

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 226

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 226

### The Dark Side Of Fate 64 Finding Susan (Book 2)

~Devin~

Everything Andrew told us troubled my soul. I couldn't get past the fact that the Sullivans were involved, and I could not overlook that Susan came to me the night the place was attacked.

What were the odds that she would be so lucky?

I was torn between believing her and investigating her.

When I asked her if she was involved, her response and emotions gave me the answer I needed, but I doubted it would be enough when the council is involved. Before falling asleep, I decided I would protect her at all costs. We weren't mated yet, but she was my Luna, regardless. I believed her and would do everything it took to protect her.

I woke up to an empty bed and wondered where she was. There was no sound coming from the bathroom. I touched her side of the bed, and it was cold.

I wondered if she ever returned to the room after she left to get some milk.

Still wondering where she might be, I saw a note on the nightstand. I reached for it, which had my name in Susan's handwriting. The sight of the letter made my heart beat from fear. I opened it with shaky hands to read.

"My dear Devin,

By the time you read this, I will be far from here. I have thought about the situation, and I know I can't win this. The situation is too convincing to be a coincidence. Even if you are willing to give me the benefit of the doubt, the council won't. They will quickly move to make me a scapegoat.

As much as I love and care for you, I cannot hang around and wait for the council to waste my life.

I do not want to be a casualty, so I am leaving.

I hope you catch the culprits soon.

I hope the truth comes out and I am exonerated.

Do not think I do not love you enough, Devin. I am running because I love you.

It would be best if you did not go against the council and the King for my sake. It will be suicidal, and we will give the enemy what they want. We can't afford to be divided. I hope we win this so I can return home to you.

I love you.

Susan."

It read, and I did not know how to feel.

The emotions came at once. Rage, sadness, remorse, regret, fear. They all came crashing, and I had no time to waste.

There was no way I would let her be out there on her own. I was all the family she had, and she was all I had. I could not allow her to give up and run. She did it once to Sylvester. I won't let her do it to me.

I got up and wore my shorts and T-shirt. With her scent registered on me, Rex and I began to sniff.

I headed out of the Mansion and saw Leo standing with Amelia; they were giving instructions to kappas and Omegas.

Leo looked at me funny.

"How was your night?" he asked, but I did not have time for pleasantries.

"I have to find Susan. She ran away this morning because she fears the council will execute her for what happened in Pridewood," I said, and Leo and Amelia were shocked. They both stared at me, stunned.

"How did she come to that conclusion, Devin?" Leo asked with a knowing look, and I knew he knew I might have questioned her about what we had learned. There was no need to answer him.

"She has had a good head start," I said, trying to leave, and Leo held me back.

"You can't go like this. Let me lend you, my men. I am sure she won't have gotten far even in wolf form," He said, but I knew what determination could do, and Susan was determined to get away.

I was foolish. I shouldn't have discussed the issue with her.

"Wait for my beta to help you," Leo said, and I waited because I needed all the help I could get.

"What happened?" He asked me, and I bowed my head, knowing it was my fault.

"She came to my house from Pridewood the night of the attack, and then Andrew said the Sullivans had an informant," I said, and Leo cursed.

"You fucking idiot. No wonder she ran. She watched her uncle and cousin executed for treason. It wasn't so long ago that it happened. She is still traumatised even if she tries to hide it. What were you expecting? She would think they would execute her too. You just had to sit her down and connect the dots based on what Andrew said. Susan isn't like Amanda; she doesn't have the heart for this shit. You, of all people, should know," he said, and I felt ashamed.

"She is so sweet and shy," Amelia said, looking worried.

"You shouldn't have accused her, alpha Devin. It was wrong. It would have been better if you didn't question her on it. She was bound to panic," Amelia pointed out, and just then, Casper arrived with two men.

Leo told him what had happened and instructed him to help me out.

"May I have her scent?" Casper asked, and I was more than willing to return to our room and bring her blouse for him to pick her scent.

I found the dress she wore and returned with it. I gave Casper, and he sniffed it and handed it to two other men. From how they collected and handled the fabric, I could tell they weren't warriors but trackers. It was kind of Leo to make trackers available. They were the ones that could find her with ease.

Once they were done, we set out to find her.

The trackers shifted while Casper and I remained in human form.

While she sniffed around, trying to see what direction she had taken, I cursed myself for going too hard on her.

I should have kept my mouth shut. It wouldn't have killed me to investigate quietly. Knowing what I knew about Susan, I believed I should have known she would run. Running away was her first response to fear and panic.

"We got to the clearing in the woods, and according to the trackers, she shifted and ran into the woods. Casper and I had to shift to follow the tracker so we did not slow them down.

All I could think about while we moved through the woods were the silver-immune freaks that had taken over Brent.

The place we were headed was close to Brent. I was panicking inside, hoping she does not cross into their land because if she encountered those people, I doubted she could defend herself.

We moved swiftly and soon crossed into the woods of Brent.

I could feel the stillness in the air. Even the birds no longer resided in the trees. I wondered about the kind of evil that was perpetrated there.

Although the people of Brent were sent to Greenville, I never asked them what happened.

I know it wasn't pleasant, judging by what I saw in Pridewood. Their only fortune was that they had an Alpha that put their lives first.

I prayed that Cleo would be safe. Susan wasn't a coward and could hold her own in a fight, but I did not think she could face the silver freaks.

Three hours into the search, we got to a place, and I could smell Susan's scent mixed with blood; I began to push through the woods.

Casper tried to call me back by howling since we could not mind-link each other, but I feared what might have happened.

Rex was quick, and my heart was filled with fear. Those bastards had warned people from stepping foot on that land. I was freaking out.

After running for a bit, I saw Susan in human form naked, Lying in a pool of her blood. I rushed to her, and then I saw an arrow buried in their thigh and one in her side. She was unconscious, and from the look of things, she had been hit for a while, not up to an hour, but it wasn't just now.

Casper caught up to me, likewise the trackers.

I pulled out the arrows and used fabric from her bag to bind her side and thigh to help stop the bleeding.

The arrowhead was made from silver, and I did not need to guess who the perpetrators were.

I cursed under my breath and broke the arrows into two while I stuffed the halved arrows into the bag so we could take them back to examine them.

"We must take her back; We have to pass through Brent. If we go back through the woods, we won't make it on time," Casper said, afraid for her life, but going through Brent was suicide; we knew it.

I knew the woods would have to do to ensure we got back to Mountain at all.

"No, we have to go back the way we came. The trackers can find a shorter route.

If we encounter enemies in Brent, we would waste more time and wouldn't get to Mountain in time. We are less likely to be attacked in the woods than out in the open," I said.

Casper did not argue with me. He obeyed, and so did the tracker.

I shifted back to my wolf form, and they helped fasten Susan to my back while Casper carried her bag.

I could not rejoice until we reached Mountain, and she woke up. We were yet to move when the arrows began to fly. They were shooting at us.

I moved back towards the woods, away from where we found Susan and the trackers followed me. The moment we got to the woods, the arrows stopped. I realised Susan got hurt because she advanced instead of retreating. Those bastards were serious when they said they did not want anyone on the land they had taken over.

We entered the woods and started heading back to Mountain. Rex ran fast because time wasn't on our side.