

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 195

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 195{Book 2}

Chapter 34 – ~Leo~

Amelia wasn't in the room when I returned. She had told me she would be in the playroom with the others, so I wasn't surprised.

I sat down a bit, worried about how to break the news to her.

I did not know how to tell her her life was in danger. At the same time, I dared not tell her because she deserved to know.

She could only be safe if she knew. Not telling her might cause her to fall into the arms of the people looking for her. We did not know if they were her enemies or not, but we knew they were our enemies.

"We need to just tell her and let her deal with the information the best way she can, Leo," Black said, stating the inevitable, and I sighed.

I began to pace about the room rehearsing how to tell her what was troubling me.

While pacing, I heard the door open. I turned to see who it was and saw Amelia walk in.

She looked at me, a bit surprised that I was in the room, and I smiled at her so she would not know I was worried. Her blouse was soiled, and I realised she might have been carrying a child.

"Who did that to you?" I asked her, and she giggled.

"Marvin. He was annoyed that Liam wouldn't let him play with the fluffy horse, so I picked him to calm him down. Avery didn't tell me she had just fed him, and now this is his meal on my blouse," She said, laughing, and I laughed too. I could just imagine the look on Amelia's face when Marvin threw up on her.

"I will just shower and change into something else," She said and headed to the bathroom.

I watched her move and saw how carefree she was.

Ignorance was truly blissful.

I wondered if she would be this carefree and easy when she found out what I knew.

I was torn between shutting up and telling her.

Still thinking about it, I went into the bathroom. I did not know what I was doing there, but my body moved independently.

She turned to look at me standing under the shower. She was naked, but the water wasn't on, so I could see her beautiful body through the glass. She beamed at me, and she looked beautiful.

"Couldn't stay away, Alpha?" she asked, teasing, and I smiled at her.

"Want to join me?" she teased.

I felt my cock getting hard, and I obliged and stripped of my clothes.

"Yes, Leo," Black growled in my head, eager to get some.

"When did you become an addict," I teased my wolf.

"When Amelia happened to us," he said, and I could feel his eagerness.

My troubles about how to break the news to her were the least of Black's concerns, and now they were the least of mine.

Getting inside her was all I could think of. But first, I plan to eat her and make her come before I bury myself in her. I want her to be wet every time she thinks of me.

I strolled into the shower with the running water because she turned it on before I got in.

She looked up at me, and I saw her wet lashes.

There was an innocence in her eyes that was so hot. I grabbed her and kissed her lips. Probing with my tongue until she opened up for me. She was sweet and delicate.

"Mine," Black growled, and I allowed him to get involved.

Holding on to her waist, I pulled her to my body and began to kiss her neck. I felt her dig her fingers into my back.

"Leo," she moaned, and I growled in response.

Even Though the water was running, I could smell her arousal. She was sweet and intoxicating, and she was mine.

I travelled down until I squatted between her legs, ready to taste her. I knew she would be uncomfortable, so I reached and grabbed her hips, then gently placed her back against the wall so she could have support while I tasted her.

Her legs shook a bit in anticipation of what would ensue.

Spreading her legs apart, I darted my tongue and licked between her folds.

"Leo," She moaned, and I got the encouragement to move.

I moved closer to kiss her lips, and she rested one of her legs on my shoulder for support, but she wasn't balanced yet, so I let her rest her other leg on my shoulder and balanced myself perfectly between her legs. I licked and sucked on her mound.

"Leo," she moaned. Her scent and response made me hard as hell. Eating her made me hard, and I could not wait to bury my cock in her. I could not wait at all.

I sucked consistently until she grabbed onto my hair, and she came. She shook, and I felt her vibrate.

"Ahhh.." She moaned, and that was all the invitation I needed.

I would have loved to take her under the shower, but I did not want a quick one.

I stood up, and she hopped on me and warped her legs around my hips, wanting me to bury my cock inside her.

Her eyes were ice blue, and she wasn't in control of her body anymore. She was grinding her pussy against me, and I grabbed her butt for support while I took us out of the bathroom and laid her on the bed, but she did not want to be on the bottom this time.

She switched our positions and was on top. She was in charge now.

Placing my cock inside her wet pussy she began to ride. The clenching of her walls and the movement got to my head. It was amazing.

Amelia moaned and cried my name, and all I could do was let her take the love I could give.

Her body moved by instinct, grinding her pussy on my cock and taking my cock in deep enough. She took it all. As big as I was, she took it all in, and it fitted perfectly well.

I was on cloud nine and did not want to come down. Black helped me with strength, so I did not come too soon because the pleasure was getting into my head.

"Amelia," I moaned, and she looked at me. Her ice-blue wolf eyes turned completely white. There was nothing in them.

I felt her pussy clench uncontrollably, and I knew she was coming.

I wanted to hold out because my release was close, but we came simultaneously.

She rode me through the orgasm, but I wasn't done with her.

Her icy blue eyes returned, and I made her go on her hands and knees and began to ram into her uncontrollably, unleashing the beast inside me. She was my mate. Mine to love and please. She would never think of another man other than me. Anytime I crossed her mind, she would remember this and want me repeatedly, just like I can't stop wanting her.

I bent and reached to grab her breasts. They felt so good that I needed to taste them. I knelt and made her come over.

I ramed, and she bounced a little while I sucked on her tits. She was amazing. We were at it for a while until both of us and our wolves were fully satiated.

Amelia rested her head on my chest, and I remembered her white eyes. Unlike mine, her wolf eyes go entirely white when the intensity of what she is feeling is high. Mine was the opposite; mine turned black completely; I guess the white eyes were because of her gene mutation.

"Amelia," I finally said, speaking up, ready to tell her everything. "Yes, Leo," she said softly, and I caressed her back gently.

"I want to tell you something, and I want you to promise me you won't panic. We already have everything under control. I just felt it would be wrong to keep it from you," I said quickly, rushing through my words to do as much damage control as I could manage before telling her what was happening.

Amelia sat up gently and looked at me, partially laughing and smiling. "You sound cute, Leo. Or should I say Alpha," she teased, and I groaned.

"Keep talking to me like that, and we might miss the Clayman's dinner because I will be deep inside you," I teased her, then reached out and tickled her. She laughed, and I gradually sat and pulled her close to my body.

"Amelia, those men in the woods were after you," I finally said, and she stiffened in my arms. I kissed her soft spot gently.

"Relax, the king and everyone is on to them," I assured her, and I felt her relax.

"When I returned home, Max and I searched the woods and found a satchel with your pictures. They have been following you from the time you left the orphanage. It seems like they are studying you.

The last picture they took showed you were collecting or giving something to a stranger in my pack, but they wrote that you were in on the back of the picture.

I cannot tell what it means, but I hope when you see it tomorrow, you will be able to shed some light on the matter so we will know what to do," I said, and she nodded but remained in my arms. I then told her about the coin, letting her know whatever was happening had to do with the extinct bloodline.

I could feel her uneasiness, and I understood because she had every right to decide not to look at the pictures. No amount of good lovemaking would make this news feel normal.

"That is all, Darling," I said, letting the words of endearment roll off my tongue effortlessly. It didn't feel foreign to me.

"Your DNA test came out inconclusive twice, and now the samples you gave along with the technician are missing," I said, and she froze.

"The king is on it, and they will find the bastards behind this," I said, and she turned in my arms and looked at me.

"What do you think is going on, Leo?" she asked me, and the look in her eyes pleaded with me, to be honest with her.

"I think you are either a Stepanov or an experiment being studied." Whoever is watching does not want anyone to discover the truth about you," I said, kissing her forehead.

"You have nothing to worry about, Amelia. Everyone is working on it. I just want you to know, so you will be wary of strangers and not play into their hands," I said, tears welling up in her eyes.

"What if it becomes too dangerous? There is no way the king will risk the peace and his life for me. What will I do then? If truly people are after me, it is only a matter of time before they get me because no one will stick out their neck when it gets dangerous. Honestly, I will not request that of anyone," She said, and I could hear her fear.

"The king will never abandon you; even if he does, I will never abandon you, Amelia. I promise," I said, and she chuckled and pulled away.

"Do not make promises in the heat of passion, Leo. You promised to try, and you are trying with me, but even I know what we have might be fleeting, and you might get bored and move on. I am the only one holding on to our bond, so do not make such a promise." She said, wiping away her tears, smiling.

"I do not want to impose, but once it gets dangerous, let me know so I can go as far away from all of you as possible. I am just one person; there isn't much they can do with me. There is no point risking your lives for my sake," She said, laughing at the situation and herself.

I could see the sorrow in her eyes, and I wanted to take it away, but I did not know how.

"I will never leave, Amelia. I will go to war for your sake, with or without The king. You mean that much to Black and me. I said I would try, but I never said I would leave you, Amelia. Even if I want to, I can't leave you, Amelia.

I am just waiting for the right moment for us but do not see what we have as fleeting because it is anything but that, my love," I said, and there it was.

I had used the L words effortlessly with Amelia, and I did not feel like taking it back because everything I said was true. I was falling in love faster than I knew.