

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 202

~Leo~

I had been waiting for everyone to leave Amelia and me alone. When they all left, I breathed with relief.

She was in my arms, and I held her tight and kissed her neck. I could not express my emotions until this moment.

Twice she had saved my life and asked for nothing in return. Twice she had risked her life for me.

"Thank you, Moonlight," I said, and she wrapped her arms around me and sank into my embrace.

"I was afraid, Leo. I was scared," She confessed, holding me tighter.

I could only imagine what she went through seeing me on the ground, unconscious.

I could only imagine the courage she would have needed to run back to the mansion and get help and her mind's condition throughout the situation.

I held on to Amelia and thanked the goddess for her.

Finally, fate dealt me a good card. It rectified my hatred for it and rebuilt my trust in it.

She wept in my arms, and I tried to calm her down. She was holding a lot in all through, and I had to commend her for control.

I knew she was brave all through. I was proud of her. She was just as tough as a Luna should be.

"Amelia, it is okay now. We are okay now; Avery and Marcel will be fine," I said, and she broke the hug. Then looked at me with her moon eyes.

"Let's go back to the east, Leo. I want to go back," she said, and I felt it coming.

The accident and attack were going to be traumatic because I suspected nothing like that had ever happened to her directly before.

It was only normal that she would no longer feel safe in the north.

"They cannot prove we are related through the DNA sample. The lab technician got abducted for it. It really doesn't matter, Leo. You are my family now; that is all that counts. Let us go back to the peace we had in the east. Things were more manageable there, Leo. We just had the small bungalow and pack members to deal with. This is too much for me right now, Leo. I want to go home," She said, and I touched her cheek gently.

"Calm down, Moonlight. We will go home. Once Avery and Marcel are discharged, we will leave for the east," I said, wiping away her tears with my thumb, and she nodded with relief.

"What will we tell them is our excuse?" She said worried about hurting their feeling, and I laughed a bit because Amelia was sweet like that.

"I do not live in the north, I only stayed here this long because of you, and since the test has come out inconclusive, there is no point in remaining. They won't take offence, Amelia. They will understand." Explained to her, and she relaxed in my arms while we remained cuddled on the couch in the hospital room.

Dr Claudia had told us that they would be awake later in the afternoon and she would discharge them then. I hoped it would be quick because I honestly wanted to return home.

I missed my house and how Amelia ran it. I missed my pack and everyone back home.

Something about the danger in the north made me want to hide Amelia from it.

All I wanted to do now was be with Amelia and live a simple life with her. I felt somehow we wouldn't have any issues away from this.

If they had attacked because of Amelia, we would deal with the matter in the east to avoid bringing problems to our friends and their families.

I needed to be rational.

Tamia, Linda and Avery had children. They were all starting to enjoy their lives; it was wrong to bring this upon them. Amelia and I would have to sort things out in the east, and hopefully, Devin would work with me on this. If everything Vino had said was true, then their main target was the east and south, and it will be unwise not to be on the ground.

I was grateful that Sylvester had banned Alexie from challenging anyone; it meant we had time to solve the issue with Max's pack and secure the eastern region before the takeover succeeded.

Amelia fell asleep on the couch in my arms, and I stayed awake to watch her.

Avery was the first to come through. She was a bit disoriented, So I called for Dr Claudia to attend to her.. seeing that Marcel was out of it. I pleaded with Claudia to make Avery sleep a little longer.

I did not want her to be distressed in her condition. It was best Marcel woke up before her so she would not experience the fear of losing her husband. It was imperative.

Claudia gently sedated Avery because she was getting hysterical. I watched Avery gradually go back to sleep, and I prayed th at Marcel would be up before she wakes up.

I decided to have a word with Dr Claudia because I was surprised that I recovered faster than Theo and Marcel.

"Councilman," Claudia said with the most respect, and I nodded.

"May I have a few questions, Miss Olsen," I said, and she smiled.

"Actually, it is Mrs Olsen, but my husband is late," She said, and I felt so bad for her.

It was a very sad thing to hear. She was also too young for that kind of experience. The woman was around twenty-five.

"So sorry to hear," I said, and she smiled at me.

"We were married for a year before he died in an accident two years ago. I should have annulled the marriage, but I did not want his name forgotten." She said, and I felt terrible for her.

I did not want to imagine what she would have gone through mentally in those moments. Suddenly I felt weird asking her my questions.

"You can ask me what you want, councilman," she said respectfully with a smile, knowing I was feeling awkward about asking her the question I had in mind.

I cleared my throat and looked at my mate, where she lay on the couch, sleeping peacefully. It was afternoon, and the sun was beginning to show signs of setting.

"I want to know why I recovered faster than my friends. We were exposed to the same atmosphere and fought the same people," I said, and she frowned and nodded.

"I thought as much, too, Councilman, but I was silent because I did not want to complicate an already complicated matter. Besides, Lord Sidorov needed attention, so I focused on him. I later checked your blood sample, Councilman, "she said, looking a bit afraid.

"I am sorry if I violated your rights, but I needed to figure out why you responded to treatment faster than the others. I will still need to do more tests, but that will be with your consent, of course," she said, and I nodded, wanting her to get to the point.

"I noticed that your blood cells have some form of tolerance to silver. It isn't immunity, but you have antibodies that neutralize its effect a little. It is like you have been vaccinated, and your body knows what to do when the poison is introduced. I need to check some more, but that is the reason you responded to treatment faster than the others," She said, and I looked at her, stunned, then raked my mind to figure out why this could be.

"Is it because I have been training with silver?" I asked.

Training with silver was a fancy way of learning to fight without the wolf's presence.

The silver blocks the wolf and ability and renders the human useless because all we have ever trained with is our wolf's strength. Having to depend on human strength and muscle is hard. Training with silver develops the human and makes them active even without their wolf.

Dr Claudia smiled at my words.

"It has nothing to do with that, Councilman. Your tolerance is likely genetic. It is just how your body is. Your system has antibodies that neutralize silver, so it won't kill you as fast as it will kill others, and if you have medical care after exposure, you are more likely to recover without damage," she explained, and I nodded.

It was exciting and made me reflect on my life and experience with silver. There was nothing noticeable about it.

"The best way you can understand this ability or its origin is through your parents if they're still alive or a relative directly related to you," she said. I cursed under my breath because I honestly did not know where my parents were. I did not know if they were dead or alive. I knew absolutely nothing.

My parents had stopped sending me postcards long ago. I was stuck, but I planned on digging into my past and Lineage alone. Maybe I will find a relative along the line and understand what is happening. I doubt it was anything special, but it was worth looking into.

I looked at the doctor and smiled.

"Thank you, doctor. I really appreciate this insight, but I would want you to keep it confidential," I said. I was not ready to share this with anyone until I knew what was happening.

"I understand, councilman," she said and excused herself.

I went back to the couch and watched Amelia sleeping peacefully on the couch. She was my life now. I would be fooling myself if I said I was still trying. I gently stroked her hair and bent to kiss her forehead. She scrunched her nose up a bit, and I smiled at her.

Two hours later, Vino walked into the room.

Black wanted to growl at him, but I maintained my cool, I had no business with him, and it will remain that way.

Sylvester might have forgiven him, but the truth was he did not do what he did to me to Sylvester.

If Vino had taken Tamia from Sylvester and ruined his home, he wouldn't be so brotherly about it.

I saw the bastard as a privileged fool.

He was going to suffer in the east. I was going to make sure of it. I could not reject the King's orders, but I could do however I pleased.

Vino looked at me with fear in his eyes, and I was glad he knew we weren't cool.

We could never be cool.

It wasn't that I loved Amanda; the truth is I never tried with her; it was that he allowed himself to be used that way.

Sylvester might pity him and not see what I saw.

Maybe Sylvester had the need of not wanting to be the youngest. I could get that. Being an only child, I understood his need as a powerful man not to be the youngest brother, and that is the only reason I could see Sylvester forgiving this douchebag. But Vino, let those decrees pass in Sylvester's name.

These very decrees made people hate Sylvester and almost caused a war. As far as I was concerned, the douchebag had no excuse.

He could have told his brother the truth before it got out of hand.

I did not even want to think of what he did to me.

Stole my bond and got me thinking his daughters were mine.

I was a fool for a while because of it.

My hands were tied because of it.

Tamia left me because Amanda was pregnant.

My life crumbled because of it.

I could never forgive Vino.

I was being civil, and that was it.

There could be no friendship between us.

The guy was just over-privileged, and I knew everyone knew it. Larry had a point that day, but we had to agree with Sylvester so we did not look divided