

## The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 172

**The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 11 –**

**~Amelia~**

I was really done with everything. I realised it wasn't about me when Leo cautioned me about the lens. It wasn't my fault that someone messed up in his past; it wasn't my fault that I was born with unique eyes. I only got that lens so people, especially him, would stop staring when talking to me. Most people squint as if they are trying to figure me out. I just want to be normal for a change. I wasn't desperate, but I wanted to give it a try. I have never been in a relationship and never had anyone close to family, so it was logical that I wouldn't want to let go of my fated mate easily. After spending almost two months with Leo, I saw him open up a little and realised he wasn't as complicated as I thought, but he wasn't willing to try. I got the contacts to make it easy because he looked too hard, just like everyone else, and I didn't want people to always ask him if I were blind. I knew it got to him, so I chose to do the only sensible thing so we could focus on other things. The way he behaved when he saw the lenses broke my heart. I have never been the type to dwell on an issue. I realised his opinion of our relationship would not change. It had nothing to do with my background. He didn't see me that way, and I could not settle for less. So I said my piece. I said it all, so I won't regret anything when I leave. I went to my room and started packing. I did not want to think of it. I knew I would change my mind if I did, but it wasn't healthy. He had pleaded with me to accept the rejection before, so I decided to listen and accept. I knew he was surprised to see me with my bags packed. Thanks to his generosity, I had things to pack in a bag. I was grateful for them, but it was time to move on. I said my final words to him and was about to accept his rejection when he kissed me. He kissed me and said he would try, but that wasn't enough. I needed more from him, so I gently broke away from him. "Don't say you will try because you don't want me to leave," I told him; knowing that was his reason, he was speechless. It was pretty much his assumption that a kiss would make it okay. "What happens when the demons sets in, Alpha? What happens tomorrow and the day after that?" I asked him, and he remained speechless. "You can say you want to try now and then give up tomorrow. I need more than what you are willing to give me, Alpha. I need commitment and effort. I am not a child. I am a woman and have scars too. You aren't the only one that has been hurt. You aren't the only broken party in this. You do not know half of what I have been through. At least you have pleasant memories, friends and family; I have none. Nothing to smile about in my past, but I was still willing to open up. I should be in a cocoon and hateful. I should hate men because my experience with them hasn't been so great, but I was still willing. I can't be your sister or a charity case. You can't expect me to be okay with it when I know it is meant to be more." I said, fresh tears welling up in my eyes. "I understand your point about fate and freedom, but I do not understand why I have to pay for it. I chose to hold on to my bond. Fate did not force me to; I did. So being with a fated is also a choice, Alpha, which you threw away. I might be thick-skinned, but some things cut deep. Telling me you will try just to keep me from leaving is low," I said and wiped away my tears. "I meant what I said, Amelia," he said, and I shook my head. "I need more than that. I need commitment. I need to know you will give it a hundred per cent and not look back. I need to know you won't compare me to her. I need to know I won't suffer for her crimes," I said, and he pinched the bridge of his nose and looked up. His hands shook, and I knew we had reached the difficult part. "If you aren't willing to truly try, then it is best you let me go because I can't continue hanging like this, Alpha. I can't. I would rather leave and settle elsewhere where I can forget I met you and move on with my life," I told him, knowing I was serious about it. He moved close to me. I tried to step back, but he held me and pulled me to his chest. "It wasn't intentional; I just wasn't prepared for this. You came a bit too soon for me. Everything is fresh in my mind as if it were yesterday, and I am still trying to sort it through." He confessed. "I can't wait for you because I know I will wait forever," I said quietly, and he held me tighter. "Please, Amelia, I am willing to try with you. I will be a fool not to. The weeks you have been with me have been amazing. I have laughed more than I did in a while. I have gone to bed happy," he said and pulled away to look into my eyes. "It was wrong of me to reject our bond, but I do not regret it. I got to know you without my wolf's interference and am choosing to try now. It has been hard controlling myself around you. I have held my feelings at a safe distance, but today, I realised I was only fooling myself," He said, and I searched his eyes to see if he was serious. "I did not want you to go to town with anyone other than me. I was restless all through," He said, running his finger through his hair. "Skinny or not, you are a beautiful woman. Your eyes are perfect. They remind me of the full moon at night. That is why I call you Moonlight sometimes. Seeing you cover them up got to me. And I am sorry about how I reacted. But I can't let you leave, not without trying. Deep down, I feel it is right, but I am afraid of losing myself again and messing everything up," he said, and I placed my hand on his cheek. "Then let us worry about that together instead of pushing me away," I told him, searching his eyes for a response. He searched mine too. His lips moved a bit, but no sound came from them. Then he crashed his lips on mine, lifting me up, and I wrapped my legs around him. His earthy scent filled my senses, intoxicating me, and I closed my eyes because everything was spinning. He moved from my lips to my neck and sucked on my sweet spot. No touch had ever felt good, but Leo's touch felt like heaven. He carried me back to my bedroom, and I was suddenly nervous when he laid me on my bed. He noticed and broke the kiss to look at me. He searched my eyes, and I knew I had fear in them. "What is wrong?" He asked me gently, his face inches from mine, and I did not know how to tell him I wasn't intact. "I.. I.." I started out of fear, and he gently got off me and sat on the bed. I sat up, trying to catch my breath. "It is okay if you are uncomfortable telling me," He said, and I touched his shoulder. He turned to look at me. "I want to tell you, but I do not know how you will see me after," I said, confessing the real reason I was tongue-tied. "Surviving on the streets has been hard, and Kappas aren't kind to helpless wolves," I said, and his eyes faltered. I guess he had figured it out now. My hatred for Kappa and cells. He touched my face gently and kissed my forehead. "You have no reason to be ashamed, Moonlight. I still want to try regardless," he said, and I was shocked. I remembered what he told his friend Kyle the first day I started work in his house, and I could not believe he did not share his opinion on the matter. "I thought you told Alpha Kyle..." I said, and he chuckled. "Some people share that opinion but not when it concerns matters of the heart. It blurs everything until the line disappears, Moonlight. I am surprised you ended up well, regardless of the challenges. I am also glad I gave you a job because you were not lying when you said all you needed was a job. You are strong," He said, and I felt the weight of being tainted lift from my chest, and I was a bit relaxed now. That bit was the only setback for me, and he had made me realise it didn't matter to him. I was happy. "Do you mind removing the contacts?" He finally asked, and I laughed at the way he said it. I went to the bathroom and took it out by the sink. He joined me when I had put the second lens in the container. He wrapped his arms around me from behind and made me look in the mirror. "You do not know how beautiful those eyes are," he said, and my cheeks coloured. I felt a bit embarrassed by the gesture. He lifted me from the bathroom and placed me back on the bed. We might have missed the moment, but we had made some improvements, and I was looking forwards to what would happen onward.