

## Chapter 80

"Things are very tight right now. We can't afford any kind of mistake, you know that, right?" He asks, turning the chair to look at the man. His eyebrows quirked up, lower lip caught between his teeth.

"I know that. It's very clear but we can't keep stalling. We haven't heard a word from Sir in weeks. We need to do something and that too, quick." Dimitri replied, accidentally kicking the stool before him. He hissed in irritation.

"Get the thing out of here you dumb fool." He yells at the maid. She immediately scampers, trying to get it out.

"Leave her. We have other pressing matters." Maxwell says, sighing in frustration.

"I just don't understand why he's doing this. He was supposed to get back to us soon, not days after. We had the opportunity to do away with all of this. We could have just gotten rid of him and pin it on Liam. Both packs would go to war and we would have been at a huge advantage. You'll take over the blue moon pack and I... I would be the alpha of the dark moon pack. Why did he have to make us stall." He grits out, his fist trembling with anger and regret.

Dimitri raises his eyebrows. "He's not stupid, you know. I'm sure he has a better plan than what you just came up with. If everything were as easy as you said, then you would have become the alpha of the pack when you killed his father. He wouldn't have been enthroned immediately even though he was a boy."

Maxwell rolls his eyes, anger rolling off his shoulders. "Well, we need him to reply as soon as possible. I can't stand seeing him happy." He grits out, thinking back to the happy family he saw earlier that morning before stepping out of the pack. It felt like they were mocking him. How dare he have a happy family, and a mate even after he lost his first mate? Not just that but he also has a daughter. Does the moon goddess love him that much to give him everything he wants?

"Jealousy runs deep in your bones, Maxwell," Dimitri says, smirking as he watched as

## Maxwell burn in jealousy and anger.

"It's not fair, is it? I should've been the alpha king a long long time ago. In usual rites, The younger brother should take over when the alpha dies." He spat out.

Dimitri tsks. "No, the younger brother would've become alpha if the alpha had no child or if the alpha child was too young to be alpha." He says.

Maxwell glared at him harshly. Potatoe, potato. What's the difference? Derrick was way too young to become alpha when he did yet the entire pack crowned him alpha. What about him? He's served the kingdom all his life. Served his brother and his mate and yet they left him to dust. That's the only reason he wouldn't feel regret or an ounce of sympathy for his brother.

"I need to get this over and done with. I can't keep pushing it off. Amelia." he trails off, remembering his mid-confrontation with the other. It was during Ana's disappearance. She had magically thought he took the pup and threatened him. She was going to reveal everything to Derrick if he didn't bring Ana back.

"Amelia what?"

Maxwell looks up, lips parted slightly. He swallows, shaking his head. "Nothing. It's just taking too much time now. We can't continue like this. I'm tired of seeing him on the throne acting like it's his birthright." He adjusts his chair.

"Do you know, Erin controls his move. It's crazy how he's let himself go so hard now. She tells him everything to do. At this point, I would say Erin rules the kingdom. He does everything she says." He tells the man, thinking back to Agatha's sudden departure.

Dimitri cocks an eyebrow up. "What did he do?"

"Agatha. He asked her to leave the pack because of what she did back then. She apparently saw who took the kid and refused to say."

Dimitri chuckled. "Then he did the right thing." He counters.

"The right thing? He asked a family member to leave the pack."



"The family member caused harm to his pup. What did you expect? He'll give her a warm hug and a bed to lie on. I don't like the man but even I know he's a great man. He doesn't hesitate and standing by his mate during this only shows the kind of man he is. Perhaps if we weren't enemies then I could've become a friend of his."

Maxwell doesn't take it easy. He throws a pen at him although the other swerves it.

"Don't be foolish." He rolls his eyes.

"What do you plan to do to Liam?" He asks.

Dimitri sighs and then shrugs. "Nothing. I think. He's not beneficial to me or anyone and that's it."

"You do know he is planning something. No one has heard from him for days now. Whatever he is planning might affect our plans."

"Plans? We don't even have anything right now but it's fine. If we don't hear from sir by tonight then we will take everything into our hands. I'm tired of waiting around and being idle too. I can't stay still for so long without wanting blood on my hands." He smirks at Maxwell who only rolls his eyes for the umpteenth time.

"Keep an eye on him. We don't want him to stray too far, do we?"

Dimitri nods, his mind running back to every possibility of what Liam could do. They say never underestimate a person but Liam. Liam, he is not certain. The man doesn't seem that bright because if he was, he wouldn't have missed out on so many things.

Maxwell stands up "I have to get back now. I have things to sort out over there." He says, Amelia's face flashing in his mind.

"Let me know what he says. We cannot keep waiting like this." He tells Dimitri who nods, watching as the man walks out of the office the same way he came. Dimitri sighs, reaching for the drawer, he pulls it and takes a cigarette, slotting it between his lips and lit it. He stands up, taking a deep puff.

He has no idea what Sir plans to do but as he and Maxwell have discussed. He will not be letting it go for long anymore. He could call him and if he still doesn't pick up. He'll take matters into his own hands.

after all, Dimitri isn't someone who can stay idle for so long.

Two hours later...

Dimitri wraps the last piece of paper. He has now sorted out all of the paperwork needed and will be sending it out to the next pack he wants. It's small but he wants it.

He leans back on the chair, drawing out a deep puff from the sixth cigarette he has taken today, and slowly lets it out, the smoke making him feel even more comfortable. He sighed, shutting his eyes close for a second and then he opens his eyes.

It's late already as it is. It's nine. Dimitri takes out his cellphone, dialing the number, and places it on his ear. It doesn't take time before the phone starts to ring. He waits.

He doesn't pick up the call just like he hasn't been picking up for the past few days. Dimitri drops the phone and leans back against the chair again. It's settled.

He and Maxwell will do what they want, when Sir wants to speak to them, he'll be waiting.

He reaches for his phone but a knock at the door had him freezing up. Eyebrows furrowed, he slowly opens the other drawer, taking out a sharp small knife. Every living thing in his pack knows not to disturb him when he doesn't want it. He's made it clear time without number but still.

"Alpha. It's me. Benjamin." The voice had him relaxing. As someone who is constantly overtaking packs, turning the wolves there into slaves and whores. He has accumulated quite a number of enemies for himself therefore he is always on edge.

"Come in." He grunts out, still not hiding the knife away. Benjamin is his beta but quite a useless one if you ask him. He just placed him there as a figurehead.

The door creaks and Benjamin steps in carefully and quietly, his sandy brown hair is the first thing Dimitri noticed. He quirks his eyebrows up as he watched the man.

"What is it? You know very well you aren't allowed to disturb me. Isn't that right?" He asks and the man nods.



"Forgive me Alpha but this is important." He says, bowing his head.

Dimitri hissed, rolling his eyes. "What could be more important than my work?" He grits out.

The beta straightens at the tone of his voice, his Adam apostle bobbling up. "I think it is something you would like." He says, peeking up at Dimitri.

Dimitri tilts his head sideways, eyebrows quirked up. "Something I would like?" He repeats and the beta nods again.

"It better be worth my time else I'll have you join your parents." He snaps, not missing the way the man flinched at the mention of his dead parents.

"Y-yes alpha." He stuttered.

"Well, bring it." Dimitri snaps.

The beta scurries out of the office. Dimitri groans irritatedly. What could he possibly want to show Dimitri? He's sure the beta would receive a harsh reprimanding again. It's okay though. The man will learn soon enough.

Dimitri pours himself a glass of whiskey as he waited for the beta. It takes four minutes till the door opens again. This time though. Benjamin isn't alone. He comes in with someone. Someone that leaves Dimitri shocked.



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