

Chapter 6 Submission

Myka's p.o.v.

I am glad that Luna Leona insisted on coming along, if she hadn't I doubt any member of Hank's leadership or their Pups would still be breathing.

It started with their demand to be let into Hank's office to get some personal belongings, Alpha Lincoln declined their request and that resulted in a shitstorm of an argument. Luna Leona tried to calm the situation by suggesting that the former Luna could follow them into the office and grab whatever Hank had in that office that belonged to the family.

"Who the fuck do you think you are? That is my Mate's office and I will go in there with my Son and no one else." She had said to Luna Leona and Kenyon, our Alpha's Lycan, had pushed forward to put that woman in her place.

We spend the rest of the day going through all the paperwork on his desk, but we found nothing important within those papers. I had thought we would find many papers that needed to be filed, the entire desk was scattered with papers and yet, none of them were important Pack papers.

Our boiling point was reached at dinner time, the former Luna sitting in a seat that no longer belonged to her and when we heard her order an Omega around we were done.

"Get the fuck out of the Pack-house. I don't care where you spend the night, but if I see your face again today, I will kill you." Alpha Lincoln had growled into her face and she ran from the dining room, her Son right behind her.

Beta Rhys was a different story, he annoyed the hell out of me by just looking at me. Something about him irked the hell out of Thyrius, but so far he hadn't done or said anything that would justify a banishment from the Pack-house by Alpha Lincoln.

After dinner we had returned to the Alpha office and I made sure that the door was locked behind us, we did all our talking through the mind-link. We didn't trust any of them and we weren't taking any chances.

Gamma Layton had made sure that both top floors of the Pack-house were empty, we needed a place to stay. Elite Warriors were placed on the landing of each floor to stand guard and it only took ten minutes after we disappeared into the Alpha office again for one of them to link Alpha Lincoln.

The former Luna had thought it was a good idea to annoy us some more and had shown up with the Beta to reclaim the Alpha floor. Dad and Gamma Layton were sent up to deal with her, while the rest of us looked through the remaining papers in Alpha Hank's former office.

I had been dead on my feet by the time we went to bed and I know we have a long road ahead of us, when it comes to Gold Moon Pack.

I wake up to the sound of knocking, I get out of my room to see Luna Leona heading in the direction of the knocking and the sound leads us to a door at the other end of the Alpha floor, a door that is locked.

"Locked it last night, didn't want anyone coming in here at night to take you out." Gamma Layton says with a smirk on his face as he turns the key.

An Omega is standing on the other side of the door, "Alpha, you better get down to the ground floor. Mia is ordering everyone around again and those that pointed out that she is no longer our Luna are in the dungeons. Beta Rhys has ordered Rory, River and Rufus to keep us from coming up here, but he forgot about the Omega stairwell." She says, her head bowed.

Alpha Lincoln orders his Elite Warriors through the mind-link to get to the Pack-house, I know he is going to place that damn Luna in a dungeon and Beta Rhys can probably keep her company.

"DO AS I TELL YOU, I AM THE LUNA." I hear Mia roar, as I get to the top of the last stairs leading to the ground floor.

The front door opens and our Elite Warriors grab Mia and Beta Rhys, hauling them off to the dungeons. "There will be a Pack meeting, once Elder Morton has arrived. Anyone that tries to undermine me, gets a one way ticket to the dungeons." I hear Alpha Lincoln say, while Luna Leona is doing some damage control in the kitchen.

By the time breakfast is served, peace has returned to the Pack-house and I sit down to enjoy my breakfast. "Where are the Omegas?" I hear Luna Leona asks in a whisper and as I look around the room, I see that only the Warriors and High-ranking members are present.

"Rory, where are the other Pack-members?" I ask him and I can see that everyone wants to hear what he is going to tell me.

"Father made it clear that anyone that doesn't contribute to the Pack, has to look after themselves and Omegas and Sigmas don't carry their weight around here." He answers, before shoving his mouth full of scrambled eggs.

Alpha Lincoln slowly gets out of his seat, keeping his eyes on Rory. He doesn't seem to understand that someone is coming for him, but others in the dining room do. It isn't until Alpha Lincoln is looming over him that he looks towards me and I can sense the fear in him.

"Who made breakfast?" I ask him.

"The Omegas did, that is what they are for." He answers me and for a moment I am at a loss for words.

"You are telling me that the Omegas prepared your breakfast, but that they don't carry their weight within the Pack. You are telling me that the Sigmas that plant the crops, don't carry their weight around here." Luna Leona asks him and all he does is nod.

"Starting today, the Omegas and Sigmas will join us for every meal. Anyone that disagrees with that, can fend for themselves." Alpha Lincoln says loud enough for everyone to hear and I even see a handful of Pack-members smiling.

"But this has been the way for our Pack for many years." Stella says. "Omegas and Sigmas should remain separated from the stronger Pack-members, our Alpha said so."

"I AM YOUR ALPHA. I MAKE THE RULES AND NO ONE ELSE." Alpha Lincoln roars through the dining room and almost everyone shows their neck in submission.