

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 234

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 234

Amelia's Angle

~Leo~

The moment we arrived at the mansion, I rushed inside. From the way Amelia sounded on the phone, I knew she was mad, and I could not blame her. When I left for the airport and lied about showing Clay and Andrew the place, I believed I had done the right thing then, but now I knew it was silly.

I put myself in her shoes and realised I owed her an apology. Even though I did not want her to join me at the airport, I should have told her what I planned on doing. It wouldn't have cost me anything. But instead, I chose to lie. I knew she had it in for me.

"The omegas would show you all to your room; I am sure Amelia has allocated the rooms to the queen and ladies," I said, and Sylvester nodded.

"You are in trouble?" he asked, and I knew he would know the look. I reluctantly nodded, and Marcel and Theo started laughing.

"Let me guess; you did not tell her we were coming?" Marcel said, and I shook my head.

"Not that. "I said and sighed.

"I did not tell her I was going to the airport to get our guest because we suspected they might be attacked," I said, and Marcel laughed.

"Same thing Leo. You couldn't have told her if you wanted our arrival in the east to be a surprise. Going to your her, we will make ourselves comfortable. I am sure our wives panicked when they saw that attack, and the kappa drove them away. They must have transferred some of that panic to Amelia," He said, and his words did not make me feel better. I decided to leave them.

I linked Amelia, and she told me she was in the room.

I got to the room and decided to knock. I could only laugh at myself after I had knocked on the door twice as if I were a guest.

I felt too guilty.

"Come in," Amelia linked me, and I entered the room.

She was sitting on the couch in the room and wasn't smiling.

That was a bad sign.

I should have bought her flowers before coming home. Maybe that would have softened her mood.

She looked at me, and I forgot that I was wounded. I had already started healing but knew I looked like a mess.

She rushed towards me and led me to the bathroom. Then she took off the fabric Vino had tied on my side. The wound was still open, but it was healing. I guess the cut was deep.

She did not say a word to me. She ran warm water on it and disinfected it with ethanol.

She could have used the hydrogen peroxide, but she wanted it to hurt, and it did before wrapping a bandage around my waist to cover the wound. It would be healed tomorrow.

Once she was done, She left me alone in the bathroom, and I had to gather the courage to face her in the room.

"Amelia," I said, and she looked at me with blue wolf eyes.

"You could have died out there," she said with a shaky voice.

"I do not ask questions, I mind my business, and I let you have your secrets and tell me things when you want to, but that does not mean that you should do this," she said, and I was silent.

"You just met Andrew and Clay. How can you entrust your life and that of our friends to them?" She said, and I was surprised that she did not trust them either.

"I have no issues with Clay. I know he is sincere, but Andrew is a different case. Did it ever occur to you that he is on a mission to help the cult get us? What if he turned on you and Clay in battle? What if he is an informant and prepared them for this. You and our friends would have been in trouble, and I would have believed you were showing them the pack. It is wrong, Leo," she said with tears in her eyes.

"This is not the time for romantic surprises. We are at war. You are supposed to tell me everything. Let me know everything so I will know what to do and how and when to chip in. It is very important, Leo." She said and sighed. Then wiped away her tears.

"That night, while in the north on our way from the Claymans, you were unconscious to see or understand what I went through.

"They took the three of you out as if it were nothing and were heading for Linda, Avery and me. Had I not been a Stepanov, we would have all been dead. I wouldn't have been able to get help," She said, stood up, and walked to where I stood.

Her eyes were misty.

They were no longer blue, but tears were streaming down her cheeks.

"Other than our friends from the North, I am the only person you can trust with your life Leo because I will only be hurting myself by hurting you," She said and touched my cheeks with her palm.

"Do not do this again. I do not trust Andrew, and I want us to keep an eye on him until we know his true purpose. In fact, he had no business staying here, but since you have already granted him accommodation, we need to be careful because he might be working for Yuri, and this might all be a plan so Yuri can get the south and east on a platter." She said and chuckled.

"How easy will it be to hand Yuri the south and east in exchange for aid and army to end Erik and secure the north and west? How easy will it be? They claim they want to restore the Stepanov's glory; I doubt it," she said.

"If that is true, the real heirs are Alexei, Clay or me. Yuri has no claim where we are concerned. I think the guy is shady.

I might be wrong, but until proven otherwise, do not go with him anywhere and do not let him in on your real plans. It would go a long way, Leo," she said, and I knew she wasn't lying. She was just as suspicious of everyone as I was, but she was subtle about it. Amelia would be a deadly enemy to have.

"I am sorry, darling. I swear to you, I wasn't thinking along those lines. I did not trust Andrew, but I did not know my actions would affect you like this. I am sorry," I said and bent to kiss her.

She let me kiss her and held on to me tightly. I could not do what I wanted because of my wound, but I planned to make it up to her.

We broke the kiss gently, and she led me to the bed.

"I have been trying to take an afternoon nap since, but something always comes up," she complained, and I laughed.

"So, what do you think we should do about Andrew?" I asked her and lay down. She lay with me and placed her head on my chest.

"If Sylvester agrees with the idea of trading the south and east for Yuri's support, then I think we should go with it; once Erik has been taken out, we move to take out Yuri too," she said, and I gasped. Her words made me sit up immediately and look at her.

"Wouldn't that be double-crossing an ally?" I said, and she shrugged.

"If he was a good man, I wouldn't think that way," she said.

"But you heard what Andrew said about his character," I argued, and she chuckled.

"Andrew's standards are questionable. The man poisoned an entire settlement to get his way. He has been conquering packs and forcing people off their lands. What he did in Pridewood is the height of his wickedness. Other than targeting the Volkovs, how many settlements have Erick actively wiped out?" she asked me, and I could not answer the question.

"Exactly what I thought, Leo. Erik is fixated on getting revenge and taking over from the Volkovs while Yuri is killing innocent people.

What would stop Yuri from coming for everything once Erick has been taken out? Who will stop him? Did it ever occur to you that this is all part of a plan and we are just unwilling and unsuspecting players in Yuri's game? " she said, and she made a lot of sense with those words.

I did not think of it as deeply as she had, and she was right. Yuri was just as evil or even more so than Erik. What would stop the guy from coming for the north and west once Erik is gone, and he has the east and south? Absolutely nothing. He would have all the power with no opposition. I felt completely stupid at that moment.

"I see your point, Amelia," I said, and she nodded with satisfaction.

"We do not need two kings. Sylvester is enough. Worst case scenario Clay and Alexei would be given lordship, and the natural order would be restored, but I think it would be stupid of us to work with Yuri and help him achieve his goal. He might come for everything when we least suspect it," She said, spelling out her reasons, and she smiled. I could see she was glad that I saw things her way.

"We will discuss everything with Sylvester and the others and maybe come up with several plans before we choose which one we would follow.

I laid back down, and she placed her head on my chest while I stroked her hair.

Amelia fell asleep, but I couldn't sleep.

I was ashamed that I did not think things through, nor did I think of the angle at which things might go south. I was glad that Amelia had enough information to think along those lines and figure out how to counter and prevent them from happening. Yuri was a killer. However, Andrew tried to put it. He was a monster.