

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 167

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 6 –

~Amelia~

I felt awkward eating with Alpha Leo. I wasn't lying when I told him I had eaten already. I never joked with my food, but that was his way of apologising for being short with me for not including Leah.

It wasn't my fault because I did not know she would follow him home.

When he told her to mind her business, the look on her face was priceless.

I was full, so I ate very slowly.

After I was done for the night, I left the house and returned to the servant quarters.

I was worried about my night because I was yet to accept his rejection. I was scared that they would get together and I would suffer the pain.

The truth was I did not want to writhe in agony in the servant quarters.

It was bad enough that most of the Omegas hated me. I did not want to give them something to talk about.

I lingered outside the quarters for two hours, waiting to see if something would happen so I could suffer outside, away from everyone, but when nothing happened, I went in.

I did not bother to shower. Some Omegas were still awake, but the lights were out, so I just removed my clothes. I was too tired to wear my pyjamas, so I went to bed in my underwear.

A searing pain on my writs woke me up. I woke up immediately, and there was a crowd by my bunk.

"Theif!" I heard some people yell, and I wondered what had happened.

"Drag her out!" Someone yelled, and before I could say anything, someone pulled me by the hair and began to drag it out.

Aurora wanted to take over, but I tried to stop her. I did not want people to know I wasn't affected by silver like other wolves.

"What is going on?" I managed, a bit angry, and someone slapped me. They began to beat me, and I doubted they were using just hands.

They were clawing, punching and kicking me on the floor.

The pain was so much that Aurora took over. There was no point hiding that silver did not affect me so much.

I did not shift, but it lessened the pain.

The silver normally impeded my healing, but that was all. I had access to my wolf but not all my functions. I could not link anyone or shift fully, but my strength remained, and I could partially shift.

I contemplated fighting them and ripping most of them to shreds, but they were too many for me to be successful, and if what they were saying was true, I knew I was finished. There was no need to add murder to the charges.

If they accused me of stealing, Alpha Leo would believe them.

He had caught me stealing once and wanted to lock me up for it; I dreaded what he would do if I were accused of stealing shit and killing Omegas.

I did not want to die, so I bore the pain and controlled my rage.

I heard Macy's voice yelling at them and begging them to stop.

They eventually listened, and I was made to kneel in their midst.

Though on my knees, I refused to bow my head or cry. I looked at them defiantly to let them know they were too little to break me.

Macy was in tears, and I saw her holding a pearl necklace.

I knew whose necklace it was.

It belonged to Alpha Leo's ex-wife.

I knew I was finished.

There was no way I could explain my way out of this.

I had never won defending myself.

Seeing the pearl in Macy's hands, I knew my days of bliss were over.

I had just two days. Two days of peace. I wasn't fully settled yet, and they did this to me. I knew I would be locked up and then back on the streets in no time.

Macy asked me to explain myself, and I held my tongue. There was no use.

The omegas wanted to continue their actions, but Macy tried to stop them. She even tried to scare them by telling them Alpha Leo would be mad, but I knew he wouldn't be.

When I heard his voice, I gave up completely.

All I could think of was what I would do out there alone again. I wasn't going to be allowed to hang around the pack.

"So this is it," I thought to myself.

Aurora receded the moment I saw him; I knew she was waiting to see him.

The look of disappointment in his eyes when they told him that I had stolen from him made me lose the battle with my tears.

When he asked me why I did it, I could not say anything; there was no point in speaking. I just braced myself for what was to come.

What Alpha Leo did and how he handled the matter shocked me. He was indeed meant for me. I did not need to speak for him to know that I was set up.

There was nothing to prove I was innocent, yet he figured it out.

I had never been grateful for anything in my life; I was grateful when he was dishing out punishments to the Omegas for messing with me the way they did. I was grateful to the moon.

Macy took off the silver while Alpha dealt with the bitches.

The slap Jeana and Mirabel got was pleasing. I figured one of them went to the Alpha's house and took the necklace. I decided I would be vigilant onward.

After Alpha Leo was done with all of them, I expected him to leave while I got ready to resume my duties, but he did the most incredible thing for me.

He told Macy to pack my things and take them to his house, then wrapped me with the bedsheet and carried me out of place. I was in shock.

He called me Moonlight, and I knew it was because of my eyes, then he told me it was because of my food.

I was too shocked and grateful to react. Alpha Leo did not know that no one had ever carried me before.

We got to his house, and I held on to him while he managed to open his front door and carry me in.

I smelled some cooking, and I was mad that bitch was making herself useful, but I was enjoying the treatment I was getting, so I held on.

All that the omegas did have become a distant memory.

Looking at it, it got me a better deal. Now I would be living in Alpha Leo's house. My wolf and I were giddy just thinking about it. I let his earthy scent engulf me.

He took me to the last room and placed me gently on the bed.

"I think you should sleep and then freshen up. You can rest for today," He said, which would have been tempting had someone not been in my kitchen.

"I am fine, Alpha. I will just quickly make breakfast and then freshen up before I carry out my chores," I said, and he shook his head.

"Leah is cooking," He said, and I did not know when a growl escaped my lips.

I clamped my hand over my mouth, immediately knowing I was out of line, but he did not find it offensive. He chuckled.

"Very well, have it your way," he said, leaving me in the room.

Two minutes later, Macy brought in my clothes, and she was all smiles.

"Guess the moon is on your side," she told me, and I did not answer. I knew it wasn't her fault, and she tried, but I did not trust Omegas anymore. I just smiled and nodded.

She excused herself, and I wore my pyjamas and rushed to the kitchen.

Leah was plating the food. It also looked good, and I could not have it. So I smiled at her.

"Miss Clayman. I can set the table while you freshen," I said, and she smiled at her hard labour and nodded.

"I do not know the deal between you and Leo, but you are not included," She said, and I nodded innocently.

She was about to leave, and then she looked at me.

"I know what you are trying to do, Delta. He is above your station. Playing victim and having him carry you to his house won't work. Men like Leo do not mess with the help. He is only into the best. He can't go from a queen to a servant," she said, eyeing me, and I nodded.

"I guess you are aiming too high, too, Delta," I said with a smirk on my face because she was nowhere near Tamia.

She raised her hands but then put them down. I wished she had tried it. I knew Leo would kick her out in a heartbeat. That much I was sure of now.

She walked away from the kitchen.

I looked at the food, and I decided to mess it up.

I added more salt and pepper. Even a starving wolf would not be able to eat it. Then I placed it nicely on the table and made myself a delicious submarine sandwich. I had prepped for it the night before, so it was easy and quick. I also made it for Leo and the bitch but hid the extras.

Leo looked at me where I stood in the kitchen. That was the best part of the open-space setting.

He saw the sandwich, and I bet he thought that was what he would be having.

Leah joined him.

"Come, I made breakfast for us since your help did not resume her duties on time," She said.

"She has a name, Leah. Do not refer to her as the help again," He warned her and went to sit at the table.

Clearly, he wasn't the bacon, eggs and baked beans type because I could see he wanted something else. Maybe I shouldn't have spoiled it after all, but I did not care.

Alpha Leo took a bite of the meal and spat it out immediately. It took a lot of effort not to laugh.

Leah did the same and then looked in my direction.

"You bitch! You messed it up!" she growled, and I looked at her defiantly.

"I just placed it on the table as you asked me to, Miss Clayman," I said, and Alpha Leo drank water immediately.

"Make me a sandwich," he said, ignoring Leah.

"Leo, she ruined the meal. It wasn't like this," She said, wanting some form of justice.

"What do you expect will happen when you meddle with her work? You are a guest, Leah, and have no business cooking for me. Besides sabotaged or not, I wanted the sandwich all along," He said, and I smiled.

I plated the sandwich for both of them and served it, then carried the plates away.

I started cleaning the living room.

Alpha Leo stood up after eating.

"Casper will take you to your hotel. I need to go to the office now," He said, standing up, and I wanted to laugh.

I looked in their direction, and the look on her face was priceless.

I knew she wanted to protest, but alpha Leo had returned to his room. I giggled, and I made sure she heard me.

"We have to talk later," I heard Alpha Leo's voice in my head, and I was curious.