

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 188

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 188

{Book 2} Chapter 27 – Determined ~Leo~

I found it hard to sleep. There were so many questions and issues going on in my mind. As things were, I knew telling people what was going on was the right thing to do.

I might not trust the people in my region, but I needed to discuss this with my friends in the north.

Alexie was a big issue.

I did not appreciate that he wanted to start challenging everyone around him just because he could. His hearing on Max’s allegations against him was next month, but I could not wait until then.

How many packs will I suddenly have to take over to protect my people? Timothy was desperate, but Alexie’s actions were insidious. I needed to draw a line quickly.

I thought of the objects I found in the woods and concluded that I would need to protect Amelia. If these people were taking pictures and hiding in the woods, she was important and needed protection.

I doubted they wanted to grab her because they would have before she arrived. I wondered what they wanted and who the ‘she’

was in the sentence written at the back of the photograph.

After tossing and turning, I decided I would return to the north first thing in the morning.

I knew my eagerness to return had other personal reasons, but I held on to the fact that I needed to cry for help because this Alexie guy and the people in my woods were beyond my control.

Something terrible was going on, and these takeovers might have had something to do with what was also happening in the west, causing us to have a large inflow of displaced persons crowding our communities and economic system.

I eventually fell asleep. By the time I woke up, it was nine in the morning. I linked Max to dress up and prepare to return to the north, then dressed up quickly and left my room.

I wanted to make a sandwich before leaving.

Thinking of the sandwich, I knew I had missed Amelia. It had just been a day, and it felt like weeks already.

Whatever I needed to do will be from the north. Once we have decided on her lineage, I will bring her home. I had a firm resolve about her, and I decided to go with my guts, not to doubt her and put in the best effort I could to make it work.

Stepping out, I smelled breakfast and wondered what was cooking in my kitchen.

Max was on the couch looking in the direction of the kitchen. He seemed indifferent about it while Timothy was reading the newspaper on another sofa.

Finally, someone decided to read the news from the papers, not the internet.

Timothy looked up and stood up to greet me.

“Good morning Alpha Leo,” He said with a smile. He looked more relaxed than he did last night.

“Good morning Timothy,” I said, looking at the kitchen section.

Mirabel greeted me, smiling. She was cooking, and it instantly got on my nerves. Somehow I felt Amelia should be the only woman there.

My house wasn’t a general property where people could come and do whatever they wanted. I reigned in my anger and decided to speak to Alpha Timothy.

“I am glad you are relaxed. Max and I will be returning to the north this morning. I am sure you can go home without any issues from Alexie,” I said, and he nodded.

“Very well, Mirabel can pack her things and come and stay here,” He said, and I shook my head.

“There is no space for her in this house, Alpha Timothy,” I said, and his smile dropped.

“I only said what I said to buy you time and ensure you won’t be challenged this morning. Alexie would get a summon by the north to stop challenging people. However strong he is, he won’t be able to defy our King,” I said, and he understood my angle.

He looked at his granddaughter where she was cooking, and it seemed like they were communicating because his eyes glazed over. It wasn’t my business, really.

I went to the kitchen, and Mirabel greeted me again; she was blushing.

“I made breakfast, Alpha,” She said, and I nodded.

“Thank you, Mirabel, but I have something else in mind. You shouldn’t have bothered, really. Only one person cooks my food, and she isn’t here,” I said, and her smile dropped.

“Like I said to you, there is nothing between us. I only told Alexie what he needed to hear to buy your grandfather time. You may eat what you have cooked and return home,” I said and took out the bread that I wanted to use. I did not bother to see what she was cooking.

Timothy and his granddaughter ate the meal she had prepared, and he thanked me for my kindness. I linked Gabriel to join Timothy and take over his pack on my behalf while I head to the north.

After we ate the sandwiches, I waited for Gabriel to come so he could accompany Timothy and Mirabel.

Once they left. I carried the satchel containing those items with me and locked my house.

“I did not want to discuss this trip in Timothy’s presence, Leo. Why are you going back so soon?” Max teased me when we got to the airport, and I knew where he was heading with our conversation. I did not want to give him the satisfaction of being right. It will be hard sitting around him, gloating about his wisdom.

” Alexie needs to be put in check, and I cannot do it from the east. Only Sylvester can deal with this guy.” I told him, and he nodded with a big grin.

Max knew my other reasons because I could have easily called Sylvester on the phone this morning to inform him of my fears. But I wanted to do it in person because I couldn’t stand being away from Amelia. I did not elaborate on my reasons; I wasn’t

going to give Max the satisfaction of being right by telling him the truth.

We boarded the plane, and we used the First class this time. I could catch up on my sleep on the plane without disturbance.

When we landed in Lucland, Max and I took a cab to the Volkov estate.

There was giddiness and eagerness in me that I had not felt in a while. I knew it was because of Amelia. She was slowly taking it all, and I was willingly giving it.

We arrived at the estate, and I composed myself before heading to Sylvester’s wing.

It was best to deal with the pending issue before going to my room. I knew I won’t have the time to attend to the matter when I see Amelia.

“May I see his majesty, please? Tell him it is Leonardo Albert,” I told the Kappa stationed at the entrance to Sylvester’s wing.

The man nodded with his eyes glazed over, so I knew he might be linking someone inside the house.

About two Minutes later, he stepped aside, allowing me to enter the wing. I went to Sylvester’s office, where he was dealing with documents at his desk. He seemed very exhausted, too, but I had to tell him of the threat in the past.

We greeted each other, and he was surprised to see me. I was surprised that I had come there too. I guess none of us expected me to return immediately. Amelia had a hold on me, even though I did not want to admit it.

“Leo, you returned so quickly. Couldn’t stay away from Amelia,” Sylvester teased me and offered me a seat. I sat on the chair in front of his desk and sighed, prepared to tell him why I wanted to see him.

“What I am about to tell you might seem trivial, but I think it is serious,” I confessed, and I had his attention because he stopped what he was doing and looked at me.

” This Alexei guy is up to no good. Alpha Timothy Eduard of Brentworth pack came to my house yesterday, begging me to marry his granddaughter and take over his pack simply because Alexie challenged the old man. I called Alexie, and he said he needed the land to build a mega City. I need you to halt his activities because he is getting out of line. We are yet to decide whether he cheated or not to defeat Max. If he cheated, he could easily take over most of the packs in the entire east this way. I do not trust him and his intentions.” I said, and Sylvester sighed.

“So you want me to ban him from taking over other packs by prohibiting him from challenging other alphas?” Sylvester asked, and I nodded in response, knowing it was a bit extreme based on all I had said.

“It is his right, Leo,” Sylvester said, and I nodded.

“Not when something similar is ongoing in the south, and one thing they all have in common is the claim that two of the three Alphas involved have been rumoured to be immune to silver. I also think we should look into the pack take over’s of the west too.” I said, and Sylvester sighed.

I knew how easy it was to look away and tell ourselves it was no big deal, especially after dealing with Larry and his group. However, this was beginning to sound like a big deal.

I told him everything I knew about the men in my woods and showed him the objects in the satchel. I was glad I did because the coin caught his eye. From the look on his face, it was a familiar item to him, and I wondered what he knew about it.

“You found this in the woods?” He asked me, pointing at the coin, and I nodded. He also asked me if it was buried or on the soil’s surface.

I told him it was on the surface because I did not have to dig it from the ground.

I knew why he would ask such a question.

If the coin was buried, it meant it had been there for a while and might not have ended up in my woods in my lifetime. But finding it on the surface meant it just got there.

“Very well; I will do something about Alexie while we look into the issue with the trackers in your woods. It also seems like they are after Amelia by the look of things. The satchel content says it all.

Let me call Tamia to find out if they have returned from Lucland. They went to do a DNA test for Amelia early this morning. I am sure they have returned,” He said, taking out his phone to call his wife.

I excused him and headed to the beta’s wing, where my room was.

I wasn’t sure if Amelia had returned, and I did not want her to know, so I tried the lock and let myself in.

Amelia gasped and turned in the direction of the door.

She had nothing but her white lace underwear, which looked very sexy. I was a bit jealous that she did not lock the door.

Her face lit up when she saw it was me, and she rushed at me.

I managed to shut the door before she reached where I was.

I held her, and we kissed.

My kiss was different this time because I missed her and was determined to make this work.

I did not know how much she had impacted my life until now. We broke the kiss to catch our breaths, and she giggled.

“Wasn’t expecting you back this early,” She said, and I nodded.

“I wasn’t expecting you to miss me this much,” I teased her, and she blushed because she missed me as much as I missed her. It was just one night, and it felt like forever.

I pulled her close and caressed her cheek gently. Staring into her eyes, hoping to find everything she searched for in mine.

“Amelia,” I said with a serious voice, and she was attentive.

“Please do not break my heart,” I told her, and she rested her head against my chest, wrapping he arms around me.

“The only heart capable of being broken here is mine, Leo. Our bond remains with me,” she said, and her words cut deep because she was right.

I wished I hadn’t been irrational about my bond when I saw her. If there was a way to rescind the rejection, I would because if I was feeling this way without the bond, there was something strong between us.

I quietly led her to the bed and decided to open up about Timothy and Mirabel.

It is not like Mirabel will ever be in my house, or I will have to follow through on the lie because I had handed the matter over to Sylvester, but she deserved to know everything.

I did not want secrets between us in that regard, so I told her of Timothy and Mirabel, but I kept the satchel finds to myself, so she did not panic. Seeing her now, I knew there was no way she was being secretive around me. I held her hand and kissed it gently.

“Please always tell me everything, Amelia. I need to know your friends and what you’re doing. I want you to be safe,” I said, and she nodded but frowned a bit.

Her eyes showed that she was suspicious something was wrong, but I knew she wouldn’t push it. She was that understanding and peaceful. She smiled at me, and I was glad she did not take the Mirabel and Timothy incident seriously.

“So you told Alpha Timothy you were taken?” she said, repeating what I had told her, and I knew where she was heading with that question. Instead of answering her, I tickled her.

One thing led to another, and my clothes came off. I planned to remain buried in her for the rest of the day.