## The Dark Side of Fate Chapter 245

## The Dark Side Of Fate 82 The Alberts

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 245

~Leo~

I did not know how to feel about what Casper had just told me. I was in shock, and the room was silent. Even David, who always had a joke, noticed a problem and held his tongue.

"Is anything the matter, Leo?" Sylvester asked me, and I knew it would be rude not to reply.

"I haven't seen my parents in almost seven years. They left the moment they handed the pack over to me. They weren't even around for my wedding," I said, and my voice cracked because of the emotions that I was feeling.

they are here," I said, and David whistled.

"I thought they were dead until they called me a few days ago, telling me not to trust anyone and that they are on their way. Now

"You are one lucky man," He said, and I could understand him because he never knew his mother, nor did he spend time with his father.

"Yeah, It would have been if they weren't mixed up in this shit," I said, and Sylvester was surprised.

"Andrew said they were a part of the cult and are recently on the run," I confessed.

"Fuck Leo, hope they didn't come with trouble. Those things are scary," Dominic said, and I stood up and shook my head.

"I guess I should go and see them. I hope they can lead us in the right direction," I said, looking at Sylvester.

He had concern in his eyes. I could see he understood my plight, and I was grateful none of them pushed too hard for

'Please do not let Andrew and Clay know my parents are here. I must know what is happening and if I can trust Andrew." I said, and he nodded.

information. "What if they are here to spy for the cult," Vino asked, and I could understand why he would ask a fucked up question like that.

I thought of many ways to answer him but decided not to. His mother was dead; there was no point rubbing it in.

"I doubt they would harm their son, Vino. Not everyone is messed up like Jennifer," Dominic said, and we were all silent. I wanted to laugh because Dominic took the words out of my mouth, but the situation was too sensitive.

I had indeed read some of the dairies the woman kept. Marcel and Theo often used them to crack jokes, and I knew what

"Go ahead. We will return to the pack house, and just like we agreed to do with Devin, we will brief you on our plans when you join us. I hope your parents have something good to tell us." Sylvester said, and I nodded.

Dominic said wasn't an insult. The woman was genuinely sick. I honestly wondered how Maurice and her husband coped with

I left the office and headed for my bungalow. My heart was in my mouth while I walked.

A lot had changed over the years. I had married and gotten divorced. I had loved and lost. I had gained power, land and wealth. I

had increased what they passed to me and forged new alliances. I had new morals and values. I had new friends, and I had a

His mother was a traitor, after all.

her.

new family. A lot had changed in my life, and I knew a lot had changed in theirs too.

I was angry that they had kept me in the dark all these years. I hoped what Andrew had told me was not true, and if it were, they would have a rational explanation. Above all, I hoped I could trust them and that they were not here to persuade me to act against Sylvester because I would

choose my friends over them. They were my new family now; they were my support and backbone. I won't team up with anyone

against them. I got to my house and opened the door.

There they were, sitting on the three-sitter couch in my living room. My mother looked at the door with swollen eyes and stood up.

around her to console her.

asked me, and I sighed.

my father.

help.

an agenda or a crime.

My father sighed and looked at me.

"Very good," he said and sighed.

He left her and returned to the North.

land.

descendants.

would make him digress. So I remained silent.

been in the news for over a year now.

home." My father said, and I was in shock.

"Leo," my mother said; she had aged a little since I last saw her.

She had grey hair in the front of her head now, thick and long, but her hair still had the healthy Volume it had.

Her blue eyes were faded, and I knew age was the factor.

My father still looked like he did. But the lines on his face told of his age. His hair was thick and dark, his brown eyes were brilliant, and he looked in shape. They both still looked in good condition. I believe the years had favoured them until recently.

My father did the same. They looked sorry and ashamed. They looked sad. They looked afraid.

She wrapped her arms around me and rested her head against my chest. She began to sob, and I slowly wrapped my arms

He looked at me with respect and nodded with approval.

My mother left my father's side and came to hug me.

had nothing to say. My mother finally broke the hug, and My father approached me.

I rubbed her back gently while she held on tightly. I looked at my father, and his eyes were misty. Words could not be spoken. He

"I am proud of you, son," he said, not wanting to waste the moment. I pulled him in for a hug.

"I know, son; I am sorry. We both are," he said, and he broke the hug.

"You should have stayed in touch," I said, and he hugged me tightly.

My parents sat beside each other, and my mother looked at the house.

remembered something. "Leo, is she the same Tamia that married the Dark Alpha? We heard a lot of rumours about that bastard stealing your luna?" She

It was easy to judge people when you were not in their shoes and not there for most of it.

I fought my tears while I returned to sit on one of the couches in the living area.

"Yes, but it didn't happen that way. No one stole Tamia from me," I said, and there was a rage in my mother's eyes. "I heard of it but did not want to believe it was the same person." She said, and I wondered where they were staying. Tamia had

"You and the Riverstorm girl had never been flashy people," My mother said with a smile. Then she looked at me as if she

"You should have seen her on television," I said, and my father bowed his head. "We have been in a cell for two years. It was our friends that helped us escape recently. That was how we were able to come

"What happened?" I asked them, and my father bowed his head. Whatever he had to say might be shameful. I did not speak a

word, but joining a psycho cult was disgraceful. I would leave them to confess and pretend not to know anything. "Son, it is a very long and complicated story, and I do not know what you think after I share it with you," He said and sighed.

"Do you want tea?" I asked them, knowing that was their favourite refreshment. "Water would do for now, and I can get it myself," My mother said and stood. She did not want me to interrupt the discussion with

"We kept you in the dark because we hoped you would have a great life. We did not want you burdened like we were, like my

father and his father. I wanted to keep you innocent. I wanted you to raise your family innocently. I did not want you to be part of

That was why we did not kick against your relationship with the Riverstorm Delta girl. Typically you should have mated with an Alpha like all of us, but I wanted to cut that chain." He said and sighed. I was silent because interrupting him with questions won t

My mother returned with three bottles of water and handed one each to us. "Tell him, Richard. He can handle it, darling," my mother said, understanding that my father was beating about the bush.

"Do you know of the two ruling houses?" he asked, and I did not answer; I just stared at him. I did not want to say anything that

"Okay, the original family were the Stepanovs, then the Volkovs came from the Stepanovs," he said. I nodded, indicating I knew that already.

"Son," my father said, and I could see the difficulty in his eyes.

decided they would find ways to strengthen their race to take back what was rightfully theirs. Volkovs isolated the Alpha genes while Stepanovs took to Alchemy." He said and sighed.

"Both families gained, but the Stepanovs lost their Alpha genes because their method was extreme. It had to do with mutation.

A Stepanov, a first cousin to the ruling line, came to the East to mate with an Alpha and ended up birthing a useless beta breed.

She had an affair with the lead Alpha of the Volkov bloodline, Patrick Volkov, the grandfather of Gregory Volkov. Patrick knew she

But because he was married then, he could not take her as his wife, so he sent her with her child to the East and bought her

"When the ruling family was overthrown, and a council was placed in their stead in the name of democracy, both bloodlines

This experiment made Stepanov believe the Alpha genes were gone forever.

was a Stepanov, but the dairy accounts said he loved her so much that they had a child together.

But Sophia Stepanov, a distant relative to the ruling Stepanov line, did not think so, so she decided to break their rule.

He also sent her with servants and people to take care of her and her child. He would often visit them secretly. They never thought their son would be an alpha because she was a Stepanov.

Their genetic mutation always destroys the Alpha genes.

When their son got his wolf, he surprised them.

About three hundred years ago, there was a failed experiment in the East.

Whatever the mutation took away, the Alpha gene had been corrected by the Volkov concentrated Alpha gene. They had a son, and he was a strong Alpha. He also had Stepanov abilities, but his ability wasn't like the full Stepanovs; his ability made it possible for him to tolerate silver better than other werewolves.

He left them in the East but made sure they would never lack for anything." He said and looked at me.

"That boy's name was Rudolph Albert, our ancestor. It was Patrick Volkov that bought the land that we now call Mountain. He bought it because Sophia loved the peaks in the North, and he did not want her to miss home much," He said, and I remained frozen and shocked. I gulped the water a few times and blinked.

It would have been easier to handle if I was dreaming, but I knew I had heard my father right. We were Volkov and Stepanov,

and his son, they would take him and try to run experiments because that was what they did.

Silver couldn't keep him down for long. Seeing this, Patrick decided to hide him because he knew if the Stepanovs found Sophia