

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 194

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 194{Book 2}

Chapter 33 – ~Leo~

Lord Lucas Sidorov came as Sylvester had informed us. I did not want him to see Amelia yet, so everyone kept her out of it.

He examined the coin and told us it was an old make that dated to Adrik's time.

He was able to tell from the shape of the coin and some of the markings it had.

His deduction about the coin made us relax a bit because it might mean someone might have forgotten it in the forest. But the way I had found it couldn't have been a coincidence.

Sylvester told me he would have to come clean to his uncle soon when Amelia's DNA results come out.

We waited for the results, but when the hospital reached out to Tamia, they claimed it was inconclusive, and they were still on it, so we opted to give them more time.

We waited three days for the DNA results. I was nervous but maintained a calm exterior so that Amelia would not get worried.

To take our minds off the test result, I put it upon myself to ensure she had fun and enjoyed herself.

When I wasn't attending meetings with Sylvester, I took her to town, and she loved every moment.

I also noticed that she had become friends with Linda quickly.

Tamia was also her favourite, but she was more fond of Linda.

I somehow believed their abuse history by Kappas also helped with the bonding process because they understood each other.

I often heard Amelia tell Linda to ensure Kyle suffered for his conduct.

It made me realise I did not want to be on the receiving end of her wrath, but we were getting along nicely.

I woke up in the morning of the fourth day to my phone ringing.

Amelia was still sleeping, so I snuck out of bed and did not wake her.

I checked my phone and saw it was Sylvester.

I answered immediately.

"Leo, we have been trying to reach you for a bit now. It was almost ten in the morning. Did you overwork yourself last night?" he asked, and I pinched the bridge of my nose, a bit embarrassed with myself. Amelia and I did not sleep until five in the morning.

"Anyway, Please come to my office. Vino arrived this morning, and he has a lot of interesting things to tell us." He said, and I told him I would be there shortly.

I was hoping he would tell me the DNA results were out, but Vino returning wasn't what I had in mind.

Honestly, I still did not like the guy.

There was just something creepy about him.

Knowing he was a Volkov did not change my misgivings, but I knew I would need time to trust him.

His history with Amanda did not help; how they both used and played me constantly reminded me why I could never trust the guy.

I wouldn't want to be in the same room with him if it weren't for Sylvester. I couldn't let go of his role in what happened to me.

I went to freshen up in the bathroom and dressed up.

Amelia had woken up by then, and she frowned at me curiously.

"What's the rush?" She asked me, and I went to her.

She sat up in bed and smiled at me. I planted a kiss on her forehead, and she smiled.

"Sylvester wants to speak with me in his office; I will be back," I said, and she nodded.

"Are we still attending the dinner at the Clayman's?" She asked with a glint in her eyes, and I knew she was eager to go there because of Leah. Amelia could be very mean sometimes, and I liked her like that.

"You will have your shot at Leah tonight," I said, and she beamed at me.

"Great. I will join the Ladies in the playroom," she said, getting up.

"Don't forget to eat. I did not want you losing weight," I said, and she laughed and then sucked in her cheeks to mimic a gaunt look. We both laughed at the expression, and I headed out.

My short interaction with Amelia had given me a lighter mood, and I smiled, heading towards Sylvester's wing.

Vino was in the office when I entered, and he greeted me, to which I responded.

There was a look on Sylvester's face that showed that he knew I was yet to forgive his brother.

Although he was king, he couldn't force me to like the guy. I just couldn't.

I noticed he had lost weight, but it wasn't my business.

He must have taken Amanda's suicide badly. It was clear that he loved her regardless of her evil and betrayal.

I did not understand why he would willingly let her ruin my home. No matter how important a task is, I can never share the woman I love with another man just to achieve a goal.

They took advantage of the mate bond, but he could have waited for the Blue Moon to claim her.

He had no excuse where I was concerned.

I did not care how his brothers and cousins treated him. He was still a foe until he proved himself.

I might forgive him because Amelia is in my life thanks to his and Amanda's wickedness, but it was also their fault that I did not want to give her a chance. They had scared me beyond repair.

"Leo, please have a seat," Sylvester said and sat on the chair in the office.

"Vino returned this morning. He has been working on something in the west due to your complaints about the massive inflow of displaced people to the east.

I want him to tell you what he found out while in Gad," Sylvester said, leaning back on his chair. Rocking it gently. "Join NovelKoo Group On Telegram For Upcoming Chapter" I looked at Vino, and he cleared his throat to speak.

"Alpha Albert, after you complained about the massive inflow of displaced people in the east and south, I decided to look into the matter because even if packs were being taken over, people were not supposed to be displaced. Anyway, we contacted Sean, and you know his response. It didn't add up, so I checked what was happening.

I later discovered that all western packs that share a border with the east and south, excluding Brighton, have been taken over, over the past seven months. It was a gradual process. The only intact pack at the border now is Brighton.

Another thing was that the Alphas were new.

They have never owned a pack before and seem to have materialised from nowhere.

I asked Sean to give me details of all the alphas in his region, and they are not on the list, so I wonder where they came from.

My issue with Sean is that he refused to admit that something is off about these takeovers. He said it isn't a crime to challenge an Alpha for his pack.

I know this, but this behaviour has not happened in decades, so I felt it was off. The attacks and takeovers seem to have a targeted region," he said and was silent.

I looked at Sylvester to understand what this had to do with me. I guess my dislike for Vino had slowed down my reasoning.

"Well, alpha challenges have occurred in the south and east, too, just like these people," Sylvester pointed out, and I sighed.

"Hillvalley and Brentwood share a border with the west. Hillvalley is part of the takeovers Vino is talking about.

Peachwood and Woodland of the south share border with the Greenville western pack that was taken over.

The alphas that took over Greenville and Dane at the western border were the ones that expanded their land by taking over Peachwood and Woodland in the south.

Peachwood's new Alpha and Hill Valley's new Alpha have one thing in common. The Alphas they challenged accused them of cheating with silver.

I am sure Woodland's former Alpha would have had the same excuse if he had survived it.

Like the other two, the Alpha of Hill Valley tried to expand his land by challenging Brentwood." Sylvester said, connecting the dots, and my mouth fell open. This was a lot more serious than we thought.

"We need to investigate all the alphas that did the new takeover and maybe organise a supervised rematch to be sure they do not have silver immunity," I said, and Sylvester shook his head.

"Alexei Kuznetsov and Clay Newton are the only alphas that let their opponents live. The others killed their opponents. According to Vino, some opponents did not last five minutes in the battle. We can't say precisely that they fought with silver or cheated with it until we investigate how the battle went and how their opponents died," Sylvester said. I nodded, realising the issue was bigger than the east.

"We need to know if they partially shifted in the fight and if the opponents could access their wolf at all," I added, and Sylvester nodded. From the look of things, he did not tell Vino about Amelia, and I was grateful that he kept that bit out.

Sylvester sighed and leaned forward, resting his hand on his desk. He looked at me and sighed.

"I know you have issues with my brother because of Amanda and his role in ruining your home, and I cannot ask or force you to let it go, but I will plead with you to be civil," he said, and I was silent.

"Vino has taken an interest in the case and has already started the investigation. I want him to follow you to the east as my representative to start work on this. The rest of us will join you when it is time. I just have to find the right people to delegate my duty to because it seems we have a severe problem," Sylvester said. I wasn't happy about Vino joining me in the east. Still, I was willing to let go and be civil for safety and justice, but nothing would change between us.

"I am fine with it," I said easily so Sylvester would not think I was having difficulties accepting what he had said.

He might be my friend, and I might have fought to get him to where he was, but he was still my king, and it was imperative that I give him his respect and not abuse the familiarity.

"Please excuse us," Sylvester told Vino, and I knew he wanted to speak to me privately.

Vino thanked me for agreeing and left us alone. When he left, Sylvester's attention turned to me.

"I implore you to allow my brother to redeem himself in your eyes. He has been hard on himself lately. He still beats himself and blames himself for everything.

He left the north because he believed he wasn't worthy of being . Vino is sorry, Leo.

You need to understand where he is coming from, and you, of all people, know how manipulative Amanda was.

It will be healthy for you to let bygones be bygone and move on. Amelia is a great woman, and I know you love her.

Everything that has happened has led to the present. Learn from your mistakes and move on, please.

It will be sad to watch you waste away and continue like this. We forgive to set ourselves free from the hurt others caused that kept us emotionally and mentally imprisoned," he said.

I honestly felt like a child.

I knew Sylvester had a point. I will try my best to ensure I do what is necessary.

"Which brings me to why I wanted the private conversation with you," he said and looked at me.

"You already know that two of Amelia's tests came out inconclusive. At first, I felt it was nothing until the hospital called Tamia this morning and told her that Amelia's samples were missing, along with the lab technician.

I have currently put Kappa William on the case.

I suspect whoever was watching her in the east is also watching her right now. They do not want us to know anything about her family," he said, and I was stunned by his words.

I knew she was somehow in danger, but now it was more evident.

With everything we had learned recently, I knew it was best to tell Amelia the truth. We could only protect her if she knew what was going on.