

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 174

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 13 –

~Leo~

Max and I remained in the living room while he explained his ordeal. I felt sorry for my friend, but we both knew my hands were tied.

It was a fair challenge, and many people could testify to it. He just had to find a way to get back on his feet again.

“Max,” I finally spoke after he had finished telling me all his problems.

“I understand your predicament, but we both know I can’t get involved. If your former pack members testify it was a fair fight, I can do nothing about it.” I told him, and he shook his head.

“I am not telling tales, Leo. That guy cheated. I could not shift. I had no access to my wolf. It was traumatic. Maybe he won’t be able to beat you since, just like the north, you have been training with silver for a while now, but I am telling you, Leo, Black won’t be able to come out around that guy. I just want him investigated,” He demanded, and I sighed.

I knew I owed him that much. As the head Alpha of the east and head of the council, I had to do what was best.

“I hope you know the alphas here won’t want to help. They might not even agree to have the man investigated. I will have to take it to the council and bring it before the King and lords,” I said, and Max chuckled a bit.

“We both know you do not need all that formalities. Tamia and Sylvester are just a phone call away, and Marcel, Theodore, Dominic and David are your friends now. It will be easy for you to implement.” He said, and I nodded.

“That will be an abuse of power. The man has not done anything obviously wrong. We have to be diplomatic about it so we can use it if we find something. Getting evidence against your In-law isn’t the only goal; how we get it would determine whether it is admissible. I promise to bring your case up before the lords and the King. The best I can do is prioritise it, so it is mentioned and given the utmost attention,” I told him sternly, and he knew that was the best I could do.

I understood his agitation and fear. He had just lost everything, and it was setting in gradually.

“I have a land that you can use to start again. I won’t sell it to you. It is just so you can get your bearings before we solve the Alexie matter. Maybe you might have to rechallenge him, or someone else will challenge him on your behalf. In the meantime, the head of Omega will find temporary comfortable accommodation for your members, and you can have the storage room cleared to stay in. I am happy to house you,” I said, and he frowned.

” You have another free room other than the small room, Leo; why can’t I stay there?” He asked, and just then, Amelia stepped out.

I doubt she heard him.

She walked towards us, and I knew it was to say hello to Max before she would do what she wanted.

” Hello, Alpha Max; I have heard so much about you from Leo,” She said.

Max turned to look at her, and he was in complete shock. He moved back in the chair.

“Good goddess Leo, is she blind?” he asked, and it really got me pissed off, but I tried to control my anger. To my surprise, Amelia began to laugh.

“I get that a lot, Alpha. My eyes are unique,” she said, and I was pleased with how she brushed it off.

I guess only my opinion mattered to Amelia.

She headed toward the kitchen.

“I want to fix something for us. Will Alpha Max be joining us?” She asked, and I nodded with a smile.

I watched her walk to the kitchen, and I admired her figure.

Then Max snapped me out of it with a question.

“Who is she?” He asked me, and I smiled.

“My girlfriend,” I said, letting the words come out easily.

“You are dating again?” He asked, sounding surprised, and I nodded.

“You never learn, really. Isn’t it too soon?” he asked, and I looked at him, a bit annoyed.

“I get you had a bad day. There is no point coming to spoil mine. Amelia and I are together. You should focus on your issues,” I told him, and he frowned.

“I was just asking out of concern. There is nothing wrong in looking out for a friend,” He said, and I did not bother to answer him, so I do not get pissed off.

“Her eyes, Leo. They look like moons. Her pupil is so small. she looks otherworldly. Where did she come from?” He asked, and I smiled. I liked the description of Amelia looking otherworldly; it meant she was a goddess in her own right.

“Gad,” I replied, and he shook his head.

“She looks like a northerner. She looks like a northern woman, Leo. She is lying to you. Other than the eyes she got from goddess-knows-where, she looks like she is from the north. I thought you would know better than to jump into a relationship blindly,” He said, and I sighed and looked at Max.

Focusing on what he thinks is my problem might help him forget about his predicament.

” I know all I need to know about my woman, Max, and I am satisfied. Drop it. Since you will live with us, I will appreciate you respecting her. She is a Delta,” I added so he would know she was feisty.

We both had experience with Deltas. We were married to them.

I looked at Amelia, who she was preparing to cook in the kitchen, and promised myself not to mess it up this time.

I was young when I got with Tamia and had no experience. Now that I know what losing love feels like, I have grown a little and plan to be careful with my heart and Amelia’s.

Remodelling my house and connecting the living room to the kitchen in an open space setting was the best modification I could think of. Because it gave me a view of everything.

Amelia finished cooking, and we ate at the dining table. Max went for a second helping, and I noticed he was more relaxed around Amelia.

I guess the shock of her eyes had left him, and he could truly see her now.

“She is gorgeous,” He linked me while I cleared the dishes with Amelia, and I chuckled a bit because I couldn’t believe he had just noticed. Fate had a way of tying me to stunning women.

Amelia handled the dishes while I tried to help max settle in. He would sleep in the small room until the storage was cleared and fixed for him to occupy.

I knew the reality of what had befallen him would settle once he was alone. I hoped he would have the strength to cope with the loss.

I returned to the kitchen to join Amelia, and she seemed in high spirits.

“So, what is the occasion?” I asked her, and she shook her head while wiping the last dish with the kitchen napkin.

“Nothing, just happy,” she said, and I could see it too. I went behind her and pulled her close to my body, then bent to kiss her neck.

She moaned sweetly, and I wanted to ravage her, but I controlled myself.

I was thinking of when will be the best time and location to make love to her.

She turned to face me and wrapped her arms around my neck then I bent to kiss her lips.

Everything went fast from there.

I felt Black rising to the surface, aiming, and she hopped on me and warped her legs around me. I placed her on the kitchen counter, and we continued to kiss.

Knowing Max was in the house, it was wrong to do this, but I could not help myself for some reason. The giddiness she felt rubbed off on me, and I liked it. I felt like a teenager again, discovering romance and love for the first time. I knew she was doing this for the first time, and it was a huge leap of faith for both of us.

I unbuttoned her blouse and exposed her lace bra. I knew it would look exquisite on her when we were picking it out at the lingerie shop.

I wondered what I was thinking all this while holding back from her. Little did I know that I would take it off her soon.

I unhooked it at the front and bent to worship her breasts. Her moans were encouraging and inviting, and I could smell her arousal as she ran her fingers through my hair, grabbing on tightly.

Black was now sharing control with me, and I knew there was a possibility that I would lose control.

I stood up, lifted her from the counter, carried her to her bedroom, and laid her on the bed.

Her eyes were Blue, and I knew her wolf had joined in. I took off my shirt on instinct and unbuckled my belt. Realising my Jeans and taking them off. I had nothing but my shorts on, and I bent over her.

I took off her blouse and bra fully before undoing her skirt. She laid under me with nothing but her panties and looked gorgeous.

“Are you sure about this?” I asked her, and she nodded quickly. I could feel the heat radiating between her legs. Her scent permeated the air, and I was feeling intoxicated by it.

I bend to nibble her neck, then suck on her sweet spot. Where my mark would rest one day. I moved from there down her body to her belly button. Then hooked my fingers on her lace panties and rolled them down. They were soaked, and I knew she wanted me, but I wouldn’t go in until I tasted her.

I moved lower and caressed her entrance with my fingers. She moaned a bit louder, and I could hear her anticipation.

I placed my index finger in her, and she was very tight. Her walls clasped on my finger while I gently moved it in and out of her.

I kissed her clit and then licked the tip a bit.

She partially sat up, moaning, trying to see what I was doing to her.

She was the visual kind, and I liked it.

I sucked her clit gently, and she moaned.

Her hips began to move independently while I moved my fingers in and out of her. She was getting wilder, and I loved her response to my touch. I was hard as hell and wished my cock had replaced my finger, but it had to be gradual.

As much as it throbbed, I knew I had to treat her delicately. She was pretty tight.

I added an extra finger to widen her and prepare her for me. I continued to suck on her nerve bundle until I felt it pulsate, and she dug her fingers into the sheets. Her walls milked my fingers fast, and I wanted to go in when Casper used that time to link me.

“Alpha, Alpha Kyle is here demanding to see you. He has been a bit violent. Alpha Max and I are holding him. He wants to barge into your house,” he said, and I growled.

I looked at Amelia, and her wolf eyes were still visible. She was anticipating this, but I had to attend to Kyle’s issue, so I controlled myself and pumped her with my fingers until her walls relaxed.

She looked confused when I got up.

“Kyle is creating trouble for my Beta, demanding to see me,” I explained immediately so she would not think anything was wrong with her. She did not seem happy about it.

“I promise I will make it up to you,” I said, and she just nodded, a bit sad about the development. I was pissed off with Kyle.

Because of him, Amelia went from feeling giddy and happy to sad. This was supposed to be a great start, but Kyle had interrupted me.

I went to the bathroom to wash my hands and clean up so I do not get Amelia’s scent on Kyle when I punch him. Then returned to dress up.

Amelia was wrapped in her sheets by then.

I kissed her on her lips, and she chuckled a bit, making me relax before heading out to speak to Kyle.