

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 232

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 232

The Surprise (Book 2)

~Amelia~

A feast was being prepared in the Kitchen, and I wondered who the food was for.

I began to suspect Leo was planning and hiding something, but I wouldn’t push it.

I planned to let it rest, trusting he would inform me when the time came. After making sure the food was good. I decided to write down the names of the people cooking in the Kitchen.

I entrusted that on no account should they change, and other than them, no one else should be allowed near the food.

They were also required to serve it when it was time and guard the food with their lives. It was important.

With all the attacks and talks of cult people and informants or helpers, whatever Andrew calls them, flying around, I did not want to be caught unaware.

I have never trusted anyone in my life, and I wouldn’t start doing so now. Leo was laid back on what he put in his mouth, but that was one of the most important things to be careful about. Had Susan not run away, we would have handled this cooking.

I was mad at her for bolting, but I knew there were people like that. Some people cannot face their problems. They just run.

I guess it is because she has somewhere to run to, and no one is out to get her.

If she were in my shoes, she would have had no choice but to stay.

I had nothing to my name and no one to go to. I would rather spend that energy proving I was innocent than leaving and exposing myself to the harsh world.

Leo had made this place home for me. For the first time in my life, I had a home and family. I would have stayed. But I could not judge her.

Devin was the one that accused her, not Leo. It must suck believing the man you love and want to spend the rest of your life with, who happens to be the only person in your life, thinks you did wrong. There was no getting around it. She did what she felt was best for her. I hope that Devin finds her and fixes it.

I left the Kitchen eventually and headed to my room. Leo had linked me to inform me he wanted to show Andrew and Clay the Pack. I had no problem with him showing Clay, but I had an issue with Andrew.

He might be my cousin and might have protected me from afar because I still went through a lot of shit out there on my own, but I still did not trust him.

If he could turn his back on people he has been with all his life, what is to say he is not here to gain Leo’s trust and help his cult get the East?

We would have to keep a close eye on him.

I did not like that Leo agreed to house him, and I would have a lengthy discussion with Leo about it when he returned.

If Andrew has to be here, an eagle’s eye should be on him.

I am not taken by the family card they are all playing. Clay and Alexei are sincere; I can feel it, I feel them somehow, but Andrew is an enigma, and I do not like those.

Two hours later, I heard a kappa mind link me.

“Luna, you have guests,” he said, and I managed to get off the bed. I was about to sleep, but I could not complain; Leo wasn’t home, so I guess hosting the guests fell on me, and it clicked that these guests might be why Leo was preparing a feast.

Knowing these were dire moments. I linked the Kappa back.

“Who are they, and what do they want. Do they have an invitation?” I asked, not wanting to play into the hands of enemies. I could not make myself a liability.

“Luna, It is Queen Tamia and the ladies of the north,” he said, and I screamed joyfully.

I could not believe this. I could not believe it. I could not wait to see them and their children.

“Make sure they’re comfortable in the living area; I am coming now,” I linked him back and hurried out of the room.

I could not believe Leo kept this from me. I had missed Linda so much and the children too.

I rushed down the stairs past the foyer into the hosting room.

There they were sitting. The moment I entered, I sensed something was wrong. There was tension in their air, and they seemed a bit worried. It took split seconds for them to notice I had entered. It was very unlike them not to be vigilant. Something was wrong, but I wouldn’t stress it. I hoped they would eventually tell me what the problem was. If not, I planned to ask Linda. I knew she would open up to me with the right push.

Linda stood up and smiled at me, but it didn’t touch her eyes. I rushed to hug her, and we lingered a bit.

Then Avery and Tamia stood up, and I hugged them one at a time. Words did not need to be spoken.

They knew I missed them.

It hadn’t been long since we parted, but I had never had so many friends.

Nicole and Katya stood up, and I hugged them.

Then I saw Dr Claudia. What was she doing with them? I figured she might be there to care for Avery, so I did not bother to ask; I just nodded.

“Where are the children?” I asked, looking around, and Tamia shook her head, indicating she did not want to discuss it.

I feared they were the reason for the tension, but I hoped not.

“So, where do we sleep?” Tamia asked, and I knew whatever was up with the children was a secret. I dropped it because it was none of my business, and I wouldn’t push it. I was good at minding my business.

“Follow me, your highnesses and Your Majesty,” I teased, and they smiled.

I took Tamia first to her room, and she paused at the door.

“This is the best room in this place. It was meant for…” she started and stopped, not finishing the sentence.

I smiled.

“I know, Tamia. It was meant for Leo and you, but you did not want to live in this place because it is big. I agree with you. So much that once all this is over, we are heading back to our bungalow. I wonder how you manage in the palace,” I said, and she smiled.

“Things we do for love.” She said, and I understood her point.

She didn’t like it there either, but anywhere Sylvester is living is home.

“I felt it would only be befitting that the queen uses this room whenever she comes home. The mountain is still your home Tamia,” I said, and she had tears in her eyes. She hugged me so tight.

“I pray you and Leo will have a blissful life, Amelia; you two are perfect for each other. He needs someone like you,” she said, breaking the hug, then opening the door, and she gasped.

She went to her pictures, and I could tell she was crying. She turned to look at me and muttered an inaudible ‘Thank you’ with tears in her eyes. I wanted to use that opportunity to ask her why they all looked worried, but I held my tongue.

“I will leave you to freshen up while I show the others their room,” I said, and she looked past me to look at the others.

I knew they were hiding something. I did not know what had happened, but I felt it was weird they all came here and left their husbands in the North. Had a war begun, were they in danger? But if they came here for safety, then they should have come with their children.