The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 206

{Book 2} Chapter 45 – ~Leo~

Everything has felt so wrong for a while now. Refusing to reject Amanda, cohabiting, and touching her even during the pregnancy felt so wrong that I doubted my reality so many times.

It became raw when Tamia left me, and I believed I would never find love again. I believed that was it for me. I had blown my chance at happiness all because of fate.

When I thought I would move on without love, fate threw me a surprise called Amelia.

I remembered her standing by the Vanity table in my room covered in soot and holding Tamia's jewellery. I remembered all that transpired that night.

I fought myself from allowing the fate bond to overwhelm and take over, and I won. I foolishly rejected her when I should have held her and never let her go.

I was grateful that fate tied me to Amelia. She was patient with me. She did not mount pressure and allowed me to move at my pace. I knew it was hard for her, especially when she was carrying the bond alone, but I was glad I came to my senses on time.

I had called Casper to get me the ring the day before the accident. I had planned it all; I wanted it to be unique.

I had rehearsed my words throughout our flight back and prayed that she would not freak out and say no.

Forever was a long time and a solemn commitment, one I was afraid she wasn't ready for.

The moment Black and I sank our teeth in, I felt our bond snap into place, and a wave of peace came over me. The type that I had longed for a while.

I held her tight, promising never to let her go. Then she sank her teeth in and claimed me; I knew she promised the same.

I held on to my mate in bed, knowing it would be different this time. I promised to do everything I could to keep her safe, love her, care for her, make her happy and keep her. I made a silent promise to myself, wolf and bond, never to betray my mate. I planned to make her forget the pain in her past and look into the future.

A lot of things reeled through my mind. A family, a home and a life. I could not wait for what the future will bring.

We fell asleep and woke up in the evening.

Amelia was the first to wake up. I saw her coming out of the closet with a broad grin on her face. I wondered what she was doing in there. Maybe she went to be sure Tamia's things were no longer there. The moment the thought crossed my mind, I shrugged it off because Amelia wasn't the petty kind.

Her hair was tied up to show off my mark, and I smiled. I was glad she was proud of it.

"Up already?" I asked her, getting out of bed, and she nodded and smiled at me.

"Had to move my things into the closet," She said, and I smiled at her. Amelia had a different countenance from Tamia. Where Tamia was serious and a bit reserved, Amelia was playful and out there. Her personality suited me best.

"I want to cook dinner," she said, and I began to dress up.

"Let me help," I said, and she accepted my help but did not wait for me. She headed out to the kitchen. I dressed up in a hurry and went to join her.

Max was on the couch watching television. He looked in my direction when I stepped out of the room, smiling at the mark on my neck.

"It's about time, Leo. I was telling Amelia how hungry I was," he said, and I laughed, then headed to the kitchen to help my luna.

Amelia smiled when she saw me, and I went to her and asked her what she needed help with.

He gave me the worst kitchen chore ever. Cutting the onions.

I could not complain. I would rather it hurt my eyes than hers.

We ended up cutting the Onions together and crying onion tears together. Max eventually joined us in the kitchen. He came for his stomach and not to help. He picked on everything cooked and edible, and Amelia teased him.

Honestly, in those moments, we were happy, but the trouble that I knew was coming still bothered me.

While we ate, I decided to discuss something important with Amelia.

" Tomorrow morning, I will introduce you to Mountain as their new Luna. Then I will introduce you to the eastern Alphas council as my Luna and head Luna of the east," I said, and she placed her fork on her plate.

I knew Amelia hated attention, and this would make her feel weird.

"Can't it wait?" she asked me gently, and I shook my head.

I want to have the wedding done as quickly as possible, if you don't mind, but in the meantime, I want people to know that I am unavailable, and I want you to start taking up your Luna duties." I said, and she looked worried.

"What if I can't do it," she asked, and I sighed.

"I watched you wear your Luna shoes in the north. You interacted with the women gracefully, handled conflicts gracefully, and stood strong throughout.

You have a caring heart, and you love genuinely. You are patient, and you bring light into the room. That is the work of the moon, bringing light, and you did it and are still doing it effortlessly. You are all that support I need as an alpha," I said, placing my hand on hers.

"You do not have to do things precisely like Tamia did. Make your own rules and create your tasks. All you have to do is be yourself and do what you like, Amelia. I am sure it will work fine, and the people will love you," I said, and she nodded, still unsure.

"I was a complicated man, yet you broke through my defences and made me fall before I knew it. Winning the hearts of the pack members will be easy. They will love you," I said, and she nodded and picked up her fork.

We ate silently for a bit, and then Max brought up a hilarious topic that made all of us laugh, and Amelia loosened up.

I knew she would be great. She is worthy of the position and much more. I wished I could give her more, but that was the best I could offer for now.

Dinner ended, and we were all tired.

Max offered to do the dishes while Amielia and I retired to our bedroom. We showered before going to bed. We needed to be fully rested for the next day.

Morning came, and I saw Amelia lying beside me, sleeping in my t-shirt, and I felt something was wrong with the picture. She should be asleep with nothing on. I was too tired to make love to her in the night, and I knew she was just as tired as I was. I made a note to ensure I didn't overwork myself, so I would always have time for her.

I did not want her to feel neglected.

Although our relationship had just begun, I wanted to ensure we did not have problems. I had the tendency to overwork, but I planned to stop.

I caressed the bridge of her nose and then her lips to disturb her sleep. It took a bit before she opened her eyes, and when she did, it took a bit for her to fully wake up.

We got off the bed and headed to the shower.

After brushing our teeth, we entered the shower, and I wanted to say good morning properly.

I bent to kiss her under the running water, and she grabbed onto my neck and hopped on me, understanding my body language.

I caught her butt and supported her weight while she wrapped her legs around me.

"Moonlight," I groaned, smelling her arousal as it drove Black and me crazy.

She giggled, knowing precisely what she was doing.

Still supporting her weight, I placed her back against the tiles and drove my cock into her.

The sensation was heightened.

It did not feel the same as it did with anyone. It was different. It was deep, and I could feel our connection; her pleasure was mine, and mine was hers.

My hips moved on their own, seeking release for both of us. My nobody aching to please and be pleased. She grabbed onto me, and I fucked her hard and fast. I buried my cock deep inside her. I wasn't taking precautions. I was ready for a family and hoped our love would blossom into that.

I felt her dig her nails into my skin when she was about to come. I held on to my release and fucked her through hers, trying to sustain it to the best of my ability. The moment she came down. I stilled and poured into her.

I let her down gently and washed her body.

She was mine to pamper, and I enjoyed every bit. While I washed her, I learned about her body better. I knew her most sensitive parts and kept a record of them.

We dressed and headed to the assembly ground, where all the top pack members and a representative of each family in the pack would be waiting.

I was surprised to see all of them there.

I could understand their behaviour. This was unusual behaviour for me.

I rarely called gatherings and had just returned from the north after staying longer than usual.

They were bound to be eager and maybe worried a bit.

People greeted me as I moved through the crowd holding Amelia.

We moved through them until we climbed on the stage, and Casper motioned them to be silent.

"Mountain," I started, and the people greeted me.

"I want to thank you all for your support through the darkest moments of my life. You all have been kind and awesome," I said, and they cheered, happy for my gratitude towards them.

"This Pack has been incomplete for two years now. Queen Tamia cared for your needs and ensured everything went smoothly when she was our Luna. You all know what happened, and suddenly this pack was without a luna.

We all know an alpha isn't complete without his Luna; a pack isn't a family without the Luna holding us together." I said and looked at all of them, then took a deep breath to speak my truth

"I never thought we would ever be complete again. I thought we would run without my other half because I was broken, and nothing could fix me.

I never thought love would favour me a gain, and I never thought I would be able to move on from the past," I said and sighed when I held Amelia's hands.

"Fate had broken me once, but it fixed me again. It sent a second chance to me in the form of a beautiful moonlight goddess.

Initially stubborn, I did not accept it, but I have now.

Knowing and being with her opened my eyes and helped me heal from the inside out.

I have accepted my second chance mate as my mate and luna, and I am introducing her to you as your Luna Mountain.

Respect and cherish her.

Accept and love her.

Do not betray her as you did, Tamia.

Always look out for her like you will do me because she is my better half, my life and the woman I have chosen to spend the rest of my life with," I said, speaking from the debts of my heart, and the people began to murmur.

They did not see this coming, which was understandable, but this was now the reality of Mountain, and they will have to accept it.

Slowly I saw acceptance in their eyes, and they began to cheer Amelia on. I guess my initial words must have shocked them because they did not know Amelia and I were fated.

I could see the genuine joy in their eyes.

I thought introducing Amelia to them as their luna would be hard because of the scornful looks, gossip and resentment, but what I witnessed was different.

Amelia held on to my hand tightly, and I squeezed her and linked her that it was fine.

I could feel her nervousness and the fact that she was feeling overwhelmed.

I knew she would get used to it.

I lifted her hair to show her mak as tradition required.

They cheered then I took off my shit to show mined so they would know the deal had been sealed.

They cheered, too and began to praise Amelia and me. I pulled her close to me and kissed her before everyone.

Then once again sank my teeth into her mark to show complete ownership and devotion; I felt her body shake, so I carried her bridal; style down the stage and through the crowd back to our house.

On my way back with Amelia in my hands, I heard Casper's voice in my head, which sounded urgent.

"Leo, Kyle is on his way here," he said, and I grumbled. He was the last person I wanted to see or hear from. I knew he was coming to ruin the moment for me. He always did that.

"What is it, Leo?" Amelia asked with her still in my arms, and I smiled because I knew we were connected now, and she could feel my emotions.

"Kyle is on his way here," I answered her, and just like my mood, her face dropped. I was about to speak when Casper linked me again.

"It is serious, Alpha; his pack has been taken over," He said, and I stopped in my tracks.

Amelia gently let herself down from my arms. I honestly did not see that coming.