

Chapter 82

“Have it all sorted out and then come tell me what happens. Don’t give me half-assed things like this.” Derick raised his voice, flinging the file towards Dylan’s feet.

“Leave.” He grunts out. The man sighs and then nods, bending to pick up the file before walking out of the office.

“We still have no news on her whereabouts?” He asks, turning his chair to look at Alex. The beta shook his head shutting the book he was holding close. “We are still searching for her. You don’t need to worry.” Alex tries to reassure but it’s useless.

“It’s been two months. Two months since Ana was kidnapped. Two months since I asked that she leave the pack and two months since she mysteriously disappeared on her way to her birth pack.”

Alex nods “ I know. We are doing all we can...”

“We’ll do something more. Your best is clearly not working and I can’t stand it. I know Agatha is with Samantha. No one knows where she went to after she was banished from the pack and now the same thing has happened with Aunt Agatha. I don’t like it.” He muttered.

“Yes, I know and we are trying. You just have to trust us.” He says. Derrick nods, running his hands through his hair. He leans back against the chair, a tired sigh leaving his lips.

“You need to rest. You have been outside working all day and night. You’ve barely shut your eyes. It’ll take a toll on you and your wolf.” Alex urged on.

“How can I? Do you realize what Dimitri just did? He took over that small pack that was barely surviving and rendered them useless. How can I sit still knowing hundreds of them are losing their homes for no just reason? I can’t.” He stood up, feeling even more stressed than he was.

“No one heard a thing from him for a month and twenty-eight days and suddenly the day we hear of him, he burnt down the entire pack. He made such a gruesome sight with the head alpha. It makes me sick that a monster like that lives amongst people like us. I can’t stand it. He grits out, remembering how Dland had rushed into the pack saying Dimitri had attacked the pack and killed the head alpha.

Derrick immediately geared up and left for the pack with his men but got there quite late. Dimitri had staked his hold on the pack. Seeing the people rush out of the pack, injured and beaten only made him furious.

“Still now news from the council of elders?” He asked and Alex nods.

“It’s like they turn a deaf ear and blind eye whenever it comes to Dimitri. Ever since he started this, they have refused to do their jobs and hold him responsible.” He replied.

Derrick sighs, “This cannot go on for much longer. He was going to attack my pack but changed his mind. I wonder why.” He murmured, remembering the attack that had happened before Ana went missing. He and Alex had been certain the next pack would be his but miraculously Dimitri didn’t come. Derrick had been waiting for the attack. He had prepared so much for it but it didn’t come.

It's fine though. Now, he just has to see through the newly pack-less wolves in his pack. He can’t accept them all into his pack but he can’t refuse them either. He needs a balance.

“You’re overthinking again. You’ve been doing that a lot. Your wolf will suffer a lot from this if you continue.” Alex tells him.

Derrick looks at him with an eyebrow quirked up. “Do something for me, will you?” He asked. The man nods, attentive and willing.

“Send someone to the east. I need to confirm if the council of elders knows of Dimitri’s crimes.” He says. Alex looks at him disbelieving.

“Derrick...” he trails off.

“Think about it, Alex. Something isn’t right, is it? If they can’t take their stand on Dimitri then they’re useless.”

Alex nods. “I’ll do as you’ve asked.”

Derrick palmed his lips into a thin line. “I’ll leave now. Goodnight.”

He walked into the room where he saw Erin sitting, a book in her hands, eyes droopy even as she struggled to stay awake. A smile creeps up his face as he watched her. The past two months have been tight...

He walks quietly towards her, not wanting to disturb her sleep but he is unsuccessful in his attempt. He bumps his toe into the tale and hissed out, jolting her from her sleep.

Erin blinks twice, clearing the blur in her eyes. “You’re back?” She asks, standing up and stretching a bit.

“Yeah. I’m sorry. I should’ve come here sooner. I should’ve come to see you first.” He says but she waves it off, smiling calmly at him.

“You’ve worked so hard, haven’t you? Your eye bags are so prominent and your cheeks have been...” Derrick chuckled as she began to bite down everything even though it’s only been a day since they last saw.

Derrick steps closer to her, silencing the words about to leave her lips again. “I’m okay. You?” He asks casually. Erin stared at him.

“I’m okay too.” She replied. She heaves, mouth parted slightly to speak but she hesitates.

“Were you able to?” She asks. They didn’t need any clarification.

“No. I got there too late. He took over the pack and ruined it.” He replied, thinking back to the massacre he had witnessed yesterday. Dimitri is one sick bastard.

“Oh.” Erin takes a step forward, her scent engulfing his senses. She wraps her arms around his waist, pulling him closer to him. Knowing the kind of person Derrick is, he is probably overthinking this.

“You did your best and saved the ones you could. That’s not your fault.” She tells him.

Derrick sighed, resting his head on her shoulder, his arms wrapped around her body tightly.

“Sure. Let’s say that.” He replied. They both stood there, their heart heavy from all that’s happened.