

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 230

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 230

The Dark Side Of Fate 68 And They Arrived (Book 2)

~Leo~

Andrew and I spoke extensively about the cult. Amelia and Clay were present. Clay chipped in occasionally, and the cult seemed deeply rooted, well-connected, wealthy and strong.

They had people from everywhere, and their influence and reach were widely spread throughout our world.

They had been in the shadows and controlled things from there; that was true power.

The fact that they had a purpose made them a lethal force.

“So, what if the king refuses to divide his kingdom because that is a possibility?” I asked Andrew, knowing that sharing the kingdom might be pushed against by Sylvester, the lords and the council.

Even if Sylvester is willing for the sake of peace, Dominic might not be, and the council will push back. I was sure of that.

It will be a challenging idea to sell, but our survival depends on it.

Andrew shrugged.

We knew it was beyond our control. That much we could accept.

“Then we have to think of other ways to keep the peace, but Sylvester will lose something either way. The Stepanovs want revenge, and they are equipt to get it. His concentrated alpha genes won’t help in this regard. Unlike the Stepanovs, with almost the same abilities, the strong alpha genes of the Volkovs remain strictly in the line of succession, limiting the strength to one person or two in rare cases.

Maurice was the last of the truly powerful Volkovs. Stephanie’s beta genes have weakened that gene, and Tamia’s delta genes have furthermore weakened it. Sentiments aside, they no longer have that concentration. It is a losing battle for the Volkovs,” he said, and I could understand his views.

I knew the Volkovs isolated alpha genes for breeding purposes, and Maurice had somehow skipped that part. He must have loved Stephanie dearly. All his flaws aside, he did care for her in his twisted way.

Seeing that Andrew knew all this, I did not understand why he was helping us.

“You have more to gain in the cult than out here, Andrew. Why are you helping us?” I asked him, and he sighed. There was a rage that rose in his weird-looking eyes. He tried to conceal it, but I could see it.

“Erik killed my father because my father said Yuri’s idea was the best and we should quit while we were still ahead. I will never forget it, Leo.

He made it a public affair and executed him as if he had committed treason.

Then he stripped my family of our honour. After serving them for years as equals, he ridiculed us and belittled my family’s name.

Everyone just watched. No one did anything about it.

It made me realise the world we would have if Erik were in charge. I do not want to live in Erik’s world. I would rather die,” he said with hatred and rage in his eyes.

“Moreover, The Ivanovs are the only sane family I have, and Erik does not have anything good planned for them. The only reason he is yet to come after the true heirs is that he can’t. Alexei and Clay are a lethal force that will always protect their territory. Even though they can’t take their territories, they will attempt to take the region. I am sure they will reach out to them soon. I am here to ensure they see the cult for what it truly is and don’t join. As for Amelia, she deserves a happy life, Leo, and she has that with you. Her transformation in Mountain was noticeable and commendable. Thank you.” He added.

There was no doubt he was telling the truth there. His hand were shaking, and his lips quivered when he spoke. Unless they had acting talents and took rehearsal classes, there was no doubt the emotions were genuine, but it made me warier of him.

What were the odds that he could be using us? He might have ulterior motives and decided to side with us to take care of the competition. I knew politics was a dirty game, and I had to be careful that we did not end up doing their bidding in the name of saving our world.

“What did Yuri do about it?” I asked him. He did not need to know his stories didn’t entirely take me. I planned to play along until I had a good reason not to.

“He said my father wasn’t in his camp and wanted to keep the peace, so he let it go. My father wasn’t significant enough for him to tell Erik it was enough and pushed back.

If we did not need Yuri to help destroy Erik, I would have said we should destroy him too. He only gets involved in matters that affect him directly. I do not think it is a good quality of a leader, but he is the lesser of the two evils,” He said, and I knew he meant every word.

I did not trust him. He could as well be a mole since, according to him, no one from the east was willing to join up with their cult, so I planned to watch him closely. There was no harm in being too careful.

Amelia excused herself and headed to the kitchen to oversee lunch. She told me she would nap after and I should join her when possible. She seemed relaxed about everything, but I knew my mate rarely panicked. It was a strong quality for a luna to have, and I was proud of her.

I wondered why our guests were yet to arrive. I knew Amelia would soon start to suspect something was up because I had instructed Macy to cook a feast, and we weren’t enough to eat all she would find in the kitchen.

“Are you not expecting guests,” Andrew asked me after Amelia had left, and I nodded.

“I think it is best we go to the airport, just in case Erik’s men find out about their arrival and choose to attack.

He has informants everywhere, and we do not want them to get in a fight with the Volkovs.

They will be determined, and silver might be part of their weapons.

I just think it will be best if Clay and I are there to protect them.

If nothing happens, it will be okay. If anything happens, we will be there. I do not want Erik to win,” he said with determination in his eyes.

Andrew had a point, even though I did not trust him.

In the case of an attack, letting Sylvester and the lords join in the fight would be counterproductive because I knew they would be arriving incognito.

It was best to keep our enemies guessing so they do not launch an all-out attack on Mountain.

I stood up immediately and sent for a Kappa to prepare a van to take us to the airport.

Hopefully, we will get there on time.

I planned to divide them into two.

The lunas will ride in one while the men will ride with me.

In case of an attack, I will join in with Clay and Andrew so it will seem like I am the important person being transported. It would throw them off if I joined the fight and the Volkov remained in the vans.

Luckily the vans were tinted, so they won’t see who was in them. I also requested that the VIP arrival at the airport be cleared so they do not see our guests when they board the vans.

I was ready to head out when a call came in from an unknown number. Every call was important these days, so I chose to answer it before leaving. I answered immediately.

“Alpha, it is Casper,” he said, and I was glad to hear from him but worried at the same time knowing why they had left in the morning.

“Did you find her? How is she? Where is Devin?” I asked, eager to know what had happened.

“She is fine, Alpha; they shot her with silver-headed arrows. We found her lying in a pool of blood on the open floor in Brent. Those people meant business when they said no trespassing. It wasn’t long before we loaded her on Devin’s wolf, they started shooting at us, so we had to run back the way we came. They stopped shooting once we got into the forest. We brought her to Hill Valley because I doubted she would make it to Mountain. She had lost much blood and was unconscious,” he said. I was sad she got hurt and happy they found her.

” Let me speak to Corrigan,” I said, and he handed the phone to Devin.

I had a lengthy discussion with Devin, and he told me his deduction on the matter. We weren’t going to know what really happened until Susan woke up and told us herself. Until then, we had to be grateful she was alive and getting the help she needed to survive. I told Devin what was happening and our decision to go to the airport. We agreed to keep each other posted and then hung up.