

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 209

{Book 2} Chapter 48 — ~Leo~

I remained sitting beside Amelia at the foot of the bed. The shock of my father's call still ran through me, and I didn't know how to shake it off.

I did not know how to feel about his call and its urgency. It was baffling.

I was mad, confused, shocked, name it. I felt all the emotions pouring through and did not know how to sort through them.

My parents had been gone for seven years, and I somehow believed something had happened to them. Hearing my father speak on the phone was mind-bugging. Why would they finally reach out after all these years? What had changed?

It was customary for Alphas to take a long trip once they had handed over to their successor, but they usually returned home or stayed in touch. It was a way of enjoying a burden-free life.

Most Alphas settle elsewhere, so they do not feel the urge to get involved with pack matters, and it is reasonable.

Goddess knows I will need that time away from my pack so Amelia and I can collect ourselves and start a family. Too bad I won't have that luxury until we hand the pack over to our successors, and that was twenty-one years from when we have children.

We still had a long way to go.

My parents, on the other hand, went missing in action. There was no explanation for their disappearance. Tamia and I were worried for a while before we decided to move on and hope for the best.

I wondered what had happened. I also hoped bad network coverage was the reason the phone call ended because my father sounded like there was trouble.

If only he had called me with an actual number, I would have called back and had it traced. I would just have to hope that they show up as promised.

Amelia touched my hand gently without speaking. She understood me so well, and I wondered how. She knew this wasn't the time to ask questions, and I respected her for it. She was giving me the time to process what was happening.

I touched her hand gently and looked at her. She smiled beautifully, and I caressed her cheek gently.

"You are so easy to be with and peaceful, Moonlight. The moon got it right this time," I said, kissing her lips.

Breaking the kiss, I decided to tell her what had happened.

As much as I respected her giving me time, I should not keep her in the dark about some issues.

"My father says he and my mother are on their way to Mountain," I said, and she gasped.

"Finally, they decide to make themselves available," She said, and I laughed at the statement. That was precisely what was happening because they had deliberately stayed away.

She placed her hand on my thigh and caressed it gently.

"I know you are mad, Leo, and maybe confused, but this is better than nothing," she said with a smile.

"It will be nice to give them a chance when they come. Goddess knows I wish I had that opportunity. To know my parents or family, even for a day. You did not only spend your early years with them; they are still alive and are coming to you. Cherish the moment. I am sure they had a good reason for staying away," She said, and I knew she was right.

I also felt terrible for her because her situation was that bad. Other than me, Amelia had no one. I set aside my feelings about my parents and faced the issue. I planned on dealing with their issue when they finally showed up. I contemplated telling Amelia our northern friends were coming but knowing how close she was to Linda; I opted to make it a surprise.

"I need to go and cook. I am sure Kyle is very hungry," Amelia said.

"We should let them cook their food or have the omegas cook it. It is bad enough that we are housing them; you do not have to cook for them, too," I complained, not wanting my mate to stress over my house guests.

Amelia laughed beautifully and even covered her mouth in the process. There was a twinkle in her eyes while she did it, and I wondered how she could remain happy through everything; she was awesome.

"I enjoy cooking, Leo. It is a great hobby for me." She confessed, and I raised my eyebrow at her.

"Yes, Leo. I love cooking for people. I enjoy the look on their faces when they eat my food. I enjoy the compliments and the praises I get, making me want to cook more. It isn't work when I enjoy doing it," she said, and I laughed.

"You must have loved the look I gave every time I ate your food when you just arrived," I teased, and she laughed, nodding.

I knew she was up to something with all the mouth-watering delicacies she prepared when she started working for me.

"Well, maybe we need a bigger house then, so you can have a bigger kitchen to work with and a bigger dining table to invite and feed more people," I said, and she shook her head.

"I love this house as it is. After living in that castle in the north for a week, I doubt I will want it. We will need workers, and we won't have the privacy we have here." She said and sounded just like Tamia.

Sometimes I wonder how Tamia was able to adjust to the Volkov lifestyle. Love did things to people.

Knowing we would have to move to a bigger house because of our northern friends, I had to find a way to get Amelia used to temporarily moving to a bigger place.

"Well, we might have to move to a bigger house temporarily this week to accommodate my parents when they come. Also, Vino will be coming to help with the investigation," I said, and she nodded.

"As long as when everything is over, we can come back here; I am fine with it, Leo. We have to do what we have to do. That way, I can even invite Linda to visit. I am sure she will be thrilled. She did not want me to leave, Leo. You should have seen the look on her face when I told her we were returning to the east," Amelia added, and there was a tinge of sadness in her voice that let me know the feeling was mutual.

Honestly, I did not see Amelia's friendship with Linda coming, but it happened so fast. I expected she would be friends with Katya because they were closer in age, with Kaya older by two years, but Amelia took to Linda quickly. Linda would have been a loveable person had Kyle not messed her up as he did. Karma was a bitch, and Kyle was caught in the middle of its wrath.

"Amelia and I returned to the living room, and I decided to join her in the kitchen. I was going to make it a habit. Since cooking was her hobby, I planned to enjoy it with her as much as possible.

I told Kyle and Max about my meeting with Alexei and allocated Amelia's old room to Kyle.

I prayed no other Alpha would be displaced and ask me to house them because I had reached my limits.

The rest of the day went by smoothly.

Devin called me to inform me that Kyle's pack members had arrived, and they had logged them in inns and hotels throughout Greenville.

He told me he would send them to the north in a few days.

I advised him to call Theodore so they could plan better because it would be best if the accommodation was ready for them before we sent them to the north.

Kyle's pack members also arrived at my settlement, and I instructed my people to post tents for them.

Unlike Devin, I had no more space. I could not force hotel and inn owners to house displaced people; they had businesses to run.

So I instructed Casper to ensure the tents are comfortable while I liaise with the north on their accommodation. I had also called an airline company that would help fly the people to the north when the time came. It was the least I could do.

Amelia, Kyle, Max and I spent the best part of the evening into the night, ensuring the people were settled.

Amelia handled her Luna duties expertly by attending to the women and children and ensuring they received the needed care.

Some unruly omegas tried to get on her nerves, but she handled them expertly; I still planned on making an example of them the following day, but we needed all hands on deck at the moment, so I held my anger and continued to work. Tomorrow was going to be eventful, especially since Alexei would be visiting. I could not wait to figure the bastard out.