

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 249

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 249

Getting To Brentwood

~Leo~

We arrived at Brentwood on time. Just as instructed, Alpha Timothy had evacuated his people, but he waited to receive us.

Vino and Devin decided to help place the women and guards in strategic places.

We knew they would be coming from Brent because that was their safe passage, so we positioned ourselves at the road and forest leading to Brent from Brentwood.

Our Nitric sprayers and dart shooters were stationed around the place.

Some were to hide in the forest on trees, while others were to hide behind rocks and in ridges, away from sight but close enough to shoot.

While we organised ourselves, Timothy approached me.

He was too scared to approach Sylvester and the Lords. He was shocked that they would come. The old man had tears in his eyes.

"You came," he said, and I nodded.

"Yes, Timothy. They took Brent. We can't let them take Brentwood," I said, and he bared his neck to Sylvester and the Lords.

"Thank you, your majesty, for deeming my pack worthy. I was apprehensive. They came very arrogant and proud. They gave me a very unsettling feeling, but I had no heir and did not stand a chance. I didn't think anyone would save me. A part of me wanted to agree and just hand Mirabel to Inkabod, but my wolf insisted I reach out to Alpha Leo one last time." He said and wiped away his tears.

The man was indeed tired. I could see why he was actively hunting for a suitor for Mirable. If she were an Alpha, he would have handed the pack over to her. It was unfortunate.

"They look like your Luna," Timothy said, and I already knew that part.

"I don't want to offend you, but they are creepy, and they have this confidence that does not sit well with me." He said, and while he spoke, Clay and Andrew approached. Timothy tensed the moment he saw them. I knew it was because of their features.

"Relax, Timothy, they are on our side. That is Clay, Amelia's brother, and That is Andrew, their cousin. Alexei is also Amelia's brother," I said, and his eyes widened.

"That was why you pardoned him." He said, thinking I let Alexei off the hook because he was Amelia's brother.

"That matter is still in the council," I told him, and he frowned.

"But Max won't be getting his pack back," He said, and I shook my head.

"I do not want you to jump to conclusions, but Alexei only took over Hill Valley to slow people like Inkabod down. I doubt he would hold on to it for long." I told the old man, and he nodded.

"It is none of my business; I just want to retire," he said, losing interest, and everyone laughed.

"It will be best you leave now," I said, and he nodded.

"Mirabel will be fighting with you. She insisted on remaining and fighting," He said, and I wanted to refuse the help because everyone had a role to play. I did not know where to fit her.

"She is very well trained, Leo. It is only fair that she fights for her people and her land. As things are, if I don't get a suitor soon, she might have to take over and search for one on her own. I doubt Max is interested, and she seemed to like him more than she liked you. We cannot force the matters of the heart." He said, and I had nothing to say about it.

"Timothy, you must leave now," Sylvester ordered, and the Alpha bowed and walked away.

I could not wait to catch Inkabod.

I knew the fight was going to be eventful.

My parents had come with us to get a piece of the action. It didn't sit well with me, but I could not stop them.

When it was six in the evening, my father and mother approached us, where we sat under a tent we had erected.

The omegas had packed some damned spring rolls for us, and we just had to manage them because we could not fight on an empty stomach.

"Father," I said, and my father bowed to Sylvester and the Lords before speaking to me.

"We are heading back to Mountain." He said, and I was happy. I did not let it show. I just frowned with a question in my eyes.

"Why?" Sylevster asked.

"I know you have strong warriors there in Mountain, but it is best Martha and I are there to coordinate. Lady Avery is pregnant, and the other two women aren't experienced in warfare. It would be wise if we avoid a sneak attack." My father said, and even though Mountain was fully secured, I nodded quickly and told them it was okay.

I wanted them out of there. Other than Inkabod, I did not plan on taking any prisoners. I planned on unleashing terror on the Stepanov clan. Hopefully, our plan works and turns the table in our favour.

The moment my parents left, Sylvester laughed.

"The goddess answered your prayers where they were concerned, Leo. Imagine you are fighting those things with Amelia and your parents here. Your entire family Leo. I wouldn't want to be in your shoes," he said, and we laughed.

It was amazing how Sylvester relaxed around us but was stern with others.

Sylvester instructed us not to take prisoners, and we agreed. Other than Inkabod, we planned to kill them all.

I linked my people, and Sylvester linked the Northerners on our decision. Fighting to kill was more manageable than fighting to capture. I prayed we would have it easy.

"We have to work a team formation," Sylvester finally said, and I was attentive.

"Marcel, you are with Devin," He said.

"Theodore, you are with Dominic. David, you are with Andrew; Vino, you are with Clay, Max, you are with Kyle; and Amelia will be with you, Leo," he said, and I shook my head.

"Pair me up with Vino. Ordinary werewolves can't shift around Clay. It will be suicide for Vino," I said, and Clay laughed.

Clay turned his head and showed me the back of his neck. There was a scar there. It was as if something was buried under his skin. He turned back and smiled at me.

"Alexei and I took insurance policies. It is a chip Andrew stole from Erik. It stops normal werewolves from accessing their wolves when they are near us. Andrews could not use it because it affected him badly, but we paired with it effortlessly," He said, explaining how they could cheat. It was similar to the effect of my mother's bracelet. I guess theirs was the improved version.

"Cheat, just stay away from us," Max said, and everyone laughed.

Sylvester did not pair himself with anyone, so I figured he would fight alone.

Seeing how relaxed everyone was when we were about to test a theory that would mean life or death for us was amazing.

Normally we should be worried because failure isn't an option.

We folded the tents when the sun was down. While the dart users and the Nitric acid sprayers remained in the strategic positions allocated to them depending on the range and target accuracy, the rest of us occupied the homes at the border, pretending to be regular residents.

Vino was stuck with me, and I did not like it, but it was necessary.

Amelia would get to fight alongside her brother, and I would see her in her glory.

"Thank you," Vino said, and I wasn't in the mood for small talk. I just nodded.

"I hope you will one day find it in your heart to forgive me, Leo. I am honestly sorry, and I wish I could take it all back, but I can't.

My intentions were wrong, and what I did was evil.

I can never fix what I have broken, but please, I beg you to give me a chance.

You are a remarkable person, and having you as my friend would be a privilege." He said, and I coughed at his last statement.

"Let's not rush it, Vino. I accept your apology, but I will decide if you are worthy of friendship when I know you can be trusted and strong enough to stand up against evil. Because the one thing you were guilty of was knowing what was happening, and you went along with it.

It speaks a lot of your character." I said, and he nodded.

There was sadness in his eyes, but I didn't want to lie to him to put his mind at ease.

"I promise you can count on me out there tonight," he said, and there was a way he said that made my stomach churn. Maybe I shouldn't be too hard on him.

"Claudia and the triplets have already lost someone, do not put them through the pain of not having anyone. No matter what happens out there, you must live for your daughters and true mate," I said.

"As for me, we are cool. It will take me a bit longer to treat you like I treat the others, but Andrew has replaced you in my grey book," I said, and we both laughed at that.

He was genuinely happy, and it touched my heart.

All the guy needed was approval from me. I would make more effort.

We waited until it was past midnight. I gradually started feeling like they had changed their minds.

"Alpha, they are here," I heard Casper's voice and knew it was time.

Vino looked at me, and I knew someone must have linked Sylvester, and the King had Linked everyone connected to him.

"Let's do this," Vino said with a glint in his eyes.

We all wore turtle-necked long sleeves and long trousers. I wanted to minimise the burn of silver, so when the nitric acid eats it, the residual effect on us would be minimal.

Vino and I walked out, and to my surprise, there were many of them. They were easily a hundred Stepanov clan warriors. I see why they ran experiments on people. They were creating an army of people with their genes. I wondered why they would come with so much heat to attack an old man. Then it clicked that they had an informant. This was not good because they might have come prepared.