

Chapter 86

“Melissa is dead?”

Dimitri nods, twirling the pen between his fingers, his tongue poking his inner mouth. His mind runs back to when he had found out about her death. He sighed, she’s always been stubborn and he did have an idea things might turn out like this. Not like he cared though. She was ambitious, he would give her that.

The only thing is, he didn’t expect her death would be from him of all people. Liam.

What was he even doing there? He should’ve been back at his pack sobbing to whatever sob stories his uncle fed him but no! He was out there trying to help Erin. He chuckled, it’s funny how love turns into hatred in the blink of an eye. Melissa’s love turn hatred for Liam got her to where she is with Liam? His hatred had him stabbing the same person he’s shared a bed with mercilessly.

“Dimitri...” Maxwell’s voice had him jolting out of his thoughts. He snaps his head up to look at the man whose eyebrows had been quirked up.

“Lost in Lala city?” He asks, sarcasm dripping from his voice.

Dimitri rolls his eyes. “I’m just thinking. She wanted revenge so bad and yet it killed her. The ones she wanted revenge against her all living well. Isn’t that crazy?” He asks, leaning back against his chair.

Maxwell shrugs, grabs a chair out, and sits down, resting his elbows on the table.

“Don’t act like you didn’t tell her that gist on purpose. We deliberately led her to her revenge.” Maxwell grunts out, rolling his eyes at the fake care Dimitri was pretending to have.

“You didn’t have to burst my bubble that way. Still, it’s customary that I pretend to have some sort of sympathy for her. I don’t know what I was thinking hoping she would even be able to kill Erin or maybe Derrick in the process.” He said.

Maxwell chuckled. “Kill Derrick? That’s a lot of ambition for a woman who lost her wolf and had to go there due to spells.” Maxwell counters.

“I realize. I just thought the spell would be tough enough to sustain her and empower her enough to kill the ones she wanted. I mean, it works in our favor if they all died but they didn’t.” He grunts out, thinking back to how excited he had been waiting for her return only to have a guard run back and deliver the news of her death. She died pathetically at the hands of her lover.

“Enough about her death. Here, this is the reason we had the whole charade prepared.” Maxwell replied, throwing a document on the table. Dimitri looks at the document and back at Maxwell, a smirk already growing on his face. He holds the document in his hands, the smile on his face growing wider.

“You got it.” He says excitedly.

“Of course. This is crucial in our plans. It will help overthrow Derrick and finally have the pack at the paw of our hands. Do you know great this is? The other asks.

“It’s worth the trouble. Melissa died for this even though she doesn’t know.” Dimitri replied.

Maxwell shrugs again. “She died for a great cause. Having the dark moon pack in the palm of our hands only solidifies everything. The dark moon pack is one of the strongest and most powerful pack in the world. With this, we will have that pack. I will be the Alpha and will have every pack bow to me.” Maxwell grins, his thoughts running far and wild.

“Give this to sir. He has to know we’ve made a great process here and I did a lot. A whole lot.” He says again. Dimitri quirks an eyebrow up, pulled his safe lock drawer open, and slid the document in it, locking it safely.

“What else did you do?” he asked.

Maxwell smirked. “Who do you think informed Dylan of the attack going on the outskirts market? I could only get the documents with Derrick, Erin and Amelia out of the pack. I had to shift Derrick’s attention to that and it worked. He left with half the guards to search for his mate. I had a very clear opportunity to do what I had to. Didn’t take three minutes and I was done.” He explains.

“Well, that explains a lot. In any case. With this, we have Derrick right where we need him.” He says and smiles, tapping the locker again as Maxwell grinned at him.

“Have you found her?” He asked, looking at Dylan who shook his head.
“It’s like she disappeared and everything in her body is turned off.” He replied.
Derrick sighed and nodded.

“You do know she’s not missing. She’s somewhere and with someone.” Erin voiced out, finally addressing the elephant in the room. Derrick looks at her, eyebrows quirked up like he doesn’t understand.

Erin sighed. “Aunt Agatha was obsessed with only one person and that’s Samantha. If she is with someone right now, it can only be Samantha and I know she is with her. If you are searching for her then don’t. Instead, search for Samantha and you’ll have her.” She says, shrugging like it was that simple.

“Well, we’ve all tried to avoid that possibility but it’s not needed. We all know the truth. Find Samantha and you’ll find Agatha.” Derrick replied.

“Okay. I’ll try finding Samantha then. Uncle Mikhail just...”

“I doubt it, Alpha. Uncle Mikhail knows nothing about that.” Dylan interrupts.
Derrick sighs and nods again. It’s like the man has been made an outcast by his

immediate family. It wasn't like he was treated like a part of their family back then.

"I don't know what you-" his words die down when Alex rushes into the room, eyes wide and filled with panic. He looks around then his eyes fall on Derrick.

"Something is wrong." He pants out. Derrick freezes up. They can never mean anything good.

"What is it?" He asks but as Erin and Dylan look at themselves, also anticipating whatever. The last few days had been rough and hectic. They've barely managed to break and now this.

"It's better you come and see it." He says. Derrick nods. Whatever could've brought Alex running again is definitely something important. Alex could've just mind-linked but instead, he ran so hard down here.

Derrick stands up and rushes out of the room with the rest of them hitting on his heels. They run to the stairs and soon burst into the office. Derrick looks around but doesn't see anything. He looks at Alex.

"What is...?" He trails off just as the beta points to the shelf by his chair.

"Something is missing there." He says. Derrick furrows his eyebrows, walking towards the shelf, he looks back at Alex who nods, indirectly telling him to continue looking through it.

He swallows, his fingers carding through the many books there. He stops at one, his eyes widening. He goes back again, reads the lettering of each book, and still lands on the same one yet it's missing from. It ain't there which can only mean.

His eyes widen in panic, he immediately opens the lockers and drawers, carding through many documents there and yet he doesn't find the document. The most important thing of it all. He had taken it when his father died. It holds everything

the pack has been and will be. It is the foundation of the Pack if you were to say it that way.

“It’s gone.”

Dylan gasps, understanding dawning on Erin.

“Someone took it from here. Someone broke into my office and broke into here and took it,” he says, running his hands through his hair. His mind goes through every possibility.

“What do we do? The people mustn’t know this is missing. We have to do something.” Alex rushes out, already thinking of a way out.

Derrick stays silent, thinking of all possibilities. He lifts his head, his eyes meeting Erin’s. They lock eyes for some seconds and then he looks away.

“Don’t. Leave it to me. I’ll think of what to do.” He states. Alex falters. This shouldn’t be taken lightly.

“Derrick. We can’t afford to waste any time after this has been...”

Derrick snaps his head at the man. “Leave it. I’ll sort it out.” He says, closing the drawer back and sliding the books back into the shelf.

He paused for a second to look at the beta. “Inform the council of elders. I’ll be going there tomorrow.” He says, ignoring the scandalous look on Alex’s face.

“Alpha...” the beta trails off but is met with silence. Derrick walks out of the office with Erin behind him. Her mind runs up and about, trying to understand him but she’s unable to.

Whatever it is, they’ll sort it out like they’ve always done.