

## Pending Problems

### HAIDEN'S POV

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My thumb and index nger rub against one another, the friction causing the tips of my ngers to turn red. I shouldn't be angry that Alpha Nicholas came looking for Emily, but why did he? He's a neighboring pack, strong and cocky. He thinks that he's strong because he nished training faster than anyone, and perhaps he found out that Emily dethroned him in the Alpha training, but he has no business in our pack. For one second I thought that he wanted her, and that he could take her away. It would have made my life easier, but that's not enough. She needs to be gone, for good and he'll just screw with my plans. Emily f\*\*\*\*\*g Coffey has taken enough from me, and she doesn't deserve to f\*\*\*\*\*g breathe. She took my parents, and when her dad died, everyone pitied her, but I quickly changed their minds about her. She wanted attention, and I gave her a good look at the real life. I even planted the seed to get their beta title removed, and my father did it, but what I didn't expect was for them to continue to live in that house, or for her to become my parent's favorite person. She stole my parents, she is the reason I am waiting for my Alpha title and I know, for a f\*\*\*\*\*g fact, that she will never forgive me out of spite. Emily Coffey's end will come very soon.

Sienna strolls in, beaming and she takes off her shirt, ready to f\*\*k me, but I'm in no mood. "Put your shirt on," I snort, looking at her brings me no joy, but she's the best f\*\*k I ever had. "Haiden," she pouts, "You told me to come over," "That was this morning, I'm not in the mood anymore," I glance down at my ngers, wondering how I'm going to stop Alpha Nicholas from coming over again. The best idea sparks in my head, and I grin as I straighten my back. "Haiden, come on." Sienna sighs, still standing with her shirt in her hands. I glare at him, "I said get the f\*\*k out, are you stupid or just deaf?" tears make her eyes glassy and she puts her shirt on, storming off. I didn't want to throw her out, but for what I'm about to do, I need to be alone.

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Three hours later, Alpha Nicholas' gift sits perfectly in front of me. I pull out a notepad, grab the pen and I write a little note before sticking it to the box. I smile as I walk all the way to our lovely neighbors and I nd it absurd how easy it is to sneak into their pack. I place the box in front of his doorstep and leave. I mentally pat myself on the back on my way back home, and with my mood being brought up by my own genius plans, I head straight for Sienna's house.

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### NICO'S POV

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Daniel leaves after continuing to rant about that girl, Emily. I will not be meeting her, but some part of me still wants to. I'm still baed after Haiden threatened me, and I think I will be contacting Alpha Cade about his son's outburst. I stop at the door, "I'll see you later?" Daniel asks, stopping and he looks down, "There's a package for you." he shrugs, and steps over it before walking off. "Yeah, see you." I murmur and bend down, looking at the small box. I frown when I pick it up. It's light and I head inside. My phone starts to ring and I jog upstairs with the box, placing it down on the table as I pick up my phone to see Daniel's name ashing across the screen. I answer, "What did you forget?" I sigh, "Nothing, I was just wondering if you wanted a date tonight?" His ridiculous attempt to get me to hooking up is tiring. I hum as I pluck the note off the box, my eyes icking over the short note.

'I suggest you stay away from Emily,'

I frown, opening the box to see a glass bottle, "What the f\*\*k?" I mutter, "What?" Daniel asks, and when I notice the ticking becomes faster, I turn and run, but not fast enough because the explosive goes off and I'm ung against the wall in the hall. I groan, forcing my eyes open as my ears ring. White-hot rage pulses through me and I glare at my burning room. "f\*\*\*\*\*g asshole!" I slam my st against the oor and scramble up.

I run to the supply closet, my vision a bit blurry as I grab the re extinguisher. I put the re out, staring at the burned corner and I toss the extinguisher out of the window, the glass shattering and it clings as the pieces fall over the place. Haiden Douglas is a f\*\*\*\*\*g dead man. I turn, looking at Daniel who's staring at me with wide eyes, "What the f\*\*k just happened?" he snaps, directing his anger towards me while the culprit just sent me a bomb. I stay calm, "War," I deadpan, "And tonight, we're not going out." I shake my head. Daniel frowns, "Then what are we doing?", "We are going on a f\*\*\*\*\*g kill spree, and Haiden Douglas will be the one begging for mercy before I kill him." I slowly turn and look back at all my burned things. The note he left is dust, and that's exactly what he will be. He will be dust when I am done with him, or at least in f\*\*\*\*\*g pieces."

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"We can't just show up," I grit out, rolling my eyes at Daniel. "Why not?", "Because, we have to plan this." I deadpan and pick up the long tube, opening the top and I let the paper slide out. I roll open the plans of Alpha Cade's pack, every house built and where the property line starts all around. "This is planning," I tap the paper. I grab the marker, biting the top off before blowing it out of my mouth. I start drawing the plans, numbering positions and step back, "And no one changes the plan, got it?" My gaze icks between Daniel and the head guard. They both nod, "Then let's get everyone informed, and then we go before dawn, because that's when everyone will be sleeping." I glance back at the blueprints, hoping that perhaps I'd get a glance at Emily, but if she stands in the way, her life will be lost too.