

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 227

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 227

The Dark Side Of Fate 65 A Complete Reunion (Book 2)

~Leo~

Devin was a stupid man. I do not care what he thought, but he was a fool to accuse Susan carelessly. He was a fool to expect otherwise.

If I were her, I would run.

Even though I was head of the council, Devin and I could only make little changes. She was right to have run away. They wouldn't have bothered to investigate the matter, which would be a majority thing.

The Sullivans did not have a good name. There was no way they would spare her. She had also watched the execution of her family. That would mess with anyone. Devin was stupid to even discuss the matter with her without investigating first.

I believe Susan's mental state was fragile, and she did not deserve to be bombarded with such questions and accusations. Devin had a lot to learn about relationships.

"Why would he be that stupid?" Amelia asked, a bit pissed at Devin.

"I do not know what my brothers and Cousin told you two, but accusing her like that was wrong. Yes, the scenario he described was suspicious, but he should have investigated and gotten all the cards before asking her." Amelia said, annoyed I could tell she was worried too.

We dismissed the kappas and omegas, then headed back in. I had secretly sent my Gamma and guards to the airport to wait for our northern guests. Their arrival was meant to be a pleasant surprise for Amelia. But as things were, Devin and Susan's issues had ruined her good mood.

While we walked, I held Amelia's hand to calm her down. She was distraught for Susan. She had only met the woman yesterday and had taken to her very quickly.

"Why are you so scared for her, Moonlight," I asked her, opening the door to our bedroom, and she walked in and sighed.

"While we were in the kitchen yesterday, we discussed many things. Her emotions run deep, Leo. She isn't like me. I just let things roll off me by focusing on the good. She focuses heavily on the bad, and I do not think her life has been pleasant, either. It was insensitive of Devin to accuse her of wrong.

I would have run way too, Leo. She lived in Pridewood and left the very night the place was attacked. It did sound suspicious, but it wasn't suspicious enough, Leo.

They had broken up before then. She could have as well gone any other place. It is only a fool that will conspire to wipe out a pack and go to visit the head alpha of the region the very night it happened. What would have been her gain? She was better off running to the west then returning after the ordeal.

Guilty people aren't stupid. Informants or conspirators aren't stupid. They are always extra careful, sometimes too cautious, that they get caught in the process.

On the surface, it sounds like she is guilty, but then when you think about it, she must be an idiot to act that way if she is the one. Only an idiot would set a pack up for destruction and go to the lead alpha the same night.

It was a coincidence. Devin should even be grateful that the coincidence happened. She would have been part of the murdered or injured people. The Sullivans were so wicked that they would have killed their only child. It is unfortunate." She said, and I pulled her in for a hug so she could relax.

Although what Amelia said was right, Susan still looked guilty. If taking the south was their primary purpose, staying with Devin in Greenville would make much sense. All they need is an informant in Greenville, and they can attack. Once Greenville is down, they can take over the south.

If they find Susan, I plan to closely monitor her just in case she is the informant. I wouldn't want anyone delivering Mountain to the enemy.

I kept my thoughts to myself because it seemed Amelia liked her. I also hoped that I was wrong.

Amelia wrapped her arms around my waist and placed her head against my chest. I stroked her back gently, and she took a deep breath and exhaled. We had more significant issues, and Devin's issue with Susan wasn't a part of them. I hoped he found her soon, but Yuri and Erik were an issue.

"Are you ready to meet your other brother and cousin?" I asked her, and she broke the hug, looked at me and nodded.

We composed ourselves before leaving the room. We headed to the dining room and found Clay, Alexei and Andrew helping themselves to the food. They must have been starving.

The instant we entered, they stopped.

I was glad I told Macy to take over the cooking. I hoped Amelia wouldn't be mad, but I doubted she would want to cook for all our guests.

Alexei looked at Amelia and smiled, Clay looked a bit nervous, and I could not read Andrew's face.

Clay left what he was doing and rushed to her immediately. He stood in front of her and accessed her.

"Amelia," he said; from how he said it, it was obvious he had seen her before, but he would be introducing himself to her for the first time.

"I am Clay Newton Ivanov," he said, and she smiled at him.

"We look alike, Leo," she linked me excitedly, and I chuckled. Clay pulled her into a hug.

"It is good to be able to speak to you finally. The last time I saw you, you were crossing into the east from Gad," he said, and she broke away and looked at him.

"That was you?" she asked, and he smiled and nodded. She hugged him tight, and I wondered what had happened at the crossing.

"You saved my life," she said, and he rubbed her back and chuckled.

"Knowing father gave his life to protect you, it would be stupid for us to let them win," he said to her, and I was curious.

"What happened at the crossing?" I asked, and Clay looked at me, still hugging his sister.

"The three of us have watched and protected Amelia from the shadows. Andrew did most of it, but we stepped in once it was getting to the time he could no longer help as much.

Erik was secretly hunting her, so she got in a couple of fights where Andrew would swoop in and help either by himself or with his wolves.

By the time she left Gad, Andrew couldn't do much, so Alexei and I had to watch her. By then, Alexei was occupied with his fiancé and their trouble in Hill valley, so he had to watch her occasionally. I did not rescind until she crossed into Hayland. By then, she was in the clear. I sent trackers to watch her for me.

At the same time, I went to secure a pack to start an army and prevent the south from being overrun. By the time Alexei and I had successfully taken over the packs, we could not take Amelia because the reports we got said she was happy here. I am glad to see it was so."

They finally broke the hug, and Andrew came to introduce himself. After which we sat to eat.

"I will be heading home today," Alexei announced, and I nodded. He was married; we could not keep him longer than necessary.

"Alia is pregnant, and I hate leaving her by herself. Would Andrew stay with you, or should he come with me?" He asked, and I looked at Amelia. The choice was hers.

"Do you want Andrew to remain with us?" I linked her, and she nodded quickly.

"Amelia wants him to stay. So he stays," I said, and they all laughed at how I put it.

"I will be here too, just in case they come for Mountain," Clay said, and as much as I loved his gesture, I wondered why he did not want to return to the south.

"Are you not securing the south anymore?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"Yuri isn't a monster like Erik; he would not attack a pack I have taken, but the south has already been overrun.

Most of the Alpha there are joining Yuri fast. I just did not want to tell Devin yet. In a month, the south would no longer be under him. We can't save it, but we can still save the east because, unlike the south, none of the eastern Alphas has been treacherous enough to join up.

It means we have a fighting chance in the east. Even if a deal is struck with Yuri to help eliminate Erik, we must ensure we have something strong to bargain with. We can't offer or give him what he already has.

Then we will have no bargaining chip. It is best we focus on battles that can be won, not those that have already been lost. I will advise that you tell your friend to make plans to evacuate Greenville because that might be Yuri's next stop." He said, and I could understand why he would not tell me these things in the presence of Devin. They did not seem to agree much.

Hearing Yuri would attack Greenville also strengthened my suspicion towards Susan, but I needed to be sure before pointing it out. I knew Devin wouldn't take it well. I hope there is life and peace for us at the end of all this.

I nodded and thanked him for the heads up, but I was secretly worried that the King and lords were on their way to the Mountains. The last thing I wanted to do was set them up. Having all of us in the same place might make us easy targets. I kept my fears to myself and ate quietly.

Alexei left after breakfast. I sent two warriors to accompany him, and he was grateful for the kind gesture.

I decided to discuss the cult with Andrew while waiting for my guests to arrive.

We had a lot to do but little time and were too handicapped to be confident.

Either way, it would not be a clear win. If we get lucky, we will end up with two Kings instead of one mad King. I doubt the Volkovs would agree, but I knew they were not power-hungry to risk lives and peace.