

Tattooed Luna

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Tattooed Luna

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"Alpha Alec." My hand was on the door knob when I heard who it was. "It's me. Can we talk?" I was so surprised that my body froze for a second. "How did you get my number?" "Colt gave it to me in case I needed it. I felt like I needed to tell you first." Gunther's voice was quiet like he was whispering quietly.

Looking around, I didn't see anyone so

I took a few more steps down the hall to put more distance between us. "Go ahead." "I have some old buddies in Anthony's pack. You guys pissed him off big time.

His beta died and now he wants blood.

There were rumors going around that Ann wanted to have a baby with Anthony but he said he would get her one instead. He is gearing up for war." "Is there anyone else on our side?" "You guys pissed a lot of them off but they are still on your side since you didn't kill anyone." There were some voices on the other side before the phone call cut off. I wasn't sure what kind of trouble he was in but his warning was clear.

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feel the need to just knock. It felt appropriate to just open the door and storm inside, slamming it shut behind me.

"Please, come in." Jace said sarcastically. "I just got the bleeding to stop." "You deserved it." I muttered as I sat on on a couch he had against the wall.

"I didn't know that was going to happen!" Jace took the rag off his face and threw it as hard as he could against the wall. He was going to have some nice bruising but it would be gone by tomorrow. I was rather proud of my girl for that.

"They are pissed off and ready for war.

Is your pack alerted and ready to defend themselves?" I asked ignoring

his hissy fit.

"Yes. They are all on high alert and in battle positions." "My pack is too." Lars was back to pacing. "Emily should be home in a few hours." "Kristen and Penny too." Colt said as he looked at his watch. That was when I noticed his fingers tapping like Kristen's does when she is anxious.

"She was fucking pissed." Lars looked at me.

"Don't blame her." I shrugged. "I would be too." "There isn't anything else we can do.

Maddox wants to meet us in two days.” Jace started but I stood up and interrupted him.

“I am meeting him tomorrow and then I am going home. We are done being on his time. This is my time, my family and I’m not waiting for him to decide he is ready to meet.” “I agree. I want to go home.” Colt followed my lead.

“An attack is imminent on my pack and you want to go home?” Jace looked at us like we were crazy.

“An attack came to any one of our packs. The fact he only saw Colt and I makes me believe we are the targets. However, I got a call from MY inside guy and he had new information for us.” “Oh yeah? What is that?” Jace sneered.

“Fortunately, we didn’t kill anyone so

we still have some allies on our side.

However, the real information was that Ann wants a child to raise. Anthony said he was going to get her one. Can anyone guess who's child he is going to steal for his own personal gain?” Everyone was silent as they let that information sink in. “Gunther?” Colt finally asked.

“Yeah. My family is in the real danger.

The point is, now everything is fucked up, we have two choices. Come together and we strike first or wait at one of our four locations to see who gets hit. I rather it be on my terms than his.” “Shit.” Colt ran his fingers through his hair and took a few steps.

“Yeah. So you have me the rest of today but tomorrow, I am going home after

meeting Maddox.” “Fine. I’ll stay and see how this plays out.” Lars walked out and slammed the door so hard that the pictures threatened to fall off the wall.

“This did not go like I thought.” Jace sighed and sat down.

“We are going to go shower. We’ll catch up with you later.” I said, ignoring his pity part. Colt followed me out but this time, Colt left the door open as we made our way to our room.

“Shut the door.” I said as Colt followed me into my room.

“What else did Gunther say?” Going to my clothes that Kristen threw on the ground, I pulled out a pair of sweats, t-shirt and underwear. “We

royally pissed them off but since the only one to die was the beta, we still have some allies. If we go to war, we will have to see who wants to switch lines and for now, we might get some information out of a few of them.” “Ann really said that about a child? She wants Kristen’s baby?” “Gunther said he heard a rumor. Not sure if it was true or how true it really was but my guess is yes. If Ann wanted a baby, who do you think she is going to take it from?” “We basically fucked ourselves over.” Colt punched the wall a few times.

“I know. Now I am suppose to be in two places at once. Do I leave my allies stranded to protect my family or stay here and leave Kristen to defend herself?” &»

“I would say you are suppose to put family aside and do what is best for the pack. Kristen knows the obligations but that is also my sister.” “I know. Which is why after tomorrow, I am going home. Hopefully, my home is still standing when I get there.”

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Chapter 0592 Kristen POV By the time we made it home, I was exhausted. The car ride with four babies was absolutely ridiculous. As soon as one stopped crying, the next one would start. Both boys peed on me like three times each and the girls kept pulling my hair. Penny kept apologizing but it wasn’t her fault and I was just mad.

“Jasper? What are you doing here?” I asked as I stepped out of the SUV.

“Alec called and asked for me to meet you here and just hang out.” He shrugged and started helping with the bags.

“Bullshit. He wanted you to watch over

me.” I called him out. It felt nice to stretch my legs but damn if my wound wasn’t still sore.

“No you. More like Adalynn. Did he not tell you?” The conversation I had with Alec flashed before my eyes. He had just stepped out of the shower and was going to lay down for awhile to sleep but he promised he would be home tomorrow. It

would be late but he would be home. That was right after he told me about what Gunther said and Ann wanting my child.

“Yeah. He told me.” By the time I made it inside, Jasper had all of my stuff put into my bedroom and Adalynn was in her high chair, ready for some supper. The smell of Tortellini pasta hit me full in the face.

“Hungry?” “I am but why are you cooking for me and where is Emmy?” “Alec did warn me that you would be in a good mood.” Jasper whispered.

Ignoring him, I got myself a plate.

“She is handling a few things but she will be here tomorrow to keep you company until Alec gets here.” “Aren’t we suppose to get another snow storm tonight?” “yeah but I don’t think it will be very much.” Jasper said as he sat down to feed Adalynn.

I got up on the stool and started eating.

“How long are you hanging out?” “For awhile.”

We sat in silence other than Adalynn’s laughter until she was finally done eating. While Jasper cleaned up, took Adalynn to get a bath and get ready for bed. Jasper walked in as I was rocking her while reading a book.

“I am going to head out for the night.

Let me know if you need anything.

There are warriors around the house.” “Okay, drive safe.” I whispered.

Jasper nodded and smiled at me before walking out. After I heard the door shut I immediately felt alone. Adalynn’s eyes started to fall. Laying her in her crib, it was time for me to get some hot tea and sit by my big windows and watch the snow fall.

Watching the water heat up reminded me of the phrase about watching grass

grow. All in all, my leg was feeling much better, just really sore but even that was going away. My wolf was working double time because she felt like something was brewing and she needed our human form to be in the best shape. I almost forced Jasper to spare with me but I was enjoying the night time routine with Adalynn.

Finally, the water was done boiling, making the tea kettle scream in protest. There wasn't much worry that it would wake Adalynn up but I was still quick to remove it and pour some water in my cup. After adding the tea bag, I went to my favorite chair.

It was so peaceful watching the snow accumulate on the ground. Sipping on my tea, I just sat there for who knows how long until I started to get sleepy.

As I walked in my pitch black house to

the kitchen, I saw a shadow run past the window.

Jasper did tell me that our warriors were stationed around the house but they wouldn't be moving that fast.

Everything in me was on high alert as I set my cup in the sink. Another movement to the left, forced me to whip my head around but I missed the wolf.

"Jasper! Who is guarding my house? There is movement outside!" As soon as the mind-link went through, the power shut off in my house. "Fuck!" yelled as I ran to Adalynn's room. As gently and quickly as I could, I scooped her up and ran back to my chair to grab my phone.

"GET TO THE SAFE ROOM!" Jasper yelled in the mind-link right as

something stepped in front of the window. A big black wolf was standing there, snarling at me.

"I don't think I have time." I whispered back. We stared for a moment, staring at each other before my front door blew open. On instinct, I turned and ran as fast as I could down to the basement.

"Oh, no you don't!" I heard behind me.

He was a few steps behind me but he didn't know the layout. I knew there was a rug and if you turned full speed, it would send you flying. Grabbing the wall, I turned it like I have practiced multiple times. Making it around the corner just as he went flying into the wall. The panic room was open enough that I was able to just get inside the

door and lay her on the couch before two strong arms wrapped around my waist.

"NO!" Trying to hold onto the wall, I could hear more movement and I knew I was too late. Without even thinking, I grabbed the door handle and allowed him to pull

the door shut as he pulled me away from the door. I heard it slam shut and lock as I hit the ground.

«stupid bitch!» SLAP! He backhanded me across the face.

“What is going on here?” Anthony’s voice made my stomach crawl in disgust.

«She locked the baby in the panic room.” The warrior stood up and backed away from me.

“Unlock it.”

Looking up at him, my wolf came to the surface. “You can kill me and everyone in this pack before I let you touch a hair on my daughter’s head.”

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0593 “We don’t have time to wait. We need to get that baby and get out.” Anthony snapped his fingers.

“What about the baby?” His warrior asked.

“We will move to plan B.” Anthony sighed and looked around. “Grab her.” Anthony turned around and started walking out of the room. As two warriors moved in, Sierra wasn’t having it. She extended her claws. As one of them grabbed my arm, she slashed him across his neck. With her other hand, she shoved her hand into his chest, Anthony turned around as she pulled out his heart.

Anthony’s face was both amused and annoyed. “Jasper! I need help!” I mind-linked him as Anthony took a step towards me.

“You bitch.” His eyes were completely black but Sierra wasn’t having it. She wasn’t going down without a fight.

“I’m coming! We are being attacked everywhere!” Anthony started swinging and I was on defense. “If I get taken, Adalynn is in the safe room. Make sure she is safe.” Sierra delivered a solid punch to his nose but Anthony barely flinched.

Three warriors walked in right as she was about to kick him in the balls.

“Stay strong! I’m coming!” Jasper said in the mind-link as they circled me,

“Either walk out with me or I will knock your ass out and then you will leave with me.” Anthony said as he spit out a wad of blood.

After quickly weighting my options, I decided being awake was going to be in my best interest. “Fine.” €» One warrior grabbed a fist full of my hair and pulled my head back as I walked passed him. Without missing a beat, I turned and punched him hard in the stomach.

“Feisty... I like that.” Another one grabbed my arm and ripped me forward.

“Get OFF of me!” Ripping my arm free, his claws slashed open my arm. Blood started dripping down to my fingertips.

Anthony grabbed my neck and squeezed, making me look him in the eyes. “I suggest you walk quietly before I return the favor and slice your neck.” “And lose your bargaining tool? What would Ann say to that?” I said through clenched teeth. In truth, I was trying to buy as much time as possible.

“Ann has plans for you.” Anthony smirked as he knew I had him that. I hadn't realized my feet where off the ground until he dropped me. My knees buckled, making me fall on my ass.

Before I could even focus, I was ripped up on my feet. Air was still trying to fill my lungs as I was pulled up the stairs.

“Jasper?” | pleaded as we hit the main level, Two warriors walked in with Vivian

between them. “Oh, good. The baby is in the panic room. Get her.” Anthony stopped walked and looked at Vivian.

“Yes. Of course.” Vivian gave me a dirty smile as she walked past me.

Utter and complete betrayal spread through me as I watched Vivian skip down stairs. “Jasper, Vivian is a spy.

She is working with Anthony.” “This is where I have to make sure you don’t fuck up any more of my plans.” Anthony said to me. As soon as I looked up at him, a white cloth wrapped around my face. Cloroform penetrated my nose even without breathing. I was coherent enough to see Vivian walk upstairs with my daughter before blackness took over.

Alec POV

Three times. Three times I have tried to call Kristen and didn’t get an answer.

Tossing my phone on the bed, it was all I could do but pace. She has never been this mad that she has ignored me. It just felt wrong. Me being here. Sending Kristen away. Maybe keeping mates together will make them stronger.

Right now, I felt weak.

RING!" RING!" "About fucking time." I muttered to myself. Practically lunging for the phone, I saw it was Jasper calling.

"He-" Jasper cut me off. "We got attacked.

Anthony was here and got Kristen and Adalynn. Vivian was a spy! It was Vivian." Jasper coughed a few time and spit before continuing, My heart sank as my throat choked up.

"We have prisoners but Anthony took a helicopter. You need to get to / Anthony's pack and hide there. Wait for the helicopter to land and then attack. I don't know that is where they are headed but you have to get them back. I couldn't make it in time." My head swam as I tried to process it.

Kristen was kidnapped and so was Adalynn. My entire world was in the hands of Anthony. I couldn't respond to Jasper. I didn't even hang up before I released the most dangerous growl I have ever embodied before throwing my phone against the wall.

Not bothering to even turn the door handle, I just kicked the door open.

Wood went flying in every direction as what was left of the door slammed against the wall in the hallway. Not waiting for a respond, my foot landed

on Colt's door, making the door splinter. His back was towards me, making him immediately get into the attack position. &» "Anthony attacked my pack already.

He has Kristen and Adalynn." Colt stood up and registered what I said as Jace and Lars came out of their rooms.

"What the fuck, Alec?" Jace asked, looking around.

I had him pinned against the wall with my forearm against his throat.

"Anthony attacked my pack. Kristen and Adalynn have been kidnapped. My fucking daughter has been KIDNAPPED!" I yelled in his face. I watched as Jace's eyes got large as saucers as he comprehended what I just said.

“What do you need?” Jace asked.

“Get your warriors ready. We are going to beat the fucking helicopter back and we are going to get my mate and my daughter back.” Pushing him back, I took a few steps back. “Give me your phone.” Jace handed me my phone before him and Lars took off. “Who are you calling?” Colt’s wolf asked. I had to double take as I shift through him contacts. Finally landing on Maddox, I hit send.

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0594 “I told you I would talk to you in two days. Wh-” “Anthony attacked my pack and kidnapped Kristen and my fucking daughter!” I screamed in the phone.

“Already?” There was papers shifting around. “I assumed he would wait at least a few days before he attacked.” “What do you fucking mean, already? You knew this would put a target on our back. On my fucking back?” “Give me one hour and then we will head that way. Figure out a plan and I’ll help you get them back.” Click! |

Frustration got to better of me as used every ounce of muscle I had and threw the phone against the wall. | Instead of shattering, the phone embedded in the wall.

“We will get them back.” Colt said as he picked up his phone. I knew who he was calling and I didn’t want to hear it.

Walking out, I made my way down to Jace’s office.

Men were running around but everyone took a wide birth around me.

Jace should be happy that his door was fucking opened and no one was sitting at his desk when I walked in. Sitting down, I picked up his phone and dialed Jasper’s number, “Beta Jasper.” He answered after the third ring. He sounded worn out and tired.

“Report.” “Oh. There was two teams. First one { came in and caused more chaos than anything. Almost immediately, I got a mind-link from Kristen saying she was under attack. The warriors that were guarding her house were executed by a long range sniper. They were in the house before she even knew it. By the looks of things and what she told me, she managed to get Adalynn in the panic room before she was caught. She killed two warriors before they overpowered her. Vivian was brought in and Kristen told me she was... is the spy. Vivian was the one that got into the panic room and got Adalynn. There was chloroform in your livingroom.

I'm assuming that is how they got Kristen to stop fighting, 1 already have warriors from our pack and Colt's pack

headed your way by helicopter and by car. They are moving as quickly as possible but I'm not sure when they will get there." "Casualties?" "Eight." Closing my eyes, I just firmly gripped the phone as I tapped it against my forehead. "Okay." "Alec?" Jasper said after a moment.

"What?" "Kill him. Kill him and bring Kristen and Adalynn back. I wish I was going to be there with you when you do it. You are my best friend and... we need this, We need them dead." | I could hear how much sorrow and pain

that was going through Jasper. He has grown to think of Kristen as his sister.

They have a weird bond but it was one that really made me happy to see her comfortable with my pack.

"Alec, there is a helicopter approaching." My eyes looked up and locked with Lars.

"It's my men." He nodded before turning to leave. At the last second, he stopped and pulled himself back into eye sight. "We are leaving in five minutes." "I gotta go." I told Jasper before hanging the phone up. It was hard to focus but I managed to pull myself up and get to my room. Putting on the same clothes as before, it was easy to get ready in just a few minutes. The bag was still packed so | somehow

made it down stairs just in time.

Jace was on the phone in front of all his men. He looked up at me before he sighed and hung up. "Maddox said their helicopter had already landed. No word if Kristen and Adalynn were on Fra "Well if Maddox said it then it must be true." I said extremely sarcastically before tossing my bag down against the wall.

"We are still going to attack." Jace kept going, ignoring my comment. "We are going to do things a little different though." "What's the plan?" Kristen's POV ~My stomach rolled as I started coming around, Before I could even focus on

anything, I had to leave off to the side and emptied everything that was left inside me. My head was pounding and what I could see was spinning around in circles.

"Wakey, wakey!" Ann's voice shrieked.

SLAP! My head snapped to the side so fast that my neck cracked half a dozen times. The bitter taste of blood filled my mouth, making it fun to spit back out at her.

“You think you won?” I said as I tried to focus as hard as I could. The more that came into focus, the faster my heart raced. I was in an old house, my arms and legs were chained down and I had to fight off the déjà vu that rattled my bones. The windows were covered with pieces of wood, the dust was

inches thick and the smell of mildew hung in the air. However, it was the containers of gasoline that really caused me concern.

“I know I have. You see, we have the perfect plan. After we finish you off, we are going to take this sweet girl and raise her as our own.” My eyes landed on Adalynn. She was sleeping in Ann’s arms. “Alec will never rest until she is found.” “He will be searching for quite some time. You see, this abandoned house is not anywhere close to my pack. They will attack my pack and take it over, We knew from the start that I wouldn’t win a war against Colt and Alec. After Rip died, you were too big, However, my hatred of Colt and Ann’s hatred of you has worked out well for us. We

emptied all of our bank accounts and are abandoning the pack.” Anthony walked closer to me.

“Maybe somewhere warmer. Like the ocean.” Ann seemed to be in a deep thought as Anthony punched me hard in the nose.

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0595 “What is your goal?” My face was tingly. Once he stopped hitting me, my wolf just wanted to buy time. Alec wouldn’t rest until we are found and Anthony was talking.

By this time, Adalynn started waking up. The time between when she wakes up and demands food is very limited.

Part of me found this funny but I still didn’t want that bitch touching my daughter.

“Knowing that you are dead and all the responsibilities are gone will make me sleep good at night. Colt and Alec will be searching for years and never find your body or find Adalynn. Oh, actually, her name is now Amanda.

Amanda, Ann and Anthony. Has a nice

ring to it, huh?” Adalynn was fully awake now and looking right at me. Tears were streaming down her face as she held her arms out to me. “Momma.” She cried. It was her first word and it was momma. My heart broke into a million pieces as I wanted to hold my baby.

“I’m your momma now.” Ann said.

I was so focused on Ann that I didn’t realize Anthony walked behind me. “I read and listened to what Darin did to you.” He whispered in my ear.

Ice cold fear ran down my body before I started shaking. His hands wrapped around my neck and moved slightly under my shirt. “Excuse me. I don’t think so!” Ann sneered. & “Aw, come on baby. It will be fun!”

“If you touch that filth, I will leave.” Ann looked daggers at Anthony. Never J in my life did I think I would be happy to have Ann on my side but here we are.

“Fine.” Anthony sighed. Before I knew it, he grabbed my shoulders and ripped them out of their sockets. “That should do it. Now, to add something new.” The pain was a making me go back to the abandoned building and I wasn’t sure where I was for a moment. Darin’s laughter filtered in with Anthony’s but it was Adalynn that brought me back.

Her cries forced my wolf to knock out the bad feelings and get back to reality.

“Even if I die here today, you will be dead very soon.” | threatened.

Anthony had grabbed the gasoline

containers and was splashing it on the walls and the floor. “Ann, why don’t you wait outside.” Anthony said as he tossed one empty container on the floor before grabbing another one.

“Okay. I think she is hungry so I can get her a snack while we are outside.” Ann grabbed Adalynn’s hand and forced her to wave at me. “Say goodbye!” “See you in hell.” It was more of a promise than anything but Ann didn’t take me seriously. Instead, she smirked before walking up to me.

Pulling her hand back, she slapped me across the face. “Just for old time’s sake.” Laughing, she turned and walked outside, “She really is something, isn’t she?” Anthony looked at Ann with a

sickening love struck look on his face.

“Yeah, a piece of trash.” I said as I spit some more blood out.

“You are about to die and all you can say is some sarcastic remark?” Anthony finished emptying the second container.

“It’s a gift really.” Anthony grabbed the last container and moved to the other rooms. The chains were tightly around my wrist and since my shoulders were out of place, I wasn’t able to move them at all.

I was going to be burning here shorty and there wasn’t much | could do about it.

My wolf was trying to heal me as quickly as she could but even she

couldn’t put my shoulders back into place. The chair was nailed down to the floor, making it impossible to move it.

The only thing I could see out the window was Ann getting into the car with a very upset Adalynn.

“This is where our fun time comes to an end.” Anthony knelt down in front of me. His hands were on my thighs, more intimately than I would have liked. “I had other plans but I’m a flexible guy. I just wanted to make sure you knew exactly what was going to | happen when you die.” He got up and moved so he was straddling my lap.

“Have your fun now because it won’t be lasting long.” | barely got the words out when he grabbed a fist full of my hair and ripped my head back.

“So feisty.” His eyes swam with pleasure. “I would have liked to fuck that spirit out of you. You should be thankful that I’m on a tight time line.” He lips pressed against mine firmly.

His hand forced my head to stay in place as his tongue raided my mouth.

His fingers pushed my cheeks on top of my teeth so I couldn’t bite his tongue.

Thankfully, he let me go and got up.

Tears threatened to fall but I was going to stay strong. My wolf was not about to let me fall apart. No, I was too strong for that. It was in that moment that I realized just how weak I was after Darin. How I kept my emotions so far down

that I wasn't able to handle what happened to me. In this very moment, I was able to truly look Anthony in the eyes and know that this wasn't going to break me.

"Fuck. You." I spat.

"I would if I could but unfortunately, I can't grant you that wish. You will just have to die a horny girl." Anthony laughed before lighting the match.

"I might die tonight but you will never be more wanted than you are now. Alec will come for you. Colt will not rest until Adalynn is back. You think you have won? You haven't won anything.

I Every morning, you will look out the windows, hoping you don't see Alec and Colt. You will jump at every sound, every squeak of the floor board and at every shadow. I will be haunting your every move. Mark my words, that smile will be gone very soon." Anthony listened to me before he just turned and walked out the building, I

watched him walk towards his vehicle and toss the match on the ground.

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Chapter 0596 It was slow motion but so fast that I couldn't form a single word in my mind. Between the time he dropped the match and the time the entire room was on fire was longer than you think.

My eyes followed the fire as it traveled around the room but it was still so fast that a huge gust of hot air blew my hair all over. Black smoke circled around me, filling my lungs and making it hard to see.

Between the spikes of fire, I watched as Anthony smiled before getting into the vehicle and driving off. The further my daughter got from me, the more angry Sierra got. Forcing me in the back, she was taking control. Blisters had started to form on my skin but she barely even noticed.

NE VV, She was too big to transform in this room, so instead, she just used her power to try and get the chair to move.

The sheer force of her using my legs to rock the chair was working on each nail but also pushing down on my wrist. The more she pushed and pulled, the more my wrist was giving out.

My lungs were so choked up on smoke that it was even hard for Sierra to keep going at that pace. After a second of collecting herself, she gave it one last push. At the same time the nails gave out, so did my wrist. The chain snapped my wrist. Falling on the ground, my body was in so much pain.

Each shoulder was out, my wrist was broken, ribs and nose were broken but I was alive. The fire was so thick that I was having a hard time even keeping my eyes open but I had to get out. I

couldn't stay here. I couldn't die here.

"Get up!" Hands grabbed my arms and ripped me to my feet.

"AHH!" I screamed in pain. I couldn't see who it was but they didn't give me a second to figure it out. Their hand gripped my left arm and snapped my shoulder in place before slinging it around their shoulder. Wrapping his arm around my waist, they forced me to move.

I couldn't see, couldn't breathe and all I knew was the fire that whipped at my body. The next thing I knew was laying on the grass. "Shit." Whoever my savior was muttered.

The fresh air burned as it replaced the smoke, making me cough so violently _ that I thought a lung was going to

come out. A sharp pain shot down my body as my other shoulder got hastily put back into its socket.

My wolf was so pissed that she was working double time to get everything back into place. "Breathe!" I heard a man's voice pull at my face. His hands wrapped around my cheeks as if he was examining every inch of me. However, there wasn't any tingles.

The pain that was blanketed my body was unlike anything else I felt. Forcing my eyes open, I watched as my savior cut my clothes and pulled the fabric off my melted flesh. Pieces of tissue were stuck to the fabric, exposing raw muscle underneath it.

“Drink this.” A water bottle was being pushed into my face, making me look at the man that saved me.

“H-how?” My voice was raspy as I tried to speak. Taking the water, Gunther kept going on removing my clothes carefully.

“I know this hurts but I have to remove this before the fabric grows back into your body. This won't take long for your wolf to heal so I have to move quickly.” He said as he ignored my question.

Looking up, The house was fully engulfed and part of the wall had fallen in on itself. Gunther saved my life.

“Where are we?” “Just an old abandoned house that Anthony used as a safe house.” Gunther seemed annoyed that I was even asking questions.

“Does Alec know where I am?” I asked _ as Gunther started working on my shirt.

“No. Shit is hitting the fan so I took a hunch and it paid off.” Gunther sat back and looked at me. “I need you to lean forward.” As gently as I could, I sat forward. “Is my back okay?” “Actually, yes. You can lay back down on your back. I need to get the rest of your shirt off. I'm sorry but I have to touch you to do that.” My eyes traveled down. Realizing that my shirt had melted into my chest and on my breast was not something I was looking forward to but he was right.

“That's fine.” I said as I allowed him to help me lay down. It actually felt better on my ribs anyway.

Sierra had refocused her energy on my

legs so they weren't hurting as much as they did. “Alpha Alec is attacking Anthony's pack right now.” His hands pushed my breast to the side so he could peel off some of my shirt that was stuck between my breast. It almost felt like if he distracted himself, he wouldn't be so uncomfortable. His hands were shaking but I couldn't decide if it was nerves or if he was afraid I was going to kill him.

“Anthony is headed to a beach. He is abandoning his pack and they are taking Adalynn to raise her as their own.” Gunther stopped working and froze.

His hand was cupping my breast but his attention was now on me. “He said that?” “Yeah. He told me he was leaving

behind the responsibilities and going to relax on a beach.” I had to cough a few times but my lungs were feeling better. Sierra’s energy level was getting low but she powered on.

“If he abandoned his pack....” Gunther was working something out in his own mind.

“Gunther?” He seemed to not hear me.

“GUNTHER!” I yelled. It was painful and sent me into another coughing fit.

“What?” His eyes snapped down to mine.

“Can you ponder what that means when your hand isn’t holding my boob and you are done cleaning my wounds?”

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0597 Alec POV “Where the fuck is Maddox?” We were headed towards Anthony’s pack.

Literally everyone single warrior Jace had and the ones that Jasper sent me, were all headed towards Anthony.

“He isn’t answering.” Jace was angry.

This became a shit show really fast.

“Stop the cars!” I demanded. We were a few miles from Anthony’s pack and I was going to be walking up to them, looking them in the eye and killing anyone who stands between me and my mate and daughter.

“Everyone out! We are moving on foot!” Lars commanded. There wasn't any use in being quiet. This was war

and we had them outnumbered. Colt and I didn’t wait for everyone to get out and get ready. I didn’t give a shit if they needed to pee or grab their guns.

My men were on the same page. Not a single person dared to take their time or mutter a single word. They fell behind me as we lead the way.

Jace and Lars were excellent alphas but they didn't have as much invested in this as we did. I could hear them scrambling behind us as they fell into step but neither one of them walked up beside us. This was our show and our fight.

The closer we got, the more my warning bells were going off. Usually, we would spot cameras or some random warriors that were on the lookout for this kind of attack but there wasn't any. The surveillance system

seemed to be turned off. There wasn't any birds chirping, no squirrels were running around. It was quiet.

As we approached their territory, the boarder patrol was gone. The gate was wide open and not a single person stood there. Raising my fist, signally everyone to halt. In the distance, I saw a single person walking towards us.

"Hold." I said, firmly. As much as I wanted to flatten the entire pack, I wasn't sure who this person was that was walking towards me. The power that I got from him was of a gamma, someone I could easily overpower.

His small stature was surprising but I knew looks were deceiving. Each arm was extremely defined but the purpose of a gamma was to protect the luna and

blending into a crowd was part of that.

He wasn't walking aggressively. His hands were swinging around his side but his palms were facing up as if he was saying he wasn't a threat. "Alpha Alec?" He asked finally as he came to the entrance of his territory.

Taking a step forward, I looked directly into his eyes. "That's me." He took a minute to look behind him before he turned back to me. "I know why you are here and I can assure you, we are not the enemy." "Your alpha kidnapped my luna and my daughter." I started taking a few steps towards him.

"For my alpha's sins I will surely pay but please just listen!" He pleaded as 1

came up to him. Wrapping my hand around his neck, his feet left the grass.

"NO!" I heard a women scream in the distance. Looking behind him, I saw her fall to her knees in agony.

The guy tried to look behind him but I kept him facing forward. "Please! Just listen to me before you kill me!" He struggled to get the words out.

Putting him back on his feet, it took everything in me to not just snap his neck. "Better make it good." "Alpha Anthony left us." He coughed as he tried to talk.

"Left you?" Colt asked as he stepped forward.

"Yes. He denounced his ties. Alp- Anthony abandoned us. Two

helicopters left for something and only one returned. The warriors that went said he kidnapped your luna and daughter. However, he took them on a different helicopter somewhere else.

The plan was to bring them back here and force you to sit down to discuss a peace treaty. He knew you were bigger and we didn't stand a chance if it came to a war but when he didn't come back, I knew. It was only a few minutes ago that he denounced his ties to this pack." I was shocked. He played his own pack.

He lied to his warriors about what was going to happen. "Where is my luna and daughter?" I asked, half way not caring about their alpha problem.

"I don't know sir. However, we do not want to fight. We know we will lose and we want to preserve our lives if

possible. I am out here, hoping you would consider sparing us. The entire pack, women and children included are in the large gym. We have no weapon and we ask that you grant us pardon.

You can have free rein over the pack house and over Anthony's office. The pack is lost and unsure what to do. We need an alpha but we don't want to die for the sins of Anthony. We surrender to you and are willing to listen to your direction in exchange for our lives." "You don't know where he took Kristen?" "I don't but like I said, you can go to his office and look at it." "What is your name?" Colt asked. He sounded just as confused as we were.

"Oliver." Grabbing his arm, I pulled him with me. "If you are lying, you will be the first to die." I growled as we marched our way inside.

"Understood." He said with more confidence that I expected.

"Where is the gym?" Colt asked.

"To the left." The woman stood up. Tears ran down her face. It was clear she wanted to run to him but he must have been telling her to stop because she backed up and let us pass without issue.

The pack was a ghost town. Not a single soul was walking around. No one was in windows looking at us. The packhouse was visible on the right. I had to double look but there was a pile

of guns, ammo and who knows what else in front of the steps. Almost like they deposited everything in attempt to not get killed.

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0598 “Right there.” Oliver pointed to a rather large building that was shaped in a big circle. The dome had a clear glass top but it was how every single door was opened wide. The closer we got, the more I could see people huddled together in the center of the floor. Their warriors were standing guard but as promised, no weapons.

Only their soft cries and whimpers were being heard as we walked inside.

The men all straightened their backs but bowed in respect. “We mean no harm.” One man who was brave enough said to me.

Women were laying on top of their children as if to shield them from me.

“None of us wanted Ann to begin with and none of what he did was a reflection on how we felt.” Oliver whispered as I looked at Colt.

We shared a look before looking back at the people before us. “Jace?” I looked around for him.

“Yeah?” “We are going to look at Anthony’s office. Stay here and guard everyone.

Wait for my instruction.” “Okay.” He didn’t dare argue with me as I took Oliver and headed towards the packhouse.

“Time is running out if he took Kristen to a different location.” Colt muttered.

“She is still alive.” I said with full

confidence.

“Better be.” Colt’s wolf said.

“You don’t have any idea where they might be?” Jerking Oliver up the steps of the packhouse, he lead us towards the office.

“I don’t. I swear. I will pledge my allegiance to you right now if you want to prove my innocence. We didn’t know what he was planning.” Oliver showed up the door but it was locked. Handing Oliver to Colt, I took a few steps back before using all my strength to kick the door down. It was probably a little much but it was more to get some frustration out.

His office looked to be ransacked.

Papers were on the floor, folders were opened but my eyes landed on the

shredder that was full. “Did someone else look in here before we got here?” Colt asked.

“No. This was honestly how his office looked all the time.” Colt put Oliver against the wall. To Oliver’s credit, he stood straight with his hands folded in front of him. He didn’t move or even look at the door.

“This is just trash. Brochures on beaches?” Colt tossed them to the side and kept going. “Here is folders on each of our packs.” That caught my attention. “Anything interesting?” I mean, we all had them so it wasn’t very unusual.

“Yeah. This is a had written schedule.” Colt handed me a piece of paper.

“That’s Vivian's handwriting.”

“Where is Vivian?” Colt looked at Oliver. } “Oh, um...” Oliver looked panic for a second. “I think she was with Anthony in that helicopter. I know for a fact she didn’t come back with the one. I even asked the pilot where they all were and he didn’t know.” “She had been keeping tabs on you guys since the beginning.” Colt pulled out more stuff. It was details about our basic lifestyles. How much she watched Adalynn, when we liked to shower or what foods we ate. There was a written diagram of the floor plan.

“She must have watched us program our fingerprints and put her own in there. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be any possible way for her to get Adalynn out of the panic room.” I tried to

rationalize it.

“Kristen must not have known because if she thought Adalynn was safe in the room, she wouldn’t have opened it.” Colt kept going with my thoughts as if we were one.

“She would have let everyone die before that door got opened. Anthony must have known that and brought her out of hiding otherwise he would have kept her under wraps. Since she was his only back up plan, that probably forced him to move quicker.” Colt looked at me. “His plan was to always abandoned the pack. He knew we were stronger and would be able to take him down, even without Jace and Lars’s help. He never stood a chance.” “He had been planning this after he

found Ann in your cells.” It all fell into place and how we fed right into his plan.

“He could be anywhere.” Colt closed his eyes.

Looking at Oliver, he seemed to just be intently listening. “Where would Anthony go? Does he have a vacation property?” “He wouldn't go there.” Colt started pacing. “He wouldn't go anywhere that he has paper ties to. It would be somewhere that isn’t linked to him at all.” “Ann likes the sun. Maybe somewhere south?” Oliver whispered.

“The mountains provide more coverage.” Colt argued.

“Would it be remote or over populated

area?” I tried to think out loud so they could bounce ideas off me.

“A populated area would provide a certain level of coverage but it would also open you up to rogue attacks.

Since he isn’t an alpha anymore, he doesn’t have that extra strength that comes with it.” Colt kept going.

Oliver chimed in. “However, he is still a skilling fighter and probably believes he could defeat anyone. His ego is huge.” “Where would he take Kristen?” I asked, hoping Oliver would have a suggestion there.

“I don’t know. There are abandoned buildings everywhere in the mountains. He could have went to any one of them. He didn’t have a favorite house he used.”

“Do you have any su-” Colt’s phone started to ring. After looking at the caller I.D. His body froze.

After hitting send, he hit speaker phone. “Gunther?” “Fucking about time someone answered! I’ve been trying to get ahold of Alec for hours!” “In case you haven’t fucking heard, we are a little busy. What do you want?” Colt growled back.

“That’s why I am calling. I had a hunch and it paid off.” “If you don’t start talking, I am going to hang up.” Colt pinched the bridge of his nose.

There was a little shuffling on his side before anyone spoke again, “Colt?” The voice that came through the phone

sounded like Kristen if she smoked a pack of cigarettes.

Tattooed Luna

“Okay. Do you have a plan for this?” Lars asked, looking around.

Colt looked at me before answering.

Other than keeping a chunk for ourselves to vacation on, split the land between you two. Everyone can decide which pack they want to join and we can merge the way we did after we took out Rip. Anyone who disagrees can go to the cells. Get the shit out of the packhouse and burn the bitch.” Colt said loudly for anyone and everyone to hear.

“Are you sure? This is your victory.” Jace looked between us.

«We can finalize details when we have Kristen and Adalynn back.” I said, not giving a fuck who gets what piece of land. Turning around, I walked out of the gym.

To my surprise, Oliver followed. “I’ll come too. I know the land and where we can go.” “Fine but if you impede me at all, I will not hesitate to end you.” I made sure that threat was fully received and stared him down.

Oliver took a step back and nodded. “I understand.” He said before he went back to following me. “I would like to join your pack.” He said with more confidence.

Chapter 0599 “Kristen?” I practically ripped the phone out of Colt’s hands.

“Alec?” There was clearly some relief in her voice. “Is that you?” “Yes, love. It’s me. Where are you? Are you okay?” “Um...I’m alive. Listen, Anthony took Adalynn. He told me he was going to some beach and he was going to leave behind his responsibilities.” «I know. We are standing in his office right now.” Colt stepped forward. “You said he was going to a beach?” “yeah, That is what Ann said.” Colt started looking around before

dropping to the floor. After tossing some papers around, he stood up with a brochure of Florida. "He went to Florida." "What's in Florida?" Oliver asked.

The room was silent for a moment.

"That is where dad hid mom's stuff." Kristen said after a moment.

That's when I remembered when we went down there. That beach was special to them. It wasn't a hugely popular area but it was somewhere I could see Ann wanting to live there as a final fuck you to Kristen and Colt.

«I know where that is at." I said finally.

"I'm going with you." Kristen said.

Gunther whispered something angrily to Kristen and she was whispering back.

"What's wrong?" Colt asked, looking alarmed at me.

"GIVE IT BACK!" Kristen yelled from a distance.

"Sir, Luna Kristen is not in any shape to go to the beach. The risk of infection is too high and she needs a hospital." Closing my eyes, I didn't even think about the condition she was in. The fact she was alive was all I was concerned about. "Tell me what kind of condition she is in." Colt demanded.

Gunther took a deep breath. "They tried to burn her alive. By the time I got here, the house was inflamed and he was driving off. I was going to stop him

from leaving but I saw Kristen tied to a chair. The whole house was engulfed in flames. However, I got her out-and I've been peeling the melted fabric from her skin. You know what happens to your tissue when fabric is burned against it. She is covered from head to toes in blisters." Gunther spit it all out without taking a breath.

Closing my eyes, I had to rein in my anger from doing something I shouldn't do. "Give her the phone." My wolf said.

Gunther didn't even argue as I heard Kristen bite Gunther's head off for that. "My wolf is healing me and my legs almost look good. I don't care what you say, Alec. This is my fight and I am going to finish this once and for all. Ann is mine to kill and these burns aren't going to stop me from doing

that.” “Not that I want her to come but your wolf will be able to speed up the healing process. She’s right. This fight is ours. We will be the ones to kill them.” Colt said, backing me into a corner.

“Where are you?” I didn’t like it but I understood it.

There was some shuffling before Gunther’s voice came back on. “It would be easier if you just got on the helicopter and followed the smoke in the sky. We are to the north.” «Phat works, then we can head straight to Florida.” I head Kristen said.

“No.” Gunther argued. “You need to be treated accordingly. Plus, the

helicopter needs to be fueled. I know you don’t like this but they aren’t going to hurt Adalynn. You need to let them think they got away with this. Let them get settled in and then you attack. Luna Kristen, you are in very close to not making it to even see your daughter.” The fact that Gunther was even arguing this with Kristen really made me worry. “I know this sucks but he is right. We need to make sure Kristen doesn’t die too.” Colt said quietly to me.

I didn’t like it but I knew I wasn’t emotionally able to make this call.

Turning around, I walked passed Oliver and out of the packhouse. Colt was behind me with Oliver as he rattled off a few things to Gunther before hanging up.

We practically ran to the gym.

Everyone was right were we left them.

“Jace! Lars!” I growled loudly. Most of the people had relaxed and didn’t realized we came back so when I yelled, there was a few screams in fear.

“What happened?” Jace asked instantly.

“1,00k who's here.” Lars said as Maddox walked up beside him.

Seeing a face that I could punch, I didn’t even hesitate. Pulling my arm back, I cold clocked him without him even realizing what was happening.

Most of the women screamed in fear as Maddox’s body hit the ground.

«we found Kristen. We are heading that way now on the helicopter. I need you to handle this.” Colt said, quickly.

Tattooed Luna

Chapter 0600 Kristen POV Gunther hung up the phone and looked down at me. “How did you find me? Don’t get me wrong, I am very thankful but how?” Gunther sighed and sat down. “I had a friend in that pack. He allowed me to hide out there as I tried to gather information and do what Colt wanted me to. I was there when Alec and all of them came in. They did a great job of terrorizing everything. It allowed me to hide in plain sight and eavesdrop on conversations. Ann was the one that suggested you get burned alive so Anthony said he would take you to an abandoned house. It took me awhile to get to you because I was having to go

from house to house to see which one you were at.” “Well, thank you for saving my life.

) I’m not sure how much longer I would have survived.” “Shit. Your wolf is dead. She was working on getting you out as it was.” Gunther looked up at the sky. The sounds of a distant helicopter were approaching. Standing up, he had to shield his eyes from the sun.

«We are under some trees that isn’t going to allow them to land. We need to move to a clearing that is about a hundred yards out.” Gunther said.

Following his gaze, I watched as the helicopter circled us and then moved to the east to land. “Wonderful.” the East to land. “Wonderful.

“Keep that feisty spirit. you will need it

to heal.” Gunther lifted a corner of his mouth up as he knelt down to pick me up.

“Is it really that bad?” I asked as through gritted teeth.

Gunther glanced down at me. I was pretty exposed so he was trying to avoid eye contact with me. Even when holding me, he tried to keep me at arms length. “Yes.” Was all he said.

Looking behind him, I watched as the fire started sizzling out. Only a small flame was left but everything was still pulsating red. “KRISTEN!” Alec’s voice boomed across the forest before I heard his footsteps.

“He’s not going to kill me for holding you, is he?” Gunther asked, quickly and quietly.

“No.” I had to hide my laugh as Alec and Colt came into view.

“Kristen!” Alec’s eyes widen as he took on my appearance.

“Is it really that bad?” I asked as I reached for him.

Alec gently took me from Gunther but didn’t try to kiss me. “It’s bad. You need to get to a hospital.” “Thank you.” Colt held out his hand to Gunther.

“It was the right thing to do.” Gunther looked rather uncomfortable.

«you could have let her die. You have my trust.” Colt vowed. Gunther looked shocked. His mouth opened and closed a few times before he came around to say anything.

“Twon’t break it.” Alec looked at him. “Thank you.” He said, sincerely. “Do you want a ride?” “No. I am going to stay and make sure the fire gets put out. Don’t want to start a forest fire.” Gunther took a few steps back.

“I’ll send some men out here to help you.” Colt promised as Alec turned and started walking back to the helicopter.

Their conversation became background noise. “I’m sorry I couldn’t protect Adalynn.” «you have nothing to be sorry for. You did everything in your power.” Alec was feeling a few different things.

Mainly, I could feel his wolf push

energy through our bond. However, he was not mad at me or felt anyway over the fact I didn’t protect Adalynn, It was only my guilt that I was feeling.

“I’m going to survive this...right?” I asked quietly as the helicopter came into view.

Alec didn’t answer but he walked faster to the helicopter. As he put me on, there was other guy I didn’t know but he was looking at me, weirdly. Colt came running up behind us.

“I am a trained EMT. Can I help you?” He asked me. I was struggling to sit up correctly and my wrist was still angled in a awkward position.

Colt got on and signaled to the pilot to take off. “What are you going to do?” I asked.

“Your body is completely covered in burns. It is about to get really windy and you are able to feel a lot of pain.

The name is Oliver.” “Okay.” I started to feel what he was saying and my body started shaking.

“Get on the floor and lay down.” Oliver unbuckled himself. “Make sure we don’t fly out.” He told Alec and Colt as he reached behind him and grabbed a first aid kit.

It hurt like a bitch to get on the ground but I did. First thing he did was take my wrist in his hands. I knew what he was going to do so I didn’t need to tell him I was ready. Instead, I reached for Alec’s hand and held on. After a moment, he pulled and pushed on my wrist, making a sickening snap.

“FUCK!” I growled. My eyes were closed so I wasn’t aware of what he was using but he put something firm under my wrist and started wrapping it.

“What is on her arms?” Colt asked.

“That would be burn marks made from mental. Unfortunately, those will probably scar since they are so deep.

Looks like mental chains were used to hold her down.” “The chains were nailed to the chair, which was nailed on the floor. My wrist snapped when I managed to break through.” I honestly didn’t even think about the mental chains. Opening my eyes, I tried to look at my arms and could clearly see the pattern that ran down them and across my chest.

“Whoever got your clothes off did a

hd great job.” Oliver muttered more to himself. Opening gauze packets, he drenched them in saline before putting them on my wounds. It stung at first but the pain eventually faded. “This might kill all your nerves.” “You mean to tell me she won’t be able to feel her body?” Alec asked.