

Tattooed Luna

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Tattooed Luna

For the last thirty minutes, | have let the hot water run over my back. With my hands on the wall, | just let the water massage my achy back. The stress and anxiety from having every choice | made being analyzed was getting to me.

I've been going over each decision | made, questioning if | did the right thing. So far, | stand by every choice | did but that doesn't mean there was a better way to go about it. There was no way in hell | was going to sit back and not do everything in my power to protect my family.

Only when the water turned cold, did | turn it off. That was one thing about the pack house verse the house. The house had limited hot water, where the pack house had multiple hot water tanks. It was next to impossible to run out of hot water.

The door opened as | was drying myself off. "How did your meeting go?" Penny leaned against the door frwith her hands crossed over her chest.

"I mean... it went good, | think. They are looking over all the reports and we will meet again tomorrow. | am hoping sof them telltonight they are on board." "Are sof them not?" "I don't think that is it. Well, maybe for Anthony but the rest just want to be caught up on everything that is going on. Plus, they want to interview Tanya, Sherry and probably Zac. I'm hoping they agree with all my decisions | have made and halfway hoping they see something | missed." "Why are you hoping for that?" Penny moved out of the way so | could make my way to the bedroom. The costwas laying out across the bed.

"I'm hoping they find something else we can explore so we have a direction but on the other hand, | hope they don't. | want to think | saw everything and was able to do the exact sthing they would have in that position." The last thing | wanted to do was put this robe on but Penny already had her hair and makeup done. | wasn't

going to ruin this for her. However, I'm sure she could feel my emotions and knew | wasn't in the mood for a party... not that | had a choice.

"I'm positive you did everything you felt was right in that moment. Everyone rethinks their actions after the fact. It's part of life." | knew Penny was trying to make feel better but it wasn't working.

"Are you ready to go?" | asked without looking at her. Refusing to wear just the robe, | put on shorts and a tank before grabbing the robe.

"I am. Just need to put on my wrap. | need your help for that." After fixing my robe, | looked at her as | put on the necklace. "Did you get your belly painted?" Penny smiled and opened her robe. The Earth was painted on her belly perfectly. "What do you think?" "That looks really good. Who did that?" "Kris." Penny dropped her robe and pulled out two pieces of her costume. | was partially surprised with how much skin she was showing but | felt proud of her for it. The top was more like a glorified bra that zipped in the back. It fully covered her but still looked sexy. The skirt was tight around her ass but flowed nicely down to the ground. She had a train. | would say that would make it hard to dance but she wasn't going to be out there. The white linen material really captured the Moon Goddess vibes.

Even the greenery in her hair tied it together.

"You look great." | told her with as much as a smile as | could muster.

"Thanks. Ready to go?" She looked up and down before handing me an extremely large cane.

"I am." She led the way as we walked down the stairs and to the car.

It was about an hour drive so we fell into a comfort silence. She was messaging on her phone as | stayed in my head.

Finding the girls would be the next step. Maybe completely taking out the whole operations. If | had the help of these men, we could break up and take it all out. Take out some of the alphas that are involved and who run their packs the way Rip did.

That would be the best outcome. | wasn't sure if it was possible but it was something worth mentioning to the table. My mind was so preoccupied that we arrived at the venue so out of memory.

"This place is already filled!" Penny's voice brought my mind back to the present.

She was right. Headlights were covering the valet parking, strings of purple, orange and (e)lights were covering the Jack-o-lanterns were carved and lining the doorways. Disco lights were reflecting through the windows as we pulled up. Please read the original

“Alpha Colt.” | was greeted by a warrior. He opened my door for me.

I ” .

Thank you.” | said as | walked around. Opening the door for oli helped her RA the Sekicle er Hey Was § large that | wondered how her back felt. Still, she kept a smile on her face as we walked inside.

The lights were turned down low with purple and red lights ran across the ceiling and walls. Monster themed music was playing quietly as people mingled.

“This turned out so great!” Penny gushed.

“Is there a meal?” | asked. | became aware that | haven't actually paid attention to how this event was going to go.

« . . a No. Everything is finger foods and being walked around. There is a table with small plates if you want to take a small speech but otherwise, it is just a mingle thing.

Perfect for our allies to let loose and : » see if any mates can be found.

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“You girls did really great!” | was really impressed with it. As we made our way to the head table, multiple people greeted us.

S| knew and s| wasn't sure due to not being able to see their face. Since everyone over 18 was invited, | didn't bother with figuring who was who. | only knew the ranking men and women.

“Looking good!” Ice pulled my attention from the Frankenstein D.J.

“Thanks!” Penny posed with her belly. Half way sticking it out and a sexier pose.

“That is quite the shirt.” I had to hide a laugh when | looked at Alec. He was wearing a silk brown shirt with orange and pink flowers. The flare velvet pants really finished off the costume. Ice had put rhinestones all over her stomach. | was

afraid to ask how long that took someone to do all that. More so, how long it will take to get all them off.

“Kiss my ass.” Alec grumbled.

“Con! Emmy is over here!” Ice grabbed Penny and they left us to our own devices.

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“You should try the amputated fingers.” | wasn’t sure how to respond to that. “What else is there?” “Not sure.” The flow of people slowed down. We didn’t talk but just watched everyone as they mingled. There was laughter and a one group of guys that were fighting but the warriors were quick to respond.

My eyes landed on Penny as she made her way back up to us. “It's tfor you to welceveryone.” “Okay.” The D.J. cup toand handeda microphone.

“I'll turn the music down and then its open for you.” He said before walking away. We watched him walk back to his booth and turn the music down. After a nod, he motioned forto speak.

“Welcevery!” | said very clearly. Instantly, everyone quieted down and looked over at me. “We are so blessed everyone was able to attend our gathering. Hopefully, many mates are found and friendships are formed. There are tables for foods and drinks, otherwise the staff will be walking around with different items. Please enjoy yourself and have fun!” Everyone cheered as | nodded back at the D.J. He turned the music back up and the atmosphere because laughing and fun.

Setting the microphone down, Alec and | just watched as the girls walked off somewhere.

“Jacob, you got the security on high alert? Camera on Penny?” | asked in the mind-link. | haven't seen him yet so | wanted to verbally hear it.

“Roger.” Jacob said and that was it. | was about to cback with something but | saw him approach out of the corner of my eyes. “Everything is good. Just finished my check.” “Good. It will be your head if something happens.” I had to really look at Jacob. If it wasn't for his fangs, | wouldn't be sure what he was. That meant, Emmy probably had a pretend bite mark on her neck with fake blood. “All's good. Enjoy your evening.” “Alpha Colt.” | heard Carson cup to us. He was dressed in tights. He must be Robin Hood and his luna probably was Maid Marian.

“Alpha Carson.” | took his hand he was offering in greeting. “This is my beta Jacob.” “Nice to meet you.” Alpha Carson offered his hand to Jacob.

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“It is a pleasure to meet you, Alpha Carson.” Jacob’s whole demeanor changed and he became professional. There was a sense of pride that filled him when he did that.

“I was coming to see if Alec and Colt wouldn’t mind coming to the back for a quick word.” He left it open as a question but it really wasn’t.

“Of course. | will just tell him the security is up and running. | have to get back to my post. Enjoy your evening, Alpha Carson.” Jacob gave a slight bow and walked off.

“Where are we going?” | asked as Alpha Carson turned to leave. Alec and | followed him through the crowd.

“Just into this room.” We followed him into a side room. The music instantly dimmed as we walked in and shut the door. All the other alphas were in the room and having an intense conversation.

“What’s going on?” | asked. | was suddenly defensive and nervous to what they were going to say.

“My daughter has been able to remember a few details. | had questioned her a little before but this afternoon, she came. My Teofi | #9 told me the house they’re kept at... she might be able to retrace the driving. Apparently, she was able to look out the windshield.

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I’m assuming you haven’t questioned the other girls you saved, due to you being injured but we might have a direction that way.” Carson looked at me intently. Please read the original content at .

“That would be great. We would need to have a team ready so if she can do it correctly, we can attack immediately.” Anthony said as he slammed his fist on the wall.

“Hold up. We have no intel on security, manpower or these wolf things. We can’t just send our men in blind.” Lars spoke up.

“They could move the girls if we are caught. Taking a team would be helpful in case we don’t have a choice.” Aston wasn’t exactly happy to side with Anthony as he looked at sheeply.

“Either way, this is your call. You are the one in charge and I believe it is your call to make.” Carson filled in.

“If it helps, we have had a chance to look over your notes and from what we read, we agree with everything.

Every decision you made Correct. So exactly what we would have done. Now, you need to decide how we are moving forward.” Hank gave the answer I was hoping for.

Instant relief filled as I raised my head up in the approval. Please read the original content at .

“I thought...” I stopped talking as a bad feeling over me. It was so incredibly refreshing before her emotions were completely gone.

“Something is wrong.” Please read the original content at .

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Penny POV Everything was going perfectly. Everyone was dancing, laughing and just generally having a great time! I kept bouncing between sitting with Kris and Emmy and talking to the other Lunas of our allies. If I wasn’t sitting with one of those groups, you could find me in the bathroom. Every five minutes I needed to pee. My boys were having a kick boxing match and I wasn’t sure who was winning.

Needing some fresh breath, I sat on a chair that was near the exit. I had a guard open the door so a breeze was hitting me. Colt was feeling relieved so I hoped that meant he got the news he wanted. However, it was about time for me to go home so his meeting needed to hurry up.

“Oh! Luna!” Someone in a Hulk costume ran up to me.

“What's wrong?” I asked. They were looking around frantically.

“He rejected her! He-he just she is dying!” The person in the Hulk costume started tearing up as they looked behind them and into the hallway.

“Oh no! Show me where she is!” The Hulk ran out of the room before | could even stand up. Holding onto the rails, | looked for a guard but they were breaking up a fight. “Well, shit.” | muttered.

My swollen legs carried me out of the party and as | looked left and right, | saw a girl laying on her side in the fetal position. The sounds of her crying her eyes out echoed across the whole hallway.

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“Down here!” The Hulk yelled. | could feel the swelling so bad on my feet that they jiggled with each step. Still, | went as quickly as | dared.

Coming closer, | saw she was wearing an all black sheet but it was riding up on her legs. A black and blue bruise stuck out on her shin. “What..” Before | even asked her if she was okay, | had to see the rest of her legs. Getting down on my knees, my hands moved the sheet to see that the rest of her legs didn’t even have a single spot that wasn’t bruised. Some was even yellow from healing.

“I'm so sorry.” The girl was crying.

Looking at her face, her eyes met mine. The regret and sadness in them was clear. “What? What are you sorry for?” Her eyes looked behind me. Instant panic rose in me. Before | could even look, a white cloth pressed against my nose. A sickening sweet burning smell ran up my nose and the room started spinning. Relation that | fell right into their trap was the last thing | thought before complete blackness took over.

“She has a massive bowling ball on her stomach. Do you really think tying her up was going to help?” My head was pounding. Angry voices were yelling so loud that | wished the darkness came back. My arms and legs were in just as much pain as my head. Protesting the same position that | had been in.

Something slammed that echoed so loud that | could barely handle it. My stomach was turning, threatening to empty the snacks | ate. It was only my sheer will-power that | kept anything down.

“Are you awake?” | heard a small girl ask so quietly.

“No.” | groaned.

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“Here.” | didn’t open my eyes but | felt her remove the chains from my hands and then from my legs. “You can move now.” Expect, | didn't move. Everything was too worn out. Instead, | just curled into a fetal position and let the blackness take me over again.

Three babies were cooing in front of me. As | walked forward, | noticed the blankets that Colt was acting so strangely about. These were my babies. Putting my hand over my stomach, my knees gave out and the tears filled my eyes.

Signs with Elijah Colt, Cooper Brian and Eliana Penelope were laying across their chest. “My babies?” Picking them up, one by one, | held them against my chest.

“My child.” The sweetest voice | ever heard, came from behind me.

Turning, my eyes were blinked by the light until a figure of a women came out. She was walking towards me, ever so lightly. As if she was gliding, she got closer and closer. It wasn’t until she stopped moving and the light died that | realized who she was.

“The Moon Goddess...” | whispered. Panic rose in me as | looked at my babies. “Am | dead? Are...are we dead?” “Oh no, my child. Just sleeping right now. | brought you here to warn you... to prepared you.” “Warn me of what?” Visit english.net to read full content.

I . ” What is about to come.” Her answer was so basic that | was left com confused. 25 shegotlbzer, she put : “ Her habs on my babies. “You need : » to stay strong for these little ones.

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“I'll do anything for them.” | said with full confidence.

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I +] You need to find your inner strength.

q . ’ Not just your internal mother's instinct but you need to brace your alpha blood. You are theonht@4 jl gfthiawbhd These wolves that are being created are completely against everything | built and it is throwing the balance off. You have to end them. For that to happen, you . Dm § need to find your power. It's in there but you need to accept it. Running PUR) . » away isn't an option anymore.

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I : . ren What will happen if | don't?" | asked but when | looked up, she was Sie : " from my view. Help diHolr Gd do , tht dahware of the tears that were running down my face. With my blurry vision, | looked down but my babies were gone. Please read the original content at english.net.

Everything started fading. "NO!" | screamed as my arm reached out to grab the calm white scenery. | wanted to hold my babies again.

"Look who is deciding to join us." A male voice replaced the sweet Moon Goddess's voice.

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This time, | was well aware that | was laying in a lumpy bed. A beeping sound filled my ears before my eyes started opening. At first, | thought | was in a hosptial room. Montiers wrapped around my belly, an I.V. was sticking out of my arm and the smell of bleach filled my nose. It was the concrete walls that gave it away.

"Where am I?" | asked. Looking at a monitor, three separate heart beats blinked, almost in unison.

"That's not important. Do you know who | am?" There was a man in a white coat that was writing on a clip board. The other hand was standing to my right, looking at me. He instant gave me a chills. His black eyes looked at me like a hunter looks at prey.

"No." | said honestly. | had some suspicions but | didn't want to talk more than | needed to.

"My name is Vin. I'm sure your mate has talked about me to you." He must have saw the flash of fear across my eyes as understanding. Instead of answering his own question or statement, he laughed and walked around the end of the bed. "What are you doing to my babies?" "Nothing right now." The doctor said without looking at me. "They are thriving but still need a little growth. | would say another week or two before they are born." "Damn, that's a long time. Can she travel?" Vin asked. His hands were on his hips as he glared at the doctor.

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“No. Any air travel will put her at a great risk for a blood clot. If she dies because you put her on a plane, there goes your blood.” The doctor gave him a pointed look before walking out.

| was very much aware of how little clothing | was wearing right now. This is why | didn't wear revealing clothing.

You just never know what situations you find yourself in.

“Back to you.” Vin picked up a clear bag that was full of blood. “Thank you for this donation. Fortunately for you, | could only take so much because it put the babies at risk. | need everyone healthy but this will make a huge batch of potion.” Tears filled my eyes as | watched him laugh and walk out of my personal torture room. My feet looked like sausages. Every time | tried to move my leg, | couldn't. Leaning forward, | went to feel them but a sharp pull on my back made me stop.

“You have an epidural in. | wouldn't move... unless you want to be paralyzed.” The doctor came back in. He was carrying a bucket with gloves on. Bending down by my bed, it wasn't until he stood up that | realized he emptied a pee bag. My pee bag. That is when | notice a tub coming out from under my skirt and down the side of the bed.

The feeling of being violated filled me. “I think | am going to throw up.” “Here.” He tossed me a bag and walked out.

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After emptying the contents of my stomach, a soft hand took it from me. “I'm nurse Rosalie. | put the catheter in.

Don't worry, no man has touched you inappropriately.” “Thank you.” | said quietly. She tossed my vomit bag in the trash and grabbed a rag. Running it under the sink, she came over and whipped my forehead with it.

“I've been imprisoned here for most of my life. They forced me to go to medical school.” My eyes looked at her arms. They were covered in finger print bruises as well as her neck.

“Who where you before this?” | asked.

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«) | honestly don't remember who | was. One day, | went to give Rip some food and found him PasgsEN out. Those RON missing gio ort is desk and | saw my q , q picture. That's how | found out. | tried to look for more information but | was caught. Beaten and almost died , + ” f .

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but I'm a fighter.” Rosalie smiled sadly at me. Please read the original content at english.net.

“Why are you helping me?” “Firstly, | am your nurse. | want to keep you alive and healthy till hopefully help comes for you.” She looked behind herself before leaning closer to me. “Take me with you when help comes. I've heard about you, who you are and everything. Save me, please.” Her eyes were begging me to help her. “I will.” | whispered back.

A loud bang sounded outside the door, making her jump. “I have to go. I'll be back with food for you.” Gathering up her supplies, she walked out and closed the door behind her.

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| had no movement in my legs, no feeling in my legs to even hold myself up. The needle in my back could cause permanent damage if Lise even wal Boje fii the only thing # would force a women to stay in bed. There was no fighting this. With only my arms, | had little control over what they did to my body. Judging by the look of my leg, that is where they took my blood. My only saving grace is he said | had another week or two before the babies were due. Please read the original content at english.net.

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That would give Colt some time to 2 . .) find me. Since | didn't want to know what was all going on, | had no idea if they had any leads orandeadP 8 Ther wasn’ where wa A There wasn't a clock on the wall either. All | could do was pray to the Moon Goddess that my babies staying in as long as possible.

Praying that Colt would find me before they took me on a plane to where ever they wanted to go. Please read the original content at english.net.

My babies stopped moving and settled down as my hand laid on my stomach. | could only feel the very top part, just under my lungs. “Stay in there. Our lives depend on it.”

Tattooed Luna

Colt POV My literal worst nightmare was playing before my eyes. How | managed to not kill everyone last night was a personal accomplishment that | felt like | should be getting thanked for. Jacob, my beta, the man that was in charge of the security was sitting in front of me with one black eye, broken nose and how I didn't break his jaw | wasn't sure. Probably because | got pulled off him before | could keep going.

All the alphas were in my office, discussing out next steps. At this point, all my give a fucks were broken. | didn't give a shit if Sherry wanted to talk or not. | will be putting her under command and forcing it. If Tanya didn't walk, | would be killing her today. The time has come for answers and if they didn't want to give them to me, | was going to kill anyone who just annoyed me.

The only thing | had going for me was the fact they weren't going to kill Penny. They wanted her blood. By keeping her alive, they would get more blood and the doctor assured me | still had some time before the babies were born. Unless they cut them out of her, she should be pregnant for a little longer.

With my head in my hand, | was twirled my chair. Watching the men discuss what they were going to say or ask the girls. Alec just arrived and told me Tanya was outside the office when we were ready.

| watched Jacob stand up and walk to the office door. "Bring her in." He commanded. The guard brought her in and forcefully made her sit in the chair in front of me. The room got quiet as she looked around but there wasn't an ounce of fear in her eyes.

Leaning forward, | got to it. "I want answers." | knew my voice was dangerously calm. Even since Penny was taken, my wolf hasn't allowed me to push him back. My eyes were black and there was a little roughness to each word | said.

"I don't know what you want me to say. All | know is what was going on when Rip was alive." Tanya leaned back and crossed her arms.

Snapping my fingers, two men came forward and forced her arms on the arm rest. As much as she fought, she failed. The fight in her eyes changed to anger as she looked at the men. "After all the torture | endured, you can't do anything to me." "What do you know about Darin stealing humans?" There was a moment of recognition before she covered it up quickly. "No idea." Glancing over at Carson and Aston, they proceeded to grab a finger and snap it back. The sound of her

finger breaking was music to my ears but she just clenched her teeth other and didn't scream out. "If you tell me what I want to know, I'll just kill you quicker. You can either go out in pain or make it easy. There many unimportant bones that can break and reform for me to break again." "Fuck off." She spit. | didn't even have to look at them for them to break another one. "SHIT!" Now, her eyes kept looking at her fingers. Still just filled with anger, but maybe a hint of panic.

"Honestly, | already know they were kidnapping humans. | want to know where they took them." "Fine! They took them to a castle in the woods! Okay? | don't know where it is. It wasn't like | was privy to that information." "Try harder. We already found that." Carson and Aston took it upon themselves to break another finger on each hand.

"I honestly don't know! | was just someone to fill their bed." "Unfortunately for you, | don't believe you." Leaning back in my chair, | folded my hands together. "Even if you believe it is irrelevant, | want to know it." "I honestly don't know! They would be gone for a few days at a time and come back and talk about how their hunting was successful. Then, they would have to go it again a week later. | don't know anything else!" "| still think you are holding out." Carson and Aston broke the last four fingers. A thin line of sweat formed on her forehead.

"I swear!" She still had the fight in her eyes. Until that was gone, | wasn't going to be satisfied.

"Did they ever talk about how they got the humans?" "Fuck, | don't remember!" She rolled her eyes at me. This time Carson and Aston wrapped their hand around her wrist and squeezed until there was multiple snaps.

This time, Tanya cried out. "Try again." | said as her screamed died down.

« . .

Put an add in the paper for some job or just went to the streets and took junkies out of the alleys) wasO , 3 hepans that Wout be missed.

, .

Damn, can't you figure that out on " .

your own?" Her breathing was heavy and the sweat was dripping down her face now. Please read the original content at english.net.

As painful as it was to not physical punch her till she was dead, | needed answers. Alec Pad seat fis a 180 {rig For Basically anything.

Following the road the vans came in that we intercepted, | just prayed they find something.

“Did they ever go into another state?” “I. Don’t. Know!” Tanya leaned forward and stared at me as she said each word like it was it’s own sentence.

This time, it was her forearm that broke. Each finger was pointed upward and at a funny angle, her hand was just laying downward with no movement and now her arm was so badly snapped that it was even angled upward.

I . 2 We can keep going. Next till be your toes and then your legs. After that q . ” will be your ribs, (hicet ky thes sfoie a possible. Truthfully, if any emotion was going to come out, it would be pure rage and hatred.

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"All I know is they said they needed an area for training. The humans they did transform were getting additional training. Plus, they needed to hunt. Their diet is larger than ours and they only eat animals. Look for a stupid forest or something."

Tanya's head fell back against the chair. Closing her eyes, she focused on her breathing. Looking around the room, I waited to see if anyone else had any questions but they shook their head no.

Looking at Carson, he just nodded. Standing up, he stood right in front of her. With either hand on the sides of her face, he snapped her neck cleanly. Her body went lip, almost falling out of the chair.

"Get her out of here and Jacob, get Sherry in here." Leaning back, the warrior by the door instantly jumped up and grabbed Tanya. Tossing her over his shoulder, he carried her out. A second later, a shaking Sherry walking quickly and sat down.

"Alpha." She bowed low and kept her eyes looking downward. I wasn't sure if Jacob told her to do that but I didn't give a shit either way.

"I am commanding you to answer all of Alpha Carson's questions fully and to the best of your knowledge." There was no point in asking if she understood, she was in my pack and therefore had no choice in the matter.

"Sherry, I understand you were mated to Cash before being mated to Jacob." Alpha Carson started.

Sherry was clearly uncomfortable but kept her back straight. "Yes, Alpha. That was my fate."

"Did you ever hear them talk about more locations to where they would go?" Alpha Carson stood to the side, making Sherry turn her head to look at him.

"There was a few times I was cleaning and would hear them walk by and would be talking. I don't have really anything concrete. I know they mentioned a vacation house in the state over but I couldn't even tell you where it was or which state."

There wasn't a reason to torture her since she was under my command. "Where you forced to go with any males to a location in the woods?" "Um... one time I went to this really old looking house in the woods. They forced me to clean up the basement. There was blood and all sorts of stuff everywhere."

Alpha Carson looked at me. Nodding in response, he kept going. "What happened in the basement?"

"Massacre." Sherry closed her eyes and shook her head. "There was a few girls that hadn't died yet so I put them out of their misery. Otherwise, they would have just buried them alive."

"They might have started their experiments there and then after that, moved to a different location." Aston said out loud.

Sherry's head snapped up. "Experiments?" Her eyes quickly looked at me before snapping back down at the floor.

"What do you know about experiments?" Carson asked with zero remorse to his voice. I might actually kill anyone who shows any sympathy right now. Jacob included. He was standing by the door with his arms over his chest. His wolf was begging to come out and protect his mate. Thankfully, Jacob kept him in check.

"I don't know anything about an experiment but there was one time that Darin stormed into Cash and I's room. He was beyond mad. Apparently, Cash didn't

secure something and they got into the city." Sherry shrugged and looked questioningly at Carson. "Not sure if that helps or not."

"Anything else?" Aston asked.

"No. After Darin saw me, I got a beaten and told not to tell anyone what I heard and they left. I was in the hospital for a week."

It was then that I had a thought. Why I hadn't thought about this yet but I instantly shot up. They wanted blood and probably took some of Sherry's with or without her knowledge but if they were looking for powerful female blood, they just had to go down the their cells.

"Sherry, I want you to go get Cassie and bring her here to me now." I commanded.

Sherry, instantly stood up and practically ran out of the room. "I wasn't done questioning her." Alpha Carson said, with a little tone.

"They wanted blood, right? Powerful female blood." I looked at everyone but only Alec stepped forward.

"That's why they kept her alive." He said, his eyes were wide with the same realization as I had.

"Who?" Lars asked.

"Cassie. Penny's mother." I said as I leaned back in my chair.

"I forgot she was alive." Aston said quietly.

"She is but she isn't all there." Jacob said without moving. "I have had multiple reports of her saying off the wall stuff and it not making sense. She often talks like she is still a little girl, before she had Penny."

"Penny said the same thing to me." It physically hurt to say Penny's name. Even more than to hear her name come out of Jacob's stupid mouth. Truthfully, all the alpha's had guards covering the place. How they managed to get Penny out still confuses the fuck out of me. Regardless, the events of last night are being investigated right now.

"Alpha Colt!" Cassie came floating in with a huge smile on her face. After walking around and shaking everyone's hand, she sat down and crossed her legs. "What can I do for you?"

"Cassie, you are aware your daughter was kidnapped?" I couldn't bring myself to say her name again.

"I am but I have faith you will bring her home again. After all, it is your destiny."

"How is it my destiny?" I asked, confused.

"All those years of being in that cell, I kept telling myself that Penny was going to find a powerful man to protect her. I think she did!" Cassie smiled at me and pointed her finger.

"Did they ever take your blood while you were in the cell?" Cassie tossed her head back and laughed.

Tattooed Luna

"They tried to take everything from but they did not get it! My dignity will always be intact!" "Cassie, your BLOOD!" | bellowed dangerously, forcing her to bow her head.

Her neck twitched as | watched you submit, even though she tried to resist. "Yes, they took my blood for awhile but stopped." "When did they stop?" Alpha Carson asked.

"Alpha Colt, there wasn't a single t | could look at a calendar. Everything blended together. There isn't a concept of when you are chained to a wall, naked and starved. At first, you try to count but then you go by seasons. How many cold times did | think | was finally going to succumb to it? Eventually, you even lose track of season and just pay one of the days it will eventually take you out." Cassie just looked at like | was stupid.

Even after commanding her, she couldn't answer me. "Did you ever hear anything about experiments?" | kept my command around her.

"No. | started to draw pictures in the dirt when | got bored." Cassie smiled at the memory. "Did you know that | used to draw all the when | was younger? Colored pencils and something even oils!" She looked around the room, smiling at the men.

They gave the expression, sympathy with a little bit of annoyance sprinkled in. Part of thought | might be able to get a little something out of her but | would have to control my anger and ask the perfect questions.

Penny POV “If I knew it was going to be this easy to take blood, | would have known to make all the females get an epidural.” Vin was standing by the foot of my bed as the doctor filled a bag full of my precious blood.

“It's astonishing how little you respect the lives of women.” Folding my arms over my chest, | couldn't do anything but watch them do whatever they wanted to my legs. Apparently, | had a great vein in my

leg that made it very easy to use.

“After | finish making this round of potion, | have already collected enough humans that we will be able to set up an attack on your stolen pack lands!” Vin narrowed his eyes and gave an evil smirk.

My jaw dropped. After being kidnapped, | assumed the security would be incredibly strong. However, | thought it already was from when | was kidnapped. “Speaking of which, how did you kidnap me?” “Shit...” Vin rolled his eyes as he looked at the doctor mess with the almost full bag.

“Was it not your idea? Is that why you can't tell me?” | hoped by gloating that it would entice him to tell me.

Vin didn't answer but took three steps over to and backhanded so quickly that | wasn't prepared for it. My head snapped so hard to the left that it cracked more than | thought it should.

| was so stunned. Not once had | been hit before. Tears automatically filled my eyes as | felt the blood run down my chin. Anger and embarrassment filled as | tried to gather myself before looking at him.

“Watch your mouth, woman. The only reason you haven't been harmed yet was because of these babies. Once they are born, they can't save you. You will never see them again after | cut them from you.” “Vin. You have so much to learn about treating people with respect.” A new male voice entered the room. | was vaguely aware of the doctor putting a piece of tape on my leg after pulling the needle out.

“Uncle, sh...” “I don't care. She is a heavily pregnant woman who is completely incapable of moving. Does it make you feel like a man to strike someone like that?” My brain registered two things. One, this was Vin's uncle and therefore not someone that was going to help me. Second, this must be the man that Colt met with. | had overheard Colt tell the men that he has morals... even if he was a criminal.

“What are you doing here?” Vin asked with a clear attitude.

“Here.” Something tickled the back of my hand. Peeking through my wet eyelashes, I saw a white handkerchief dangling in front of me.

“Thank you.” My hand shook as I took the handkerchief and cleaned off my lip.

“Do you know who I am?” He asked, softly.

Finding the courage, I was able to turn toward him. “No.” I said as I looked at the man in front of me. I would say he was handsome but his eyes were just as dark as Vin’s.

“I am Sir Joe Gambino. I am the head of the Italian Mafia and uncle to Vin. I also had a meeting with your mate about you.” “Yes. He declared war because you want to take my blood forcefully.” My voice was shaking even though I tried sounding strong.

This must have amused him because he raised an eyebrow. She and I agreed to leave [did offer a his ground but he was unwilling.” Please read the original content at

I didn’t know that but then again, Colt wouldn’t have agreed to any binding that diet against complete safety. Please read the original content at

“Colt will do for me.” “Yes. Yes, he will.” Sir Joe nodded in agreement.

“He has to find us first.” Vin laughed.

Sir Joe sighed and fought hard to not roll his eyes. “You have little faith in our enemy.” “Why do you?” Vin retorted.

“I’m sorry, where is your alpha?” The words were out of my mouth before they even registered in my mind.

My hand jerked as I wanted to cover my mouth in shock but I forced myself to keep my head held high.

Sir Joe tossed his head back and laughed as Vin had steam coming from his ears. He resented a lot of balls. His elbows were locked and his shoulders were slightly raised. The whole thing I found funny to even look at. Please read the original content at

Tattooed Luna

"Vin. Go cool off." Sir Joe said still laughing.

Vin just glared at me a moment longer. He had opened his mouth like he wanted to say something but eventually shut it and stormed out of the room. Unfortunately, he took the blood bag with him.

"I apologize for my nephew's level of disrespect. He has much to learn in this world."

"He may not get the chance to do that." I said, letting out a sigh of relief since Vin was gone.

"Colt is insistent on his death." Sir Joe agreed.

"He kidnapped me. If there wasn't a target on his head before, there is one there now."

"Again, we did offer to have you voluntarily give us blood."

"Why do you even want to be part of this? You realize that when Colt comes, everyone will be in their cross hairs. That means you and your men. "Well. You see, I liked Colt. His attitude and the respect he showed me by asking for not only a meeting but a chance to settle this without going to war. Now, Vin is my blood so his problems are my problems. However, he is making many mistakes. So, by coming here, to your rescue, might earn me some bonus points."

"From what I know, just because he is your blood doesn't make his intentionally started problems yours. You could have turned around and got back on a plane. Instead, you chose to help him. Which, I am assuming you are part of how I got kidnapped in the first place."

"I won't deny his problems do intrigue me. They will get me advancement in Italy so therefore, I am interested. However, that doesn't involve the killing of innocent pure alpha females. I'm here to make a deal with you. I'll keep Vin off your back if you behave while you are here. Allow the doctor to do what is needed and I'll make sure you are in a comfortable bed with edible food. The babies will stay with you and no physical pain will be inflicted."

"What is the catch?" There always was one.

He lifted his lip and smirked. "Smart girl. The catch is I will take everything away in a heart beat. If you refuse to allow the doctor to do what is needed, the babies will be taken from you. You will be placed in a cement cell is rat food. Just enough to keep you alive for us to forcefully take your blood. These babies can be evicted at anytime. You can either go till they are ready to come out or I can arrange for them to be taken out today. You will never see them again. They will be on a plane to Italy in the matter of hours."

"Do you expect me to beg Colt to spare your life when he comes because you are showing me some comfort while I am in prison?"

"“No. I can assure my own safety. This is more of a personal moral high ground that I refuse to allow anyone to bend. Can I assume we have a deal?” "My babies will stay with me? I'll be able to carry them till they are ready to come out and no harm will be done to them?"

"Correct." Sir Joe nodded his head.

"No harm shall come to me? Vin will stay away and everyone else too?" I asked for clarification.

"Well, the doctor and nurse will come tend to your needs." I didn't answer right away. "Either way, keeping an epidural isn't going to be an option. It will be gone tonight."

"No blood will be taken from my babies." I stated. It wasn't a question but a statement.

"Until you prove invaluable, the babies will be protected. Besides, your blood will be stronger than theirs until you die." Sir Joe turned to leave. "Fine! I'll take your deal. However, when I am rescued, the deal will be moot since I will no longer be here."

Sir Joe turned and looked at me. There was a sparkle in his eyes that made me seriously question if I made the right decision. It almost sounded too good to be true. "Obviously."

As soon as he shut the door, a stray tear ran down my face. I just wanted my babies safe. As soon as my hand started rubbing my belly, my innocent little babies started kicking away.

"Mommy loves you and will do anything to protect you." I whispered. I wasn't sure what Colt was doing at this very moment but I hoped he was on his way to me. Surely, Gunther or Kara would have some information they could share.

A small laughter raised up from my stomach. I had just hoped fucking Gunther would be able to save me. The same man we faked his death. How the tables have turned. Though, saving me would ensure safety from Vin. I was almost 100% positive that Colt would fully protect anyone who would have able to save me. If not for me, for our children that were inside of me.

"I hear you are springing out!" The doctor came in. His yellow teeth really completed his Dr. Evil vibe he had going on. There wasn't anything comforting about him. Just creepiness.

Thankfully, the nice nurse came in. Her name wasn't coming to me at the moment. "Apparently."

"I'm going to take your catheter out." The nurse said.

"While she does that. I am going to start unhooking you. Once we get into the bedroom, you will be hooked back up. It has been converted into a partial delivery room so everything I will need is in there."

"Is there an actual bed?" If I was going to be stuck in a room that doubled as a hospital prison, I wanted to be comfortable.

"Queen size and I put a pregnancy pillow in there for you. The bathroom is stocked with everything you could want." The nurse gave me a small smile.

Tattooed Luna

Colt POV

"Is Gunther awake yet?" Alpha Lars asked.

"No." Cassie just left. Jacob was in charge of extracting all the information out of her as possible. How he was going to do that wasn't my concern. "Is it a medical induced coma?"

"What are you getting at?" Alpha Hank asked.

"Wake his ass up. I don't give a shit how it affects him. He's lucky to be alive and he has his mate. Wake his ass up and get the answers that you need."

The thought really hasn't occurred to me but after he said it, I was all for it. "Colt.. you ca-" Anthony started but I had jumped to my feet already. "Let's go."

No one dared argue with me. Walking right past everyone else, I made my way to the hospital. Regardless of their feelings, they followed me. Even if it kills him, I will wouldn't care.

"Alpha Colt?" A nurse did a double take as I stormed in. The door bounced off the wall hard enough that it should have shattered. Somehow, it didn't. Ignoring her, we went straight to the stairs and went to the second floor. "Alpha Colt." The guard greeted me before his eyes looked behind me. His eyebrows buried but he didn't question me.

"Go get the doctor that has been on this case." I commanded.

"No need. He is inside already." The guard said instantly.

The wood on the door protested as I turned the handle to push it open before it was even ready to be moved. "Doctor, wake him up."

The doctor did a double take as we walked in. Kara, who was standing off to the side, cowed back from my aura. "Alpha Colt? Do what?" He was writing on a clipboard but stopped.

"I want to ask him questions, wake him up now."

"Alpha Colt, if I did that, his brain might start swelling again. He co-"

"I don't care if he fucking dies, wake him up. Have you forgotten your Luna is missing and he might have the information needed to save her?" The doctor frowned but did as I asked. "B-but Colt..." Kara said timidly. A very deep, threatening growl ran up my throat as I looked over at her. "Alpha Colt. Please."

"I have questions for you both. Don't forget you aren't innocent in this either." My voice was so low and calm sounding that Kara was visibly shaking. Thankfully, she had the common sense to shut up and take a step away from me but closer to Gunther. "I'll warn you doctor, I can wake him up but if the pressure raises, I'll have to put him back under. You may have a few minutes at best."

"Do it." I said instantly. The other alphas had moved either around the room or made a line around me. My arms were folded as the doctor pushed in a milky looking liquid into his I.V.

"Give it a second." The doctor said and took a step back. He set down that syringe and grabbed another one.

"Gunther?" Kara grabbed his hand and looked at him. The whole display made me want to grab Kara and throw her against the wall.

"Kara?" Gunther's shaking voice sounded weak and unsure.

"You're alive." Kara broke down crying as she rested her head against his hand.

"Move." I demanded. Kara let go of him and moved to the other side of the bed.

"Colt?" Gunther tried to open his eyes but was failing.

"Vin took Penny. Where would he take her?" The urgency of my words even surprised me.

"What?" Gunther tried to comprehend what I was saying. His hand reached up and touched his head.

"Vin took Penny. Where would he take her?" I repeated myself.

"His....family...brother.... no." Gunther tried to form the right word but was failing at it. The monitors started beeping. "Family house."

"They are at a family owned house?" I tried to understand what he was saying before the doctor shut me down.

"Baby. It's okay." Kara put her arm around his chest. It helped calm him down a little but he clenched his hair.

"Road...follow... it's... AAARRR." Gunther screamed out in pain.

"That's it!" The doctor pushed Kara out of the way and pushed the medicine in.

"Hurry!" Gunther said before his body relaxed under the medicine.

"DAMNIT!" I roared in agony.

"Kara, what happened after the incident at the castle?" Carson asked.

Kara was crying on Gunther's chest. When Carson asked the question, she looked up at him. With a tear stained face, she sat up and looked at him. "What?"

"After you guys ran off from the castle when Colt invaded it." Carson clarified.

"We didn't leave the castle..." Kara looked at Carson and then back at me.

"What do you mean?" My body froze at this.

"I physically watched you run after Vin." Alec interjected.

"No, you watched people who looked like us. Earlier that day, they found the tracking devices you put under our tongues. They extracted them out and put them in someone else. The plan was to have them hide out in the woods. I made a mistake that costed us everything."

"What happened?" I asked, not fully shocked but I was.

"We were at dinner and Vin kept asking me questions. He asked things like how did Gunther and I meet and where we want to live. I couldn't handle the pressure. Vin had grabbed my arm and twisted, forcing me to tell him. They tied me down and searched my entire body before they found the tracker. That's why I didn't wake up when you came into our room. I was knocked out. Gunther had just gotten back. Vin held him down and found the tracker as you guys started invading them. Shoving the trackers in a random girl and a warrior, they we sent out. I woke up later. We were both tied to a chair. Gunther took all the abuse as I cracked under the pressure."

Tattooed Luna

"Where was this?" | asked.

"I don't know. We were blind folded and | was so scared. Gunther was dying and I... | don't know. Next thing | know is | was being shoved into a cell to be sold. They laughed as they did this because they thought Gunther was going to die and | would die soon after. They thought they were paying their portion with just for to die." "What do you mean? Pay your portion?" "To be part of the auction, you have to provide women. The more women you provide, the more say you have in things. Rip apparently used to run the whole thing because he would supply all the women. Gunther said he kept doing this so he would make all the other alphas do what he wanted." "If Vin is supplying girls that end up dying or are damaged, he will be pissing people off." Carson supplied.

“That is until these wolves cinto play. Doesn't matter who he fucks over, he will be in charge of everything.” Hank added.

“Probably why is uncle is here. Trying to run the business.” Alec stated.

“What if he wanted to start a branch of the mafia over here?” Carson supplied.

“That mafia boss guy? He never hurt me. He toldhe likes to gamble because there was always drunk guys around to offer money to.” Kara grabbed a tissue and blew her nose before standing up a little straighter.

“You spoke with him?” | asked, more curious.

“He offeredto get Gunther medical treatment if | would just tell him what | knew. He promisedhe would help Gunther. So, | told him | what | knew. Which, wasn’t much since it wasn't like you toldanything. It was more that Gunther was suppose to tell you information. However, after that, | never saw Gunther again until now. The other girls toldthat he would make deals but unless the terms are in black and white, there was always fine print.” “Damn.” Lars shook his head.

“You said Penny was taken? The other girls said that it was better to reject his offers, regardless of how appeasing they sound. It is never in your favor.” | wasn’t sure why her words madefeel uneasy but something intoldhe would probably offer Penny something.

Knowing Penny, she would do anything that meant keeping the babies alive. Even if it meant her death.

“Let's go to your office.” Carson said after a moment of silence.

“If you think of anything else that might help us, letknow.” | commanded and walked out of the room.

With less urgency, we walked back to my office. It made sense about the casino. If he was working out of one, there would be an endless supply of women and men to use to experiment with... or sell.

Walking into my office, | had just sat down when someone shut my door. “Do you guys think he is working out of the casino?” Lars asked, mirroring my thoughts.

“It's possible. Gunther kept saying family. Maybe he was talking about Gambino.” “What did he mean, follow the what?” Anthony asked.

“Probably follow the road but not sure which road he was talking about.” Carson shrugged and sat down in an arm chair.

Alec was pacing around. “He kept saying family. What if it was a family hof Vin or Gambino. Maybe there is an old hthey owned.” “We will need to look into that.” Hank agreed. “What do we think is imminent though?” “What are you getting at?” Jace asked, speaking up for the first time.

“I mean, these wolves. Do you think he is planning on an attack or something soon?” Hank looked around to see if we agreed or not.

“He hasn't retaliated yet. That means it is coming and at what level, | have no idea.” Aston had no hesitation or uncertainty in his voice.

“So we need to be prepared for anything. We all need to make arrangements and make this our top priority.” Jace forcefully put his fist down on the back of the armchair. It was more of a statement action than anything.

“Agreed. Let's all go back to our rooms. Figure your pack out and bring all available men here. Friis) t big fen [BGS This is lik than just Colt and Penny.

Which is enough excuse to get involved but he was right to declare war.” Carson took charge, which | was thankful for.

| knew this was my rodeo but | couldn't really think straight. Maybe | could and | was makin all the @ight yay rs to ground me, | have felt more flustered.

Having her around really calmed me.

Right now, | could punch everyone in this room and not care.

“Colt, if you could arrange another alpha meeting with supper, we can discuss plans moving forward.” Aston stated, as he looked at me. My wolf bristled at someone tellingto do anything but Aston wasn't wrong and | was going to say that anyway.

“Sure.” That was all | could say, otherwise it would have been more colorful.

In a single file line, they all left my office. “Jacob.” | said over the mind-link.

“Just a second. | am almost to your office.” Jacob's voice sounded like he was excited about something.

A minute ticked by. Then another and another. It was almost ten minutes later and two broken pensils that | was about to go find the mother fucker when the office door opened.

“I got sinformation out of Cassie.” Jacob seemed like he was out of breath.

“Do tell.” The sarcasticness in my voice was hard to miss.

Jacob's body froze for a second before continuing to sit down in front of me. “It's an art form to questign(her. ASLRTOY Borima nd on Hedi gb er to focus. Sherry told that Penny told her that Cassie's brain isn't functioning properly. You can't just command her and expect her to answer the right way.”

“I don't fucking care. What did she say?” My temper was coming to the surface.

Chapter 480

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