

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 242

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 242

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~Leo~

Amelia did not come in until the early hours of the morning. I hoped she had all the fun she wanted. I also knew there was no way she would wake early.

Morning came, and just as I suspected, Amelia was still sleeping.

I freshened up and decided to go on a run. I met my friends outside exercising.

"Amelia is snoozing too?" Sylvester asked me, and I nodded.

He laughed.

We decided to shift and go running in the woods. It was a way of training our wolves.

We had fun.

I showed them where we found the camp and the other suspicious things in my woods.

There was no foreign scent there, so I knew the intruders had abandoned the spot.

We moved around for a bit, and then it was time to return home.

David's wolf was just as playful as the guy, but I recognised he was stronger than Knight.

David was born of two alphas, so I could see why Maurice was trying to make him lord. Sylvester was blessed to have a half-brother and a full-brother that genuinely loved him. Vino was still in the greys for me.

I would not dispute that Knight had the presence and strength, but if David had Sylvester's training and exposure, his wolf would have been more domineering. The four of them were blessed to have each other, and I secretly wish I had siblings too.

"We returned to the house a bit close to noon and were all famished.

We returned to our rooms to shower and dress up so we could eat. I doubted we could wait for our mates, but Amelia wasn't there when I got to the room.

"Where are you?" I asked her through the mind link.

"We have decided we would cook when we can. We just finished cooking, and we have set the dining. I was about to link you to come to eat," She said, and I told her I would be there.

I showered in a hurry and threw on a shirt and shorts before hurrying out.

Black was complaining severely, and even my tummy was growling.

We should have eaten before we went on the run, but we did not think we would stay that long out there, and we were having lots of fun too.

We arrived at the dining room, and the meals were ready. Katya was wearing sunglasses, and I knew she was hungover.

I wondered what she drank.

Susan and Amelia were the ones that seemed at their best.

It made me wonder because Susan was still in recovery. She had recovered faster than the doctor anticipated, and it seemed she had full access to her wolf. She must be a fast healer or someone that did not need much sleep to feel refreshed. I did not make much of it and just sat down.

"Too much partying," I said to anyone that would listen.

"It isn't the alcohol that is making everyone like this; we didn't sleep as much as we were supposed to. Even Avery, that did not drink looks tired," Tamia replied, and we all laughed.

"I am not doing an all night again," Avery said, and Marcel kissed her hand.

"Not good for the baby," I heard him tell her, and she giggled.

"But there were a lot of spring rolls last night. I never want to see those things again, at least for now," She said, and everyone laughed.

I wondered why the Omegas always made spring rolls to serve to guests. I would discuss the quick menu with Macy and have her spice things up a bit.

"We ate in peace, and the food was delicious. I missed Amelia's cooking, and I was glad she took charge.

After the meal, the women gave us lectures on how they felt excluded from the issues and wanted to be equal partners in it.

Honestly, it wasn't deliberate, but looking at it now, it did seem like we were trying to keep them in the dark on the issue.

Sylvester agreed that we should all have the meetings at the same time.

After brunch, we went to the lounge to catch up on events and bring our mates up to speed.

Andrew and Clay arrived at the lounge. The two seemed to be having fun, but I did not trust Andrew.

Devin had called to inform us that he was on his way and that they had caught the bitch. I did not want us to have that discussion in the presence of Andrew.

I needed to be sure he could be trusted.

So far, he hasn't shown otherwise, especially now that we know who the real mole was, but the fact that he was quick to suggest that we team up with Yuri baffled me.

I sat still and decided to figure some things out. Hopefully, Andrew will give us something we can work with.

"Do you know any trusted ally of Erik we can speak to?" I asked, and Andrew frowned at me, wondering where the talk came from. I knew it was sudden, but it was also deliberate.

"I mean, I want to meet someone that believes in Erik so I can understand his angle. You believe in Yuri. You said it yourself. Your father was killed for his belief in Yuri, and Yuri is a mass murderer, and I do not think you care about that.." I said, and I could see I had struck a nerve with the guy.

"He wiped out an entire settlement in Pridewood and chased people away from their homes in Brent, but you think it is okay. Do you know how many Western displaced people I have dealt with thanks to his propaganda?" I asked, and he did not say a word.

I noticed Clay was attentive, which meant he gave my reasoning a chance.

"All the deaths and misfortunes have been caused by Yuri. I haven't seen or heard of or experienced one that Erik caused. Erik is too damn silent for us not to know what he is up to. He has also not killed anyone innocent except your father, and you said that your father believed the mass murder was right. What if Yuri is the bad guy, and we will fall into a trap by teaming up with him to take out Erik?" I said, and Andrew shook his head.

"Have you heard yourself? Erik attacked you," He said, and I shook my head.

"Some weirdo's that look like Stepanovs attacked us. Everything we know of Erik is from you, Andrew. I am not putting you on the spot, but there is a possibility you have been misguided," I said, and he shook his head.

"I have been in that cult all my life, and I know them," He said, and I sighed.

"A mass murderer isn't a peace-loving person. If truly your father meant anything to him, he would have gone after Erik. But he chose not to. I am just saying that your story is one-sided, and if you do not have any intents, we need to get Erik's angle too and then decide whom we will team up with," I told him, and he bowed his head.

"I know I look suspicious, and the things Yuri has done lately are questionable, but you do not know them as I do. Erik is a snake, while Yuri is like wind," he said, and I shook my head.

"That is different from how you described Yuri. You described him as someone that loves peace. Yuri is the son of Adrik's brother. He has no reason to want to claim kingship.

If indeed he is fighting a just cause, should he not be fighting for Clay and Alexei to be lords now that we can have multiple lords? Was it not lordship that Adrian and Gregory fought for? Why does he want a piece of something that was not part of the agreement? Something that the Volkovs acquired on their own? We bestowed the Kingship on Sylvester because we knew he was worthy. He had proven himself.

He took it not because he wanted it but because he had to. Because your cult, through Larry, had backed all of us into a corner, and we had to push back.

What are Yuri's reasons for wanting a Kingdom? What are his reasons, Andrew? I am asking you this because I want to give you a chance here. If he is fighting for Stepanov's rights, Sylvester will reverse all Dimitri did and give Clay and Alexei Lordship. That should be enough. That should correct the problem, but we all know revenge stopped driving them long ago," I said, and he looked at me with misty eyes.

"We all know revenge isn't what is fueling Yuri's agenda. It is greed, and you want us to give it to him on a platter," I said, and he shook his head.

"Do you want to avenge your father so much that you are willing to subject the world to the leadership of a madman?" I asked, and he shook his head, tears streaming down his cheeks.

"That is not true, Leo. I am not selfish. I had to flee because they discovered I was Alexei's informant. After all, my men were caught protecting Amelia," He said and looked at my mate.

"All those years, you would find money by your shack. All the random acts of kindness, food, bed and accommodation you got from the moment you left the orphanage. That was me doing the best I could.

I did not have much, but I did not want you to fall into their hands. My best was not enough, but that was my capacity then.

I wish I was there for all of it and protected you from the ruffians and Kappas, but a time came when I couldn't.

Erik took it all.

I was left penniless because he knew I was helping my cousins.

Yuri refused to take me in because he did not want Erik's trouble.

I do not like any of them. Left to me, they both should be dead, but I do not see us winning this.

They are powerful.

We can't load guns with silver and shoot their army with it. We can't fight them.

We will not win.

I am only telling you to team up with Yuri because I know Yuri will not go after the Volkovs, Amelia, Alexei and Clay. We need an army to secure them. I also know Erik is after Amelia. Alexei and Clay are like my siblings now, making her my sister.

I would rather kill him than allow him to turn her into a breeding machine. It never stops with these men.

They did it in the past, and they will continue doing it. I am sorry if what I said made me seem suspicious. I noticed the secrecy too, but I swear to all of you that I am not on their team," He said.

"Then prove it by giving us all the names of the people in charge of the cult," Linda said, and I looked at her.

"We do not want a war. We have four Stepanovs on our team. We can pick them off one at a time and eliminate the bad ones," She said, and even though it sounded smart, it was dangerous too.

"How about we investigate some more before deciding on that?" Tamia said, and Linda sighed.

"We still need the names to carry out an investigation," Linda replied, and Andrew nodded.

"I do not know all of them, I am sure they have new ones now, but I will write down the names of the ones I know, and I will help you to the best of my ability." He said, and there was silence because the lounge was tense.

David eased the tension with a joke, but I was glad it was out in the open.

Amelia and I had decided to keep an eye on Andrew until we were sure. Devin, Max, Kyle and the treacherous Alice arrived three hours later. Tamia hoped they would torture the girl, but we learned she sang already.

Notwithstanding, Amelia still wanted Susan to have a go at Alice, so they decided they would still question her the Eastern way.