

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 250

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 250

Testing The Theories(Image: sprite)

~Leo~

I walked and stood in front of the line.

I did not want Sylvester in front. I wanted to know if the informant was from Brentwood or Mountain.

If the informant were from Brentwood, then the heat would be for me, but if it were from Mountain, then the heat would be for Sylvester and the lords.

I walked to the front, and Sylvester let me lead. Standing astride with my hands on my side, my claws grew out.

I watched the people we were facing, and they parted the way for their leader.

He had long white hair. I could make out that much, and his eyes shined in the dark.

He was my height and brawny. He was also partially shifted like me with his claws out. As he moved closer, I saw the smirk on his face. He was too confident for his good.

"All this heat to steal from an old man," I called out to engage the man just to know his mind.

"You aren't so wise, Leonardo, because if you were, you would know you stand no chance. The old man was a fool to reach out to you. I would have done him a huge favour and married his useless grandchild to take over the pack, but he had to go this route," he said with so much arrogance and confidence.

"One thing I would thank him for is that he made my work easier. Now I won't just get to take Brentwood, but Mountain would fall too, and the entire east will be ours.

This is what happens when you put a Volkov in charge. They fuck things up," He said, and I did not like the last part because I had yet told Sylvester we were related through Patrick Volkov.

Everyone was quiet on my side, but I knew they wondered what Inkabod was saying.

"The era of the Volkov line has ended, and it is our time to rule, Leo. I will advise you to surrender quietly because Yuri has no qualms with you. You might be a Volkov, but you aren't important. A descendant of a bastard can never be a contender," He said, and I wished he would stop stressing about my lineage. It was apparent he had no clue Sylvester and the lords were with me.

"One thing you fail to know about Volkovs is that they have survived your kinds severally, and we will survive you again. An Alpha would always be an alpha, which your Stepanov line seems to lack. Let's see how you fare when we have access to our wolves," I said, and he laughed.

"All is fair in war, Leo. And you know fighting a Stepanov means you won't have access to your wolves. Your genes are inferior, and what breaks a wolf can never break us," He boasted, and I knew their ability got to their heads.

"I will give you one last chance, or just like Pridewood, your corpses will be what we will leave behind. I know you have Alice, by the way. You can keep her. I was going to eliminate her, but it is pointless now since we will be taking the east and the south," He said.

I was glad we did not go to the location Alice had given us as their rendezvous. It was supposed to be the place where she would have been killed. She was a lucky bitch, but I doubted she would be fortunate in the care of our mates.

"I want you all to kneel and bare your necks. Yuri will let you live if you denounce the northern King and choose to serve him," he said, and that was the confirmation I needed. It meant the informant was from Brentwood.

It couldn't have been Timothy because he left his granddaughter with us, and if it were him, he would have called to inform them that Sylvester was with us. It must have been someone in his ranks or a pack member. I just hope our plan worked and we were successful, or else this would be it.

"Why should I submit easily? Sylvester conquered Mountain and the East; he earned my respect and Loyalty," I said, and he laughed.

"Yes, he did. He also took your Luna and fucked her brains out. He is still fucking her, by the way. I guess you weren't man enough for her..." he said, laughing, and it did not get to me.

"That is to show you that he has balls," I said, and he stopped laughing.

"Hope you know the Stepanov bitch you are with is ours, and when we are done, we will take her to where she should be. With her people. She should be with her clan," Inkabod said.

"She is with her family now," I said, and he nodded.

"Very well, you seem a bit cocky, Leo, so I believe you have a death wish," he said, looking at everyone there.

"I will say this one last time," He said, and I linked the people with Nitric Gas to prepare to spray the acid in the air.

"I will count to ten for all of you to surrender and swear your loyalty to Yuri Stepanov," he said, and I laughed.

"Ten is two long how about counting from one," I said, prepared to fight, and he smiled at me, and I stepped back.

A sting on my face told me they had sprayed the silver.

"You will have to take off your mask and defend yourselves," he said, laughing, believing he had backed us into a corner. They all partially shifted and advanced toward us.

The nitric acid was sprayed, and we fell back.

I watched some of the wolves coming at us fall.

The darts had worked.

We waited for the ones the darts missed to reach us.

They stopped when their comrades fell, trying to understand what was happening, but then they advanced again.

Once they reach us, Tamia's team won't be able to use the darts again, so they don't hit us with them by mistake.

We braced ourselves for the impact. Ready to fight.

"Attack!" Sylvester said, taking the lead, and we began to fight.

Clay and Amelia went forward, and I was shocked to see Aurora's speed. She was faster than Clay.

Where Clay was partially shifted, Amelia was fully shifted. I understood the difference between them and Amelia's superiority now.

Sylvester punched the wolf that came for him, and I could see his strong punch. He twisted the partially shifted attacker's arm and kicked it, breaking the bone with a force that it protruded. The attacker growled and fell to his knees to manage the pain. Sylvester twisted his neck and moved to the next one.

He could fight effectively without his wolf. Likewise, Marcel and Theodore. They were breaking bones and twisting necks.

The silver did not get into our system, so we were okay, but we were yet to have access to our wolves.

"Let's do this," Vino said, and we teamed up.

I forcefully kicked the leg of the half-shifted wolf approaching me and ensured I broke the tibia and fibula.

The bones broke through his skin, and he fell to contain the pain.

Vino twisted his neck, and he fell face flat on the ground, dead with his head at an unnatural angle.

I linked everyone to inflict mortal wounds because I knew their healing ability was impaired. After all, they breathed in their dust. They were overconfident fools.

Amelia and Clay were going for their throats, and I could see how she must have taken down the men that attacked us in the north. She was too fast to counter.

They had come to massacre people but ended up finding themselves being slaughtered...

The ones that got hit with darts were so useless that my men aimed for them and killed them one at a time while we focused on the partially shifted ones.

I began to feel Black, meaning I was in the clear, and I shifted entirely.

I hit my opponent with force. He fell back towards Vino, who was ready with a kick. Vino kicked his thigh from behind him and broke his femur; the moment he fell, Vino twisted his neck swiftly. This was going to be fun.

"Let's take down fifteen, Leo. Two down," He said, pumped up, and I growled in response.

I clawed the side of an attacker, and Vino twisted his arm, and then I clawed his neck. Making sure I severed his trachea and oesophagus. He died instantly.

"Three," Vino said, and Black was excited.

I felt a burn on my skin, meaning they had pumped the silver again. I shifted back to my human form immediately.

I was no longer wearing a mask because I shifted, so some silver got into my system.

I held my breath to avoid getting more silver in my system.

The silver burnt my skin a bit, but the Nitric acid was sprayed, clearing the silver from the atmosphere.

I quickly got up and pushed an opponent. My system was already recovering from the silver intake.

While Vino and I eliminated him, I saw Marcel and Devin rip one of the weirdoes apart. They tore him to pieces. It was brutal.

I recovered quickly and could feel Black again.

We all shifted to our wolf forms, and the weirdos did the same. I guess they were out of dust. I was sure they regretted it because it made them handicapped.

More of the attackers came rushing towards us from the wood, and Sylvester growled in their direction with his command.

They froze, fighting his alpha command. Sylvester's actions created the opening we needed to destroy them.

I moved and went for their throats.

"Inkabod is trying to get away, but Clay and I will get him," Amelia linked me, sounding excited.

We moved, and it became a blood bath.

Vino's wolf would pounce on our target, and I will rip out a limb. We could rip them out limb by limb until they die. We were having fun, and something that seemed so difficult was now easy to do.

Another thing we did was intimidate them with our command and then go for the kill.

I watched Andrew; just like before, he fought with all his might. To my surprise, the women joined in too.

I guess they had used up the darts and were tired of just watching the action. Deltas always had to prove a point.

It was indeed a bloodbath.

We finally surrounded what was left of the attackers. And even though they tried to stand their ground, I could smell their fear.

We attacked them. They could not get away because they were surrounded. We eliminated all the wolfs in the centre and returned to our human form.

I was about to search for Amelia and Clay when I saw Clay dragging a wounded Inkabod towards us.

I linked one of my men to bring me a T-shirt and shorts quickly.

I wasn't comfortable with everyone seeing Amelia's body. She didn't seem to care.

I looked around, and my warriors passed around shorts to the men and oversized t-shirts to the women to wear.

I wore the shorts and handed Amelia the oversized shirt.

She smiled and put it on. She looked thrilled and happy.

Clay wore the shorts handed to him, and I looked at the prisoner in his custody.

Inkabod was missing part of his arm. He had wounds everywhere. I wondered what they did to him when they caught him.

We looked around, and it was indeed a massacre.

Inkabod was right when he said Brentwood would be full of corpses.

He just didn't know that it would be his people's corpses.

"I took his arm, Leo. He threw silver dust at us, so I took his arm," She said excitedly, and Clay laughed at his sister.

"I do not want to be on her wrong side. Her wolf was vicious," he laughed, and I agreed.

I knew Clay let Amelia go for it. I could see it.

He was being her big brother by allowing her to express herself. I nodded to thank him, and he smiled.

I turned to look at Vino and nodded at him. He was indeed a great fighting partner.

"We did well," I said.

"Twenty-three. We took down twenty-three. Some of them were already drugged, but it counts when dealing with freaks," He said, and we all laughed.

I had a level of respect for Sylvester.

His punch without his wolf was brutal. Inkabod did not expect we would come with heat too.

Since we couldn't Bind him with silver, we decided to leave him in Clay and Andrew's care.

"I guess Yuri didn't see this coming," I told Inkabod, and there was fear in his eyes.

"Not so brave now, are you?" Kyle said to him and punched him in the face. Inkabod had taken his land and displaced his people. He was mad. Now he could pay him back.

Devin went close to Inkabod and hit him twice. One for Pridewood and the other for Susan.

I knew Devin and Kyle would gladly be part of Inkabod's questioning. There was no way. Inkabod would survive, and maybe he knew it, but I hoped he would lead us to Yuri.

Sylvester and Marcel approached me, and we had mutual respect for each other.

"We did well," Sylvester said, and I smiled.

I was just happy our plan worked.

"You have some explaining to do, Leo," Sylvester said, and I frowned a bit then it clicked.

"Patrick Volkov is my ancestor. I will explain it all later," I said, and Marcel exclaimed.

"Leo is more related to you than we are," Marcel teased, and we all laughed.

Sylvester smiled, and I was glad he did not expect me to get into it now.

While some of my men remained to take care of the corpses, we decided to return to Mountain with our prisoner.

"If I give you all the information you need, you have to promise to let me live," Inkabod finally said when we loaded him into the van.

I could not believe the guy was still clinging to life with one arm.

"If the information is valuable, we will consider it," Sylvester said, and we shut the van door and headed back to Mountain.

It was two in the morning, about the same time they massacred people in Pridewood. This was indeed a victory, and it had given us hope.