

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 213

{Book 2} Chapter 52 – ~Devin~

I had a very hectic evening settling the Brent pack members in Greenville. It would have been easier if I had a luna, but my life was messed up like that.

I was still alone.

I lay on my empty bed to relax and looked at my side.

Susan used to lie there.

I turned away because I did not want to think of her.

She had broken my heart.

The trauma that I lost my fated to Sylvester had just faded, and seeing that the woman I had fallen in love with was still hooked on the same guy got to me.

It wasn't Sylvester's fault, but it caused me to envy him a little.

I wondered what I did not do right, Rex, my wolf, was lonely too.

Everyone was moving on, but I was stuck in the same spot.

There were nights that I just wanted to pick up the phone and call Susan, but I knew she was yet to get over Sylvester.

The death of her uncle and cousin did not help matters either. Although it was necessary because Glenda and Nicolas had broken too many laws, I could feel her pain.

I turned back towards her side of the bed and touched it gently. Rex howled in my head in pain. This was just too much.

I had done everything possible to get over her, but it wasn't working. Susan got me. She understood me. I would never find someone like that. I knew it. I did not understand why I wasn't enough for her. I would have given her my world.

I fought my tears, believing I was destined to live a life void of love.

My phone began to ring.

I looked at the clock, and it was two in the morning.

I reached for the phone, worried that something terrible had happened. After hearing what happened in Lucland and Brent, I knew we had to be on guard.

I reached for the phone and saw an unknown number on the screen. It made me wonder who would have the heart to call me at this time of the morning.

I answered.

"Hello, Alpah Corrigan speaking," I said formally, and the person was silent.

I looked at the screen to be sure the call was on, and it was.

I placed it back to my ear and waited for the caller to speak.

"Who is this, please?" I asked, and her voice came through.

"Devin," I heard Susan's voice on the phone; she sounded scared and unsure. My aching heart hurt immediately, but I softened my tone.

"Susan?" I asked.

"I want to come home, Devin," she said, and I did not know how to feel about her words. She was hot and cold with me, and I could not take it anymore.

I sighed.

"There is just so much heartache I can take, Susan. I can never be Sylvester, and it is unfair for you to keep me in competition with him. I am not ready to try again with you, Susan. You have hurt me badly," I confessed to her, and she began to weep on the phone.

"I am sorry, Devin. I love you. You know I love you," she confessed, and I sighed.

"You know I love you too, but we can't continue this back and forth. One minute you are into me; the next minute, you are done.

I am not in this for fun, Susan. I want commitment, something you are unwilling to give, and settling for me is not good enough, Susan." I told her, and she sighed.

"You should not want to be with me because Sylvester is no longer available. You should want to be with me because you love me, and even if Sylvester were available, you would choose me," I said, telling her what hurt most about her behaviour towards our relationship.

"I am not settling for you, Devin. I have had time to think things through..." she said, and I interrupted her.

"That is my point, Susan. The fact that you have to think about it before you decide you want to be with me speaks volumes. There is no need to think it through when you love someone and want to spend the rest of your life with the person," I said, and she began to weep.

"I want to come home, Devin. I miss you," she said, and I knew she wasn't lying. Susan was too arrogant to beg.

"You can come home, but I won't commit," I said, and she was silent.

"I have to protect my heart, Susan. You have broken it severally. I can't handle another heartbreak. You can come home, but I won't pressure you into dating me.

I hate that you are all by yourself out there, so come home. We won't sleep in the same room. You can come home." I said, and she continued to cry. What I had said wasn't what she hoped for.

"I am ready to go all the way with you, Devin. My answer to you is yes. I am not thinking about it anymore," she said, and I sighed. The offer was off the table.

"I am not willing to do that anymore," I said, letting the words fall out.

I did not want her to hurt me again. All it takes is her seeing Sylvester with Tamia and their pups, and she would go back to her sad mood, crying, screaming, and throwing things at me.

I did not break her heart. I did not force her to leave him. That was on Maurice and fate; why should I pay the price?

"You can come home, but we will just be friends," I told her, ready to hang up, even though it was difficult.

"Tell me you will leave room for me to prove myself to you," she finally said, and I was shocked.

This was the first time she would plead with me. I had always been on the begging side.

"I do not know, but I won't hurt you," I said, and I meant it.

I won't get involved with people. I planned to respect her and treat her like a queen, but I also planned to guard my heart. I have cried in private too many times.

"I will be at your house in an hour," she finally said, and I was shocked. I honestly thought she was in the north. Who would have thought she was in Greenville?

"I will leave the front door open," I told her, not showing my excitement.

"You can stay in any of the rooms you like," I told her, and she thanked me and hung up.

I did not know what I was doing but knew I had just kickstarted another rollercoaster ride with Susan.

I planned to give her time and watch her.

I went to open my front door and then checked all the rooms in my house to be sure they were in order.

The Omegas had done an excellent job keeping the rooms neat even though no one occupied them.

I looked forward to Susan's arrival.

I returned to my room and tried to sleep, but I couldn't.

Rex was giddy, and I tried to tell my wolf it wouldn't be as before. We had to give her space so she could sort through her emotions, but Rex wouldn't have it. He missed running in the woods with Susan's wolf. He missed Susan.

On days that she was in a good mood, she was the best company to be with. She was fun and carefree. Nothing uptight. She was never too scared to dirty her hands and roll in the dust.

She was perfect, but being around her became unbearable when the glum slides in.

The painful part was that the gloomy days were more than the happy ones.

I loved Susan, but there was just too much to deal with.

I needed her to decide and not just see me as someone she could pass the time with when feeling lonely.

I knew she wasn't doing that, but that was how it felt, and it hurt badly.