

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 196

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 196(Book 2)

Chapter 35 – ~Amelia~

Everything Leo had told me gave me chills, but his words soothed the fear and took it away.

I could not miss that he called me Darling and said, my love.

I never imagined we would reach this point, but here we were.

I wouldn't rush because I could see his defensive walls coming apart slowly. I rested in his arms, and he kissed my neck, engulfing me with his earthy scent.

Leo sucked on my sweet spot so sweetly that I became a moaning mess in his arms.

Gradually he laid me down, and I knew we were going to the dinner at the Clayman's late.

I did not mind reeking of Leo when we got there.

Leo leaned over me in bed, trapping me between his arms, and his eyes stared into mine lovingly.

"I won't leave you, Amelia, so do not speak of it," He said and bent to kiss the crook of my neck. From there, he travelled to my breasts and worshipped them. He sucked and kissed my nipples, and I felt my core clenching. I was wet again.

"Your problems are mine too, and we will solve them together," He linked me while he worked on my breasts.

"Don't ever think you are alone in this," He linked me and travelled down to my belly button. I was completely dizzy, and I just looked at the ceiling.

I wondered how many orgasms I could take. There was no way I would be able to walk straight tonight.

Above all, I was excited.

Leo spread my legs.

"You taste like candy, Amelia," He said, and my core clenched more. I felt his tongue on my entrance, and the sensation felt new.

He licked from there up to my clit, and it felt so fucking good.

"Leo," I cried out with a moan.

"Yes, baby. Keep calling my name," he linked me, sucking on the nerve bundle.

"I will never leave you, Amelia. I will go to war with myself on your behalf. I won't let them touch you, and I won't let them take you from me. You are mine, Amelia; the moon made it so, my heart made it so, and nothing will change it, my love," He linked me.

With those words, I came apart, but I knew he had just begun because he drove himself into me and started pumping. His gaze was intense, and so was the pleasure.

Leo did not spare me, and I fell asleep by the time we were through.

I felt gentle hands waking me and someone calling my name. I managed to open my eyes, and Leo looked at me with a broad grin.

"wake up, Amelia; I am sure you do not want to miss dinner at the Claymans," he teased and hearing that alone made me sit up immediately.

I tried to conduct myself. I looked around, and there was a tray of food on the coffee table in the room.

"Tamia sent us food when we missed lunch," He said, and I was grateful to the queen for the kind gesture.

I went to brush my teeth out of habit, and by the time I returned to the room, I was hungry.

"What time do we leave for dinner?" I asked Leo, and he looked at me and smiled.

Gosh, he was handsome. His hair was tousled, and his strong jaw was pronounced. His lips got my mind in the gutters, and his eyes almost put me in a trance. I wondered if this was how it would be because I couldn't stop thinking of what he did to me.

How can a powerful, handsome, influential man like Leo want me so much?

I remembered him between my legs in the shower and in bed and felt loved.

He took his time with me.

He did not treat me like a piece of pleasure meat. He was always delicate and caring, paying attention to me and satisfying my needs.

He treated me like his woman. Thinking of everything alone made me feel the moisture between my leg. He looked at me and smirked. He knew what was happening to me.

I was silent and went to eat the food at the table.

We enjoyed it but didn't eat much because of the dinner at the Clayman's house.

After we ate, we rested a bit, showered, and dressed up.

I wore a black lace gown that stopped in the middle of my thighs, exposing a good view of my legs yet still looking sexy. Leo loved the length of the dress. The sleeve covered three-quarters of my had, and they were fitted. You could see my skin through the lace, yet it was tastefully done, so it did not look trashy and was exquisite.

I let my hair fall straight. I had never appreciated my features until now. I did not need much makeup. I knew I looked good. It was also deliberate.

Leo whistled when he saw me, and I smiled at him and looked at my feet. The black stilettos I wore were gorgeous and perfect for the dress. I had a matching black purse with it. I wore simple diamond earrings that Leo had got me.

"You look beautiful, Amelia," he complimented, and I smiled at him.

"You do not look bad yourself," I said, admiring him. The truth was he always looked good.

Leo wore black pants with a white shirt that he did not button at the top. He rolled the sleeve to make it look casual, and his wristwatch was on his left hand. He looked relaxed but expensive.

Leo was very rich, and everything he wore, down to his shoes, was expensive. Yet he lived a modest life. I respected him for it, and I liked it.

"Shall we? He asked me with a smile, and I nodded.

We headed out, and a limo was outside the mansion waiting for us. We got in, and I was glad to see Linda, Theodore, Avery and Marcel there. I knew Tamia and Sylvester won't be attending. It was the downside of being king and queen. I guess it was up to us to have all the fun on their behalf and come and tell them about it. It really sucked, but that was their life.

I had told Linda about Leah, so she winked at me, eager to see the look on Leah's when she saw me in Leo's arms. So much for telling me I would not make the cut.

"I see you are dressed for the occasion, Amelia," Linda teased me, and I smiled at her because I couldn't wait to give it to Leah and let her know that Leo was off-limits.

The drive was long, and we finally arrived at the Clayman's house. It was a huge mansion but nothing close to the Volkov estate. It looked like a cottage compared to it, but I could also see why Leah was complaining about Leo's modest house.

Knowing Leo had more money than the Claymans made me respect him for being modest. Still, he owned an entire settlement, while the Claymans owned a mini-mansion. It would be cruel to compare them, but the Claymans weren't nice people, so being cruel to them was allowed.

Leah's mother was the one at the door welcoming people in.

The moment it was our turn to enter, she smiled, but her smile faded when she looked at me.

I could see the rage in the woman's eyes, but I knew she dared not tell Leo I could not enter.

"We did not know you would be coming with a guest," She said with a smile, and Leo stopped walking. We were about to enter the building when she said those words.

"I mean, if we knew you were bringing someone, we would have prepared to accommodate her," She said with a smile and respectfully.

"But Marcel and Theodore's came with their wives," Leo said, and she nodded.

"It is expected that they will come with their wives, but you are single, councilman," She pointed, and Leo chuckled.

"I never told you I was single. Maybe if you had asked me, I would have told you.

"Joan, Amelia is my mate, so I am not single. I might not have claimed her yet, but we are together. Do not make the mistake of categorising me as a single man again," Leo said calmly, and she nodded. Still, the rage in her eyes said she would be trouble.

"Of course, if you do not like it, we can leave," Leo added, and she shook her head quickly and ushered us into the mansion.

We were led to a big dining room with a table that could seat about fifty people. There were names on the table to show everyone where they would sit. We looked around, and there were many plus ones. We finally found Leo's name, and instead of a plus one, Leah's name was placed beside his, and Leo smiled.

"Sit on Leah's chair. I am sure her mother will find another spot for her," he said, and I sat on the chair with pleasure.

It was presumptuous of Joan to do this.

To my surprise, Linda was beside me, and I looked and saw Theo. Avery and Marcel sat at the head of the table.

Leo whispered that since Sylvester wasn't here, Marcel was the highest person, followed by Theo, then him and so on. I looked at the seating arrangement and noticed Leo's explanation matched what I saw.

It was really presumptuous for Joan to place Leah between Linda and Leo. Leo wasn't dating her, and she was not higher than Leo.

Soon everyone came and settled down. Leah came to where I was; honestly, I missed her face.

"You are in my seat, maid," She said through gritted teeth. Her mother wasn't anywhere near to caution her.

"Hey, watch your tone! Is that how you speak to Councilman Albert's mate?" Linda asked, Leah tried to calm down not to offend Linda, but I knew she would offend Linda. It was in her character to do so.

"She isn't his mate. She is his maid. She clean..." She started, and Leo shut her up. He used his authority, and everyone was affected.

"How dare you insult my mate, Leah? Why would you want to place yourself beside me? Have I ever shown any interest in you? I want you to apologise to Amelia immediately, or I will have a serious problem with your family.

"Councilman, please," I heard Joan's pleading voice coming from the entrance.

She had either waited by the door thinking her daughter would succeed and rushed in when it blew up, or she honestly had no idea what was happening and walked in.

Either way, they were going to fail tonight. At least everyone now knew Leo and I were together.

"Please forgive her. It was my fault. I was presumptuous to place her tag beside you, and she was really eager to sit with you tonight. I am sorry for the miss understanding," Joan said with a smile and then looked at her daughter.

"Come, I will create a seat for you beside me." She said, motioning her daughter to walk away, but Leo grabbed Leah's hand, and I heard Black growl. From the way Leah flinched, it was definitely painful.

"Apologise to my mate now," he said with a low dangerous voice.

Leah was uncomfortable, and she looked at her mother. Her mother did not dare speak. It was clear they were linking each other.

"I am sorry for my outburst, Amelia," Leah said, and I noticed Leo squeeze harder.

"Ouch," Leah whimpered.

"Not good enough, Leah. I want a proper apology. You did not only yell at her to get off your seat; you insulted her, calling her a maid. Apologise," he said, and I felt his alpha command. Tears began to stream down her cheek.

"Leo, you're hurting me," she said, trying to appeal to him, but Leo didn't flinch.

"It is Councilman Albert to you," He corrected her, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

Leah looked hurt and betrayed. Had I not known the truth, I would think he had something with her and broken her heart by bringing me to their house, but I was there in the east. I heard and saw everything and decided Leah's mind had nothing to do with reality.

"I am sorry for insulting you, Amelia," She said in tears, and he let her go. Her mother motioned her to sit, but Leah was too embarrassed. She left the dining room immediately, and Joan thought of a stupid excuse for her telling the guest she had gone to gather herself.

We all know she was just too ashamed of what happened.

Honestly, I did not care.

I was glad Leo stood up for me, and I did not need to say a word. I wondered how the rest of the night would go. One thing was sure, Joan and Leah would stay clear of Leo and me.