

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 175

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Novel {Book 2} Chapter 14 –

~Leo~

I left my house annoyed. Kyle had to bring his problems to my pack every time, and I hated it. He was outside, causing a scene, and Max was trying to control him. I wondered what the fuss was about. “This isn’t Brent, Kyle. You better watch yourself,” I said with my command, and everyone stopped what they were doing. Kyle was growling with wolf eyes. At the same time, Max and Casper were holding him. I realised he was planning to charge into my house to fight me. “You want to fight me?” I asked him, and he continued growling. I smiled because I knew Black would enjoy this. “Let him go so he can come at me?” I said, and they released him. People stood around, watching us from a distance. ” I began to unbutton my shirt because I did not want to rip it. I was angry. Kyle stood where he was, breathing heavily. His wolf had receded because he knew he couldn’t take me. So why did he want to charge into my house? “If you weren’t planning on fighting me, why did you want to charge into my house?” I asked him, and he continued breathing heavily. “You were supposed to be there, Leo. You were supposed to have my back!” he said, referring to his case with Linda, and I chuckled. “How is that my concern? Linda wants her things back. Just give it to her. I won’t defy the northern Lords, the king and the council because of your greed, Kyle. The land and money do not belong to you. Give them back to the owner. You gave her away as a tribute. You should give her her property too. It is only logical. I can’t go to war because of you. We have a lot on our plate, and a stupid war because of your greed isn’t part of it,” I told him, saying it aloud so people would know what he wanted. “Max and I were your friends before those privileged bastards in the north. You are supposed to come to our aid when needed, just like we came to yours while you were in the north,” Kyle replied, and I shook my head. “What you helped with wasn’t a personal matter but a collective issue. So do not make it seem like you were helping me out,” I corrected him. “I get you are mad, Kyle, but do not drag me into this,” Max warned him. “We all have our issues and are dealing with them the best way we can. It would be best if you dealt with yours. You have the least problem. I lost my pack, land and money to my In-law this morning. Where do you think that leaves me? You should just give Linda back her things. Of all the Lords, Theodore is the most dangerous and ruthless; he will disregard protocol and come for you.

It wouldn’t be an issue if we weren’t caught in the mess. Alpha Leo is right. You should give Lady Linda Orlov back her things. She is no longer your wife and is above you now,” Max warned him, and I was proud that Max could see things for what they were. “You are too stupid to see what is going on. We are all going through a lot of shit, and Leo here is having the time of his life buried in that blind creepy-looking girl’s pus...” He did not finish his sentence when I rushed and punched him in the face knocking him down. “Your lack of respect is what led you down this path. Had you respected your wife and treated her as you should have, your life won’t be so sour. We have all accepted our faults, but you seem stuck in your victim illusion.” I told him while he tried to scramble to get on his feet. I knew I had become stronger but did not know how strong until I knocked Kyle down with one punch. People were in shock at my might, and I managed to compose myself and step back. “You were supposed to be there as head alpha and plead my case,” He said, sounding betrayed, and I sighed. “I did not show up because I would side with Linda if I did. Give her back her things and move on. You still have land and money that belong to you. Settle those living on her land in your pack. If you want to rent or buy it from her, request it. Stop trying to bully your way through this, Kyle. You did not have the might to withstand the trouble you will cause,” I told him and buttoned up my shirt. Kyle stood up and adjusted himself. “You might be head alpha of the East, but from now on, we are no longer friends. Do not call me when you need help, and I will never come to you for help again,” He said, and it was fine by me because he was a handful. He walked away, heading towards his car, and I turned my back to get back into my house. I could not believe this interrupted my special moment with Amelia. I was pissed at Kyle and hoped he kept his word because I did not want him around me again. I went back into the house and headed to Amelia’s room. She was sleeping peacefully under the sheets. I noticed she was still naked. She must have passed out from the orgasm. I left her room and returned to mine. Then went to the shower. While I stood under the shower, I wondered why I did not bring Amelia to my room. As much as it seemed we were moving fast, I wasn’t ready for that step. Hopefully, we will get there someday. I showered, changed my clothes, and went to my living room to work on my laptop. I had to send an email concerning Max’s predicament and request that Alexie’s conduct be investigated so Max could get a rematch. I hoped Max was telling me the truth about the silver effect, and it wasn’t that the guy was too strong for him because losing twice in a row would be sad. I sent the email to Devin Corrigan, then copied Sylvester and all the four northern Lords. I also indicated it was important so they would urgently treat the matter. After I was done. I decided to do some research on Adrik Stepanov. I was in the living room until late in the noon. I did not even know it was late in the noon until Amelia exited her room. She sat beside me and looked well-rested. I smiled at her. “I did not know when I fell asleep,” She told me. “A good orgasm has that effect,” I said, proud of myself, and she was shy because her cheeks coloured and she looked away. “I am sorry about the distraction,” I said, and she shook her head and kissed my cheek. “It is okay,” she said, and I smiled, grateful that she understood. “You know what?” I said, closing my laptop and putting it down. “Why don’t you dress up? Let me take you out for dinner,” I said, and she smiled, but then her smile dropped. “What about Alpha Max?” she asked, thinking of my guest. “I will have the Omegas cook for him,” I said, and she smiled. Amelia looked lovely in her summer shorts dress. The orange and white complimented her skin. The cleavage showed because her breasts were full and plump. I was a bit jealous that she won’t only feed my eyes but that of others, but I was fine with it. Dinner was great. Customers stared at us, and I knew they were not looking because of me. I knew they were staring at Amelia. It didn’t bother her, and it shouldn’t because the stares were of admiration. She was gorgeous. I noticed the roots of her hair were frosty white. I had not noticed it until then. I kept it to myself but planned to ask her when we got home. Getting home, I followed her to her room instead of going to mine. I wanted to hold her that night. I watched her undress and enter the bathroom to shower.

I knew exactly what she wanted because she had invited me to join her. I chose to oblige. I went into the bathroom and joined her under the shower. I held her from behind while the water rained on our skin. She turned to look at me, and I knew she wanted me to finish what we had started before Kyle’s interruption. I kissed her deeply and lifted her; she wrapped her legs around me, wanting me to go inside. So I moved us from the shower out of the bathroom. Placing her on the bed, I hovered above her hard as hell, and her scent filled the air. “No foreplay,” She said, and I smiled at her. I knew she wanted to seal the deal, and so did I. I didn’t have to think twice. I buried myself inside her. The water for the shower helped. Though she was super tight, I was able to push in gently. I felt the pleasure shock. It had been a long time since I had done something like this. I hoped I would be able to meet up to her expectations. I pumped gently, and we soon fell into a rhythm. She was wet, and I couldn’t get enough of her. Her walls milked me nicely, and my body moved independently, wanting to please and seeking release simultaneously. I felt her dig her nail into my back, and I knew she was coming. The moment she came, I held on to my release and pumped fast through it, wanting to sustain her orgasm. She called my name, and that was my undoing because I spilt into her. The rest of the night was wild for both of us. I couldn’t get enough of her, and neither could Black. It was as if we had held on for so long and were now letting go completely. To my surprise, Amelia matched my appetite quite nicely. I spent the night doing what Kyle had accused me of, and I loved it.