kara. She is upstairs with Gunther. He already is improving. Minor bruising for her with a few broken bones but over all she is okay. Sh was in the third vehicle which just crashed into the second van. | was able to pull her out as | watched you barely make it out of the van before it exploded. The girl will be fine. She won't have use of her hand since you shattered all of her bones but she is alive. In total, we saved five girls. The rest were dead and the drivers.... they are dead now. The issues, one of the drivers had the symbol for an Italian mafia on his chest. We aren't sure if he was Sir Joe's man or not. However, he died in the wreck, not by our hands directly." "That won't matter to him." Resting my head back, | started to feel disappointed my babies weren't in my arms. Mentally, | knew that wasn't real but | was ready for it.

"Didn't think so. We made it back for the supper event, welcoming everyone. I'll take over for you if you don't feel like going.

Everyone would understand as most of them watched you get rushed into the hospital." "Fucking wonderful. No, | am going." | said out of pure stubbornness.

"Colt, just rest..." Ice started.

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“Kristen, you didn’t rest when this was you. Why do you think | will? These men cas our allies and staying in bed will only show weakness. After declaring war, it's a bad look for to stay in bed and hope they pick up my slack. No, | have to go to the dinner.” She frowned but nodded. “You have an hour to get ready and be down in the large ball room.” Alec said as he started ushering Ice out of the room.

“Next time, it's your turn to get hurt.” | groaned as | sat up.

“Naw, it's all on you. Besides, you don’t know who you saved, do you?” That confused me. Looking over at him, | gave him a puzzling look. “No. Who was it?” “Alpha Carson's daughter.” | was a little taken aback by that. “What?” Alpha Carson lived on the Midwest. He had the title of the most powerful alpha until Alec and | killed Rip and took

that from him. The only reason we are considered the strongest is due to the fact Alec's mate is my twin sister. Most people think of our packs as one.

“Apparently, they thought she ran away. Turns out, Darin had kidnapped her for her blood. She has been used as a blood bank for the last year. He was only selling her because she was mateless and her blood wasn't staying as strong.” “Damn.” Shaking my head, | looked back at Penny. Alec and Ice left the room as a nurse cin.

Holding up a needle, she smiled at me. “I have the antibiotic and then you are free to leave.” Her voice was far too cheerful for me. Resisting the urge to say anything, | just let her poke in the arm before she turned to leave. “Alpha Colt, Luna Penny. Let know if you need anything else.” The door shut, leaving Penny and alone. “Where did you go?” She asked as she stepped back so | could stand up.

There was a sharp pain in my side but once | was up, | was doing okay. My shirt was gone. There was a vague memory of it being ripped off but that just allowed my new wound to be visible.

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“What do you mean?” | asked as | took her hand and we slowly made our way out of the hospital room.

“You kept asked where your babies were.” Penny said in the mind-link.

“I passed out and had a vision of sorts. Our three babies were there.” “You had so much love spewing from you that it almost suffocated me.” Penny smiled at as we slowly made out way to the golf cart that she used to bring me.

« P .

Can't wait for them to be born so | . . . » know if they will look like | saw.” It took a second to get behind the Helge pack house.

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There were multiple women standing around talking and the men were standing on the porch drinking something Amber in color. Please read the original content at .

« ” Alpha Colt!” | heard a woman screech as we pulled up. Everyone stopped talking and turned towards | slowly Jiang @Ysvayoff the Cai Kekblih my head high, | refused to show any signs of pain. Penny waited for to walk around and offer her a helping hand to get down before we walked up to everyone.

« .

How are you feeling? That gash ” P— looks bad!” Please read the original content at .

) | wasn't sure who belonged to who since it has been years since | met everyone in person. Theal phagh (1 " : sw Buie HhEPMStes. "I am feeling much better. Thank you for asking. If you excuse me, | need to get cleaned up so | can enjoy the q ang ” feast that is waiting for us!” Please read the original content at .

Penny just smiled and kept my hand as we walked up the stairs. Each time | stepped up, a strong sharp pain radiated down my side. “Alpha Colt.” | recognized Alpha Carson instantly as he came forward. “Alpha Carson. Thank you for making the trip.” He waited till | got to the top of the porch before offering his hand.

“Thank you for saving my daughter. We will forever be in your debt. Standing beside you during this battle will be my upmost pleasure.” He was as old as my dad and his daughter was in line to inherit it all. She was an only child.

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“It was my honor to be able to save her and it will be an honor to stand next to you in battle. You were always a good friend of my father’s. He held you in high regards.” Alpha Carson put his hand on my shoulder and didn’t speak. Instead, he nodded and allowed to continue into the house. It felt like I just got the approval from my dad with the way his hand gripped my shoulder. Just like my dad used to

do. Up until now, | have always felt like | managed good without him but now | realized how much | actually miss my dad.

“I assI'm okay to shower. This can get wet?” | asked Penny for confirmation as we walked into our room. She had already laid out my suit for the dinner and her dress was hung up on the closet door. Although this wasn't a dressy event, the host always dressed up a little more than the rest of the attendees.

“I wouldn't let it soak or put soap directly on it but you should be okay.” “Csit withas | get ready.” | worded it as more of a request but it was still a question. | wasn't fully ready to be away from her yet. That dream or whatever | had really fuckedup. | knew she was in danger but | never actually thought about what would the world look like if she died.

“Okay?” Penny agreed but | could tell she was a little surprised. “I will just do my makeup in the bathroom.” Helping her grab her makeup, she didn't comment further as she set herself up in the bathroom. Turning the water on, | opted for more of a cooler shower so it didn't fog the mirror for her. Plus, the cold wouldn't make this gash bleed more.

“How did you day go?” | asked as | reached for the shampoo. The water was a rusty brown as the dried blood ran off my body and down the drain.

“It was good. | just sat on the porch. We got lucky today was a nice day. Stayed about 70s range with a slight breeze. Thankfully, no one wantedto get up. The baby shower went great, if you didn't notice all the gift against the wall.” “I didn't but | wasn't looking either. Anything in particular you liked best?” “I

can't wait to you to see it all! I'm in love with it all.” Penny was feeling rather happy at the moment. Shutting the water off, | started drying myself off as she put on her light pink stuff on her lips. Not that | knew the difference between a gloss or chalk or whatever the stick was, the shade she was using was my favorite.

“That color looks great on you.” | complimented her.

Penny puckered up her lips and did a little pose. “You think so?” “I know so.” Grabbing her chin, | went to give her a kiss but she turned away.

“Don't mess this up!” Not wanting to give up, | bent down and kissed her neck. “Better?” “Hmm, not really sure.” She gavea look as | laughed. Slapping her ass, | walked out of the bathroom and headed to my clothes. Penny sat down on her vanity and was working on her hair so | finished getting ready. Moving my arms

above my head was tricky but I managed. There was pain pills that I took to help with it. Really to just take the edge off it.

I had just finished buttoning up my shirt when Penny stood up. "Can you help with my dress?" "Of course." Penny had grabbed it and unzipped it. Stripping out of her shorts and shirt, she put both legs in the dress. Helping her pull it up, all I had to do was zip it.

The dress was a blush pink color that was incredibly stretchy material. Hugging her body, the mermaid style fit her perfectly. A sweetheart neckline flowed to the off the shoulder long puffy sleeves to a cuff. With her hair curled and left down, she looked absolutely amazing.

"Where did you get that dress? It looks great!" Grabbing my watch off my dresser, I was putting it on when she went to the packages.

She wasn't lying. The stack of presents was massive. "I got different clothes, blankets and look at the shoes!" She held up the littlest little cotton slippers for babies. Taking them, I couldn't help but smile at how small these really were.

"These are cute." I agreed.

"I tried to separate it all into blankets, clothes and what not but honestly we need to pull the tags off and go. The staff wash as Penny shifted through a few different bags until a knock sounded on the door. "I'll get that!" Penny said, excitedly. Please read the original content at .

I was about to ask her who it was when one package caught my eye.

The sage green floral pattern was laying on top. DLeRjestae 66d hy bogly movedoh} I own to grab the package and pull the three blankets out. The material was exactly the same from what I saw. The floral was a perfect match. Elijah had the dark blue mountains and Cooper had prints of the stages of the moon on it. Please read the original content at .

"Colt?" Penny touched my arm, pulling from my thoughts.

"Who got us these?" I asked. I was aware of the emotion in my voice. Ignoring our guest, I focused on Penny.

Confusion filled her eyes as she bit her lip. "I'm not sure..." She shifted) pci ANEDY fie out a little note pad. "We wrote it all down." Please read the original content at .

“What's wrong, Colt?” Ice cup toand looked at the blankets. “Those are adorable.”
“Kris, I'm not seeing who got us those.” Penny looked at Ice confused.
“There is a card.” Ice pulled out a card but no one signed it.

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“You know, we had so many gifts between us that | honestly don't remember who got us those. | remember opening them. Is something wrong with them? Those were the patterns we picked out.” That surpriseda little. Was it as simple as that? My subconscious remembered these patterns and put the babies in them? “I guess | forgot we picked those patterns out. | just really liked them.” I wasn't fully convinced but now wasn't the tto get into it. “You hit your head really hard. Do you feel okay?” Ice asked me.

She slipped her arm in Alec's but kept looking atweirdly.

“| feel like a million bucks.” | tried to give her a smile but she saw right through it. Wrapping my arm around Penny, we left first.

Penny looked amazing but we walked so to accommodate her waddle.

The sounds of soft music filled the foyer. The lights were dimmed and the soft laughter was echoing off the walls. The entire vibe was laidback and fun.

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Jacob cup toas we stepped in the doorway. “Everything is on lockdown. We haven't had any signs of a disturbance all day. | have four men at the cameras and extra guards. Just relax and enjoy the evening.” “Where is Emmy?” Penny asked.

Jacob was all business but when Penny asked him a question, his eyes softened. “At the head table.” “I'm going to go sit down.” Penny told me.

“I'll go with her.” Ice said as she let go of Alec and grabbed Penny's arm from me.

| wanted her to say besidebut | knew that wasn't exactly possible. Instead, | settled for keeping my mind-link open with her at all times. “I want someone keeping eyes on them at all times.” | said a little

more forcefully than needed.

“Already done.” Jacob showed a little camera screen. Similar to what you would see in a baby room but this camera was following Penny's every move. “I slipped a tracker in their dress hems. Each woman has one. I'm giving this to a guard. As long as she doesn't leave this room, eye will be on her. Even in the bathroom. Not in the stalls but where they wash their hands. I'm not a creep.” “Here you guys go.” Jasper walked up with two separate drinks for Alec and I. The smell of bourbon filled my nose as I took a small sip.

“Can everyone take their seats!” The guy working the sound system announced. Making our way to our seats, everyone settled down and the room became quiet.

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There was a server standing by my seat, holding a microphone. Penny stood up next to me and took the microphone. “Thank you all for coming.” Cheers filled the room and people clapped, making me lower the mic and wait till they were down. Penny slipped her arm through mine for support as she shifted her weight.

“Thankfully, we were able to do together for a few different occasions. First being the celebration of the future heirs for the Blue Fang Pack and the Black Moon Pack!” More cheers even louder as I felt Penny getting emotionally from the added attention. “I think we can all agree how radiant Luna Kristen and Luna Penny look!” The word alpha was on the tip of my tongue but it made Penny incredibly uncomfortable to be referred to as Alpha Penny.

“Thank you.” Penny squeaked as I helped her hold the microphone to her lips.

“Tomorrow is the Halloween party. Luna Penny, Luna Kristen, Beta Emmy and their team has worked tirelessly to get this event going for everyone. It has been on their list of events they wanted to host for everyone. Please excuse the craziness tomorrow as things get set up for the party. Cocktail hour starts

at 4pm, followed by an elegant Halloween theme meal. Lunas, there will be a lunch in the garden, weather permitting and all alphas, there will be a lunch meeting held in the formal dining room. Both events will take place at noon. Everyone else is welcome to enjoy a meal at one of our restaurants or lunch will be provided in this room for all other guests. Lastly, I would like to personally thank everyone who has responded to declaring war. All details will be available at the lunch meeting tomorrow. Due to the nature of the reasons, everything will remain private until it is time to release that information. On a brighter note, we have an evening of an elegantly prepared meal, followed by dancing the night away.” Visit english to read full content.

The room erupted once more in cheers as the staff brought out the meal for the night. Penny chose Beef Wellington with Steam ase Seopa poi the en salad , onng strice beef hasn't been sitting well on her stomach. As we ate, | kept my eyes scanning the room. In total, there was six different alphas, their mates and their betas in tow. They all brought their own security as well as warriors to contribute to the war.

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“This turned out really good.” Penny said as she finished her salad.

“I agree. You did a great job planning all this. I'm sorry | haven't been around to help.” “You have been where you needed to be.” Penny placed her hand on my forearm.

Shoving the last bite in my mouth, | sat back and draped my armeogs her or Sule itraloby ts me, she leaned againstas | sipped my drink. Please read the original content at .

“Have you spoken with Cassie or Zac?” | asked. | almost said parents but stopped myself.

« .

Zac is almost completely healed and Cassie is Cassie. | ordered them TM stay in their 1955 teskindand rip) {eave 1 dst thing we need is them talking to the other alphas. What you chose to disclose to them is your 2 » aq business.” Please read the original content at .

| was a little surprised she did that but who was | to argue with how she handled them. “Did something happen?”

Tattooed Luna

“Nothing in particular. Cassie keeps going back to when her and Zach were younger. | can't tell if she is just reminiscing or if she is actually reliving it. She will say things that are not exactly appropriate. I'm starting to wonder if she has spermanent brain trauma from all she had been through.” “Well, is she happy?” Penny looked atconfused. “What do you mean?” “Is she happy?” Penny picked up her glass of water and took a drink. “I suppose so, why?” “As long as she isn't hurting anyone, I'd say let her be. She has spend the last 18 years in a literal prison. | would be surprised if she didn't have something wrong with her. What is

it going to hurt to just go along with it?" Penny didn't answer right away. "I guess | didn't have any expectations. It's not like | need a mother." "Just accept and love her for who she is. Giving her this little bit of happiness would be nice. It might bring you peace. Any kind of relationship with her is something to be thankful for." | wanted her to have her mother in her life in some form. It wasn't going to be a mother figure but | didn't want her to push her off either.

"And Zach?" Penny challenged me. She had a little smirk on her mouth like she knew my answer.

"When he isn't pissing off, he is okay." Taking a sip, | tried to act like he doesn't bother me. "To be fair, he hasn't actually just been part of this pack." The staff started gathering up the plates and clearing the tables as people got up and started talking with each other. "I'm going to call it a night." Penny said as | helped her stand up.

"Are you sure?" "Yeah, | hit my max for the day. I just want to lay down." "I'll take her." Jacob cup behind me.

"Alright. | won't be too far behind you." Giving her a kiss on her cheek, Jacob took her hand and led her out of the ballroom. Alec stood up beside as | watched her until she was out of the room.

"How are you feeling?" He asked, finally.

"Like I got gashed in an explosion." "Well..." Alec grabbed his drink and took a sip. "You earned a permanent alliance with Alpha Carson. Which is huge." "It really is. | was worried about it after we took

it from him." No one really cup to us as we watched people slowly start to filter out. We would be seeing them tomorrow so it wasn't like | expected them to stay and talk.

"Alec, I'm ready to go home." Ice cup to us.

"Wow, who knew you would be a party pooper." Looking at her, | just smirked as she stuck her tongue out at me.

"You two..." Alec shook his head.

"Such a loser." | kept teasing.

“You're lucky you are hurt otherwise | would be punching you right now.” Ice threatened with a very serious face.

“Alright. Tto go.” Alec sighed as he wrapped his arm around her and pulled her away. “See you tomorrow.” “Love you, sis!” | yelled after them.

She just turned and smiled atbut her lips didn't move. Since most everyone had retired, | went ahead and decided to call it a night. Laying down next to Penny sounded appealing.

As | walked up the stairs and to my room, Emmy was just coming out. “Oh, sorry Colt!” “You're fine. Did Penny need help?” “Yeah, her zipper was stuck. She wasn't sure how long you were going to be and didn't want to bother you. We are headed out so | helped her real quick.” “Okay. See you guys tomorrow.” | called out as she walked down the hall. Going inside, | locked our door and went to find Penny.

The water was running the bathroom so | went there first.

“I didn't think you would be done so fast?” Penny said before | even caround the corner.

“How did you know it was me?” | asked as | leaned against the door frame. She was in one of my t- shirts. Using a makeup wipe, she was cleaning off her face.

“You have a very specific walk.” “I do?” | was a little taken aback as | never thought about my walk.

“Yes, sir.” Leaning down, she splashed swater in her face before turning the sink off. Handing) her the foe she r&d fier face off anit started putting so many different types of creams. Men don't even wear cream and my skin is smooth as a baby's bottom. Why women use every product possible is beyond me. Please read the original content at

“I'll get a movie going and we can lay down and watch it.” “Sounds good.” She said as | walked away. Getting out of my suit, | just put on sgym shorts and put in Michael Meyers.

Might as well watch a holiday thappropriate movie.

| had just started turning down the sheets when Penny walked out of the bathroom. “That is what you picked?” “What's wrong with it?” “Nothing.” She was smiling as she laid down. Moving the pillows around her, there was barely any room foron the bed.

"I thought it was a fun choice." Turning the lights off, I somehow found a spot on the bed it felt like I had to take a few minutes to find a good spot to lay.

Thankfully, there was plenty of pillows for me to put under my side for support. Please read the original content at

"It was something." Penny grabbed my hand and held onto it. I was sure why it felt so good. Was it because of the movie playing? I made it though half before my eyes closed. Please read the original content at

Instead of a man in a mask stabbing people, it was replaced by three babies cooing at me.

Chapter 468

"Oh good, you are here already." The door to my office was open so Jacob just walked in.

"Where did you think I'd be?" I didn't even bother looking at him. Instead, I kept flipping through my papers and pictures to lay out over the meeting.

Jacob was wearing relaxed jeans with a nicer polo shirt. Thankfully, his shirt was a slate grey since we were wearing the same thing. However, I stayed with a black polo. My jeans were skinny jeans with my boots. The other alphas would say this is more of a younger person's style but it was what I was more comfortable in.

"In bed nursing your wounds." The humor in his voice was clear but I was a little stressed out at the moment to laugh.

"Actually feeling pretty good today." After double checking my folder, I finally stood up and straightened my shirt. "How much time do we have before it starts?" Jacob looked at his watch. "Five minutes." "Damn." Walking past Jacob, we walked out of my office and headed to the meeting. "Is Alec here yet?" Looking over my shoulder, Jacob was walking with his hands in his pockets.

"Sure is. Already in there. He sent to find you." "Why didn't he just find himself?" I asked, a little annoyed.

"He was talking to Alpha Jace." There was a total of six other alphas. Four of them were our age or a few years older. Their dad's retired or was killed. Only two were left of the original allies from when my dad started this group years ago.

Alpha Carson and Alpha Hank were in their late 50s or early 60s. Where Alpha Carson had more salt than pepper, Alpha Hank dyed his hair a dark brown. He refused to accept his fate in aging. However, both men were covered in tattoos and muscles.

Alpha Jace was a natural bleach blonde with freckles. He had such a baby face that he put a snake tattoo across his chest, around his neck and on his cheek. With working out for ten hours a day, he transformed his adolescence appearance to a bodybuilder in months. Jacob and I always wondered if he used any enhancers because of this.

Alpha Lars was the most similar to Alec and I. He stood at 6'7 with jet black hair. His golden eyes always drew the ladies in but they ran when he opened his mouth. His strong jaw line made his self-confidence a little too large. Still, he managed to never strick out at the clubs.

Alpha Aston and Alpha Anthony were seven years older than me. They had been running their packs for a decade now and managed to never need to gather everyone. Aston had light brown hair. He was the shortest one at 6'1 and on the skinner side but his fighting skills were more than anyone of us could imagine. His dad had sent him off to different camps to learn karate and other forms.

Alpha Anthony had blonde hair but black eyes. With freckles covering his entire face, he too decided a neck tattoo made him appear meaner. He was

the most muscular of us but had the shortest temper. For that reason, he was my least favorite alpha to work with.

“Alpha Colt!” Alpha Lars looked at me | walked in and smiled.

“Are we doing formalities now?” Smiling, I put my hand out there for him to shake. Taking it, he shook my hand before giving me a hug.

“Shit, no.” Lars tossed his head back and laughed. “Just felt like giving you shit. How are you feeling, man?” “Yeah, that was a lot of blood still on you.” Alpha Jace and Alec walked up to us.

“Doing better. Just a little stiffness.” “He had a chunk of muscle flopping in the wind.” Alec offered that bit of information.

“Gross.” Lars scrunched up his face.

“That's awesome.” Anthony nodded at the same time. Everyone else stopped talking and gathered around.

“Not my most favorite injury but not the worst thing.” Walking over to the table, the rest followed as we sat down.

“Fuck, I'm starving.” Jace groaned as the staff walked out with medium rare steaks, mashed potatoes and steamed broccoli.

too.” Lars nodded and took a bite of his broccoli. His eyes rolled back in his head as he chewed.

“I'm glad you didn't do a brunch like the women. This might be the last time I eat till the party.” Carson was more elegant with his manners but also dug in.

“That was Penny's doing. She planned and executed this whole thing.” I wasn't going to give her full credit for this.

“Where have you been?” Anthony challenged.

“Trying to kill Vin and save her.” | made sure my voice mirrored my annoyance for that question.

“Obviously, dude. What kind of question is that. Did you not read the email he sent out?” Lars started in on Anthony.

“I read it!” Anthony got defensive. “I was just making a joke.” “Not much of a joke. He has put his life on the line more times the last few weeks than anyone in the table has. Maybe expect Alec.” Lars dared Anthony to argue.

“Alright. We can focus on what's important.” Carson gave a disapproving look as such as Wok'Hat all of us straightened up. Thankfully, Anthony had the common sense to shut up. Please read the original content at

“We were able to kill Alpha Rip and Darin with minimal support but after the latest developments VaR my summer Wied and | have done a few things with our men but we also have suffered a loss. As you all know, | did declare war after a conversation with Vin's uncle.” Please read the original content at

“Tell again who his uncle is. | know you said it in the email but tell again.” Alpha Hank asked.

“Yeah, | will just run down with everything that has to do with Chi a bit. Okay, | set my fork down and prepared myself for being completely open to criticism. Please read the original content at

Tattooed Luna

“I'll just summarize most of it but I'll say it all.” | wasn't even sure | remembered it all. So it was so trivial that it seemed unimportant now.

“I'm sure Alec can help fill in the gaps if need be.” Looking up, Anthony had folded his arms over his chest and sat back. His words instantly fueled rage but it was Alec who responded.

"I can guarantee you that Colt has remembered every detail of his mate's life being in danger." Where Anthony leaned back, Alec sat forward, daring Anthony to argue.

"Colt, please continue." Carson glared at Anthony as he nodded to me.

"My beta, Jacob, found his mate. Sherry had a mate previous but he died and she found a second mate. That information is relevant because her sister was one of the women we rescued when we took Alpha Rip down. Tanya started spilling all of Sherry's secrets and clued us in the hidden danger that was being plotted against Penny. Her past is not part of his and I have personally heard it. I will not be talking about it nor are any of you privy to it." I took a second to look around, pushing my point through. Resting a little on Anthony, I continued. "Tanya told us Gunther was a ranking wolf but him and Vin managed to escape before everyone died. Vin was in business with Darin. We found out later that they would bring women to a house and do experiments on their blood. In addition, he would steal ranking women..." "... my daughter." Alpha Carson interrupted.

"What does he need ranking women's blood for?" Hank asked. By this time, everyone was leaning forward with their elbows on the table.

"He made a potion... or he calls it a potion anyway. A potion that he gives to humans. They will lose their humanity and turn into a werewolf. According to him, only ranking women's blood has been successful in their transformation." "He's been doing experiments on humans?" Alpha Hank looked shocked.

"Him and Darin. They had a house in the woods. We raided it, found dead bodies and burned it to the ground. Here are those photos." Pulling out the copies I had printed out, I slide each folder in front of the men.

"The castle that you see is Vin's. Not sure it's habital right now. We found it and had sfun with it. Unfortunatly, Vin got away.

You can see where we labeled the security and I have written out my detailed report. You can read those details later as it doesn't contribute to the entire story." "Who are these people?" Jace held up a picture of Kara and Gunther.

"Kara is my ex-girlfriend. That is her mate, Gunther." Every pair of eyes looked at me. "Seriously?" Lars asked as he mouth dropped.

"Met at a bar. Anyway, she was trying to save Gunther by wanting to break into my office and steal papers. We cup with a solution. I was going to fake their deaths and make it look like I failed to give them the right dosage of medicine.

Dropping their bodies off where Vin would find them as a fake fuck you kind of thing. It worked for a little bit but eventually they were found. | had put a tracker under their tongues. Gunther is currently fighting for his life in my hospital under guard. Kara we just rescued from being sold. That is how | got the gash in my side. The van blew up as | was pulling Carson's daughter out." "Damn." Aston whispered. "You guys had your hands full. Why didn't you call us in sooner?" "Hoping we didn't need to declare war." | sighed looking down.

"Who is this?" My gaze matched Anthony as he held up a third person. There was a part of that wished he wasn't going to be brought up.

"That is Zac. Penny's dad." "With all due respect, what is that story. She is an alpha?" "That is what brings up to why Vin is directly after Penny." Running my fingers through my hair, | shifted uncomfortably before returning to my original spot. "Penny's mother is Cassie. She was the daughter of Alpha John

and soul heir to the title. She had Penny with Zac before she was mated to Alpha Rip..." "Her and Darin were half siblings?" Lars looked even more shocked.

"Yes. Darin wanted her dead so he took the title. He wanted Kristen to mate with to make strong blooded daughters but since he is dead, Vin has focused on Penny. She is a true alpha. She currently holds the title of Alpha. However, she prefers to be known as her role as Luna here. | think she doesn't want the ties to that pack. Her blood will make for the strongest potion and make all the human werewolves possible." "I feel like | am missing something here. So far, you have done great at handling your business. Between the two of you, you have enough men and power on your side. Why do you need us?" "Vin has an uncle that has come into the picture. This might turn much bigger than us." "Who is that?" Lars looked at | as if | was stupid.

Anthony tossed everything down and : . m shook his head. You preareife stropggstyaks Who is bigger than " a you both?" Please read the original content at

"Ever heard of Sir Joe Gambino." | asked the table.

All of them buried their eyebrows . . . ' and started racking their brains. "N he t ala eran Aston started Ss ng through his acquaintances.

Please read the original content at

"Not even close." | said, looking at him.

“That's an Italian name....” Carson finally said.

“Correct. Sir Joe Gambino is the head of the Italian Mafia family and is Vin's uncle.”

No one said a word as they stared at me. Not moving an inch. I wasn't about to let them. I had allowed them to accept this reality. Please read the original content at

“The mafia is in the U.S?” Aston asked in a whisper.

Tattooed Luna

“They are. Not sure how many and what they are capable of. Alec and I had a meeting with Sir Joe...” “You what? You called up the head of the mafia and what, asked to meet up with him? How did you get his number?” Anthony asked.

“Anthony, I am about five seconds from shutting you up.” Carson looked deadly at Anthony. Thankfully, Anthony had the brains to shut up. Carson gave him a few minutes before looking at me. “Continue.” “My informant was killed. Still not sure why who but he was. There is an old man that runs the auctions. Rip used to pay him a hefty amount to keep things.... in his favor. Since he is dead, Vin hasn't kept that up.

Actually, he has bullied and pissed the old man off. At one point, I was following Gunther and ran into this place. So, I called the old man up and told him I would pay him if he started telling when auctions were and for any information. Vin has pissed off a lot of men that used to be allies. So, the old man told about Kara being sold. Alec had a man that we put undercover. He got close enough the number air dropped onto his phone. So, yeah. Technically, I did just call him up. Googling the etiquette, I asked for a meeting and with a few requests. He stayed up to his end and it was completely civil. At the end, he said he is going to stand by Vin because these wolves would increase his power ability. I told him that I would be declaring war and I wanted to kill Vin.

Basically, we shook hands and said may the best man win.” It wasn't a word for word but that was the gist of it.

“Fuuuck.” Lars put the pictures down and ran his hands through his hair.

“Yeah. I declared war and I can't tell you how many men he has but the longer we wait, the more will come. I made my intentions very clear as did he. The thing is, we don't know where they are hiding out at. We put a poison in the air system at

that castle so other than the dead bodies, they could be anywhere.” “So, they want to kill Penny for her blood.” Aston was wrapping his head around it.

“No, they don’t.” | knew my voice changed as everyone looked at me.

When | didn’t keep going, Alec helped out. “They want to hold her hostage for continuous blood supply. They want the babies to be raised under their care for their blood.” Hank looked sick. “That’s the most fucked up thing | have ever heard.” My jaw was clenched together so tightly, | swear | could hear my teeth cracking. “It isn’t going to happen.” “What do you think you need from us?” Carson asked, shutting his folder.

“I’m not 100% sure since I’m not sure about what it means to go up against the mafia.” Aston stood up and started pacing. “I wasn’t even aware the mafia was ran by wolves!” either until we saw him.” “Have you heard from the old man since you saved Kara and my daughter?” Carson asked. His voice made it sound like he had a plan.

“Nope. | didn’t expect to. The event was ruined since none of the girls got there. This literally might be a war against the mafia. There is no evidence Rip’s allies are even aligned with Vin. However, they were excited to see the human wolves.” “We need to find where they are even keeping the girls they have captured. Do you have someone you can do research about missing ranking women. They must be from all over, otherwise we would know about more.” Carson was in planning mode.

“That should be our first plan of action. Find their source and take it out.” Lars agreed.

“I have someone that can do the research.” Hank spoke up. He had already pulled out his phone and started shifting through it.

“He is a younger kid but is stupidly good.” Aston grabbed the back of his chair and leaned forward. “What about putting anyone under cover or send a team to investigate?” Visit english to read full content.

« . . q | have a guy, Blake. He is tiny and his wolf is as well. However, he is one of my top warriors and has been with us as we been learning all this: His Wolf BD is aH Act pack of ves. If anyone else had

members that can run with him, that might be helpful. We do have a team we can send but we need to know where we go » 3 are sending them first.” Alec said “pr . q clearly. “I’m not sending men to just » randomly look across the state.

“Have you really questioned Tanya yet?” Carson asked.

“I mean, we have but not since all this went down. In the beginning yes but that's it.” | halfway forgot about Tanya. She didn't really give us anything in the beginning.

“If it is okay with you, | would like to fully read each of these reports. Then | would like to question Tanya and everyone that is involved. Even if it seems minimal.” “I have no problem with that. My beta might but I'll talk to him. It might help to have fresh eyes. At this point, I'm not sure if | missed anything.”

« p . . 8 | don't feel like we missed anything) q q and I've had people analyzing it that q , 2 didn't have an erpgtian bonrection to tRisy BEE \Rid' That surprised, a on a q but | can't blhim. Still, it pissed q q ,off a little he didn't tellthat.

I We need to break for the day. There are a few more hours before the party. That will give mook! opie gathey Sy thoughts.

pefully, we can interview the people involved tomorrow and have a gplan before the weekend is ” . 3 over.” Carson stood up, collecting his packet of papers.

“Sounds good. | need ttoo. You took excellent notes so that will be helpful to us up to speed.” Hank followed Carson.

“Alright. Meeting adjourned.” | said, with a weight off my shoulders.