

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 231

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 231

### The Dark Side Of Fate 69 To The Airport And Back (Book 2)

~Leo~

We left for the airport the moment I hung up. I did not want Amelia to know where we were going, so I told her I wanted to show Clay and Andrew the place. They, too, did not want her to join us, so they supported the lie.

We entered the van and headed for the city airport.

We arrived there on time because Sylvester's plane had just landed.

They had secretly flown in with a commercial airline. They were the only passengers on the plane, but we made it seem like plenty of people were on it. It was to hide their identities.

No one knew it was them other than the airline owners, and it was wise to limit the information the way they did. It would be suitable for their safety. There wouldn't be an attack if no one knew of their arrival.

I told Andrew that coming there was unnecessary, but he told me we could not be too careful because of the number of informants the cult has out there.

I could understand his need to be extra cautious. He knew the enemy better than I did, and he was part of them, but I did not trust him, so I decided I won't let him near my guests.

We waited until they exited the VIP arrival. The area was cleared for them by my orders so that no one would see them.

Sylvester walked out in a hat and face mask, followed by Marcel, Theodore, Dominic, Vino, and David. I wasn't happy to see Vino, but he was part of the bunch.

Sylvester shook my hand and hugged me; likewise, Marcel and Theodore, Dominic and David. I was civil enough to shake Vino's hands.

"Who are these?" Sylvester asked me, looking at Clay and Andrew.

"My In-laws and your relative," I said, but he already knew. They all did. The Stepanovs had a peculiar look.

Sylvester took off his face mask to look at them properly. He was stunned; they all were, but they composed themselves immediately. I should have told Sylvester the Stepanovs were around, but I wasn't expecting to come to the airport with them. I will apologise later. Hopefully, he wasn't mad.

"He looks like Amelia," he said, pointing at Clay, and Clay greeted him respectfully as a subject should greet a king.

Sylvester extended a handshake and hugged him enthusiastically. I suspected the guy was happy to see his long-lost relative. He did the same with Andrew even though he did not know who Andrew was. Looking at them now, I realised that the Volkovs and Stepanovs had a striking resemblance.

Other than the moon-coloured eyes and white hair, they looked similar. The others greeted them, and then the women came out.

Tamia, Avery, Linda, Katya, Nicole, and to my surprise, I saw Dr Claudia. So she did not o reject Vino. What a lucky bastard. The ladies were ushered into one of our bulletproof vans while we entered the second van.

It had to be that way so that if we get attacked, and silver is pumped into the air, it wouldn't affect those in the vans. Clay and Andrew sat by the doors so they could exit the van and defend us if we found ourselves under attack.

"A lot of security; any issues we should be worried about," Sylvester asked me calmly, and I nodded.

There was no point hiding what I knew.

"They have informants everywhere, and this is the best way to be double sure. We can't afford to get blindsided twice," I said, and Theo laughed. He understood what I meant.

The attack in the north had stayed with me. The impossibility of defending ourselves against those things had stayed with me. It was a huge comfort to have Clay and Andrew with us. I just hoped we could trust them.

Theodore and Marcel were excited about the visit. They didn't hide it.

"Linda can't wait to see Amelia. I was hoping she would be here," Theo said, and I smiled.

"I wanted it to be a surprise," I confessed, and he nodded, realising she missed them just as much.

"Are we staying in your bungalow?" Theo asked me, and I shook my head.

"How will I fit everyone there?" I asked, and he laughed.

They seemed happy to be in the east.

They needed the change of scenery. Their jobs were tedious and confining. This was a breath of fresh air and an exciting adventure for them. I could see the eagerness in their eyes. I hoped they would still be smiling when they found out everything.

"Who did you leave in charge? I asked them, and they looked at Sylvester.

"My mother and uncle Lucas. I told him we would send for him when he is needed," Sylvester said and the way he said it meant he wouldn't be sending for him any time soon.

"He will still come and leave Aunt Stephanie to handle business," Marcel said, knowing his father would not listen to Sylvester; we all laughed.

We were still discussing when our convoy was attacked.

Things were shot at the van. I did not need anyone to tell me it was arrows. I linked the Kappas driving the women and ordered them to escape with the women while we kept the attackers occupied.

Sylvester and the others wanted to join in, and I stopped them immediately.

"Wait in here. Only come out when we say the air is clear of silver," Clay said, gearing up for a fight.

We watched them through the window as they came out and shifted. Clay's wolf was white like Amelia's. Andrew's wolf was moonlight grey. They were weird colours. Grey wolves came at them, and the fight began. There were twelve altogether, and I knew they couldn't beat them alone.

How did these people know Andrew was with us? I studied the fight carefully, and they were trying to get to our van, so it meant they weren't there for Andrew but for Sylvester and the lords.

"Let's help them," Sylvester ordered, and I fought his command. He was my king and had power over me, but I wasn't a pushover either.

"No!" I said with my command, and he was stunned because he felt it. There was a general misconception of me being weak, but I was born of two alphas. I wasn't weak, just peace-loving.

"I do not want them to know you are in Mountain. If they do, they will regroup and come back. Please, you must remain here," I pleaded with him and the others.

He studied me a bit, and I knew it was difficult for them, but they agreed to remain in the van.

I wondered if this was how useless we would be in battle with the cult. This was an eye-opener as I could see why they said we would need Yuri's men.

How could we fight these things in a fair fight? Seeing they were entirely shifted made me know there was no silver in the air, so I exited the van and shifted to join the battle.

Getting Black to take over wasn't easy, but he did eventually. I noticed that I could only shift when I moved away from Clay. I made a mental note not to go near him, then linked the Kappa driving to plead with my guest not to come out of the van because I noticed they had stopped trying to get to the van, which meant they believed there was no one there.

Clay was like a blur; he moved swiftly and aimed for the attackers. Andrew was fast, but Clay was faster. I could see that Clay was superior to Andrew.

I held my ground with my claws. I went for their necks. The attackers were not as fast as Clay, but they were as fast as Andrew, and I did not need to guess whether they were immune to silver or not. It was obvious they were.

I bit the hind leg of one that tried to pounce on me. My only advantage over the attackers was that my wolf was bigger, and I was Alpha. They fought my stare and dominance, giving me an edge over them.

A paw was used to hit my side, and I felt the claws dig into my flesh.

It made Black whimper, but instead of falling, we turned to face the attacker and used our claws to rip his throat open.

I watched the wolf fall to the ground and moved to the next one. By the time we were through, I was injured, followed by Andrew, with Clay having the most minor injuries.

I knew it was because of his speed; he could easily dodge an attack. Where we struggled with our opponents, he thrived due to his speed and agility. I succeeded because of my alpha command. It made the attackers wary of attacking me. Unlike in the north, where I was handicapped with silver. This time I had access to my wolf and command.

Clay took down five attackers, Andrew took down three, and I was able to finish off four, just a number shy of Clay's body count. I was proud of myself.

The moment Clay moved closer, I shifted back to my human form, which wasn't wise because of my wound, but Vino exited the van to help tie my side so I won't bleed out.

It was wise that Vino came out. He wasn't relevant in the matter, yet; he wasn't a lord, so for him to be a person of interest, the king and lords had to be dead. It was wise he came out just in case they had people watching from afar.

I looked ahead and knew the van carrying the Lunas was long gone. Separating us was a good idea, or else we would have had more to protect, and Avery's pregnancy wouldn't have made it easy.

I entered the van, and the shell-shocked Kappa driving it started the engine.

"Have you communicated with the other driver?" I asked him, catching my breath.

"Yes, Alpha. They are almost at the settlement," he said, and I was glad.

We headed to the Mountain, hoping we would not get attacked again. One thing that baffled me was how they knew to wait for us where they did.

Did we have an informant in Mountain? This wasn't a good development. Seeing the look in the eyes of everyone, they were worried too. Most especially Sylvester.

"Next time, you should let us join you," he said, unhappy to have only watched the fight.

"If those people are who I think they are, It was best you didn't come out. You and the lords are their main targets; Andrew will tell you about it once we get to the settlement. All I can say is that we are dealing with two crazy bastards. One sicker and more entitled than the other," I said, preparing them for what they would learn from Andrew.

The rest of the drive was smooth, but we were all on alert and afraid that the attackers would pop out from nowhere.

We didn't relax until we got to the Mountain, but deep down, I knew being in Mountain wouldn't save us from the sick bastards if they dared to attack.

I needed to start considering protecting my people and evacuating them if required.