

Tattooed Luna Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 0001

“Kristen, are you ready?” Jacob asked. He was being very impatient with me. His shaggy

black hair was getting into his crystal clear blue eyes. Looking over, I watched him run his

hands through his hair. Jacob was hot, I’ve give him that. Very muscular and tall at 6’1”

but not exactly my type. Fun to flirt with but not my type.

“Just about.” I was the alpha’s daughter. My brother was Jacob’s best friend and the leader

of our little pack of friends. Colt was every girl’s wet dream. Short brown hair with

extremely dark brown eyes. I guess I could see how his jaw line and beard stubble made

me look good. His was completely bulked out as well.

However, since I was his twin, we looked very similar. Colt often got teased since I am the

female version of him and extremely sought after by the guys.

However, Colt was four minutes older than me so he gets the Alpha’s position. Leaving

me to do what I please and that happens to be tattooing. I started tattooing around 15

years old and Colt and I would be 18 here soon. I was on my last session with Jacob.

“I’m excited to get this done. I have a date this weekend and I want it to look good.” Jacob

had a new flavor every weekend, to the point that I didn’t bother learning their names.

We went to a high school that was part human and part werewolves. However, three

different packs attended the school so you had to be careful. There was us, the Blue Fang

pack. Then the Midnight River pack and finally the Black Moon pack. For the most part, the

packs got along but there was still always a sense of authority that was tested.

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you look good. Can’t be representing our pack badly.” Jacob

was getting our Crest tattooed on his chest. It was the head of a wolf with its teeth

showing and blue blood dripping from the fangs. Kind of spot on for whoever designed it

but whatever.

“Thanks, Ice.” Ice was my nickname. Colt was fire. As in, red hot, sexy and playful. Ice is

for my cold heart that I chose not to give out. I had long naturally curly hair, all the curves

with legs for days. I could have the pick of whoever I wanted. However, Colt usually put a

stop to it.

One time, he literally beat my boyfriend to the point he was unrecognizable because he

saw us k*ssing. Since then, I haven’t found anyone really wanting to go up against him.

Jacob was leaning back in the chair as I finished up setting everything up when my brother

and the rest of his posse came in. “You skip the last hour?” Colt asked me.

Rolling my eyes, I leaned over and started working on Jacob. He flinched at first and

growled at me. “You are not going to want to do that.” I warned him. I might be a girl but

the alpha blood and training in me will put all these boys on their asses.

“I wasn’t ready.”

“Suck it up.” I said as I kept going.

“Ice, I asked a question.” Colt sat down in a chair. Ace was who I wanted but was forever

untouchable to me. His was the beta’s son and would be Colt’s beta. His honey brown hair

matched his eyes. Only slightly shorter than Colt, he was just as muscular and much more

reserved and quiet. He was the type to sit in the corner, drink and watch everyone else

get stupid. It’s the silent types for me. He sat down directly in front of Jacob. With his foot

on the bar under the chair, his arms folded, made me want to climb on his lap and fuck

him.

“I heard you. I didn’t want to go.” Dripping my gun into the blue ink, I kept going.

“Why not? Something happen?” Colt’s voice became dangerous. These three guys and my

best friend Emmy, we were a group. Gang might be too much of a word but no one messed with us. We made sure of it.

Thankfully, the door opened and Emmy walked in. Jacob had the hots for her but she

denied him so often that he would go out with these other girls to make her jealous.

However, all it did was repulse her. I gave her a grateful nod.

She was the most perky person. With strawberry blond hair that was as curly as can be,

she was one of the best female warriors... under me. Her light skin that was covered in

freckles, really made her blue eyes pop.

“How’s it going?”

“Just finishing up si ssy boy’s tattoo.” I said with a smile as I kept going.

“That looks amazing.” Emmy came over and looked at it as I leaned back and cleaned it

off with a paper towel.

“Si ssy boy?” Jacob gave me a look.

“Down boy, just a joke.” I laughed as I kept going. The bell ringed again, this time, the

person entering was someone from another pack.

“Hello, I heard this was the place to go for a tattoo?” We all looked at him. Oh, f u c k. He

gave Ace a run for his money. His black hair was gelled back, his green eyes landed on me

and my world paused. His leather jacket did little to hide just how muscular he was. It was

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his jeans that caught my attention. They were on the tighter side but the biker boots finished his look.

Shaking off the initial reaction, “What are you looking for?”

“I was told to ask for a Chris. They were the best.”

“That would be me.” I said with an edge. Most people in my school called me Kris, my

close friends called me Ice. Very few people called me Kristen.

The shock was clear but he managed to regain himself. “I was hoping to get a piece like

this.” Pulling out a massive drawing, he walked up to me so I could look at it.

“Where do you want it?” I asked. It was a whole mural of a wolf howling at the moon.

“My back. I want it to cover the whole thing. I just got back from a five year training and I

want to get inked.”

“What is your name?” Colt asked.

The stranger looked over at him. “Name is Alec. Son of Alpha Marc from the Black Moon

Pack. He walked over to shake Colt’s hand.

Colt stood up. I got a little nervous, as Colt doesn’t have the best reputation. “Colt Jefferys.

Son of Alpha Brian of Blue Fang pack. That is my twin sister, Kristen Jefferys.”
Colt nodded

towards me. “Emmy, Future Gamma Jacob and Future Beta Ace.”

“I don’t mean to step on toes coming here. I am finishing my last year in school here

before transferring.”

I couldn’t stop myself. “Transferring where?” Colt shot me a look but I ignored him.

Alec gave me a half smile. “More training.”

“That piece will cost around \$1,500 and take me a few sessions. Depends on your pain

tolerance.” I said without looking at them. Instead, I started up again on Jacob. I just

needed to finish the shading and I was done.

“Do you have a references?” Alec asked.

Rolling my eyes, I pointed at the book on the stand. Most guys wanted to see my work

before they agreed to anything. I was used to it but still annoyed me. Alec took a few

minutes and fl*pped through the pages. I have always been able to read people extremely

easy. Colt said it was because I was an Alpha Female. Either way, Alec was mysterious,

and dangerous yes but not at the same time.

“Okay, I am done.” I told Jacob. Putting some soap on the tattoo, I washed it before cleaning it off and applying a healing tape. “You know the drill. Don’t make me fix your f

uc k ups. Keep the bi tches from using fingernails this time.” I glared at him.

“That was one time!” Jacob got up and looked in the mirror. In the mean time, I washed

my hands and grabbed my camera to take a picture.

“Hold still.” I said moving him in the light.

Click!

“Perfect.” I knew they had to leave but I could tell Colt didn’t want to leave me alone with

Alec. “I’m fine, bro.” I said in the mind-link. Putting gloves on, I started cleaning up my

mess.

“I don’t trust him.”

“Emmy will be with me and dad will kill you if you are late again.”

“Fine. I want to know the exact minute he is gone.” It was a command but we both knew

that didn't work on me.

"Yes, sir." I said sarcastically.

The three boys got up and headed towards the door. "I shouldn't have to tell you to treat

my sister appropriately." Colt said to Alec.

Alec's eyes narrowed at the threat but didn't act on it. "I don't make it habit of disrespecting woman."

"Ice." He looked at me and nodded before leaving.

"Sorry about that. Have you made a decision?" I asked as I threw away all my used items.

"Yeah, I would like to book it." Spraying down the chair, I whipped it clean. "Are you the

only artist here?" He asked as I was making my way up to the counter.

"Yes. This is my shop and mine only. Maybe one day I will expand." Flipping open my

calendar, I saw I had an opening tomorrow. "I can do tomorrow at 4pm. We will see how

much you can sit through and go from there an future appointments."

"Okay. I train in the morning so that will work."

“Here are forms you need to fill out. Leave what you have sketched and come back with

them filled out and the cash.” Handing him an envelop, and he handed me the picture.

“What are these forms?” Alec asked.

“Saying you understand who I am, what pack I am from. That you are doing this freely and

all the small print stuff. This is a legitimate business that I file taxes on. Just the same as

the packs do.”

“Okay, then. See you tomorrow.” Alec headed towards the door.

“Alright.” I said walking out from behind the counter. I didn’t have any appointments this

afternoon. Emmy and I were going to go for a run and hang out.

As soon as he was out the door, Emmy started in. “Holy f u ck. If you don’t f u ck him, I

will!” She was a little horn dog but she did have a line. As much as she k*ssed around, she

still had her virginity. All talk and not much action.

“Colt would literally kill him.” I said as I grabbed my purse. It was the beginning of

summer and damn if it wasn't still 80 degrees at 7pm. I had drove my motorcycle and so

did Emmy.

“Wouldn't that be a dream match?” Walking out, I locked up my shop. Looking at the

design, I couldn't have been happier with what I have accomplished. Emmy walked to her

bike and I stood in front of mine.

My purse was a backpack style so after adding my keys and stuff to it, I grabbed my

helmet and put it on. It wasn't until my legs were straddling my bike that I noticed Alec

across the street, looking directly at me.

It gave me goosebumps. “Something like that.” I said. I knew he could hear us know. The

shop was build to be sound proof, the outside, not so much. “Come on, I need to run off

some energy.” Starting my engine, I waited till she was ready before we rode past him. His

eyes stayed on me the whole time.

There was something in them that I didn't understand. Something primal.

Chapter 0002

“Where have you girls been?” As soon as our bikes pulled up to the pack house, my

mother was already jumping down my throat. For a Luna, she was especially over bearing

and always nagging on me about something I did wrong. I was never good enough in her

eyes.

She was a tiny thing a just under 5’5” and not an ounce of fat on her. Luna An n was a

force to be wrecked with if she has her mind made up. Usually, she always believes I am

wrong without even hearing my side. Thankfully, Colt can see through her. She is

technically our step-mother as our mother died giving birth to us. Dad mated with her not

even a year later. Colt was a spinning image of our dad. Even though we looked similar, I

looked more like my mother growing up.

“Just finished up at the shop. We are going to go for a run and meet some friends for

supper.” I said stopping in front of her.

“I don’t think so! You haven’t finished any of the work that I put on the list for you!” A little

vein threatened to burst in her forehead.

“I did it this morning! Before school! Did you even check before you accuse me of something?” I yelled, instantly pissed.

“What is going on here?” Dad, Colt and the boys walked out of the pack house.

“Once again, she is ignoring her duties I gave her and being disrespectful! This is the last

time!” She raised her hand to slap me across the face. Fortunately, Colt stepped in and

caught her hand before she do it.

“You will not hit her.” Colt said with narrow eyes.

“You little brat!”

“An n, enough. Kris, did you do your chores?” Dad asked as he folded his hands over his

chest.

“Yes, sir. I did them this morning before school.”

“She is lying!” Luna An n shrieked.

“No, I’m not!” I yelled back as I grabbed my phone. “See?” I held up my email to show my

dad. Intentionally, walking around An n as I didn’t want to show her.

“Looks like she did it.” Dad nodded. “What are you doing this evening?”

“Emmy and I were going to go for a run and then meet the guys at the pizza parlor.”

“That is what I told you.” Colt stood up for me.

“Okay. Have a good run.” Dad said handing me back my phone.

“I also emailed you the report from today. I should let you know that Alpha Marc’s son

came in and asked for a full back tattoo. I gave him the papers and he is coming in tomorrow to get it started.”

Dad looked at me for a minute. “What time?”

“4pm, sir.”

“Okay, I will swing by sometime.” Dad nodded and turned to leave.

“That’s it? No punishment for being disrespectful?” Ann chased after Dad.

“What did you do to get her fired up like that?” Colt asked.

“We literally just pulled up. She was waiting here when we got here. I can’t wait to get out

of this f u c king place. Come our 18th birthday, I am gone.” I said to Colt as Emmy and I

headed to our rooms to change.

“Running away isn’t the answer.”

“What is going to change? You won’t be Alpha for another seven years. Dad already said

you will get it once you are 25 and not sooner. I’m not waiting around for seven more

years of this.”

“What if your mate is here?” Colt asked. We were at my bedroom and all three guys

looked like I punched them in the face.

“I hope he will like to travel, I will be traveling the world for seven years.” Going into my

closet, I changed into a of black spandex shorts, a neon pink sports bra that popped out of

the black sport razer back tank I put on.

When I got out, I grabbed a hair tie and loosely tied it back into a pony tail. “Look, I know

you don’t like it but what else do you want me to do? A girl can only handle so much with

no one in her corner.”

“I’m in your corner.” Colt said.

“And I love you for it but you know you can only do so much. You aren’t there to stop the

physical hits.”

“I hate that.” Colt looked down at his shoes.

“It’s fine. You have hit me harder than that.” I joked as I grabbed my phone and ear buds.

“Not that same thing.” Colt’s eyes narrowed.

“I love you, bro but I don’t have any options.” Finally, grabbing my black and pink tennis

shoes, I put them on. “I need to go run.” I debated if I wanted to put on another sports bra

as my watermelons occasionally hurt when running.

“Ready?” Emmy bounced in my room.

“Yes!” I was happy she was here.

“See you boys!”

“We will be at the pizza parlor in an hour!” Jacob yelled after us.

“Got it!” As we ran out of the packhouse, I could still hear An n going off to my dad about

me when we passed his office. His door wasn’t fully shut but I didn’t want to risk getting

into trouble, so we kept going.

“What path?” Emmy asked as she fixed her air-pods.

“Let’s run down town today. We can take the long way to the parlor.” Center was the name

of the town that all of the packs used. It wasn’t part of anyone’s territory and it’s where

our school is located.

“Sounds good.”

We took off running at the same speed. Our long legs stride out. With each step, my

worries and anxiety fade away. Everything that was stressing me out was gone. Just the

sound of my feet pounding on the hard Earth. Even the music playing in my ear drifted to

the background.

It was a total of ten miles until we hit the town. Once our feet hit the old brick road, we

stopped running to catch our breath. “That felt like it lasted forever.” Emmy was really

winded.

I was winded but not near as bad. “Eating too much candy?” I teased. The pizza parlor was

only three blocks in town. It was a popular hangout for high school age kids. Even the

humans gathered around. So it was no surprise when we got there that it was packed.

Looking around, I saw Jacob with his arm around a girl in the far corner. Weaving between

people, we made our way over to our group. “About time you girls show up!” The girl on

Jacob’s arm looked us up and down. She was human and already annoyed me.

“Gotta keep this figure up. Where is my drink?” I looked around and didn’t see anything.

“Colt hasn’t gotten here yet.” Ace was sitting across from Jacob. There was a girl trying to

get his attention. I smirked at him and lifted an eyebrow. He shook his head at me, telling

me he wasn’t feeling it.

“I think there is a seat over there, why don’t you girls go over there?” The human girl

under Jacob’s arm bravely said.

Jacob and Ace shared a look. “Excuse me?” I said like I didn’t hear her.

“Whoa! Just go get some drinks and order three large pizzas for us. I’ll handle it.” Jacob

answered quickly.

“Yes, please do.” I said before turning around. Emmy stayed behind as I walked up to the

counter. I wasn’t paying attention to who was in front of me when when they stepped back

and landed on my foot. I wasn’t happy.

“The f u-”

The green eyes looked back and looked down at me holding my toe before looking at my

b*dy. I felt butterflies in my stomach. “My apolog-”

“Watch where you are walking!” A girl came up to us and wrapped her arm around Alec’s

waist.

What is with these b itches? “He stepped on me!” I said standing up. She was a wolf and I

had no problem putting her in her place.

“Angela, this is Alpha Brian’s daughter, Kris.”

Her voice changed but not her attitude or the hatred in her eyes. “Nice to meet you.” She

said through her teeth. Not even sticking her hand out.

“Yeah.” I said. The counter was clear so I walked around them.

“Hey, Kris! Usual?” The cashier was from our pack and in my grade. Her name is Wendy.

“Yes, please!”

“Alpha Colt’s tab?”

“That would be great.”

“Stupid bitch thinks she owns the place.” I heard whispered behind me. Wendy’s eyes

got wide as I turned around.

“Let’s try this again.” I pushed my aura out on her. I kept it light since there are humans

around. “My name is Kris and as the daughter of Alpha Brian, I would expect some

respect. If that is too hard for you, feel free to step outside and we can handle it.”

“No need for that. I will handle her disrespect. Please accept my apologies on her behalf.”

Alec looked murderous as he held her upper arm like a child. She was still bending her

neck in submission.

Pulling back my aura, I stepped back so the audience we had gained, looked away.

“I don’t

give second chances.” I said looking directly in Alec’s eyes.

“Noted.”

“Um, Kris?” Wendy softly called behind me.

I heard Alec drag the bitch with him outside. “Thank you for the glasses.” I said with a

smile. Taking them, I went to fill them up. Most people know me and know of my reputation so it’s not often I am messed with.

“Need help?” Turning, I saw Colt walking up behind me with his girlfriend, Kara.

“Please.” I said as I handed them the glasses.

“What is up with Alpha Alec?” Colt asked.

“His bitch was being disrespectful. I told her to step outside and he said he would handle

it so I let him handle it.” We were walking back to the table. The round table that Jacob

picked was a little tight so we were sitting shoulder to shoulder. Somehow, I got pushed

against Ace. He lifted his arm and rested on the boot behind me. It wasn’t a romantic

gesture but more of a necessity so we could eat.

“How was your run?” The girl on Jacob’s arm asked me, shyly.

“It was good. Helps me clear my head.” I said, making nice. I could clearly see Jacob relax

at my tone.

“I wish I enjoyed running but it’s never been for me.” She took a sip of her drink.

“So, Kris, how’s business?” Kara asked me. We aren’t super close since I don’t think she

will last either. Colt gets bored and honestly, until he finds his mate or tells me he actually

loves them, I don’t get too attached.

“Great. Already ahead of last year.” The pizza arrived then.

“I said three larges!” Jacob said looking at it all.

“You three men will eat a large to yourself.” Colt usually orders five larges and they will

always get ate fully. Not sure why Jacob only wanted three.

The gang started chatting and I stared off into space. It wasn’t until my eyes landed on a

set of green ones that I mentally came back to it. He signaled for me to follow him outside

as he was standing by the front door.

“I need to get out for a second.” I said. Colt, Kara and Emmy slide out so I could get out

too.

“Do you need me to go?” Ace asked in my mind-link.

“No. Probably wants to make sure I don’t kill his girlfriend.”

I felt this disapproval from him. We weren’t together but occasionally when we got drunk,

we would make out. It never went past that but he always had a slight jealousy when it

came to me.

Walking out, I spotted Alec sitting on his bike. “Wasn’t sure if you were going to come out

or not.” He said. The hairs on my arms were instantly raised.

Chapter 0003

I chose to ignore that comment. “What can I do for you?”

“Angela can be a hot head but she is transferring too and I don’t want there to be problems at school.” I almost felt disappointed...almost.

“As long as she knows her place. If not, I’m sure she will find it soon enough.” It wasn’t a

threat but a promise.

Alex nodded his head in understanding. “Why did your brother call you Ice?”

“That name is reserved for close friends.”

“That didn’t answer my question.”

“I’m not exactly the warm and fuzzy type.” I kept it vague.

“Ice?” I guess Ace was done waiting. Alex didn’t bristle up, merely glanced over and

studied his b*dy language.

“Your boyfriend?”

“No. See you tomorrow.” I said before turning back around. Ace held the door open for me.

Alec’s bike peeled out as Ace shut the door.

“What was that about?” Colt asked, clearly unhappy.

“His bit ch is transferring to and he doesn’t want a scene.” I shrugged.

“What did you tell him?” Jacob asked in a not so friendly tone.

“As long as she knows her place, we are good. That I would hate to remind her of it.”

“Hate...s hit.” Ace shook his head in disbelief.

“Your reputation should be enough to keep her away.” Emmy laughed.

“One little fight and I am the school bad girl.” I sighed.

“It wasn’t one fight and you put her into a coma.” Colt smirked.

“Bit ch needed to know her place.” I wasn’t hungry but I didn’t want to go home.

“Lets head out.” Jacob drank the last of his soda.

“You girls need a ride?” Colt offered.

“No, I want to walk home.”

“Its getting dark out..” Ace looked out the window.

“Thanks, dad. I wasn’t aware.” Annoyed, I got up and started out the door. Emmy was

quick to follow me.

“You know you will be in trouble if you are late.” Emmy frowned.

She was right but I hated A nn. “I’ll be in trouble even if I am early.” I hear the boy’s bikes

come up behind us.

“Come on, sis. Get on.” Colt held out a hand for me. Sighing, I gave in and got on. Emmy

got on Ace’s bike and we took off for the pack house.

The ride only lasted five minutes and I was back to my hell. Colt dropped us off at the

front and he went around to the garage. As soon as we walked in the front door,

something moved from the side.

SLAP!

The sting of a hand slapping across my face caused my head to whip to the right. I was

caught so off guard that I staggered a little.

“Stupid girl! How dare you disrespect me!” Luna Ann shrieked.

Pure hatred filled my eyes as I looked at her. I wasn't sure what came over me as I walked

up to her and returned the slap. However, mine was more powerful and she fell to the

floor crying.

“WHAT IS GOING IN HERE?” dad roared. I knew I was in trouble but I didn't regret it.

“I literally walked in the door and she slapped me! I can't take this anymore dad! I am

done being disrespected by someone who isn't even my mother! I hate it here! Come my

birthday, I am gone and you won't ever see me again. So punish me as you want but I

don't care anymore!” The boys came in the room as I ranted. Tears ran down my face with

the blood from the split lip she gave me. Not even waiting for a response, I ran up to my

room, slamming the door shut.

My b*dy was buzzing and I needed to hit something. Thankfully, Colt installed a punching

bag to help me focus my anger on it. My mind went black as I punched it over and over

again.

It wasn't until two massive arms wrapped around me and pinned me against him that I

came back. My knuckles were bloody and my arms ached.

"Ice! Calm down!" Colt had me tight against his chest. "I'm so sorry, sis."

My breathing leveled out and my eye sight focused. Jacob and Ace were here too. "Emmy

went home." Ace read my mind.

"Take a shower and go to bed." Colt said, letting me go. Ace came up and took my chin in

his hand. He moved it to look at my l*p.

"It's nothing." I said, jerking my head out of his hand.

"I convinced dad to let you cool down. You need to see him in the morning."

"Okay." I was grateful for that. "Thanks."

The boys nodded as they left my room. My phone dinged. Not even looking at it, I tossed it

on the bed and went to take a shower.

The hot water burned against my knuckles but I welcomed the pain. The water eventually

ran cold and I got out. Drying off, and putting jammies on, I got into bed. My phone dinged

again. This time, I looked at it.

Emmy: You okay?

Me: Yeah, I'm okay.

Emmy: don't believe you but we can talk tomorrow. Maybe Ace can ease your mind?!

Me: goodnight....

She did get me to smile as I fell asleep instantly.

The next morning, I woke up early to get ready. An n slept in so I knew dad would be alone

in his office. Braiding my hair to the side, I applied a light layer of makeup to try to hide

the light bruise on my chin. Finally, I put in flowy shorts with a black b*dysuit. Grabbing a

pair of sandals, I made my way to his office

Knock!

Knock!

Knock!

“Come in” dad’s voice boomed

“Hi dad.” I said as I walked in and took a seat. Since it was just him and I, I didn’t have to

show all the respectful practices.

“Kris, what’s going on?”

“She makes my life a living hell. Just because I look like mom. All I did was walk in the door

and she attacked me. I know I shouldn’t have hit her but I’m done being a doormat for her

abuse.” My voice cracked but I held firm.

“Colt said you are leaving when you turned 18.”

“Yes. I can’t live with her anymore.”

“You know you can’t go around and hit A nn.” Dad started.

“For once, can you just be my dad? Actually hear me and listen to me?” I interrupted.

“Kris, you know I love you.”

Standing up, “Alpha, can you please just give me my punishment and let me get to school?” If he wasn’t going to be the dad I needed, I wasn’t going to address him as such.

“Don’t do that.” He shook his head in disappointment.

A knock saved me from answering. The door opened without dad answering. It was Beta

Andrew. “Sorry, I can come back...”

“I need to get to school.” I said looking at dad.

“We aren’t done talking.” He said as I turned to leave.

“Yes, sir.”

Rushing out of the office, I went straight to the garage. Getting on my bike, I took off. Not

waiting for anyone else.

I felt free with the wind in my hair. In my hast to leave, I forgot my helmet. Not like I dont

heal quickly. My knuckled were scabbed over but still looked angry.

Since I left so early, there werent many cars in the school parking lot. Parking my bike, I

got off and went to the picnic table and sat down. Plugging my ear phones in, I blasted

some old rock songs and got lost in my drawings. Since I was a tattoo artist, I liked to have

a bunch of my own work available for people to chose from.

This one was of a Phoenix. The wings were spread wide with fire around him. I was so lost

in the shadowing that I didn't see or feel Ace approaching.

“S HIT!” I yelled as he tapped my shoulder, causing me to jump.

He sat down across from me. I saw his eyes examine my l*p and my knuckles. It made me

slightly uncomfortable but loved as well. “You okay?”

“Always am.” I said as I out my music away.

“Kristen.” Anytime someone uses my full name, I know they are serious.

Setting my pencil down, I looked at him in the eyes. “What do you want me to say? I'm

lovely? Couldnt be better? I'm flat out miserable? Is it too much to ask to ask for a dad

who will take my side for once?” I was starting to get worked up again. Ace reached over

and took my hand.

“It's okay. I wish I could take your pain away.”

It sounded so intimate. “Seven more years till Colt takes over.” I sighed, steering the

conversation away from us.

“Your birthday is coming up. What if your mate is in this pack?” We had talked about us

being mates but it didn't feel right.

“School will be over in a few months. Maybe he will want a vacation.”

“What if he can't take one?” He was talking about himself and he was right. Once Colt

turned 18, his alpha training would sore and I'd barely see him. That meant Jacob and Ace

too.

“I'll send postcards.”

I hadn't realized the school yard was filling up. The first bell rang, telling us we had five

minutes before class started.

Ace frowned as we stood up and made our way in. I felt eyes on me, as I looked back and

saw Alec looking at me. Angela was clinging to him. I wanted to punch her in the face but

instead, I turned around and went to class.

The morning went by slowly. The teachers lectures were boring. I'm in all the advanced

classes so I really needed to pay attention but I couldn't.

My last class, Advanced Calculus, was all I had left before lunch. The door opened and Alec

walked in with another guy I didn't recognize. Alec looked around and saw me before

taking a seat on the other side of the room. His sexy friend sat beside him. I sat towards

the back as I had a hard time focusing in the front. It bothered me not knowing what was

happening behind me so I would sit in the back.

Occasionally, I would feel his eyes in me but I tried to focus. The teacher was going over

last semesters progress so I pulled out my sketch pad and kept working on the Phoenix.

Most people didnt know my IQ was that of a genius. Three years ago, I tested out of high

school but I didn't want to be a freak so I chose to stay and go year by year.

All the teachers knew that so they didn't call on me and didn't worry when I skipped

class. Not to mention they were all wolves and knew who I was. Dad and the other alphas

commanded them to not tell a soul about my IQ. It wasn't something I wanted to share.

When the bell finally rang, the teacher called on me. “Miss Kris. Can you come see me for

a second?”

Everyone but Alec and his friend left. “Hello, Miss Simpson. I am Alec and this is Jasper. I

wanted to introduce myself to you.”

“That’s right. Alpha Marc’s son?” She looked at him

“Yes, ma’am”

“Nice to meet you. I will say that being the Alphas son doesn’t excuse missed homework.”

She glared at him. I stood awkwardly off to the side.

“Understood.” He was clearly annoyed but didn’t push it.

“Miss Kris. Can I count on you again this year?”

I had to smirk, “Yes, ma’am. Looking forward to it.”

“Perfect. I’ll send you an email with details.”

“Sounds good!” I said and left.

“Wait!” Alec jogged to catch up with me. “Kris, this is Jasper. He will be my beta. Jasper,

this is Alpha Brian’s daughter.”

“Nice to meet you.” He said politely.

I raised my eyebrow at his level of professionalism. “You too. If you would excuse me...” I

turned to leave. My stomach was rumbling.

“Still in for this afternoon?” Alec called out.

“Yes, sir.” I said without looking back. I knew they were following me but I didn’t care. I

wanted food.

Chapter 0004

The line wasn’t long so I was able to get my tray and find a seat rather quickly. The

cafeteria was like all the rest. Each pack sat in their own corner and humans filled in the

rest.

“Ice!” Jacob called out and waved me over.

“Girl, you don’t look too bad.” Emmy said looking at my l*p.

“I’ve had worse.” I shrugged. I felt safe here with them all. My own personal b*dy guards.

“Did you talk to dad?” Colt asked.

“A little before Andrew came in”

“What punishment did he give you?” Emmy asked looking nervous.

“Nothing... yet.” The hamburger tasted bland but I welcomed the food. The conversation

filtered to something else as my mind went to all the things I needed to do.

“Kris, you in?” Ace asked, snapping me out of my thoughts.

“What?”

“Going to the club tomorrow.” Today was Friday and usually we go out on Saturday’s.

“I don’t have a dress. You guys keep spilling your drinks in them!” Narrowing my eyes at

them.

“We can go shopping tonight!” Emmy clapped her hands together.

“Can’t, I have a tattoo.”

“It’s okay, I’ll go for us both. I know your size!”

“Don’t you dare get me anything pink.” I warned as I pointed my knife at her.

Everyone laughed and I actually felt myself relax a little. Going out always helped me

relax and ignore my problems.

All too soon, lunch was over. Standing up, I emptied my trap and went to my next class.

None of my friends were in my classes. So I always sat by myself.

This was a college level accounting class. In total, one three other students qualified to be

in here. Until today.

Alec walked in right as I sat down with Jasper in tow. Since class still had a few minutes,

they sat next to me.

“Are you in all the advanced classes?” Alec asked.

“Yes.”

“Why this one?” He pushed

“I own my own shop and you wonder why I am in accounting?” Lifting an eyebrow at him.

“What happened to your l*p?” Jasper asked.

Alec’s eyes instantly went to it and the anger in his eyes was clear. “Nothing.”

“And your knuckles?” Jasper pushed.

“Lets get started!” Mr. Engle started taking, saving me from answering.

“Before we begin, Ms. Kris, can I count on you this year?” He asked me.

“Its on my to-do list.” I confirmed.

I felt Alec give me a sideways glance but otherwise, they left me alone. Thankfully, when

class was over, the teacher wanted to speak with Alec so I was able to sl*^p away undetected.

That is, until 4pm when he will be in my shop. Which is in thirty minutes.

Currently, I was sitting on my front desk chair. I had to take his drawing and move it to

transfer paper. The guys hadn't shown up yet and neither has my dad.

I was just printing it out when the door opened. "Hello."

Alec and Jasper walked in the front door. I didn't really uncomfortable about them. Maybe I

should but I didn't.

"Hey, use the bathroom if you need to. Do you have the paperwork and money?"

"Right here." Alec placed the paperwork and the cash on the desk.

"Perfect." Taking the paperwork out, I looked it over to make sure his signature is where I

needed it.

Alec went to the restroom. "This place is yours?" Jasper asked as I finish counting the

money.

"Yup. Those are all my work." Jasper was fl*^{pp}ing through my book.

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“Impressive.”

The door open and the guys walked in. “Colt, this is Jasper, Alec’s future beta. Jasper, this

is my twin Colt. We are Alpha Brian’s kids. Then future beta Ace and gam ma Jacob.”

Jasper shook their hands when Alec walked back in.

“Colt.” Alec greeted and shook their hands again.

“Ready?” I asked Alec.

“Yeah.”

“Take your shirt off and lay face down.” He did as I asked and I started opening my tools.

“How do you guys like it so far?” Colt was trying to make small talk.

“Different but nice.” Jasper said.

“You all look like a pole is stuck up your as ses, relax and take a seat.” I eyed all four of

them. Alec snorted but his head was in the hole.

Taking the stencil, I positioned it and pressed it down. Slowly peeling it back, I made sure

it looked centered. “Go look in the mirror and see how you like it.”

Alec got up and walked over to the 360 mirrors I had installed. Dam n his b*dy was s exy

as f u c k. His muscles were perfectly shaped.

“Looks good.”

He laid back down and I got to work. To his credit, he barely flinched as I started.

“Ice, did you get the emails from the teachers?” Colt asked me.

“Yeah, two of them even asked me in class.”

“Yeah, what was that about?” Jasper asked.

I barely glanced up at him. “Miss Perfect over here has been in charge of organizing the

school events for the last five years now.” Jacob always was bitter I was smarter than him.

He was stupid smart too but not like me.

“Five years? You’re only a senior.” Jasper was confused.

“Its really not a big deal. I excelled at school so I took over the events. I don’t do all the

planning but most of it. I have assistants who do the leg work. I write the test, do the

spelling bees, prom.” I shrugged. It was really me telling a handful of students what to do.

“You have done this since 8th grade?” Alec asked.

“Yeah. One of my many talents. Anyway. There is a spelling bee in a month that I needed

to pick out words and prom is coming up. Plus our end of the school year prep rally.”

“Ice, we need to head out, are you okay?” Colt asked in the mind link.

“Yeah, I’m good.” I responded.

They all stood up, “see you at supper.” Colt waved goodbye before leaving. Ace gave me

one last look before he took off too.

“That your boyfriend?” Jasper smirked.

“No. I’ve known all those guys since we were born. Actually our birthdays are within a

week of each others.”

“So, how smart are you?” Jasper pried.

“Excuse me?” I gave him a look that said how stupid he was for asking.

“You are in all the advanced classes and do all that work...”

“I’m a mysterious woman.” The door opened and my dad walked in. “Hey, dad.”

Jasper immediately stood up and Alec made a move to do the same. “Stay where you

are.” Dad waved Alec off. He lowered himself back down but his b*dy was stiff. Dad shook

Jaspers hand.

“Nice to meet you, Alpha Brian.” Jasper’s demeanor changed.

“Relax boys. Just came to check on my daughter.” Dad walked up and looked at my work.

“Nice piece. Who drew it?”

“I did, sir.” Alec said with his head turned to the side.

“How much longer you working tonight?”

“Not sure. I’d like to get all the line work done before we call it.” I had most of it anyway.

“Maybe some shading depending on his pain level.”

“Okay. I brought you supper.” Dad lifted a bag and set it on my desk.

“Thanks.” I said and kept working.

“Don’t worry about coming to my office.” I stopped and looked up. Really? No punishment? “I shouldn’t have to tell you boys to be respectful.”

“No sir.” Jasper answered. Dad nodded and walked out.

“Can I order pizza to be delivered here?” Jasper asked.

“Sure, address is on my business card but go outside and order. Shitty service in here.”

Jasper nodded, taking a card, he went outside.

As soon as he was gone, Alec turned to his side and touched my l*p. It was both S**ual

and full of concern.”Who did that?”

I wasn’t going to spill family drama. “Nothing for you to worry about.”

“I asked around and learned about your reputation.” I lifted an eyebrow at him.

“Rumor is

your dad hits you.”

That honestly surprised me. Enough that my jaw dropped. “My dad has never once laid a

hand on me in that manner.” I said it so with much conviction that Alec must have believed me.

“Then your mom?”

“She isn’t my mom. My mom died when I was little.” Grabbing his shoulder I tried to lay

him down. He refused.

“Do you need help?”

“I’m fine. In case you haven’t noticed, my brother and his posse are protective enough.”

Alec laid down after that. “That I did notice. So, are you with Ace?”

“Like I said, no but not sure why you care.”

“Just like to make sure I don’t step on toes”

“Is Angela not your girl?”

“A wanna be girl but not by me.” Alec grumbled.

“So you allow girls to hang off you? Must like to play around. Let me guess, different flavor

each week?” I said unimpressed.

“No, actually. I am very picky in who I take on dates.”

“How old are you?”

“Turned 18 last month.”

“No mate yet?”

“Nope. Still looking.”

“Are you though? Sounds like you are busy with training.”

“This last training is only for a week and then I’ll be home for good.” Jasper walked back

in.

“Pizza is ordered. What are you guys talking about?”

“When is your 18th birthday?”

“Tomorrow, actually.”

“Oh, happy early birthday then.”

“Thanks, still trying to decide on what we are going to do.”

Right on cue, Emmy walked in. “Look what I bought you!” She held up the skimpiest

bubblegum pink dress I’ve ever seen. Alec turned to look and Jasper’s eyes about popped

out of his head.

“You better be kidding. I am not wearing that!”

“Ha! Just the reaction I wanted. No, that’s my dress. This is yours.” She held up a black

dress. Plunging neckline with side cutouts. It looked like it would stop just below my ass.

“Much better.” I approved.

“Where are you ladies going wearing those dresses?” Jasper asked. Maybe he is the play

boy of the group.

“To the club. Actually, I changed my mind, I want to go tonight too.” Emmy popped her hip

out and placed her hand on it like dare argue with me.

“Okay” I shrugged

“Really, just like that?”

“I didn’t get punished so yeah, lets go”

“Seriously?” Emmy looked shocked.

“Punished for what?” Jasper asked, his eyes narrowed

“She slapped her...”

“Emmy! Shut up!” I yelled.

“Tell me.” Jasper walked up to Emmy and grabbed her chin softly and made her look at

him.

She was powerless at that moment. “Luna An n.”

“Holy s h it! You did not!” Jasper asked, shocked.

“She hit me first.” I muttered as I resumed working.

Alec placed his hand on my knee and squeezed it. His thumb rubbed my thigh. This was

all behind the table so Jasper and Emmy couldn’t see.

“Pizza is here!” Jasper went outside to get it. Emmy went to the bathroom. As Jasper came

back in, he looked weirdly at the bathroom door.

“What’s wrong?” I asked. Alec raised up and looked at Jasper.

“Dude, what is it?”

“How old is Emmy?”

“She is 18.”

He frowned and sat his pizza down. “Dude?” Alec said again.

“I think maybe she is my mate.” Alec and I looked at each other.

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“Just the feeling I have. Alec, I think we are going out tonight.”

Alec looked at me and back at him. “Aw, f uc k.”

“Girl, I brought makeup so we can get ready here and not go back to the pack house.”

Emmy popped her head out.

“Did you call Colt and tell him?” I asked.

“Yeah and they are meeting us since we have our bikes and that isn’t good with these

dresses.”

“You bring me shoes?”

“I got it all, babe.”

I opened a mind-link to my dad. “We are going out tonight.”

“That’s what Colt said. Stay with him, be safe.”

“Thanks, dad.” I said and cut the link.

My mood improved dramatically. “How’s your pain level?”

“Are you at a stopping point?”

“Just about. Let me finish the part and we can call it.” I was working on his upper shoulders so my saddle stool was making his head between my thighs.

Chapter 0005

“I’m ready!” Emmy came out of the bathroom. She was a knockout in her dress. It has

strings scrunching

the sides and it was tightened enough her ass was almost sticking out.

“Damn.” Jasper’s mouth dropped. Alec and I looked at him and laughed. It felt so easy to

be around

them.

“Eat your heart out.” Emmy quoted Grease. She had a confidence that made me jealous.

“Alright. Let me clean it.” Spraying cool soapy water, I cleaned the tattoo.

Alec got up and walked over to the mirror. We all followed him. “That looks fucking

awesome so far.”

“Thank you, Jasper.”

Alec didn't say anything. “Let's give that some time to heal.”

“Can we do Wednesday?” Alec asked.

“Sure. You should be healed enough for me to continue.” I marked him down.

“Here are

care instructions

and lotion to use on it.”

“Angela will love rubbing that on for you.” Jasper joked.

“Do NOT let her or anyone use fingernails. The charge is extra for me fixing your f
uckups.” I said annoyed.

“Noted.” Alec made his way out the door.

“Alright girl. Lets get you cleaned up!”

“I'm your doll.” I secretly love getting dolled up but I refused to tell her that.

She made me sit as she unbraided my hair. An hour later, a whole can of dry
shampoo and

gel. My natural

curl was framing my face beautifully. The dress fit me like a glove. It also stopped
below

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my as s and my

melons were looking amazing. 3

“Where are those guys?” Emmy wa’s annoyed.

“I need to eat, anyway.” Sitting down, I unwrapped the supper dad brought me. I was a

sandwich and

chips.

“Don’t mess up my makeup.” Emmy warned. I was half way done when the boys walked

in.

“Ready?” Colt was in all black. Jacob had a red silk shirt on with black pants and Ace had a

white button up on. His was untucked with sleeves rolled. Kara was with them, wearing a

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satin blue dress that was a

“Jacob, roll your sleeves.” His red shirt was tucked in but he still needed to roll them. The

top three

buttons were undone..

“Help me.” Jacob asked as he walked over to her. Ace rested his elbow on my counter as

he looked down at my cleavage.

“See something you like?” I teased.

“Maybe”

Colt was used to our flirting. I assumed he knew he occasionally made out but that’s all it

was and he never brought it up. “I’m done eating. Lets go!”

I didn’t need ID but I handed mine to Colt regardless. He put it in his wallet and Jacob took

Emmy’s. Grabbing my keys, I locked the door and we piled into the SUV. There was too

many of us to take a sports

car.

The bar we go to was technically owned by Colt and I but we used a different name so no

one knew for sure. It was built in human territory so all the packs come. There is a rule

about fighting so other than drunk guys, it was peaceful.

The valet driver took the car from Colt as we got out. My red bottoms clacked on the

sidewalk until we got to the carpet.

“Sir Colt, Ms. Kris.” The bouncer was a pack member but we were in public so he addressed us as such.

The music was loud and banging as we entered. The front door opened up to a hallway. It

was a balcony that over looked the dance floor. To the right was another set of stairs that

lead to the VIP rooms. The left was a bar and stairs to go down. The bottom floor had a

bar, dance floor and a recreational room with a pool table and a few arcade games.

Emmy and I looked over the balcony as Colt and Jacob went to the bar. Ace stood beside

us, looking like a da mn b*dy guard.

“This place is busy!” A huge smile was plastered on my face.

“I know! I need a drink first.” Emmy shouted.

It was still early but it was already packed. We followed Ace up to the VIP rooms, where

our drinks were waiting for us. Emmy gets a vodka cranberry. I get a Jack Daniels and Dr.

pepper. The guys all got their whiskeys. Emmy and I stood at the balcony, watching the

people below dance. I felt a pair of hands on my hips. “Ready to dance?” Ace whispered in

our ears.

Chapter 0006

“Hell yeah!” Emmy yelled before grabbing Jacob’s hand. Colt and Kara followed us. His

arm was around

her shoulders.

As soon as we hit the dance floor, Ace had his hands firmly on my hips, as he was pressed

against me.

“Dam n, woman. I want a bite.” Ace said in the mind-link.

Resting my head against his chest, we grinded in harmony to the music. There was so

much S**ual

chemistry between us but neither of us wanted to go down that road. If we weren’t mates,

it would end

painfully.

“Just a bite.” I teased back. The grinding music stopped and Single Ladies came on. The

guys were out

quickly, leaving us girls to sing and dance it out.

Not sure what causes me to look up, but I did. On one side of the club was Ace. On the

other, Alec. Both

where staring at me.

“Girl, what is going on with Alec? He has been staring at you since he got here!” Emmy

asked.

“Who’s Alec?” Kara asked.

“Alpha Marc’s son.” Emmy nodded upward and Kara had no grace as she looked up and

made it obvious

we were talking about him.

“If I wasn’t with Colt, I’d hit that.” Kara said bluntly. She made me laugh.

“Hi ladies. Anyone need a drink?” A human came up to us with his friends. I got a really

bad vibe from

them.

“No, thanks. We are good.”

“Ah come on!” He put his hands on my shoulders and tried to act S**y.

Smacking his hands off me, “I said no thank you.” Nodding to the girls, I had them follow

me off the

dance floor and to the back door.

“I sai-” the guy grabbed my shoulders and pushed me against the wall.

“What is going on here?” A bouncer came up and asked.

Not even thinking, I kneed him in the balls. “Please take the trash out.”

“Yes, ma’am” he grabbed the two guys standing and pushed them towards the door. They

were cussing

“You ladies okay?” Jasper came out of no where. Honestly scaring the s hit out if me. His

words said all of

us but his eyes were locked on Emmy.

“Perfect, now that your here.” She melted into his and his arms wrapped around her. His

words came

back to me. If she is his mate, that would be very interesting.

“What’s going in here?” Colt and Alec walked up together. Both guys looked over at Jasper

and Emmy in

their own world.

“Um, not sure about them but I just took some trash out.” Kara sl*pped under Colt’s arm.

“She basically made him infertile.” Kara laughed. I just rolled my eyes.

“You good?” Alec asked.

“Yeah, I need another drink.”

“You guys are welcome to join us.” Colt said to Alec.

“Thanks. Not sure I could drag him away, regardless.” Alec grabbed Jasper’s arm and

pulled him away as

I took Emmy’s arm and we lead the way..

Ace and Jacob were nowhere to be found. “What do you guys want to drink?”

“Whiskey on the rocks.” Alec said for the both. Emmy and Jasper sat opposite from me.

Kara and Colt sat

on the far back of the U shaped booth and I was on the end with Alec on my right.

“So, what happened?” Colt pressed.

“They wouldn’t take no for an answer.” I shrugged. Our drinks arrived quickly.
Grabbing

mine I sipped half

if it.

“There you guys are. We went looking for you all.” Ace slipped in on me left and Jacob had

a girl he

moved in after Ace. I was completely sandwiched between Ace and Alec.

“This is Candy.” Jacob announced. No one knew really what to say. Candy was a
strippers

name. She was

dressed as such. 3

“How did you guys find us?” I asked Alec.

“Right place, right time.”

“Did something happen?” Ace asked.

“Not really. Just took some trash out.”

“Dam n.” Ace leaned back and sipped in his drink.

“EMMY!” I yelled.

“What?” She jumped, making her attention come back to the table.

Chapter 0007

“What is Emmy short for?” Jasper asked

“Emily.”

“What a beautiful name.” Jasper ran his finger down her cheek.

I leaned over to Alec, “is he always like this?”

“No, he is being weird.”

“Do you think they are mates?”

“We will find out here soon.” Alec showed me his watch. Fifteen minutes.

“Lets go dance!” Candy yelled. Jacob got up and let her drag him away.

“Ace!” He gave me a look and I shook my head no. Frowning, he got up and went after

them.

“Don’t want to dance?” Colt asked me.

“I do but I want to see what happens.” I said nodding towards them.

“Me too!” Kara was giddy with excitement. “What if we are mates? We will know soon!”

Alec and I both felt Colt's discomfort. He pulled at his collar. Alec leaned in.
"Does he not

want her as a

mate?"

"She isn't exactly Luna material." Alec nodded.

"Miss Kris. I'm so sorry to bother you but we have a situation." A bartender came
up to

me, looking

nervous.

"What's wrong?"

"It's the tap. We can't figure it out."

"Da mn. Okay. Give me a minute and I'll be right there." I said. She sighed in
relief and

walked off.

"Is there anything you don't do?" Alec asked.

"Kill a mockingbird"

"Are you ever serious?" He frowned at me.

"Occasionally." Taking the cherry out of my drink, I seductively put it between my
teeth

and pulled the

A primal growl brought us out of our thoughts as Jasper looked at Emmy. “Mate.”

“Mate.” She whispered as they finally k*ssed. The tension was high but they managed to

hold off.

“Okay then.” I said. I started scooted out of the booth.

“Where are you going?” Colt asked.

“Fixing the bar?” I said confused.

“I’ll go with you.” Colt sighed.

“No! I want to dance!” Kara whined.

Colt’s face looked pissed. “I’ll go with her. You have my word, I’ll protect her.” Alec said,

easing the

tension.

“I don’t need to be saved.” I muttered as I walked away angrily.

“Which kind of saving are you referring to?” Alec whispered in my ear.

His sexy voice made my panties wet. “All kinds.”

“It seems to me you could use at least one kind or does my nose lie to me?” The twinkle

in his eye caught

me off guard as his eyes went to my l*ps.

“1-” I couldn't form a sentence as my b*dy moved closer to his.

“Alec! There you are!” I heard her voice from behind him. Quickly taking a step back, I

gathered myself as

Angela came around the bar. It was the perfect moment for me to sl*p behind it as she

jumped on him.

His

eyes found mine as she k*ssed his l*ps. Not sure why it stung so much but it did. Taking a

deep breath,

I focused on the issue.

“Here. We put a new keg on and now it's not working.”

Walking to the back, I noticed they didn't reset it. “You have to turn the machine off. H ook

it up and then

reset it.” I showed her how to do it before waling back to the front and testing it.

“Oh jeez. Thank you!” She said.

“Of course!”

Truthfully, I was ready to go home but I wouldn't do that to Emmy. I'll leave when she is

ready to. Alec

Chapter 0008

“No, I am going to take her to her brother. You are going to go be with your friends.”

“What? You're choosing her over me?” Angela looked at me like she was disgusted.

“I'm not choosing anyone. I am doing what I told her brother I would do. This is why we

will never be a couple.” I saw the hurt flash before her eyes before she ran off crying.

“Am I the drama?” I teased. “You can go after her. I'm not a job.” I said more serious.

Alec grabbed my hand and pulled me into another room. It was a conference room but

didn't get used

often. He pinned me against the wall and pressed his b*dy against mine.

“Tell me you don't want this. Tell me to stop.” Alec's hand was around my neck, pulling my

hair so I was

looking up at him. His other hand was on my chin as his thumb opened my mouth.

I couldn't talk as my need filled his senses. His eyes went black as my tongue licked his

thumb. With a

deep growl, he lips pressed hard against mine. Holding me close to him, he kissed me

hard. It was only

after a few minutes did he allow me to breath again.

"I shouldn't have done that." He took a few steps back as rejection went through me.

"Then forget it happened!" I yelled. Before he could stop me, I ran out of the room and

straight to the

bathroom. Going into a stall, I sat down to pee. It took a few minutes to collect myself. It

wasn't until I

heard foot steps and the bathroom door lock, did my 6th sense of danger rise my hair.

"Colt, girls bathroom. Help me." I said quickly as my stall door shook.

"Hold on, sis." Colt said angrily.

“Come out, bi tch.” It was Angela and two other girls.

Standing up and flushing the toilet, I walked out. “What do you ladies want?”

“I want you to leave Alec alone. He is mine!” She pushed her finger on my chest.

“Either take a step back or I break your finger.”

It was three against one. I would be able to get one solid hit in before the rest joined in.

She took a step forward, into me.

Fine by me. Pulling my fist back. I got one punch to her teeth before the other two tried to

grab me. I knew I broke at least one tooth before I got punched in the ribs.

Throwing an elbow, I got another girl in the nose, breaking it. I took two more punches to

the ribs before I grabbed a head and smashed it against the sink. The door flew off its

hinges as Colt and Alec stormed in. Alec grabbed two by the neck and shoved them

against the wall. Colt took Angela and choked her as I

gathered my bearings.

“What the fuck is going in here!” Alec roared. He looked down right scary as the girls

shook in fear. 1

“You came to my club to pick a fight with my sister?” Colt said dangerously calm.

Alec came over to me and looked at me. I was still on the ground, trying to catch my

breath. He turned my face to him. Ripping my face out of his hand, I staggered to stand.

It took me a second and once Emmy came over, she helped me.

“Kristen?” Colt’s voice caused me to look up. I was fucking pissed. I had a few broken ribs

but was fine otherwise. Angela was still conscious but barely.

After gaining my balance, I walked up to Angela. Grabbing her finger, I snapped it in half.

“We will settle this in the ring. I hereby challenge you.” The words were out of my mouth

when Angela looked downright scared. All she could do was flare her arms.

“Jasper. Bring the around.” Alec demanded.

“Colt, Kris. My apologies for my pack members. Their punishment is your choice and I

hope this doesn’t color the partnership moving forward.” He was referring to the fact

Emmy and Jasper were mates.

Chapter 0009

Jasper wasn't the same man I saw earlier. He made me want to hide with his demeanor.

He walked out

of the bathroom.

"Come to Alpha Brians office tomorrow with Alpha Marc. We will settle details then." Colt

answered.

"We will be there." Alec looked at Angela. "Your cells or mine?"

"Mine." I answered for Colt. Alec looked at me for a second but nodded.

"Nnoo!" She cried. Jasper appeared and grabbed the two girls and drug them to his car,

"I got the SUV." Jacob came out the corner.

"Ace." Colt said and nodded towards me. Examining me, he walked up to me gently and

picked me up

bridal style.

I had to bite his shoulder to keep from crying out. He stood still to let me get adjusted and

the pain to

settle. After a second, my bite released and I laid my head down on his chest.

“Bit ch.” I muttered as Ace carried me out to the SUV.

“Um, Ice?” Emmy was looking nervously between us and Jasper.

Lifting my head up, “It’s okay. You go and come back with them for the meeting.”

“Are you okay?” She looked like she was going to cry.

“I’ve had much worse.” I gave her a weak smile. She k*ssed my cheek before going to

Jasper.

We all left and got into our vehicle. Ace kept me on his lap as we made our way. Jacob kept

a firm grip on

Angela. When we got home, he took her straight to the cells. Ace took me to the hospital.

The doctor and

my dad were waiting for us.

“Colt. What happened?” Dad demanded as the doctor got an x-ray.

“She got jumped by three girls. One is in our cells. Alpha Marc will be here to discuss

punishment. I

should add that Kris challenged the one girl to a fight. Also, Emmy is mated to their future

Beta Jasper.”

“This is messy.” Dad

“Two broken ribs but okay otherwise.” Dr. Hett announced. “Don’t need adjusted, should

heal in a day or

two.”

“Thanks, doc.” Colt said. Ace picked me back up and we headed to the pack house. I was

just next door.

He walked me up to my room and set me down. “Thanks. I got it from here.” I said as I

made my way inside.

He didn’t say anything, just gave me a look I couldn’t read and walked away. Colt had

placed my phone and ID on my night stand so all I needed to do was strip and curl into

bed. Which is what I did. I was almost asleep when my phone vibrated. It was a text.

Unknown: it’s Alec. I’m sorry about tonight.

Me: which part exactly? (I saved his number.)

Alec: it all. I don't regret the k*ss but I shouldn't have done it.

Me: oh?

Alec: couldn't help myself. You looked too good.

Me: how many girls have you said that to?

It took so long for him to respond that I fell asleep.

Waking up the next morning, I looked at my phone. 1 unread message. Clicking it.

Alec: too many but you are the first one I actually cared that I hurt.

Ignoring his message, I got up and showered. It took me a little longer but I got it done. It

was Saturday. and I had a day at the parlor so grabbing comfy clothes was a must. I tried

doing my hair but I couldn't raise my arms. S hit. Maybe Emmy can do it when she gets

here. Depending what her plans are. I could use her help today.

"Sis, they're here." Colt mind-linked me.

"Coming." Standing up, I made my way down to my dad's office. The door was open and

to my

displeasure, An n was on her desk working.

“How are you feeling?” Dad asked as I came in. 1

“Pissed off.”

“Good.” Dad nodded. Ann didn’t say anything, just shook her head. I sat down on a chair

across from him.

We didn’t have to wait long before we heard footsteps.

Chapter 0010

“Alpha Brian.” Alpha Marc said as he walked in. I tried to stand but he put a hand on my

shoulder. “Don’t

try to get up. How are you feeling?”

“She’s fine.” Ann spoke for me. Everyone looked over, confused as to why she was

answering. The three girls walked in with Alec, Jasper and Emmy. Emmy came right over to

me.

“How are you?”

“Nothing I haven’t had before. Can you braid my hair?”

“Sure.” Emmy stood up and started working.

I looked at the other girls. Broken nose, missing teeth and black eyes. “Looks like three

against one didn’t serve you right.” Dad mocked them.

“I would like to start by apologizing for their behavior. They will be punished as you see

fit.”

“My daughter has issued a challenged to that one.” Dad said, firmly.

“Stupid girl!” Anna muttered.

“Perhaps you should see the gardening is getting done?” Dad was pushing Anna out of the

room.

“The sooner you see she is just trash, the faster we get rid of her!” Anna yelled as she left.

I was so used to

it that I didn’t even flinch. Alec and Marc were looking at me with pity. I could almost read

his mind. “No

wonder you hit her.”

“Anyway. Let’s schedule that for next Saturday?” Alpha Marc asked.

“Perfect.” I said looking at her. She looked scared but she full of anger.

“Then there is the matter of this young lady being mated to our future Beta.”

<https://pubfuture.com/>

“Aw yes. Miss Emily Rose Willis. The daughter of our top warriors. She will be missed.”

“Can we excuse the kids and let us talk?” Alpha Marc asked.

“Certainly.” We all stood and made our way to the lobby.

“What are your plans?” I asked Emmy as Jasper and Colt were taking the girls to the cells

to wait to be

punished.

“Don’t believe I have any. Maybe moving my stuff.”

“Can you help me in the shop today? I can’t raise my arms.”

“Of course I can.” She looked at Alec for confirmation. He shook his head no.

“You need to move your stuff and do all the official stuff. I will come with you and help you

out.”

Emmys face lit up.”that’s so nice of you.”

My eyes narrowed. “Yeah, nice is a word to use or did your dad put you on me to make

sure this doesn’t

turn into a bigger situation?”

When he didn't answer, I knew mine. “That's what I thought. I don't need your help.”

Standing up, I started

making my way to my car.

“Ice!” Emmy called out.

“Love you!” I said so she knew I wasn't mad at her.

“Nope! My car, princess.” I

“Princess?” Alec held the door to his stupid sports car. I bet it attracted a lot of girls.

“Why do they call you Ice?” I

“Because my heart is made of Ice.” It was a learned skill. “Colt, the hot. Social, chick

magnet, warm guy.

Me, ice. The cold hearted sister that has a reputation of taking no s hit.”

“So, I've heard.”

“Yup, that's why nothing you can do to me will hurt my feelings. So, whatever this is. Don't

worry about it.

You don't owe me anything. We aren't seeking war and you can go back to doing whatever

you want to do

with who ever you want.”

We pulled up to my shop. It took me a second to unlock the door and go inside.

Cleaning

the bathroom

and picking up the trash was rough but I managed. Going to the sterilizer, I got put my
gun and

instruments that I'd need and made piles. The ink was on shelves above my head.

Sighing, “Alec?”

“Yes, princess?” He came into the room with his arms crossed.