

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 173

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 12 –

~Leo~

My moment with Amelia was intense. She had poured out her heart and demanded what she wanted. Realising she was ready to let go of comfort, unsure what lies ahead but still willing to put the distance between us, made me understand she would not stick around as long as I expected. It also gave me a reality check.

The moment I kissed her, I was invested. I truly hoped this would be it and not end up in a mess as I did with Tamia.

I put Tamia through hell while she was with me before she moved to the north. I did not see the errors of my ways until later. I prayed to the goddess for wisdom this time around.

I felt terrible for her when she told me why she hated kappas.

I should have sensed it. The fear she displayed every time a Kappa was involved was a dead giveaway, but I failed to piece it together just like always.

She even paid attention to my conversation with Kyle.

I now understood why she broke the dish that day. My words must have made her feel hopeless.

I decided I was going to bring the matter to the council. I did not plan on talking about Amelia's experience. Regardless of who they are or where they may be, people should be able to get justice for such crimes against them. I am sure It would pass quickly. Nobody should take advantage of anyone or do anything to them against their wish just because they can. The punishment should also be severe.

Three days later, I sat in my office thinking of what had transpired between Amelia and me. Realising I was starting a new relationship made me nervous. I could never try with Amanda, and I was glad; Amelia would be different because I wanted her and was willing.

I was still in my office when Delta Gabriel walked in. He looked a bit happy, and I wondered what the occasion was.

"Good morning, Alpha," he said with the utmost respect, and I nodded. I couldn't shake that he planned to take Amelia to town without informing me. I wondered what he was up to.

"I would like to request to be given a day off," He asked, and I frowned at him.

"Why?" I asked.

"I would like to take someone special on a date, Alpha," he said, and I got curious.

I never asked my men about their personal lives, but Gabriel piqued my curiosity because of Amelia.

"Does this some even have a name?" I asked him, and he looked confused but knew he had to tell me.

"Amelia Westwood," he said, and I felt Black stir a bit, but I tried to calm him down. We had spent three days with her, and he was getting used to us being with her.

"Is that so?" I asked him, and Gabriel nodded.

"Have you asked her out yet? What was her response?" I asked him, and he shook his head.

"No, Alpha, but I plan to do so once I get a day off. I would not want to ask her and end up being busy on that day, like three days ago. I was supposed to take her to town, but I had to run errands. She hasn't spoken a word to me since then, and I believe she might be mad at me." he said, and I relaxed a bit.

"Well, you can have your day off but can't take Amelia out. She is off limits, Delta," I said, and he seemed confused.

'Unless you want to date the same person I am dating," I said, and his eyed widened with surprise.

"Sorry, Alpha, I did not know. She did not tell me," he said, and I nodded.

"But you have been hearing rumours in the pack," I pointed out, and he was silent.

"Well, those rumours are true," I said, even though they weren't because I wasn't sleeping with her yet, but it served its purpose. Gabriel nodded and apologised.

"I am sorry I asked," he said, and I nodded and excused him.

I laughed a bit when Gabriel left. Why didn't he ask her out when she just got to the pack? I knew he was a physical person. He must have seen how beautiful she had become and decided to try his luck. I was pleased I had Casper take Amelia out instead.

I was still laughing at the matter when a call came in from Maxwell. I answered immediately.

"Hello," I said, and he sounded frantic.

"My pack..." he said, and I could hear him moving fast.

"I am heading to Mountain with the rest of my pack members," he said, and I was shocked. I sat up immediately.

"What happened!" I asked him.

"Another Alpha challenged me. He had some of my pack members with him. Remember I was complaining that I was losing pack members a year ago? Well, they returned with the douchebag," he said, and I remembered it.

"It got worse, but I kept silent because I did not want to trouble anyone. I thought I could handle it. This morning he gave me an Alpha challenge, and I lost. I did not want to take it, but I had no choice. He has taken over the land and everything. He also cheated," He said, and I wondered who this Alpha was.

"Do you know his name?" I asked

"Alexei Kuznetsov," he said, and I did not need anyone to tell me it was a northern name. What was a northern alpha doing in the east and setting challenges?

"He is from the north?" I said

"Yes, but his Luna is from my pack," He said, and I was surprised that a pack member could do this to him.

"Which family?" I asked him.

'My cousin, Alia," He said, and I knew he was f*cked.

If That was the case, the man had the right to challenge him for the pack.

Max luna Michelle had passed away a few months ago, and now he had lost his pack. Karma was a bitch. If only he had stayed with Avery, maybe things would have been different. Michelle did a number on him and turned his men against him. It was inevitable he would lose support in his pack.

"Alright, I will be expecting you," I said and got up to go back home.

The Alexie man had not broken any law, but I felt terrible about this development.

What if he decided that he wanted to challenge other packs? I might be overthinking it, and Max might have just been unfortunate. So I decided to relax and call a meeting for alphas in the east to get a feel of the Alexie guy.

Max had hit rock bottom. It wasn't going to be easy for him to start from scratch. I had small land close by. I hoped he would be able to settle there with his pack members. This was the part of being head alpha that I hated. Everyone's problems always become my problem.

I entered my house, and Amelia was lying on the couch reading a book. I tried not to look worried, but the look on her face showed that I was busted.

"What is the matter?" She asked me, and although I was worried, I relaxed slightly. There was no need to transfer all the tension I felt to her.

"It's okay," I said and sat on a couch. She got up and joined me where I sat.

"Would you like tea," she asked, and I chuckled.

It was only Amelia that would think tea would ease tension.

"No, but thank you. Something happened to my friend, and I am still in shock. I will be okay," I said, and she nodded and got up.

I watched her walk to the kitchen, and she was making the tea, regardless.

She finished and joined me on the couch. I was about to reach for it in her hand when she put the mug to her lips and took a sip.

"You said you didn't want any. This one's for me," She said, and I started laughing because she got me there.

Eventually, she let me have the tea, and its aroma helped me relax, but I was still worried for Max. I did not know how he would cope.

"Max lost an Alpha challenge and his pack and land," I told her, and she gasped.

She had heard of him in passing but had never seen him. Max had been going through so much lately that he was scarce. I guess I would see a lot of him now. I hope he wouldn't ask me to help him bully his in-law because the guy had a right by marriage.

While I thought of Max's predicament, I remembered the next council meeting would be next week.

"I need you to put pack some of your things. We will be going to the north next week. I have a council meeting, and Tamia wants to meet you," I told her, and her eyes widened.

"No pressure, Moonlight. You are perfect. You will like your time there. Tamia, Avery and Linda are wonderful women. They are older than you, but they are wonderful. I am sure you will fit in nicely," I kissed her neck. She moaned sweetly, and I wanted to take her.

Her fear spoiled our moment the other day, and now, Max's predicament would spoil our moment today. I wanted to make it memorable. I wanted it to count, so I planned to wait for the perfect moment. For now, kissing her would do.

I felt Black trying to reach the surface, but I stopped him. I wouldn't let him take control until Amelia and I was in the right place.

Max and his pack eventually arrived. Casper received them. Casper linked me to let me know he came with fifty people, so I instructed Macy through the main link to find temporary accommodation for them within the settlement. While I instructed Casper to bring Max to my house.

The moment the knock came, Amelia stood up to leave. I let her excuse herself because I did not know the type of mood Max would set.

Casper walked in with a shirtless Max. His eyes were sad, and he looked like he had seen better days.

"Leo," He said, walking in," I told Casper to excuse us, and he left.

'Max came to sit on the chair.

"How did this happen?" I asked him, and he shook his head.

"Alia came home with the guy, and I had him investigated. We found nothing. He was an orphan from the north who settled in Hayland in the east.

I later started hearing rumours he belonged to a cult, but I could not prove it. I didn't support the union, and the guy knew it.

They still went ahead without me.

That was four months ago.

This morning he came to my pack and challenged me. I wasn't ready. The man was peculiar. He had silver on him because I felt a bit weak fighting him. I swear, Leo, that man had silver on him, but it was as if he didn't.

I tried to call it to people's attention, but no one believed me because he partially shifted. But I felt the weakness every time he moved close to me. It put him at a great advantage," he said, unable to tell me the rest.

"How are you sure it was silver?" I asked him.

"Every time I moved away from him, I would gain access to my wolf and my strength, but every time he locked me in a grip, my wolf will be silent, and I will be weak. Is that not a silver effect? No one believed me, and that was it for me.

He beat me in under ten minutes. It was a disgrace. You know I have been losing pack members. I had roughly three hundred members left. I lost most of them today. Only fifty followed me.

The ones that left in the past showed up with this guy. It was as if he had been trying to take my pack and only married Alia to take over the pack legally," He said, and I felt awful for him.

I knew max would say anything to save face, hence the whole silver thing, but I planned on digging into the cult rumour because I had heard of it a few times. I believed it was worth looking into.