## The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 199

## Chapter 38

~Vino~

I stood still, feeling like an idiot.

It was highly presumptuous of me to think she would be available. Of course, she wouldn't be; she was too beautiful to be single.

I chucked a bit because I should have known. Fate always had a sense of humour when it came to me.

I did not know what to say or what she wanted, so I took a bit to gather myself.

"So I guess a rejection is imperative," I said reluctantly, and her face dropped slightly.

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She was about to speak when Sylvester called her.

One of the units had a commotion, and I did not need to guess who it was.

Ignoring Sylvester's warning, I followed Claudia and saw Marcel shaking on the bed.

He was going into cardiac arrest.

I looked at Avery, where she lay still sleeping and was afraid for the Sidrovs.

When Marcel flatlined, Sylvester ran his finger through his hair. I noticed Leo and Theo were equally stricken by sorrow.

"Difubilators now!" Claudia called out.

It was amazing to see her maintain her calm during this time.

A lord had just flatlined in her care, and she was calm about it.

"Clear!" she said, and I watched her try to jump-start his heart with the machine, sending an electric wave to his heart.

She did it three times, and finally, we got a pulse.

"Prep him for surgery, now!" she ordered, and her tone indicated they needed to do it in a hurry. She was strong and in charge.

"What is the matter?" Sylvester asked her, and I could see beads of sweat forming on her forehead. It was amazing how she composed herself though she was scared.

"He has a ruptured spleen, and I need to stitch it quickly to buy him time for his wolf abilities to kick in. Or the

internal bleeding will kill him," she said, and Marcel was wheeled away to the operation room on the same floor while we remained where we were.

Claudia left immediately to attend to Marcel, and we remained where we were, worried.

"We have our work cut out for us," Leo finally said, and I stood away so he would not pick Amelia's scent on me.

Amelia sat close to him, and how he held her made me believe Leo wasn't telling us the entire truth about his relationship with her. She did not seem like a girlfriend.

"What do you Mean?" Sylvester asked him.

"They were impossible to beat," Theo managed.

"We had no access to our wolves, and the overwhelming weakness that came with it was intense. We had experience fighting with silver, so we could beat the attacker, but two more came, and that was it. They had access to their wolves. We were down in less than five minutes," Theo said, and I did not miss that he had just described three attackers, but we only saw two bodies.

"Three Attackers?" I asked, and Leo nodded.

"We only found two dead bodies," I said, and Leo looked at Amelia. He knew she did it.

"The last one got away. I would have chased him down, but Avery needed help," Amelia said, explaining what happened to the third person.

"Wow!" I said, impressed. And I wasn't the only one; Theo was too.

"How did you manage to take down two deltas? You are a delta breed too. So your strength should be the same or less because you are a woman," Sylvester said, and I wondered how he knew their breeds. Maybe

Bryce Golubev had called to inform him of their breed.

"We had the same ability but I seemed stronger and faster. I can't explain it, but Aurora knew what to do. I knew their weak spots and struck. It all happened fast," She said, trying to recall the incident, and I was in awe of the woman.

I hoped Leo knew better and treated her better than he treated Tamia because Amelia was another gem in his life.

"Do you know what they wanted?" Sylvester asked.

"Maybe to take Amelia," Leo said, and Linda chipped in, heading towards us.

Her eyes were swollen too. She had cried her heart out in the back of the Limo, holding Avery and hoping her friend would make it.

"They aren't after Amelia. I doubt they expected her to do anything. After they were done with the three of you, they came at us, and that was when Amelia fought back. They had a surprise in their eyes," She said, wiping away her tears, and held her husband.

"They planned to kill us all. Amelia was inclusive, but she was like a blur," Linda said and looked at Amelia respectfully.

"I have never seen a wolf move that quickly before. She was fast and precise. I watched her finish them off quickly. Her wolf was something else, and her eyes were pure white," She said and looked at Amelia.

"Thank you for saving our lives. We would have all died if you weren't with us. Those bastards came with the mission to kill us," Linda said, and Theo held her close.

She buried her face in his chest and sobbed.

"They would have killed you all. I thought you were all dead. I. I.." she said, unable to complete her words, and

her husband held her and tried to calm her down.

"It is okay, darling; I am fine. We are all fine. Avery is okay, and so is her pregnancy. Marcel will be fine. He is in great hands. Dr Claudia Olsen will do her best," he said, trying to calm her down.

Just then, Tamia, Dominic and David walked in.

Sylvester looked away immediately, and I knew he was in trouble.

There was a possibility he did not tell his wife what was happening.

Tamia hugged Linda and Amelia, then went to check on Avery.

"What happened?" Dominic asked.

"Some silver immune freaks attacked us and tried to kill us," Theo said, and then he wished he could take it back because Amelia was there. There was silence, and Amelia looked at him.

"It is okay, lord Orlov. They are freaks. Anyone that tries to abuse their ability like that is a freak. It is the most befitting word for the scum. I wished I had time to catch the last one," she said, and we smiled.

Under different circumstances, we would have laughed because Amelia had a good sense of humour. Leo was indeed blessed.

"We need to find out why they want to kill us," I said, and Leo looked at me. His nose twitched weirdly, and his eyes turned black. He was about to lunge at me when Amelia held him back.

"I ran into him at the estate," Amelia said quickly, knowing what had triggered his wolf. I knew it was odd behaviour towards a girlfriend, but I kept my deductions to myself.

"I will be fine if it is anyone else but not him," Leo said, looking at me scornfully, and I knew he was thinking of what happened with Amanda.

I had nothing to say, but Sylvester came to my aid.

"Let it go, Leo. Vino was the one that helped Amelia. He listened to her and sprang into action. Let the issue go!" Sylvester said, sounding a bit angry, and everyone was silent.

Amelia looked confused, and I knew she did not know what we were discussing. I hoped it remained that way.

"We need to fish out these people and know what they want?" Theo said, changing the topic, and it was a given already.

"We should start with Alexie Kuznetsov and Clay Newton. They had the same effect on their opponents as these men had on us. It could not be a coincidence," Leo said, and Tamia spoke up, walking towards us.

"I agree, but there is an issue with our theory. Alexie and Clay were not accused of pumping silver dust in the air," she pointed out, which was a valid point.

"It begs us to figure out how Alexie and Clay had the silver effect on their opponents without silver dust. If they pumped silver into the air, viewers would notice and feel it. In their case, only their opponents felt it. The others in the vicinity did not feel the silver effect. They are two different scenarios, and we cannot connect them,"

Tamia said.

I have always admired her sharp mind; she was flaunting it again. I smiled a bit.

It was weird to think, but I used to have a crush on her. She was a celebrity, and I was her fan, but now I had a

better relationship with her. She was my sister-in-law, and I was proud of it.

"Yes, Tamia. Those are two different scenarios, but one thing is certain, these bastards came from the east,"

Linda said with rage in her eyes.

"Silver dust production and usage are indigenous to us. The expertise used to administer it in the air could only

be achieved through years of practice. We need to comb through the east because I doubt these people are in

the north," Linda said, and that was a piece of information we overlooked.

"Silver dust is manufactured in the east. We import it from there, but not many people know of it or how to use

it. These people are either from the east or have dealings with the east," Linda said, and she made a lot of sense.

Honestly, I have only heard of silver dust from Amanda. That was because she was from the east. We had our work cut out for us where these people were concerned.

Claudia returned an hour later, and she was smiling.

I was glad because it meant Marcel was okay. She bowed to Tamia, acknowledging her presence and looked at me before looking at Sylvester.

"Lord Sidorov is okay now. His wolf abilities have kicked in, and he should be as good as new in a couple of days," She said, and I knew we were lucky.

Whatever they inhaled wasn't as much as what I had drank when Amanda tried to kill me. I was grateful for it.

Everyone was happy, and Claudia excused us.

I wanted to speak to her so we could proceed with the rejection since she was a married woman, but I guess it would have to wait.

It would be insensitive for me to go after her right now, even though Grant had utterly lost it.