

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 208

{Book 2} Chapter 47 -- ~Leo~

Theodore's phone rang a couple of times. He did not answer, so I dialed the number again.

I excused myself from the living room and went to my room to speak to him.

I motioned for Amelia to follow me.

I did not want to leave her in the living room by herself.

Kyle and Max weren't good company for her because they would ignore her and catch up on events. They needed that space, and I did not want Amelia to feel left out.

She followed him into the room. I still had my phone to my ear in one hand; I used the other to pull her to my body and kiss her neck.

Yes, many bad things were happening, but I will not lose a second with Amelia.

Theodore finally answered the call.

"Hey, Leo. Couldn't stay away from the north, ey?" he asked, and I chuckled lightly.

"Not really, Theo. I am calling to inform you that the silver-dust people overran Kyles's pack. They killed people and chased the rest of them off the land," I said, and he was silent a bit. I think he was letting it sink in.

"They killed people?" he asked, concerned for the lives lost to the attack.

"Yes, Theo. They killed innocent people, but that isn't all. What baffles me is that they did not occupy the land. They warned that the land should be bare, or they would return to wipe it out again. Kyle confirmed they pumped silver dust into the air. He is currently homeless right now. I wanted you to know because Linda's land is part of what they took." I said, and I heard him sigh.

"I am sure the land is the least of our worries now. It is baffling to think that these people are getting bolder," Theodore said, stating what bugged me.

"Yes. They are. I wondered why they would do this," I said, and he sighed.

"What about the silver-cheating Alpha in your territory? Do you think he has anything to do with this?" Theodore asked, and I sighed.

"It is not his mode of operation, so I doubt it, but I will summon him to speak to him tomorrow. I doubt he will be honest about anything since he cheated in his challenge. I will be able to read his body language and understand him and the situation better," I told Theodore, and there was a pause.

"Okay, Leo, please be safe. We are planning our trip over there. Sylvester is trying to find someone reliable to handle the affairs while we are away.

Lucas wants to come so Sylvester can't handover to him.

Once that part is sorted, we will be on our way. I will inform Linda of what has happened.

I doubt she would mind. Kyle has already returned her money in full so she would be understanding," he said, and I was proud that Kyle did the right thing even though he was a douchebag.

"So where will Kyle be staying? What about his pack members? Are you absorbing them?" Theodore asked me, and I sighed.

"He will stay with me, but Max is already with me, and I have absorbed him and his pack members. I also have plenty of displaced Western folks in the east.

I do not have the space to house over a hundred people. I was hoping you could help with that," I said, and he chuckled.

"Of course. We will just assign our Lunas with the task. Send all of them here. There is land, and our cities are bigger than those in the east." He said proudly, and I relaxed about it.

"They are actually three hundred plus," I said, and he paused.

I knew Devin had his hands full in the south, so convincing him to take in Kyle's pack members would be hard. I did not mean to push my luck with Theodore, but I had to try.

"All right. Just until everything is sorted, Alpha Christian will find places for them." He said, and I thanked him. I guess the number made him change his mind about charging Linda, Avery, Nicole and Katya with the task. I wanted to laugh, but the situation was too glum for such a reaction.

"Linda is so excited that we are coming to the east. I think she built a friendship bond with Amelia. Amelia is all she talks about. And honestly, when you guys left yesterday, she cried.

I can't wait to come to the east too. A change of scenery and a mystery to solve is an amazing adventure to look forward to. Those council meetings have bored the hell out of me," He said, laughing, and I was happy with how lightly they were taking the matter. I hoped it was as light as they made it seem because truth be told, I did not need an adventure right now. I wanted a wedding, children and a happily-ever-after, not this silver nonsense.

We said goodbye, and I hung up.

"How did it go?" Amelia asked me. She was sitting at the foot of the bed and looking expectant.

She, too, did not seem bothered.

The straight face and pitiful look were for Kyles's benefit so we won't seem insensitive. I went to her and gently touched her nose. She potted and smiled.

"You are already wearing your luna shoes, Moonlight. You cared for Kyle the way a luna should, even though you had all the reasons not to. I am proud of you," I said, and she beamed at me.

"The call went well. He will break the news to his wife, and they will take the three hundred people heading to the south. So I need to call Devin to send them to the north when they arrive in Greenville. I also have to ensure he provides proper transportation for them." I said, and she agreed with me feeling bad for the displaced people.

I called Devin, and he answered on the first ring.

"Leo, you remembered me today," he said, sounding jovial on the phone, and I chuckled.

"How are you, Devin?" I asked, and he smiled.

"Better than I was last week?" He said, referring to his low mood when we were at the meeting. I hoped Susan would sort her shit out because Devin likes her, and she has a better chance of being happy with him.

Sylvester was gone. No man gets with Tamia and looks back; besides, she lost her chance with the man, and now he and Tamia are fated—a sporadic occurrence.

Amelia and I were a rare occurrence, but I was grateful for it. Rarely do people find their mates, but I found mine twice. I was indeed blessed the second time. I hoped Susan would come through for Devin eventually.

I told Devin what happened to Kyle, and he laughed a bit before getting serious.

"That bastard sure is having it hard these days." Devin wasn't laughing at the situation but at Kyle, who was caught in it.

"Of course, I will help them, but I can't take all two hundred. We have western displaced people here too. It is only a matter of time before our system collapses." He said, and his kindness moved me. He was willing to help even though Kyle had pissed him off.

"No Need. I figured you might have the same issue as me, so I spoke to Theodore, and he said they would have Christian accommodate them in the north. All you have to do is send them to the north, maybe charter a plane or something that will take them there," I said, and he sighed.

"That can be arranged. I will do that when they arrive but thank you for the heads up. Before I send them off to the north, they will need some comfort and pampering. I will ask Lukman to see to their welfare," Devin said, sounding as kind as always. Although not passive like me and quick to react to provocation, he was the kinder of us two.

"Thank you," I said, and he chuckled.

"We must do what we must." He said. "So what are we going to do about these other fuckers. I heard they did a number on you guys in the north. Pumping silver into the air and shit. Fuck, Leo, that was a narrow escape," he said, and I pinched the bridge of my nose.

"You are one lucky dude to have a Stepanov descendant for a girlfriend. I heard she kicked their arse." He said, and I wondered who gave him all these details.

"Who told you this?" I asked, and he laughed.

"Relax, Leo. My lips are sealed. Dominic told me when I called, worried that I could not reach Marcel," he said, and I sighed. I was afraid the news had gone out.

"We aren't sure she is a Stepanov yet, and she is my Luna now, so please keep it quiet. I do not want to deal with more trouble," I said, and he chuckled.

"You know I will never put any of your people in danger, Leo. We are friends and family, too. We fought for the peace these silver gangs are trying to destroy. We will protect and keep it together. You know you can always call on me," he said. His words warmed my heart.

"I will be in the south this week or next, pending how my investigation goes. I plan on questioning Alexie just to study him. I will interrogate him. I doubt he has anything to do with it, but I will be the judge of that," I said.

"I agree with you, Leo. I will interrogate Clay too. He was accused of doing the same as Alexie," he said, and I was glad we were thinking on the same wavelength.

We discussed trivial stuff.

He congratulated me on my union.

I avoided discussing my union with Amelia extensively, so I did not trigger sad emotions in him because I knew he was still having issues with Susan.

I hope they sort things out soon because I have seen them together and they are good together.

I hung up and wondered whether I should call Alexie now or later. I decided to call him. The guy answered immediately.

"Alpha Leo," he said calmly. It was as if he was expecting my call.

"I want you to see me in my office in Mountain tomorrow," I said, not wanting to exchange pleasantries with him.

"My pleasure, Alpha. I will be there. What time should I come?" he asked, and I hated his confidence.

"Nine in the morning will be fine," I said and hung up.

"That irritating?" Amelia said, laughing, and I did not know that my anger was showing on my face.

"Too confident", I said and sat beside her. She placed her head on my lap and rubbed gently.

"You are still above him and always will be," she said, and I pulled her close and kissed her forehead.

Just then, my phone rang.

I grumbled and looked at the caller screen. It was an anonymous call.

I frowned, wondering if I should answer it.

Phones could not harm people, so I decided to answer.

"Leo," a male voice said. It sounded familiar, but I wasn't sure if it was who my mind told me it was.

"Who is this?" I asked, and the voice sighed.

"You don't even recognise my voice anymore, son," The voice said, and I froze.

This couldn't be. I actually thought they were missing.

"I do not have much time. Your mom and I are on our way to you. Do not trust anyone, Son; we have been silent for a reason. Now we are coming home to make things right. I will tell you everything you need to know. Please do not trust anyone.

They want to take everything..." he said, and the call ended before he could finish his sentence.

I sat frozen on the spot. I had not heard from my parents in a long time.

The last time I saw them was when they handed the pack over to me. I could not believe they had finally reached out after seven years.