

Chapter 3 Drive

Black Valley Pack

What the fuck is this Idiot thinking? Probably not much, if you were to ask the current and future leadership of Black Valley Pack.

Every one of them was expecting Alpha Hank to show up with his Beta and a handful of Warriors, at the very least.

But to their surprise, he is all by himself. Even Black Valley's Alpha wouldn't be this stupid and he is feared by many Alphas, not just because he is a Lycan but also because of his short fuse.

For the past four months they have been sending an alliance agreement back and forth through email and every time Alpha Hank claims he has made adjustments to it, but they have all been minor changes. He is an Alpha that wants to take, instead of giving and yesterday Alpha Lincoln called him to tell him there would be no alliance.

Can you imagine their surprise when they were linked by one of their Warriors, informing them of his arrival and all by himself no less. And why would he come visit them after one in the morning, this could have waited until daytime.

The door of the SUV opens and looking at the male that is exiting the vehicle, they are even more surprised at his lack of self-preservation. He must be 6'1 at most and he certainly looks as if he is at the end of his life, but he is only fifty eight years old.

"Alpha Lincoln, I thought it was wise if we discussed our alliance face to face. It will make it easier to explain certain changes I made and you can ask me any question immediately, instead of waiting for me to reply to an email. I am a busy man as you can imagine." He says as he walks up the steps of the front porch.

"I told you yesterday, there will be no alliance." Alpha Lincoln growls at him and the Idiot has the nerve to start laughing.

"Alpha Lincoln, you are just trying to drive a hard bargain and I won't hold it against you." Alpha Hank says as he walks past Alpha Lincoln, into the Pack-house. "I think I have what you want to close this deal and in a few years we will be telling our Grandpups this story."

Current and future leadership look at one another and each has the same confusion in their eyes, none of them has a fucking idea what the Idiot is babbling about.

"Get me some coffee, woman." Alpha Hank growls in the direction of the Luna and both her Sons grab their Father's arms to stop him from committing murder. The Luna just looks at him, her "don't fuck with me" mask in place and you can hear his Beta chuckle as she just leaves him standing there.

She walks up the stairs and they know they won't be seeing her during this meeting, unless something else happens.

"Alpha Lincoln, I want to discuss this in your office. I have no need for stupid questions from Pups or females, they can never understand the kind of things we need to discuss." Alpha Hank says and he turns towards the hallway.

"You can discuss this here in the living room or you can go home. I don't care which you pick, but make it quick. I would like to spend some time with my Mate." Alpha Lincoln says to the Idiot and he sits down in an armchair.

Alpha Hank's eyes roam across the room, looking at every male and female present in the room. His eyes stop on the Beta's Daughter and a small smile appears on his face, "Yeah, I can't blame you for wanting to spend time with that." He says and Makay, the future Beta, has him slammed into the wall in seconds.

"First you disrespect our Luna and now you disrespect my baby Sister. I should snap your fucking neck, Dipshit." Makay growls, his face an inch away from his.

"Get the fuck out of my territory and don't ever come back or next time I will end you." Alpha Lincoln says, before Makay drops him on the floor and takes a few steps back.

"Alpha Lincoln, how can I disrespect your Mate? I have never met her in my life." Alpha Hank says. His eyes widen when he sees the Luna with her arms wrapped around Alpha Lincoln. He realizes what he had done, but the Asshat isn't apologizing for it.

"Oh, my. The Goddess hasn't been kind to you, Alpha Lincoln. She must have been drunk or something for pairing you with that." He says laughing, while looking at the Luna and that is when all hell breaks loose.

Everyone tries to stop Kenyon, Alpha Lincoln's Lycan, from taking control, but it is a losing battle. No one can stop him from making this Idiot pay for disrespecting his Mate and it is over within less than a minute.

Blood spraying from the cut across his throat and the moment Alpha Hank's lifeless body hits the floor, Kenyon turns to walk into his Mate's waiting arms.

He can hear people walking around the room, but with his face buried in the crook of his Mate's neck he can't see what is happening.

"Alpha Lincoln, the Elders will support you. This was a justified kill, he had no right to insult Luna Leona the way he did." Elder Carmen says and everyone is glad there is an eye-witness to support their Alpha.

Multiple people groan out loud, by killing Alpha Hank, they are suddenly responsible for two Packs.

They decide to leave in the morning, after a goodnight's rest, morning still comes too fast for most and after breakfast they gather in the Alpha office.

They head out to make the one hour and fifteen minute drive to Gold Moon Pack.