

Tattooed Luna

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Tattooed Luna

"I'm not sure if it means anything but she said she has met with Sir Joe Gambino many times. According to her, they are old friends. | guess she liked when he cto visit because she got to get out of the cell, cleaned up and wear clothing. However, she would get a beating afterward because she didn't keep her mouth shut and it would cause problem." "Seriously?" "Yup. I'm not sure. She kept talking about large rose bushes and how hot it was. They would travel and she got to sit with windows. | think she meant she wasn't shoved into the trunk but she always got put back in the cells after." "Did she ever try to escape?" "When | asked that, she said there was a thorn halos around but they smelled so good." "I don't know what that means." | confessed.

either. However, she did say she was in a place that was very noisy." Jacob got a smirk on his face as he said that.

"A casino is noisy." My mind was racing.

"Bingo. | don't want to say they are doing these experiments out of the casino but they might be using it as a front or a meeting space. Just how we met up with Gambino. If Rip took her to a dinner there with him..." Jacob trailed off.

"That's interesting. They couldn't be too far from that. Transporting that many people wouldn't be the easiest." Grabbing my phone, | dialed Alec's men that were driving around.

"Who are you calling?" Jacob asked. His yellowing face was covered in confusion.

"Yeah." He answered.

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“Go to the casino and do surveillance. I want someone undercover in there. Just get the layout and don’t go too risky on me. I am thinking they are taking drunk people for experiments and what not. There might be a house or castle near by that they could be using.” “Maybe an abandoned building?” “Yeah, do you have something?” I asked as my hope soared.

“Not yet. We pulled up the logs on ownership of different buildings in this area. Let’s dig.” He said and hung up quickly.

“What now?” Jacob looked like he wanted direction but I didn’t have any.

Shrugging, I was at a loss for words. It’s not like I could go home. The place was empty. The only thing that filled it was memories of Penny and the life we were building. If I went home, I would probably only smash everything.

Jacob stood up and started walking to the door before stopping. He turned and looked at me with pity in his eyes before he spoke. “I’ll figure out the dinner arrangements. Just be down there in two hours.” After I didn’t respond, he walked out the door. Softly, he closed it behind him. I was just... lost. Sitting around feeling sorry for myself wasn’t going to do it but I already had men out looking. We needed information and right now, I didn’t have any worth any value.

I wasn’t sure how long I sat there but a soft knock sounded on my door. Not wanting company, I tried to ignore it but after about five minutes, the door handle shook and the door opened.

“Can I in?” Alpha Carson stuck his head in.

“Does it matter what I say?” He was already half way in by the time I even spoke.

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Smirking, he shook his head. “Not really but I was trying to be respectful.” “I thought we were meeting for supper?” I wasn’t in the mood for a heart to heart. By this time, I started twirling my chair out of habit than anything else. With my head in my hand, I just watched him get comfortable in my arm chair.

“I think you are handling this perfectly.” Alpha Carson started.

“Wonderful.” The sarcasm wasn’t missed by him.

“I’m serious. If you were me, half of this office would be destroyed by now.” Carson folded his arms over his chest.

“Great... listen. I'm not in the mood for a pat on the back for doing what | should be doing when my heavily pregnant mate gets kidnapped.”

“That's not why | am here. Though, | was trying to make you feel like just because your dad was gone, docs mean you are along kis. Kriow he thOghEydU @verything you need to know but nothing replaces having your dad when you are going through a difficult time. Politics aside, | am here for you if you need it.

Completely off the record, of course.” Please read the original content at .

That made feel both uncomfortable and comforted at the stime. “Why are you hear?” | asked after clearing my throat.

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Sitting up, | placed my elbows on the desk, trying to seem like | actual gave a fuck.

“My daughter is ready to retrace her steps. Ctomorrow morning, we can leave before the sun is up and see if we can find what is around there.” “That would be incredibly helpful.” | was

surprised and pleased by this.

“I do have a question | wanted to ask but not in front of the others.” It was Carson's turn to shift uncomfortably.

“What is it?” Not sure | wanted to know.

“Penny took over the Alpha title. If Vin was part of that pack, can't she just command them to listen to her and let her go?”

“Honestly, she never wanted any part of that. | doubt she even thought about that. However, most of them left the pack after Ripdefcandéut tiesy! doubtVi ea considered part of that pack. Additonally, Joe is not part of the pack and she has no control over them. Even if she could control Vin and the men, Joe probably wouldn't let her just walk out or make the men fight.” Please read the original content at .

“She didn't want any part of being an Alpha?” Carson clarified.

“No. I'm surprised she even still holds the title.” Penny was a sweet, gentle soul.

“Well, let's head down to the meal. [I'll let the guys know we are going to get that tomorrow, they'll be able to handle the next course of action.” Carson stood up, slapping his hands on his thighs as he did so. Please read the original content at .

“Yeah.” I wasn't sure what to say. Penny had the biggest heart and very little room in her heart for anger.

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Penny POV “This will be your new living quarters.” The nurse opened a door on the right. The hallway looked like something out of the movies. The dark green carpet reminded of a hotel. Random statues and paintings hung on the walls with the occasional mirror.

Going into the room, I was in awe without welcoming it all felt. The door opened up into a living room. Two full sized couches sat facing each other with a glass coffee table in the middle. An electric fireplace danced against the wall.

A smaller kitchen was adjacent with a full fridge. The white and grey screamed money and elegance. A half bath was just outside the kitchen. On the other side of the living room was two larger bedrooms with a Jack and Jill bathroom. The double vanities were separate from the steam shower and toilet. Stark white sheets were welcoming but it was the basic floral paintings that really told how neutral this place actually was.

“Food will be served in about twenty minutes. It would be best if I could get you to sit down and relax on the couch. Putting your feet up would be helpful.” “That's fine.” I said with a little bit of happiness. It almost felt wrong to want to enjoy quiet time in this room.

As I sat down, she put two pillows under my legs and positioned a pillow under my head. After handing me the remote, she brought over monitors to check my blood pressure.

I was vaguely aware of her being extra close to while she took it off but it wasn't until she whispered that I paid attention.

“They are listening and watching.” I almost asked what she said but my mouth stayed shut. Instead, I just gave her a smile and flipped through the channels.

After she put a glass of water and sfresh fruit on the coffee table, she stood up and looked around. “The doctor will be by tomorrow to get more blood.” “Tomorrow?” | asked, concerned.

“Yes. You need to eat up to keep your strength.” After givinga small smile, she just walked out of the room, shutting the door quietly behind her. It wasn’t until | heard the click of the lock that | felt like a prisoner.

“Did | make a mistake?” | asked my babies as | rubbed my belly.

Right as | asked that question, the T.V flickered to a different screen. Thinking | pushed a button, | tried to use the remote to change it back but nothing worked.

“Good morning.” A voice said on the T.V. “Wake up, Gunther.” My body froze as my eyes slowly raised up to look at the T.V. The camera moved so | could see two people sitting in chairs, tied in chains. They were facing each other but it was the face of Gunther that | could see. My heart started racing as | kept watching.

“DON'T TOUCH HIM!” Kara's voice screamed through the speakers.

This couldn't be real. Gunther and Kara were in the hosptial at my pack... right? SLAP! A male back handed Kara so hard that | cold see something flying off to the side. Her head snapped over and her feet started to wiggle.

“Hit me. Not her.” Gunther finally raised his head and looked at Kara. The camera zoomed in on Gunther’s face. The love and care was evident.

“The mighty Gunther, weakened by a girl.” Vins voice causedto interally retract.

“Fuck you, Vin.” Gunther rolled his eyes and the camera backed off his face just in tto see Vin deliver a few punches to Gunther.

My stomach turned, threatening to spill everything | had left in mem) -) couldn't watchs Gubsn tmy hing Althbagh interrogations were) q needed, | wasn't the person for it.

o 8 That was Colt's job.

« . . q Kara. Everytyou lie, | will hurt an, [15 Gunther more. If | don ike youn (1) sped hr BYther more. Do RVI you understand?” Vin asked.

“Yes.” Kara was sobbing at this point. “I’ll tell you anything, just don’t hurt Gunther anymore.” “Did you betray me?” Vin asked.

wg:) ” | didn't betray you.” Kara started.

Before she really finished: Guynthr(} . :) Plregrne SURINES to Gunther's “ » : S hash. STOP!” Kara thrashed in her chair.

“I said don't lie to me!” Vin roared.

“I didn’t betray you! | was never on your team to betray you!” Kara yelled at Vin in a moment of defiance.

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“So, you didn’t have a deal with Zac? He wasn't going to adjust what you stole from Colt's office so | was given the wrong information?” Vin challenged.

“I did but that still doesn’t mean | betrayed you! All | wanted to do was get Gunther out. | did sneak into Colt's office. | didn’t know at the tthat he was aware ofdoing it and planted wrong stuff!” “That costed us so much! We were so close but had to back out because of you!” Vin screamed and delivered multiple punches to Gunther's face and chest.

“I DIDN'T KNOW!” Kara cried as she watched her mate get beaten up. After Vin was done, Gunther spit sblood on the floor and his body went limp. Still, his head rolled from side to side.

“You lead Colt to the Mountain Side Castle.” Vin declared.

“Unknowningly.” Kara's defiance was something to be proud of.

“What are Colt’s plans?” Vin asked.

“I don't fucking know! | wasn’t invited to his private meetings.” Kara glared at Vin.

Vin sighed. “I really hoped we could avoid this.” He walked out of the camera range and cback with a baseball bat.

Instantly, | knew what he was going to do. My stomach turned as | threw up on the carpet. As hard as | tried to ignore the sounds of metal hitting Gunther's head, | couldn't. Each the made contact, my body spasmed and threw up.

Colt POV “Good. It's about tyou arrived.” Carson glared at Anthony as he was the last Alpha to walk in.

"I'm sorry | had to finalize plans." Anthony glared at Carson.

"Tomorrow, Colt, Hank and myself are leaving with my daughter to see if she can retrace her steps. Alec will stay here and be in charge awhile Colt is away. With any amount of luck, we will be able to find something." Carson started the meeting out strong.

The doors to the food opened as Carson finished talking. Plates of steak, mashed potatoes and green beans got put in front of us but it all smelled bad. | wasn't even hungry to eat so | just pushed my plate away.

"How many men are you taking?" Jace asked.

"A dozen or so. We will do a recon and with the men that Alec already has out, we should be okay. Be ready in case we do find something and need to get help." Carson filled in between bites.

'| have submitted a new patrol schedule to Jacob. This rotation includes the men we each brought and will place a mag every fier fore enti Sth between this pack and Alec's. The entire land is under war and we need to protect it all. There are enough men that if everyone does a twelve hour shift, they will only word three times a week." Lars tossed a schedule sheet.

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"| have a list of equipment needed for missions as well as a map of location of wolf friendly hospitals." Aston gave us each a piece of paper.

After another bite, Carson spoke up again. "This is good."

"| got a report from Jacob. They are building an underground panic room for all Lunas. It shoul finisHed in Ady grindshee it bectheir only project until it was finished.

Have your luna's ready to go in there and know where it is at." Alec instructed everyone.

"The cameras and systems are fairly new and should be all the new m technology. You eq fave acess to apyott Wear as the distance, | don't think it is five but close to it." That honestly wasn't a thought to about distance.

"I have one more thing I would like to bring to the table. I know this won't be a popular opinion but as we are going into war, I need to know. What is the possibility there is a mole?" Aston asked, seriously.

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Alec and I just looked at each other. Not once did the possibility of a mole come into play. They really haven't been attacks or anything that would suggest anything had been leaked. Though, we have put Gunther, Kara and Zac out there and each knew a little something so it wasn't like we were behind. The only thing that still confused me was how he knew about my informant.

"I wouldn't think so." Alec kept looking at me as he talked.

"The only thing that I still can't figure out is how they knew who my informant was. Honestly, I didn't even know who he was. Dad put his number in my phone before he died."

"That might be something to look into." Carson nodded.

"Have you thought about getting his informant?" Anthony asked.

"I have but it's not like I have had a chance to really figure out who that is." Setting my fork down, I pushed my half eaten plate away.

"Regardless, all information needs to stay in this room. Not even betas need to know what is going on. Their assignments need to be guarding the pack in our absence." Carson looked around, daring someone to argue.

Everyone bristled a little from being told what to do but no one said anything as it was the right call. "In the absence of Penny, Kristen will be preforming all duties for both packs. She has Emmy to help her but tell your lunas that all issues need to go through her." Alec said. He didn't clear it with me but it wasn't like I was going to have an issue with the pack in her hands.

"Colt? Is that what you want?" Anthony asked.

My eyes met with his. Amusement clouded his expression, finding something humorous in this situation.

"Anthony, you have exactly two seconds to leave this room before my self-control is gone."

It wasn't me speaking, it was my wolf. He was an ancient wolf and although I had amazing control over him, he did not take disrespect lightly. Thankfully, Carson wrapped his hands around Anthony's neck and pulled him out of the room. Hank followed them out before shutting the door. "What is going on with him?" Jace asked as he leaned back.

Lars raised his arms above his head. "It's not like you would actual care your twin sister is taking over some luna duties."

"I think it was more about getting under his skin." Jace frowned at Lars.

Lars stood up. "Come on. Let's get a drink and go cool off."

I was the last one to stand up but they all waited for me and watched me until I stood up to follow them. It was obvious what they were doing. No one was leaving me alone. Who knew what I was capable of if I was left to my own devices. Blood would probably flow down the streets.

"Here, drink this." Lars handed me the first drink from the bar before we headed out to the porch.

Not needed to be told twice, I grabbed it and downed it before they even had time to pour someone else a drink. Lars nodded, took my empty glass and refilled it before passing out more drinks. In the end, we walked out to the porch for some fresh air.

We had just sat down on the steps when the doors opened. Hank and Carson walked out without Anthony. "Lost some weight?" Aston asked.

"I'm not sure what the fuck is going on with him." Carson walked down and stood on the driveway.

Hank sat down just below me. Lars was on my left and Alec on the right. Jace was a little behind me but it was Carson that made me feel like I was okay. These were my people. We may not get together often and when we do it isn't for the right reasons but it always felt a sense of community with them.

I was hurting in the worst way. My boys gathered around me without making it obvious or too emotional. They would all be next to me in a moment's notice if we

had a plan but we didn't. So, I am going to sit here and try not to think about what Penny was going through.

"What time do you want to leave tomorrow?" Hank asked Carson.

Carson took a long drink before answering. "Before daylight. That way there will be decent light when we get there. We don't even know where we are going to it will be interesting."

"Might need to make a visit to the old man to see what happened from that night." I said without looking at anyone. My eyes followed the swirls of the amber brown liquid.

"He hasn't called you since then, has he?" Alec asked.

"No."

"You know... we have a few extra bugs around that I could spare." Lars's voice sounded a little too excited.

"That should be easy enough to place." Jace sounded like he was smiling too.

"Colt can talk to him. Try to get him out of this house so we can place one there or at least place one around there." Lars continued.

"Or in the actual auction site." Alec added on.

"What we need is a break. We need something to go our way that will allow us to really shove it to them. Kidnapping Penny was a massive blow. Basically making Colt barely functional would make it easier to attack. Not to mention her blood. We need to return the favor. They evened it out from when we stopped the convoy." Jace said but this time his voice was deadly.

"Hopefully we will find that tomorrow. If my daughter can make it to where they keep the girls, we will be able to really fuck them over." Carson matched Jace's energy.

"That is assuming she can do it." Lars gave Carson a look. "Is her wolf back?"

"She lost her wolf?" Jace asked, shocked.

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Chapter 0485 Penny POV — Waking up the next morning was difficult. After the display on the T.V. I had to unplug it and crawled into bed.

Crying myself to sleep was all I could do. Now, a massive headache pounded every inch of my head. My eyes felt like they were going to pop out at any moment. That sandpaper feeling you get when you cry your eyes dry was the only feeling I could find. Even my babies were quiet this morning.

Usually, they were fighting but today, they were quiet. Part of me was worried there was something wrong but the other part felt like maybe they knew I was emotionally exhausted and they were giving me a break.

Sudden, sharp pains tightened at the base of my stomach. They were so sudden that my breath got caught in my throat. Lasting only a moment, it slowly faded away.

“Penny? Good morning!” The nurse called out as the door opened.

I couldn’t answer as another pain shot through me but this time, it didn’t go away. Fear pegged me as her footsteps got closer but I was almost paralyzed in pain.

“Penny? Are you awake?” Her voice was so calm and sweet sounding.

Thankfully, the blanket was pulled up to my face still. “Yeah.” I choked out.

“Give me a second and I'll be out.” I wasn’t sure she bought me telling her I was awake and okay but she didn’t

question me. Instead, I heard her footsteps leave before pots and pans clinked in the kitchenette. - How tears came to my eyes, I wasn’t sure but as I tried to move, it got worse.

Something told me not to tell her.

Swinging my legs over the side of the bed, Thad to inch my way off the bed and to the bathroom.

The door was still open. Giving her a small smile and a wave, I tried to hide the pain. One...two...three steps I took before I was out of eye sight and doubled over. It was like a tightening and then it felt like all my insides were going to fall out. If I did a squat, the babies would just slide right now this very moment, Making it slowly to the bathroom, the toilet was my first objective. Not

wanting to move my legs very far apart, I had to slide over, However, after sitting down and relieving myself, no babies slid out so I felt better about that. It didn't change the sensation I got but at least I didn't have to pee.

Using toilet paper and wiping, there was something greenish-yellow on the paper. It almost had a pinkish tint to it and looked like snot. My body froze as I looked down and realized it was my mucus plug.

These were either Braxton Hicks or I was in labor. All my reading flashed in my head. The pressure meant the babies had dropped. Losing my mucus plug meant my cervix was opening for the babies. Finally, the tightening was either early labor or Braxton Hicks.

What scared me the most was the thought of being so close to finally having these babies was that I had no idea where Colt was. Did he find out where I was yet? Or was I going to have to deliver by myself and pray that they didn't take my babies? That is assuming they don't need medical attention. Triplets are usually in the PICU for some time due to being delivered early but that was human babies. No one knew what my babies would be like.

"Penny? Is everything okay?" The nurse called out, closer than I expected.

"YEAH!" I called back instantly. "I'm just moving slow this morning." It was the truth. Dropping the toilet paper, I flushed the evidence away and got up.

There was a closet full of clothes and I wanted out of this costume, A single dress caught my attention, telling me to slip it on. The smell of bacon and eggs filled my nose as I tied my hair up, out of my face.

"That smells good." I tried to smile though the pain that reared its ugly head when I walked out. Defiantly irregular pain. @ "You need your strength today. The doctor is coming today. He wants to take some blood and do an ultrasound to see how close you are to delivering." My heart skipped a few beats. It wasn't like I had a choice. If I didn't go along with it, I would lose my babies. They could even cut them out of me today.

The only peace of mind I had was

knowing they would still be alive.

"Okay." It was all I could say in response.

“I know it’s hard but just let him do what he needs to. Don’t push any more pain on your than you already have.

It’s bad enough your stress level is so high.” She looked at me like she actually cared about me.

I didn’t buy it. I knew she wanted out of there, or at least she told me so.

However, as she put eggs on my plate with a real smile on her face, I couldn’t help but wonder if she only faked asking that to keep up on what my plans were for escaping.

“Here you go!” The plate was filled high.

“Thank you.” I muttered as I picked up

my fork. Not wanting to meet her eyes.

[kept my busy with memorizing everything in the kitchen. Why they needed to butcher blocks was beyond me.

“After he is done, we can play

a game or put a puzzle together?” The nurse offered. She looked almost hopeful.

“Maybe. I might need to lay down and rest after he takes my blood.” “That is true, you might be tired from the blood loss. OH!” It was like a light bulb went off and she remembered something. Pulling out a bottle of orange juice from the fridge, she poured me a glass. “Drink up!” As soon as my hands wrapped around the glass, the bedroom door opened.

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Colt POV My office door opened without anyone knocking. “Did you even sleep?” Carson walked in with more energy than I cared for. Everyday that I was away from Penny, my mood reflected that.

“What do you think?” I asked. Truthfully, I don’t think I have slept since she was taken. How many days was that now? Enough that I was starting to question my decisions.

Carson pulled an orange pill bottle from his pocket and gently placed them on my desk. “You are no help to anyone if you don’t sleep. Your judgement is impaired.

You will make mistakes. Those mistakes could cost you your life, the life of your men or worse... the life of Penny.” Carson sat down and waited... judging my reaction.

“Where did you get the pills?” | was half amused and half annoyed.

“The doctor. | asked him for something to help you. | knew you weren't going to listen to him. You might listen to Alec. However, | watched you grow. | was an uncle to you as you grew up. On a personal level, | think of you as my son. You're father was one of my best friends growing up. | made him a promise a week before he died and | promised him | would look after you. Be there for you. You have done one hell of a job so far. You need to sleep if you want to be able to get Penny back.” | wasn't fully surprised my dad reached out to him. He wasn't wrong, he has been like my uncle. Got birthday gifts, attended any event | had and even showed a few fighting moves. If dad was going to ask anyone to help that | would listen to, he chose right.

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“You think my judgement is being impaired?” | challenged.

“Not yet but it will if you don't sleep.” He wasn't blinking as he stared at me. He meant business and his focus wasn't going to shift off of me.

Grabbing the bottle, | slipped it in my pocket. “Is your daughter ready to go?” | was done with the heart to heart.

“She is. | wanted to speak with you alone first.” Carson sighed and relaxed in the arm chair. “She is with Hank at the front door. She is getting stronger but her wolf isn't back so | don't know how successful this will be.” “If you taught her the things you taught me, she might be able to get us closer.” “Assuming she kept her head on her shoulders. She is very traumatized over the entire thing.” Carson almost aged 40 years in five seconds “She doesn't have a mate, right?” | was trying to remember but was drawing a blank. | didn't even recognize her when | saw her because it had been so long.

“Not yet but until she gets her wolf back, she might not ever know.” “Why wouldn't she get her wolf back?” Surely, after healing a little, she would be able to get her wolf back.

“She said her wolf has been gone for a very long time.” Carson sighed as the fax started going off.

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Looking at the clock, it was three in the morning. “What the fuck is this?” Reaching over to grab the paper, it took a second to understand what I was reading. Before was multiple children that were kidnapped. So these for over twenty-five years old. There were pictures of the kids when they were kidnapped and more pages of what they might look like now.

“Will give these to the guys to study and look into while we are gone.” Sighing, I put them on my desk and stood up. “Ready?” “Ready as I’ll ever be.” Carson slapped both hands on his knees before standing up. “If we still have Penny and this wasn’t about my daughter, I would actually be having fun. Sitting in an office gets boring after awhile.” “Can’t say I’m happy to help.” I didn’t even try to hide the sarcasm that laced my voice. Following Carson out of my office, we walked silently down to the foyer.

Carson's daughter, Nora, was like a whole different person than I pulled out of the van. Her hair is dark brown but the bags still hung under her eyes. She needed to gain like twenty pounds but overall, looked better. Color had returned to her cheeks and a spark filled her eyes as we came into view.

“Alpha Colt. Thank you for saving me. I'm sorry I haven't had a chance to properly thank you before now.” She bowed low before offering her hand.

She was a few years older than but I have memories of the three of us playing in the arduous WaEwbte yeypagrvi @ol To it over and over so again.” Accepting her hand, I tried to force a smile on my face but I don't think it reached my eyes. Please read the original content at english.net.

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«).

Let's get going. Try to get as much daylight as we could.” Hank opened the front door and then Hank and Nora got in the back and Carson got behind the wheel before I could get there. Please read the original content at english.net.

“This is a long drive. Why don’t you take a nap?” Carson said low to me.

“What if I don’t wake up when we get there?” “Take half of one. You will be fine.” Carson put the SUV in drive. Grabbing the unopened water bottle from the cup holder, he tossed it on my lap.

Letting out a massive sigh, | pulled out the bottle that sound like moroccos in my pocket. Decent sized white pills filled the bottle but it looked more like poison than anything.

.) | didn't want to sleep. | wanted to be awake in case something hapRsited but it was Caras Vicethat echoed AH AL What if my actions killed my men, myself or worse, Penny.

Please read the original content at english.net.

Grabbing a pill, | broke it in half before swallowing it dry.

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“Tto wake up.” Someone shook me. Only blackness filled my vision but soon all the sounds of people opening car doors and slamming them shut confused me.

“We are here?” | tried to open my eyes but it was hard. The sun was too bright and | just wanted to go back to the blackness.

“Yeah. We are close, anyway.” Carson opened the door and got out. Leavingalone in the car to gather myself. Everything crushing back, making my heart fall. Still, my body was stiff as fuck. It was sneeded sleep but | needed another twenty-four hours. That wasn’t happening until Penny chome.

| wasn’t sure how long | sat there, gathering myself to wake up but by the tI got out, they were all laughing.

“What's so funny?” | said in a very gruff voice.

“Nothing. We figured you could visit the old man first and then we can make our way.” Carson started.

“Hank will stay with Nora and | will see what | can do about planting a listening device.” “Do you have ear pieces for us to talk?” | asked, trying to keep from yawning.

“Right here.” Hank pulled out a black box from his pocket, with a click, he opened it and offered it to us. Carson and | both took one and put it in our ears as Hank did the same. Nora shook her head, declining one.

“Nora, you should listen in case you have something to add.” Carson said a little more softly to her.

“Okay.” She was a little unsure as she took one with shaking hands. Hank had to help her put it in her ear but eventually she got there.

“So, no plan. Just go in and see what we can find out?” | asked as | looked into the forest. At this point, | was so familiar with this forest that | could walk it in my sleep.

“Pretty much. Don’t worry, it will make things more interesting.” Carson slapped onon the shoulder.

“I’ve had enough excitement for awhile.” Without waiting to see if they were ready, | just headed off into the direction | have done numerous times already.

Walking around fallen trees or even areas | knew there was ssort of trap, my blank mind ledto the old man’s cabin. Not even smoke was coming up from the chimney but his silhouette bounced between the windows.

“I’ll hang back. Keep him busy in the house and I’ll go down below.” Carson whispered in my ear.

“Beware of the cameras.” | said as | moved through the trees the sway | did last t | snuck up on him.

“Roger.” Carson had way too much excitement in his voice.

Shaking my head, | waited for the old man to walk out of his kitchen before | slipped in and sat down in the sseat as | did last time.

However, this time, he didn’t makewait before he climping back in. “You would like for the amount | paid you, you would be able to afford better living conditions.” | said, fully allowing my wolf to cto the surface. Up until now, | have kept him at bay but allowed him to show himself. Currently, | was letting him take charge.

The old man jumped in the air and turned at the stime. Clutching his head, he was breathing fast. “The actual fuck!” “I have to say, doing business with you hasn't been worth it.” Leaning forward, | let him see how black my eyes were when my wolf was present.

“Fuck...” He whispered. His eyes bounced around like he was looking for a weapon.

“Sit down. Let's talk.” Using my foot, I shoved his chair out for him. The sound of wood scraping against wood sent chills down my spine.

“Last time I talked to you, you fucking took the whole fucking convoy down!” He was picked. “Do you have any idea what that did to me?” “What did you expect to do? Wait till she was sold and then kidnap her? Making gain another enemy in the process. How stupid are you?” My wolf had a bunch of anger he was trying to get out.

“I just assumed you would like stand in the street and take her. You killed Sir Joe Gambino's men! Do you know who he is?” The old man didn't sit but stood there, glaring at like he had any ground to argue on.

I have met him before. He knew my intentions and you knew them as well. Your job is to get Teromt for ney gave you too much money for little information.

The way I see it, you can either give something else or I might just let it sleep how I knew about the convoy . + ” in the first place.” Please read the original content at english.net.

When Killing would only assure you that I didn't get any more information. As much as he tried to hide how Sood he was, his hands were trembling his coffee. It almost spilled out the top before he set it down.

“Not like it matters when I don't have any information to start with. I suggest you find something to interest me... and quickly.” “Got the auction site.” Carson said in my ear. It sounded like he was out of breath.

« p . .

I don't fucking have anything. After that stunt you pulled, the other men, the alphas don't want to be there. You have ended me.

Until this is over, the actions are closed. Alpha wants to just buy private — now.”

The old man turned away from me, a clear sign he is lying. “You would lay down your life on that?” I asked, sitting back. It was fun to watch the sweat drop off his hair.

“Not like I have anything else to do now!” He slammed his fist down on the table.

“I want to see the auction site again. I want to make sure you aren’t hiding anyone in there.” “Fine.” He tried to stomp out the door with a limp but almost fell. Now Carson would have full access to his house.

Tattooed Luna

“Not sure why you need to see this. You have already been down here.” The old man grumbled as we made our way down the stairs. Since there wasn't any lights on, it was completely black until he switched them on.

Just like last time, it was like a concrete bunker. Really, I was just wasting time. With my hands in my pockets, I just walked around, pretending to take it all in. “Showin there.” I demanded.

“Show yourself!” He spit as he rolled his eyes and looked away.

“You can either show or I will force you to show me.” My wolf's voice was deadly calm as I said each word.

Even if I wasn't this angry, there was something about watching someone squirm under my wolf's voice. With his face scrunched up, the old man started limping toward me, incredibly slow.

“There isn’t anything in there.” It was more of a snide remark under his breath but he knew I could still hear him.

“Excuse for not believing you.” There was a little humor in my voice as he turned the door knob. After flipping on the lights, I got my first look into the holding cells. Along each wall was multiple chain-linked cages with locks on the doors. At the end of the room was nothing but concrete. Drains were in every cell but it was the blood stains that really caught my attention. No door, no windows and no ventilation.

The stench was overwhelming as my eyes even started to water. “What is that smell?” “Rotting flesh probably. After you stopped the convoy, the alphas got into a massive fight. Few people died and their bodies only got removed earlier today.” The level of not giving a shit was very high. Death was as much a part of his life as breathing was.

“You don't have anything else scheduled for events?” “None. There was going to be a cock fight but not anymore.” He didn’t ask if I was done or not. Flipping the light off, he started walking towards the door.

“What are you going to do now that you are out of business?” | asked once we were up the stairs.

“None of your fucking business.” “Is that what you think?” | asked. Instead of waiting for a reply, | turned and started walking back towards the woods.

“Lose my number! We are done!” He yelled after me.

Turning to look at him, | made sure my wolf was in full control. “We aren't done until | say we are done.” My voice was low enough that he would have barely heard it but there wasn't any pretending to not hear me.

Without waiting a response, it was my turn to walk away from him. It did lift my spirits a little to know that we have bugged his house and that might give us something. Not that | was holding my breath but | was being optimistic that he would give us something.

“Barely got out of there!” Carson joked as he ran past me.

“Losing your touch, old man?” | almost felt like smiling. Almost.

“No, just enjoying sunder cover action. That used to be my thing before | beca dad and alpha.” Carson reached the SUV before | did. He was already taking his ear piece off and getting into the drivers side.

“Ready?” | asked Nora and Hank as | got in the passenger side.

“Ready as I'll ever be.” She sighed.

“Here, Hank. You are in charge of the bugs.” Carson handed Hank a laptop before starting the car.

“Wonderful.” He sighed as he took it and sat back in his seat.

“Okay, we are going to travel down the road that you were on when Colt intercepted it. Do you remember how long you were on it?” Carson had pulled out and was driving down the road. We were about twenty miles away from where | took the convoy down but he needed to get her thinking.

“No. The road had so many sharp turns. We did go over sbumps like maybe railroad tracks.” “That's good.” Carson nodded.

Pulling up the map on my phone, I zoomed out to see the entire road. Looking for railroad tracks to see if maybe we could find a direction. "Anything else? Sounds or smells?" I asked her.

"Oh... a few skunks. Nothing that I can think of." Her voice trailed off. Looking behind me, she was nibbling on her lip. Worry plagued her face as she tried to remember what her brain was hiding.

"There are multiple plants around. A Hostess plant will give off a sickening sweet smell or a place where they will kill animals. Was there a smell that caught you off guard?" I tried to ask in a different way.

"I..." She trailed off and closed her eyes.

Not wanting to push, I kept my mouth shut as we arrived to where the convoy was, He ripping the white tape marks on the road from the explosion. My wound was fully healed but the memory will haunt me.

"This is where you saved me." Nora asked, barely above a whisper. Carson had slowed down as he looked around.

"It is. Your vehicle flipped right there and everyone else wrecked their car. Seryane Waker me. "The spike strips didn't get your vehicle so we used a grenade launcher."

"I survived a grenade launcher?" Nora looked shocked.

"I'm not sure how but you did. Everyone else had died or at least was going to before it exploded. How you didn't have more injuries, I'm not sure." "Can we keep going?" Nora asked. Goosebumps traveled up her arms as Carson pushed on the gas.

"Focus now. Think about how far you went. Work it backwards." Carson tried to coach Nora into remembering.

"I don't see any railroad tracks around." I whispered as I kept looking at the map.

"Where are Alec's men?" Carson asked me.

Tattooed Luna

"They are watching the casino that Joe was at. I haven't actually heard from them." Pulling out my phone, I sent them a text, asking if there was any updates.

Carson wasn't driving the fastest but the anticipation was very thick. Nora's head popped between Carson and | but she was looking out the windshield.

"Maybe there was an airport not far from here?" Carson did a double take and looked at her. "Why do you ask that?" "I heard the sound of a plane that was really close. Not sure if it was taking off or landing but it made the car vibrate."

Unlocking my phone, | pulled up the map and tried to find if there was an airport around here. "I don't see anything on the maps..." "Actually, there are a tone of farmers in this area. There might be an old abandoned one that they have fixed up." Hank snapped his fingers as he remembered something.

Putting my phone down, | just looked out the window. "If that was the case, then it could be anywhere." "We drove on gravel for awhile." Nora said, very uncertainty.

"Not sure that narrows it down." | said out of frustration. | knew this was a long shot but damn if | couldn't help feel a little hopeful.

"It might." Hank said from the back. "Turn here." There was a gravel road coming up on our left. "What's here?" Carson asked as he slammed on the break. My arm instinctually reached out and stopped myself from hitting the dashboard. Nora wasn't so lucky as her body flew over the center consol. Carson tried to stop her but only managed to bloody her nose.

"Damn!" My wolf growled as Carson made the turn.

"OW!" Nora grabbed her nose and got back in her seat.

"Here." Looking back, Hank had given her a towel. Helping her hold it on her nose, he looked out the windshield.

"Is she okay?" Carson asked.

"Go up that hill." Hank nodded ahead. | wasn't sure where he was going with this but Carson listened as he kept going up the hill.

It was more like a tiny mountain but it was the only hill for miles. It wasn't until we reached the top that | realized what he was wanting. If we got to the top, we could see for miles.

Carson drove till he was at the highest lookout place as possible. Pulling up to the edge of a cliff, he shut the SUV off. "Are you okay?" He asked as he turned around and looked at Nora.

Her eyes met his. “I’ve had worse.” Setting down the towel, she opened the doors and got out. Carson closed his eyes as he absorbed what she said. Wanting to give him space. Hank and I shared a look before we both got out.

“Got any binoculars?” I asked. The wind whipped at my hair as we stood at the edge.

“Yeah.” Hank said and walked back to the SUV.

We could see for miles.... if not hundreds of miles. The flat earth was not able to hide. “Do you see anything?” Nora’s voice surprised as she walked up and stood next to me.

“Yes... no.” As I talked to her, I saw a line of smoke moving across the field.

“Here you go.” Hank shoved a pair of binoculars on my chest.

Putting them against my face, I had to adjust the setting so I could see more clear. “I’ll be damn.” I whispered.

“What is it?” Carson asked.

“A train.” “Really?” Nora’s voice raised a few octaves.

“Get a map and track this.” I told Hank.

Carson and Hank’s voice became background noise as I kept looking. A few crop planes were flying low over the fields but nothing that would make someone think there is a plane.

“We might have to just drive down that road and see where it goes.” Carson’s voice finally resonated with me, bringing me back to the present.

“That road isn’t even on the map. Who owns this land?” Hank asked.

“According to the web. It is owned by.... Midnight LLC.” Carson’s voice was barely a whisper.

My heart stopped as I looked over at him. “What did you say?” “Midnight LLC. Apparently, they own over thousands of acres of farm land and a few businesses.” “If Rip owned all this, it would be passed on to the next heir. Darin was his only son. Since Penny is now the alpha, this is all hers.” Hank said in awe.

“That would make her the owner of a certain casino.” Carson sounded almost gitty about it.

“I wonder if Joe is aware of that little bit of information.” This, might be us under scrutiny. This was Penny's land and they were on it.

“They might be fully invaded in this land. That's how the railroad hasn't been detected. Do you really Eckard adjacent to this area? They have been using this as a neutral place.” Carson just looked at the vast land in front of us. P

“This is what we been missing.” Hank said. “They have been using this land as their base.” As excited as I was, I was also concerned. “This is huge. How are we going to stay undetected and investigate this area?” “Send a helicopter to survey the area from the air. Doing it from the ground isn't ideal.” Hank seemed to be in deep thought.

“They most likely have Penny around here. I am assuming they think this is hidden enough they won't get caught.” Nora said, speaking up for the first time.

She wasn't wrong. “Penny?” I knew it was a long shot but I tried anyway.

The mind-link was the qelypypesien NRONAS at this point and as long as they haven't given her anything, I should be able to mind-link her. That would put within a few miles of her.

Tattooed Luna

Penny POV “Penny! Are you doing okay? You have been in there for awhile!” Rosalie kept knocking on the door. I was so conflicted with her that I wasn't sure how to feel.

Currently, I was leaning on the vanity for support from the contractions. Assuming this was false labor, I refused to show it. It was nothing like what I read. From what I read, contractions were suppose to be on a constant schedule. Like every hour or something like that. What I am feeling was lasting for hours then go away for a little while before coming back full blast. There was a point after breakfast that I thought they were gone but I was wrong.

KNOCK! KNOCK! The door handle shook for the third time. “Penny! I'm getting worried!” I was getting very irritated at this point. Grabbing the handle, I ripped open and stared her down. “I am nine months pregnant with fucking triplets. If it is going to take thirty minutes to use the bathroom then let fucking us thirty

minutes!” It was a weird surge of power that ran through my veins. | happened so quickly that | instantly stopped being mad. The feeling of shock and guilt instantly replaced it. It was like my body shrunk back as | calmed down.

“I'm sorry!” Rosalie took a few steps back in shock. “You have just looked pale today and the doctor will be here in five minutes.” “I need to wash my hands and I'll be right out.” | said softer before shutting the door on her.

On one hand, that power was something | had never experienced before. It felt so good but yet so wrong at the stime.

Turning the water on to make it seem like | was washing my hands but in reality, | just wanted to know what the fuck just happened.

“Where is she?” | heard the doctor's voice from the livingroom.

“Washing her hands. She will be right out.” Rosalie sounded like she blew him off.

“Your attitude needs simproving.” His voice sent chills down my spine in fear.

Opening the door, | walked out to see the doctor's hand wrapped around Rosalie's throat. Her feet weren't on the ground and her eyes were bulging out.

“Oh, good. You decided to join us.” The doctor looked over atand dropped Rosalie at the stime. Her body hit the floor with a thud.

All the concern | had about her being used to find dirt onwas gone. She looked up at him with disgust on her face. “No one has any patience around here.” Glaring at the doctor, | waddled my way over to the couch and sat down. The doctor glared atbut didn't say anything as he started up. Laying out the needles and bag, he moved my arm to get started.

“Here, drink this.” Rosalie handledsomething that was green and looked like grass.

“What is it?” | asked as he stuck the needle in. | couldn't help but scrunch up my face as he did so.

A dull ache started squeezing my stomach. | knew what this ment at this point. Braxton Hicks. It had been like twenty minutes since the last one and it was the worst one yet.

“It will put svitamins and minerals back in your system. Keep those babies alive and healthy.” Rosalie looked atwith pity in her eyes and pushed the drink in my hands.

As much as I wanted to reject the drink, if it would help my babies, I would do it. The cold drink felt foreign in my hand but I drank it anyway. My stomach instantly started to turn in protest.

“No. This is not working out. I think I am going to be sick.” Shoving it back in her hands, I didn’t give them a second to find a bowl as I threw up all over the doctor.

“Are you fucking serious?” He jumped to his feet and shouted at me.

“NO!” Rosalie stepped in front of as the doctor’s hand came down and punched her in the eye.

I was so shocked I couldn’t resist flinching from the pain in my stomach. “You’re in labor?” The doctor was breathing heavily as he calmed down. Green vomit stained his white jacket. His eyes shifted to his wife as he stared at me.

Never in my life have I ever been so scared as I was at this very moment. “You better leave! Sir Joe Gambino will not be happy to hear you were going to lay your hands on her!” Before he could even react, two guards busted down the door. One stood at each door as a slow moving as Sir Joe Gambino made his way into the room.

“What is going on here? I just got a call from my men saying some disturbing things. This was not the voice I heard from before.”

This voice was deep and threatening.

“This bitch threw up all over me!” The doctor yelled as he pointed at his clothes.

“So you decided to punch the nurse?” Sir Joe was looking at the already blue eye of Rosalie.

“No, I jumped in front of Penny. He was going to hit her!” Rosalie looked daggers at the doctor.

“Is this true, doctor? Were you going to strike Penny simply because she threw up?” Sir Joe turned his head to the side as he slipped his hands in his pants’ pockets.

“She is in labor, it wouldn’t hurt the babies! You only told me she was sure the baby was easily thrown up and started fussing and crying. I was looking a little more worried. I didn’t want to break any rules. She didn’t get hurt.”

“She would have had the nurse not jumped in front of her.” Sir Joe pulled out his left hand and snapped his finger.

Instantly, the guards walked over and grabbed the doctor by each arm. “NO! I didn’t break the rules!” He screamed and kicked as he was carried out of the room.

“Now, you are in labor?” My eyes left the retreating doctor to see the black eyes of Sir Joe Gambino.