The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 168

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 7 –

~Amelia~

Alpha Leo left the house ten minutes later. He did not say a word to Leah, and I knew she was hurt, but I could not be bothered.

She was shameless not to have gotten the message. After Alpha left, I turned to his guest, who was still dumbfounded.

"Do you need me to help you pack, Miss Clayman?" I asked politely with a smirk, and she was furious.

She stood up and growled at me, but she did not advance. I dared her to. I wished Alpha had let her stay longer so I could deal with her, but I believed her exit was for the best.

"I will be back. You'll see." She said to me, trying to compose herself, but I doubted that would happen.

She went into the room while I continued my chores.

I was yet to shower. I did not plan to shower until Leah was out of the house so I could lock the door with a key this time and shower. There was no way I was letting the omegas set me up twice.

Soon Leah exited with her bag and sat on the couch to wait for Beta Casper to take her to her hotel.

I ignored her completely and did my Job, ensuring everything was clean.

"You will always be a maid and a cook to Leo. He will never fancy you," She said with a bored tone, and I ignored her.

her opinion. "Everything about you screams ugly. Your eyes look like you are blind. I wonder if you even see colour. Your gaunt-looking face.

My intentions towards the Alpha were my business alone; I did not need to discuss or argue with anyone. She was free to have

You are like a walking skeleton. Have you seen Queen Tamia or his ex-fated, Amanda? You can never compete with them. You are just a street rat he took pity on, and you will remain like that. Seeing you, You have no idea how to get a man. I will advise you to pack your shit and move on before you get burnt, little girl," She said, and I was glad she admitted she was an old woman. "Glad you know you are too old," I said to her, smiling.

"I wouldn't be wasting my breath on someone I do not feel threatened by. So I will take your insults as a compliment because I have given you a complex. Unlike you, I do not have to lie to get his attention or stay in his home. So maybe my naivety is paying off after all," I said to her with a smile, and she hissed at me.

There was a knock on the door, and I knew her ride was here.

"Your ride is here, Miss Clayman. It was nice meeting you," I said and went to open the door for Beta Casper.

"Good Morning, Beta," I said with a bow, and he smiled.

"Heard what happened this morning, Amelia. I am glad you are okay," He said, and I was surprised Alpha had told him already. "You are kind, Beta. I am fine," I said, stepping aside so he could enter.

"Leah," He said, and she stood up.

"Carry the bag," She ordered me, and I smiled.

"I do not work for you, Miss Clayman. It would be best if you carried your bags yourself," I said, and Beta Casper chuckled.

"Carry your bag, Leah. I do not have all day," He said, sounding short. She did as he said, and they left.

I locked the door, put away my cleaning supplies and showered.

The bath in the room Alpha gave me had a beautiful mirror. I decided to look at myself in it. What Leah said did not get to me, but I wanted to be sure I was gaining the right amount of weight. It had only been three days,

so there might be no result, but there was no harm in checking.

I stood in front of the mirror naked and looked at myself.

Compared to other people, my eyes did look weird. I was very skinny, but it wasn't my fault. Living on an empty stomach was

hard, and this was the result. I knew I would get there soon. "Don't worry, Amelia. We will gain some weight. I can't wait to be at full capacity," Aurora said, and I giggled.

She was just as skinny as I was. I noticed we really did look hungry, and maybe that was why Alpha Leo rejected us. Something

Leah said caught my attention. She said he had a wife and then a fated, so why were we fated?

Although he had broken the bond with me, I wondered why we had a bond in the first place. I was tempted to ask him, but I knew it would be dangerous, and it might cost me my Job because he was done with the bond. He could not feel it, and I knew it. I left the mirror and took a shower. I freshened up and went to make myself useful.

Alpha Leo did not return until late in the night. I waited for him too.

He entered the house looking tired and had some documents in hand. He had somehow brought work home. I wondered if he ever rested.

He sat on the couch in the living area and unbuttoned his shirt to relax. All the while, he did not speak to me. There was an awkwardness in the air, so I opted to break the ice.

"Should I serve you tea or food or..." I said, and he shook his head before I could finish.

"I do not need anything," He said, and I went to sit at the dining table.

"You creep me out when you do that, Amelia; please go to bed. I can take care of myself," He said, and even though his tone was gentle, I felt it. I did not know why it got to me, but it did.

I got off the chair and headed towards the room. "Wait," he said, and I waited.

"I did not mean it that way. It has nothing to do with your eyes. It's just that you sit there and just stare at me. I do not like it," he explained, and I felt it was kind of him to try.

"It's okay, Alpha; I will go to bed now," I said, and he shook his head. "We need to talk," he said, and those words were repeated.

I stood, and he told me to sit on a couch. So I sat on the one-sitter.

"Why were you acting possessive? You had no respect for my guest. I know she was unwelcomed, but you were supposed to be nice to my guests," he asked me, and I did not know how to answer his question. "You are sending the wrong message, Amelia. I have no bond with you. I know you are yet to accept, but that is the truth. Acting

possessive of me is wrong. I do not want a mate bond. If I am going to be in a relationship, it should be on my terms, not because fate wills it. It would be best if you were not hanging onto the bond, Amelia. Do not let it dictate to you who you should be with. I am sure you

will move on easily once you accept it," he said, and I did not know if he wanted me to say anything or just listen.

I had two concerns, my bond and my Job. My Job was the most important right now, so I held my tongue. "Accept the bond, go out and meet people. Forget about me, Amelia. I cannot love you. Everything I am doing is because I know you have had a hard life. You look it. I do not know what happened with you, and I won't ask you, but I do not want your hardship

to continue; that is why I have done all I have done. Though you might be a bit wild, I also noticed you are an honest and good woman. Do not do this to yourself. Do not hang around a man hoping he will love you back. Build your self-esteem and selfworth and move on," He said gently, and I felt tears stinging my eyes. "If I looked normal, would you have wanted to try?" I asked him, and he looked shocked.

three days. It has nothing to do with your eyes, either. They are unusual but gorgeous. They look like full moons. Nothing is

wrong with you, but I cannot love anyone because fate wills it. It has to be on my terms. I will treat you as my younger sister and give you the life I feel you deserve, but I won't give you more, Amelia. I won't give you more because I can't." He said, and I summoned the courage to speak. "Bond aside, you should at least try. If it doesn't work out, then at least we tried. I might not be at the level of your exes, but You could at least get to know me first. I am not asking for too much, am I?" I asked him, and he looked at me surprised.

"It has nothing to do with your looks. There is nothing wrong with you. You are a bit underweight and have started gaining in

"Miss Clayman said other than your ex-wife, you had a fated," I said, and he cursed. "What brought about that conversation?" He said, sounding angry, and he was using his command. I could not fight it, so I told

"Who told you I had exes?" he said, and I was disappointed that was all he could pick from what I said. I had to tell him the truth.

him what Leah told me, and his eyes turned black. It alternated from yellow to black and then settled on black.

I was afraid. "Do not mention that I had a fated ever to me again," he warned me, and I nodded quickly, hoping to excuse myself. The

"Hang in there," Aurora said, and I ignored her. Alpha Leo scared the hell out of me just now.

conversation had not ended, and I doubted he would discuss it again. He dismissed me, and I rushed to my bedroom, still afraid of what I had just experienced.

Morning came. I showered and dressed up, and left my room. To my surprise, Omegas cleaned the place, and Alpha Leo was on the couch.

I was afraid that I had lost my Job. Maybe I should have kept my mouth shut. He looked at me, and I greeted him quickly. "I am sorry I overslept, Alpha I.." I thought I might not have resumed when he expected, and he shook his head.

need clothes," He said, and I frowned at him. I swear the omegas paused to be sure they heard Alpha Leo right. I did not want to s say anything or spoil it.

"No, Let them clean the house. We are going out today. We need to buy you some clothes. I feel like resting a bit today, and you

I did not know if he was trying, but I was hopeful. I knew he was kind and ruthless, so this might be his kind side.

I nodded immediately and smiled. A day with him was a reasonable effort on his part.

On my fourth day already, Alpha was taking me shopping. I could not believe it was happening. "Baby steps, Amelia, we are taking baby steps," Aurora said. I doubted it, but I let it be my reality for now.