

Chapter 4 Two Packs

Alpha Lincoln's p.o.v.

I barely slept last night and now we are on our way to Gold Moon Pack. I am still trying to wrap my head around what happened in the middle of the night, but it seems as if my brain has stopped working.

Kenyon is curled up in the back of my head, he has given up on making sense of it and is now catching up on some sleep. Lucky Bastard will probably sleep through the entire visit with Gold Moon's remaining leadership and I truly wish I could join him.

However, my Beta made it clear that we have to keep our eyes and ears open. He wants to find out why Alpha Hank thought he could just barge into our territory and make demands.

We aren't taking any chances and have brought along a considerable number of our Elite Warriors. Most of them left half an hour before we did, surrounding the territory and the rest will follow us into the territory.

If the rest of Gold Moon is as stupid as their Alpha, they might try to attack us and take back control over Gold Moon territory.

"How large is that territory, Dad?" Magnus asks me and a moment later my Beta's Sons are looking over Magnus' shoulder at a map. The territory seems a little bit larger than Black Valley territory and I was surprised to find out that the amount of members is about half of ours.

Myka, my Beta's Son, is looking at the map and suddenly a smile appears on his face, "Maybe we will find our fated Mate there." He says and two soft growls can be heard in the SUV.

It isn't that they don't want to find their fated Mate, but when females hear who their Fathers are, they usually try to get them in their beds. They don't care about who their Mate will be, as long as he has a High-rank and they would prefer a chosen Mate over a fated Mate.

Our future leadership stayed behind at Black Valley territory and my current leadership will stay at Gold Moon for a few days. We need to check all the bookkeeping and every file on every Pack-member.

It is also the reason why some of our Pups are here in this SUV with us, they will be lending their parents a hand.

Maybe I should introduce myself and my companions. Well, at least a few of them. My name is Lincoln, Alpha of Blood valley Pack and now also the Alpha of Gold Moon Pack. My Beta, Lennox, is driving the SUV and our Mates are in the seats behind us, with my Son, Magnus in the middle.

In the last row of the SUV are Lennox's twin boys, Makay and Myka, the SUV behind us holds my Gamma, Layton. He is accompanied by his Mate, Laney, and their twin boys, Malek and Mauro.

Our Daughters decided to stay home with their Brothers, sick and tired of every male hitting on them. My Daughter, Mylah, put it in a few different words, but the end result was the same. Makayla, Lennox's Daughter, had just growled and Marisol, Layton's Daughter, was the diplomat as usual.

There are four Elite Warriors at the gate and one of them walks up to the SUV, bowing his head the moment he stops next to my Beta. "Alpha Lincoln, welcome to Gold Moon Pack. Just a heads up, but our remaining leadership isn't too pleased with your arrival. I believe they have trouble getting into our former Alpha's offices." The Warrior says.

Uhm, what just happened here? Did one of Alpha Hank's own Warriors just warn us of trouble? Instead of stalling us at the gate to give them more time. After he has given Lennox directions to get to the Pack-house, he steps back to let us pass.

"Well, that was interesting. I suspected to be stopped at the gate and for them to annoy the hell out of us." Magnus mumbles.

"Did you take everything from Alpha Hank's body?" Lennox asks and Myka holds up two sets of keys. Neither one of them are the keys to his SUV, because that is driving somewhere behind us with his body inside.

The road to the Pack-house is empty and I think it is safe to say that they will be gathered at the Pack-house. All of them eager to find out what happened, but Elder Morton will explain that one to them and they will learn that no one disrespects our Luna.

"Uh Oh." Myka says and we all know what that means. I wish I had kept my head down, because I am not really sure what to think of the females on the front porch. Both of them dressed in a mini skirt with a tank top, in itself not a problem but these are a bit on the tight side. If one of them were to bend over... Yeah, just use your imagination.

Lennox gets out of the SUV with me and one of the females steps off the front porch, "My name is Stella and who are you?" She asks as she looks at Lennox.

"Happily mated." Is his growled responds and we all duck our heads to make sure she doesn't see our huge grins.

"Excuse me. I am the mate of future Gamma Rufus and I wouldn't be interested in you, even if you were the last male on this planet." She says, but Lennox just ignores her and walks into the Pack-house.

We see a group of people standing in front of the door to the Alpha office and it isn't difficult to see that they are trying to open it. What they probably don't know is that you need a key and an access code to get into the office.

Alpha Hank didn't have much faith in his Pack-members, if you ask me. Why else would he go through this much trouble to lock his offices?

"What are you doing to my office?" I ask and all of them jump back at the sound of my voice. One of them even tumbles to the floor and Stella quickly moves towards him, looks like we found the future Gamma.

"Who are you? This office belongs to my Mate." A pretty blond responds to my question.

I growl at her, "You are not my Mate. You know damn well that when I killed your Mate, this Pack became mine and that means that everything belongs to me. So I will ask this again, what were you doing to my office?"

This time the former Luna has the smarts to bow her head to me.

"My Mother just wanted to make sure that every personal item of our family was removed, but it seems that my Father locked the door." A young male answers and I know that this is the future Alpha.

Well, at the moment they may think they are still the future leadership of Gold Moon Pack or maybe they are hoping that I will refuse to lead two Packs.