

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 222

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 222

The Dark Side Of Fate 60 Unease (Book 2)

~Leo~

I was surprised to see Devin with Susan.

I pretty much remembered him saying he was done the last time I saw him. I wondered what had changed.

They looked happy, and I knew they had just got back together. I wouldn't ask him about it, but I would be happy if he volunteered the information.

Amelia sat on the couch in our bedroom and sighed. I knew the place would need a little-getting-used-to, and I couldn't blame her.

Tamia had felt the same way about the place, so we did not move in when it was completed.

I felt it was better to have my officers and me living in our bungalows.

It gave us all the privacy that we needed.

Living here would be difficult for both of us, but it was something we had to put up with.

I was yet to tell Amelia that our northern friends were coming. I wanted it to be a surprise. Seeing the room she had prepared for Tamia and Sylvester blew me away.

She gave them the best room and hung Tamia's old pictures on the wall. I wondered what she did with the rest of them. I dared not ask her, but I knew she would find a way to keep them. She wasn't the jealous kind, and she knew she was the only woman in my heart. That was enough to put my mind at ease.

"Do you know they are engaged?" Amelia said, beaming from ear to ear, and I frowned, wondering whom she was talking about.

"Alpha Devin and Susan. I did not miss the engagement ring on her finger," Amelia said, and I wondered how she managed to assess Susan so quickly.

They did not say too much to each other, but Amelia had taken to her quickly.

I had reservations about Susan, but I would respect Devin's choice.

I wasn't so good in the judgement department either. If I were, I wouldn't have gotten into Amanda's trap.

Overall, her uncle and cousin were the traitors, not her.

Her only crime was trying to get back with Sylvester after he had moved on with Tamia. The event played in my mind whenever I saw Susan; I hoped I could let it go.

"Good for them," I said to Amelia, and she smiled at me.

"I can't believe we moved into this place to accommodate them," Amelia said, looking at our bedroom, and I sighed.

"Not really, my parents are on their way. Hopefully, they will show up this time. I also do not know if we will receive more guests from the south. We have to be prepared. There is no space in our bungalow," I explained, and she agreed.

"So, who will do the cooking here?" Amelia asked, and I did not figure that part out. I knew she liked handling my food, so it was only expected that she would want to do the same thing here. I also felt it would be rude to eat separately from our guests.

"Alpha, Alpha Corrigan is searching for you," I heard a Kappa's voice in my head, and I knew he wanted to discuss the incident in the south. I did not know how to respond to Amelia's question about food, so I went with the best response.

"Whatever you decide, I am up for it," I said, quickly leaving the room before she said anything else.

I laughed while walking down the corridor because of Amelia's surprised and confused look when I was leaving.

It would be best if she instructs the Omega to cook, but I will allow her to decide on her own.

I walked quickly until I got to the lounge. To my surprise, Susan was there, and then I felt a pang of guilt for leaving my mate in our room.

"Join me in the lounge," I linked to Amelia immediately.

No response came, but I knew she heard me and knew she would come. Silence was usually a good thing with Amelia because she was bold enough to always speak her mind.

I sat on the couch, and Susan greeted me again.

"What made you move out of your shoebox?" Devin asked, holding a drink in his hand, and I laughed.

"Call it whatever you must, but it is my Haven," I replied, and he laughed.

"Just joking; what made you move to the packhouse," He asked me on a serious note.

"Too many guests and no space for them to occupy. This was the best way to go about it," I said, and he looked around the lounge.

"I do not see anyone here, Leo," he said; and I nodded.

"Yet," I corrected.

"No one is here except you two, of course, but the guest would build up," I assured him, and he nodded.

He touched Susan's hands gently and smiled at her.

"I want to inform you that we are getting married on the night of the blue moon," Devin said, and I acted surprised.

I was surprised, too, because I wasn't expecting Amelia's observation to be that accurate, but it was.

"Wow, that quick?" I said, and he nodded.

"I didn't want to waste any more time. We'd wasted enough," Devin said, stating his reasons, but he wasn't my concern. The fickle-minded Susan was my biggest concern.

What happens when she gets up and says she is no longer interested? I kept my reservations to myself because I could be wrong. I congratulated them.

Amelia walked in at that moment, and Susan smiled at her. She sat beside me with a couldn't-stay-away-from-me look on her face, making me chuckle a bit.

"Your eyes are gorgeous, Luna," Susan said, and I could swear that was the second time I would hear her say it.

I also knew she wasn't being sarcastic. The look in her eyes showed that she was mesmerised and fascinated by Amelia's eyes.

"Thank you," Amelia said, and Devin frowned at me.

"Luna? That quick, couldn't wait for the blumoon?" He asked, and I laughed.

"Amelia and I are fated," I said, and Devin was surprised. He was stunned for a bit and then paused.

"You are one lucky man," he finally said, congratulating me, and I nodded and smiled.

While we spoke, Amelia got up, and I wondered what she wanted to do.

"It is almost dinner. I want to cook something for us," Amelia said, and Susan beamed at her.

"I would love to help out in the kitchen. Hanging out with someone that could cook would help improve my skills. May I join you?" Susan asked quickly, and Amelia smiled and nodded.

Usually, I would join her, but it seemed Devin had something important to discuss with me that could not wait.

We watched our mates leave the lounge and head to the kitchen. The moment they left, I looked at Devin, and he sighed and sank into the chair, relaxing his back on the backrest, looking tired.

"What is going on?" I asked him, and he sighed.

"I am in trouble, Leo," he said and handed me a sheet of paper.

I opened it to read what it contained.

"Devin Corrigan, this is just an example of what will happen in the south if you choose to defy us. We have no issues with the people, but all ruling Alphas in the south must obey our orders," It read, and I was in shock. These fuckers were trying to take over the entire south.

"What do you plan on doing with this?" I asked him, and he bowed his head.

"I do not know, Leo. Did you receive something like this when Brent was overrun?" he asked, and I shook my head, but then again, Kyle wasn't defiant. He obeyed and fled with his people.

"What changed?" he asked me, and I could not answer the question.

"What did Alexei tell you precisely that made you trust him?" he said, and I did not say I trusted the guy; I only said I believed him. Those were two separate things.

I sighed and told him all Alexei had told him, and Devin was in shock. He was so stunned that he was sweating even though the lounge was cool.

"Leo, we are fucked!" he said, and I knew the feeling.

I had those words dancing in my head.

None of us stood a chance against these people. A few might have been all right, but an army was impossible to defeat.

After fighting them in the north, I knew we were finished.

Had Amelia not been there, we would have died. They would have just left us to die with silver in our system.

"What is Sylvester saying about this? Because this is his problem too," Devin asked, and I sighed.

"We are in the same predicament, but he is coming here tomorrow," I said, and Devin shook his head.

"His presence won't fix anything," Devin stated, and I knew his fear. Anyone seeing what those things could do would be afraid.

Kyle was lucky he did not put his ego above his pack members. He would have ended up like Micheal.

"We need a plan fast," Devin said, and I knew he was in the right even though he sounded agitated.

My phone buzzed, and I took it out to answer.

It was Alexei.

"Alexei," I said, and Devin looked up curiously and eagerly.

If Devin had his way, he might have taken the phone from me to speak to Alexei.

"Andrew and I are on our way to you. Clay is also with us, and he would like to meet Amelia. I hope it is okay with you?" he said, and I knew Amelia would be more than happy to meet her brother.

"I do not have a say in that, and you know she would want to meet him. So it is fine," I said, and I heard him chuckle.

"I asked Andrew about the south, and a lot is happening. I do not think it is wise for alpha Corrigan to antagonise them. They plan on taking it. It is as if they want Sylvester to know of their existence. I can't explain it. Andrew said it, but you should hear it from him directly." He said, and I paused.

"I will also advise you to keep calm so we can devise a plan after you have heard all he has to say. It seems we are dealing with two factions. One more forceful than the other," he said, and that wasn't good news, but I maintained my calm because Devin was freaking out already, and he did not have the phone to ears. This update would take him off the bend.

"I will be expecting all of you," I said calmly and hung up.

Devin looked at me with concern, and I smiled.

"Alexei is on his way with his brother and cousin. I believe they would explain the incident in the south better." I told him, and he nodded.

"You need to relax, Devin," I said, and he sighed.

"You didn't see what I saw, Leo. Those people were brutal. What concerns me is that it won't be a fair fight. Fighting them will be like lambs going to the slaughter. They have an unfair advantage, those bastards. Their existence alone is an abomination. No one should have that much power," He said, and I growled at him.

"Well, your mate exclusive," he added quickly, sipping his drink. Knowing whatever Alexei had to say wouldn't make it better, I braced myself for Devin's reaction.