

Chapter 7 An Ace

Makay's p.o.v.

Gamma Layton had reached out to Elder Morton, after the debacle in the dining room and we were informed that he had been attacked by four Rogues on his way over here.

Luckily for him an unknown young female had taken down the four Rogues, but by the time he had retrieved his car she had left the motel and if the owner had been correct she was traveling in the opposite direction.

Pack-members have been milling around the Pack-house, they are anxiously awaiting the arrival of Elder Morton.

If he supports our claim to Gold Moon Pack, then there is no other choice for every Pack-member to accept Alpha Lincoln as their new Alpha. If he doesn't support our claim, they will try to take Alpha Lincoln out themselves.

More and more Pack-members show up, the moment we get informed that Elder Morton passed the gate. "Get Mia and Beta Rhys out of the dungeons, I want them to hear what Elder Morton has to say." Alpha Lincoln says.

We are all waiting in front of the Pack-house for the arrival of Elder Morton and everyone bows their head out of respect for the three hundred and eighty three year old man.

"Are all Pack-members accounted for, Beta Rhys?" Elder Morton asks him and if I hadn't been more interested in Beta Rhys' answer, I might have seen the strange look on Elder Morton's face or on those of a few Elite Warriors from Gold Moon Pack.

"Yes, Elder Morton. All Pack-members are present." Beta Rhys answers him and Mia is nodding her head.

"When Hank visited Alpha Lincoln, he made a few mistakes. The first one was coming alone, but the biggest one was insulting Luna Leona. The Elders back Alpha Lincoln in his claim on Gold Moon Pack, he is now your Alpha and he will decide what to do with Gold Moon Pack." Elder Morton states.

Everyone starts mumbling and I know it will become more, once Alpha Lincoln has delivered his speech.

"My name is Alpha Lincoln, most of you have already seen me in action. This Pack will uphold the laws and that means that you get punished if you mistreat another Pack-member, no matter what their rank is. Everyone will be allowed to eat in the main dining room, you are to get your own refreshments and no one orders around other Pack-members.

Luna Leona will work with the Head Omega to make a schedule, a schedule that will make sure that our Omegas will have one full day off during the weekend and two half days during the week. I will go through every file and document to see where this Pack is financially.

I will also keep a close eye on the Sons of former Alpha Hank and his Beta and Gamma. In two years I will make the announcement about who will take over from me, when I decide to step down. It might be Rory or it could be Magnus, it all depends on how well they will develop as leaders." He finishes his speech and as predicted, the murmurs are getting louder.

Elder Morton walks into the Pack-house and we all follow him, leaving the Pack-members to talk amongst themselves.

Alpha Lincoln's p.o.v.

I close the door behind Gamma Layton, the moment my entire leadership is in my office and I pull Leona into my lap. "Elder Morton, what happened on your way over here?" I ask him, curious to hear about the young female that saved him.

I listen as Elder Morton tells us about the Rogues that attacked him, they had jumped out of the tree line and he had managed to swerve around them.

"I jumped out of the car, the moment it stopped moving. I ran away from them, heading to a motel down the road. I hoped to alert the owner but one of them cut me off and I ended up with my back against an SUV. I thought for sure my life was over, but then a door behind me opened.

I didn't know who was there, but the Rogues made the biggest mistake of their lives. Two of them glanced behind me, just for a second and it costed them their lives. I didn't hear her coming, she just flipped herself over the biggest one.

He was dead before he hit the ground, the rest followed quickly and if I hadn't seen her fight, I would have said she is a minor." He says.

No one interrupts Elder Morton as he explains how she took out those Rogues and Lennox whistles as he vividly describes how her claws sliced through the four Rogues. It takes a lot of practice to be able to push out your claws without shifting, so I guess that Elder Morton is correct. He wasn't saved by a minor.

Madden still struggles with pushing out his claws without shifting and he is twenty five years old, training this part of his shift for almost five years now. Magnus started training this part of his shift a year ago and he has never succeeded in pushing his claws out.

A knock on the door pulls me from my thoughts and Leona opens the door to let the Omega in, "Thank you, Brenna. I'll link you when you can collect the dishes." She says and Brenna smiles at her, just before she walks out of the office.

"Lincoln, I don't have to tell you how to run a Pack. But I am going to give you some advice." Elder Morton says the moment the door closes behind Brenna.

"Read every piece of paper you can find in this territory, from bookkeeping to medical files. Hank was.... How do I say this politely? He was a sneaky bastard and I doubt he reported everything to the Elders. I mean, there isn't even an Elder residing in this territory." Elder Morton says.

I let that piece of information digest for a moment, how the hell did Hank manage to keep an Elder from moving into his territory? Every Pack has an Elder living in their territory, it can help with disputes and other small infractions and you have a shorter line to the Elders for support.

"What is your plan, exactly?" Elder Morton asks, before he takes a sip of his coffee.

"How do I put this diplomatically? I have a Son that is ready to take over Black Valley Pack and a territory that was led by an Idiot. My main focus will be here and as I said, I will make the announcement on my successor in two years." I answer.

Elder Morton seems to think about it for a few moments, "Can you push the date to the first Full Moon, after the two years are up?" He asks and the knowing look in his eyes tells me that he has an ace up his sleeve.