

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 198

Chapter 37

~Vino~

I was heading out to visit some people in Lucland when I heard a voice calling and crying. I knew it was Leo's girlfriend and immediately linked Sylvester.

"Sylvester. There has been an accident or attack; not sure, but everyone is injured except for Amelia. We need to go and get them," I linked my brother, and he responded that he was on his way.

The moment Amelia got to the entrance, I held her.

"Shh, calm down. It's okay, we are on it," I said, but she was hysterical and distraught.

She did not seem to understand anything that I was saying.

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Her tears were falling freely, and I wondered what to do. Whatever happened must have been traumatic to get her this way. I began to fear for the others but tried to keep calm for Amelia's sake.

"Calm down, Amelia; I have linked everyone. Calm down; they will be fine," I said, holding her and she looked at me with teary blue eyes.

They were gorgeous. I was used to her moon orbs. I guess her wolf had blue eyes. Her eyes were swollen from

her tears, so I held her waiting for them to bring her robe.

Sylvester joined us outside, ready to head to the site.

"Take your hands off Leo's woman," He warned me gently through the mind link, but I held on to her, waiting for them to bring the robe.

I knew my brother was worried because of the issue between Leo and me, but I did not see a mark on her neck,

and the truth was I wasn't even looking at her in that light.

If what they said about Amelia was true, then she was family. However distant her bloodline might be, she was still family. I held her, and the robe and Jeep arrived simultaneously.

She wore it, and I helped her get into the Jeep's passenger seat so she could show us the way. Sylvester got

into the back, and I went to the driver's seat.

I was afraid for the people in the accident, and I prayed that the goddess would keep them alive. Losing more

people would be bad for my heart.

"what is going on?" I heard David in my mind.

"An accident and attack, heading there," I linked back and drove off. Bryce had done as I ordered, bringing the

jeeps with warriors and a van to carry our people.

"Show me the way, Amelia," I asked, and she nodded.

Amelia's wolf had a strong sense of smell. It was amazing to see she would tell which way to go while the Jeep was in motion.

We arrived at the gruesome site thirty minutes later, and all rushed out of our vehicles.

There were two mooned-eyed dead men on the floor. One had a bleeding neck, and the other neck was twisted all the way back.

I figured they were the attackers. There was a faint feel of silver in the air, so my wolf, Grant, went silent.

Amelia rushed to the car, where Linda was sobbing.

The kappa that drove them was lying in the pool of his blood along with the escort.

I wished they had used a convoy.

The damage wouldn't have been this extensive. I wondered how many of the attackers came for them.

Linda exited the car, and Sylvester carried Avery into the van.

Linda joined her in the van, and the van left immediately because Avery needed medical attention.

Amelia went to where Leo lay unconscious on the ground.

"He is breathing," she called out, and our men had to load them in one of the jeeps.

"We need to take the dead men with us, to perform an autopsy. We need to know what they made of," I said, and Sylvester agreed, but it seemed he was anxious to take Theo, Marcel and Leo to the hospital.

Bryce was charged with the duty of clearing the corpse and sending them to the morgue for autopsy.

I gave an order that the pathologist should be guarded at all times. I knew there was more where the attackers came from.

Joining Sylvester and Amelia, I drove them to the hospital following the Jeep carrying Leo, Marcel and

Theodore.

Everyone was silent.

Sylvester was the one sitting in the passenger's seat now, and Amelia stayed at the back, quiet.

I would look at her through the rearview mirror.

She looked afraid and distraught.

There was a possibility she had never been in such a situation before.

I hoped for her sake Leo made it because if it were something simple, they should have woken up by the time we got to the site.

The drive to town took almost forty minutes before we finally arrived at the general hospital in Lucland.

I saw the van carrying Avery and Linda, and it was clear they had reached there earlier than us. I was glad

because Avery looked like she was in a bad situation.

The medical staff were waiting at the entrance with stretchers to carry the patients.

I watched them load Leo, Theo, and Marcel onto the stretchers, and then we followed them in.

They took them to a special emergency ward preserved for nobles and royals.

I saw Avery in a unit, and a doctor was attending to her.

I knew Avery would be okay from the calmness on Linda's face.

Amelia went to Linda, and Linda hugged her, thanking her.

I do not know what Amelia did, but running from the site to the estate was daring, brave and courageous.

She deserved more than a thank you.

Amelia hugged Linda, looked at Avery, who lay unconscious on the bed, and then returned to us.

I knew she would not want to stay with them since Leo wasn't in that unit.

Three doctors walked in, and one caught my attention because her scent filled my senses.

This wasn't the right time, but her scent sent me into a trance.

I stood frozen, battling the scent.

Grant was giddy, and I tried to shut him up.

She was torn between what she was feeling and her job.

I used all my might to avert my gaze and then looked at her again.

She was a strong woman because she fought the bond and continued what she was supposed to do.

Her scent filled my senses and made me go mad.

I wanted to walk out, but I knew it would be insensitive, so I controlled my wolf and tried to stop him from emerging to claim her. I refused to look at her critically, or I might slip up, and this wasn't the time.

She spoke up immediately.

"Bring IVs and silver neutraliser, hurry," she ordered the others, and I knew why Marcel Theo and Leo were down.

"What is the matter?" Sylvester asked, and the doctor bowed to show respect before replying.

"Silver poisoning. There is a lot of silver in their blood, and they also have some internal injuries. If we do not flush out the silver, they won't be able to heal, and they will die. We do not have much time," the doctor said quickly.

I read her name tag, which read Claudia Olsen; she was not a northerner but smelled very nice.

In fact, I remained enthralled by her scent, but I tried to control myself. I knew what it was, and this wasn't the right place for that; besides that, I wasn't interested in a relationship right now. I did not want to be irrational about it too.

Claudia looked at me, and I knew she knew, but she fought it and paid attention to her patients. She was working on Marcel.

The other doctors joined her and hooked Leo and Theodore to the I.V. I watched them increase the drip flow.

Although Amanda once told me that was a hazardous thing to do because it could put a strain on the heart, I guess it was necessary in this case.

Seeing them do it took my mind back to Amanda, and I quietly walked away from the place so that Claudia could focus and do a good job.

I walked away, and memories of Amanda flooded my mind.

My mother was the one that ruined her, and she tried to ruin me too.

I remembered my interactions with Amanda while doing her Housemanship in Cain general care.

I had asked her to speed up the drip so we could go on a date, and she had used the entire forty-five minutes to explain why it was dangerous. There was a fire in her eyes back then, and she seemed to love what she was doing. She did not only take her time with the patient, but the care she showed the patient was rare.

Amanda would have been a fantastic doctor if she had not gotten involved with my mother and Larry.

I blamed myself for it. I claimed to love her, but instead of telling her the truth and leading her on the right path, I allowed her to decide and think for both of us. I allowed her to lead us stary.

I was weak back then and always eager to please. I wasn't going to allow that to happen again.

I had three beautiful daughters to raise and could not do that as a weak man.

Thinking of everything, I knew exactly what to do about Claudia and accepting my bond with her wasn't the right thing to do.

Sylvester joined me outside, and I looked at him eagerly.

"Avery is okay, and she did not lose her baby," he said. I did not know Avery was pregnant, but I was glad she was okay.

"Marcel is still unconscious because he sustained the most injury; Leo responded to treatment and is awake.

Theo just woke up.

Leo has access to his wolf now, but Theo and Marcel still have not gained access to theirs.

It will take a while for them to heal fully.

Dr Olsen said we arrived in time, or they would have died. They had a lethal amount of silver dust in their system," He said, and I was surprised at what he said.

"How could they kill the attackers when they had no access to their wolves? I saw the damage done to them.

Unless someone helped them and ran away," I said, and Sylvester shook his head.

"That must be Amelia. She is immune to silver," He said, and I was stunned.

I remembered the corpse on the floor in the forest and saw how big the men were and the extent of the damage done. Only fast and strong wolves could manage that. I had a new respect for Amelia if she really did that.

"Anyway, do not go in there unless you change your clothes because you reek of Amelia, and Leo wouldn't like it," Sylvester warned me, laughing and heading back.

I knew that was what he came out to tell me.

It made me laugh, too, because I knew Leo would think I was somehow, after all, his woman.

I remained outside, and then I picked up the scent again.

It was off home in Cain Island, cotton. She scented of cotton. I looked at her and realised her eyes were icy blue. Her blonde hair was almost white, and she was indeed a beauty. She was about five feet seven inches, with curves in the right places.

It took a lot not to drool.

Her skin was perfectly tanned, which made me know she was from the south.

I wondered where in the south.

I also wondered what she was doing in Lucland.

She stared at me expectantly.

She was also afraid to speak, and that was because she knew I was a Volkov even though I had my mother's last name.

I knew what she was expecting, but this wasn't the time. I did not want to reject her, but I wasn't ready for a relationship yet.

"I know what you are expecting, Miss Olsen, but I can't do this now," I said, and she sighed.

"It is Mrs Olsen," she replied, and I looked at her ring finger, and there it was. A golden wedding band. How could I have missed it?