

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 251

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 251

### From Amelia's Angle

~Amelia~

Inkabod had come to eliminate people. He did not hide the fact. The army he brought was well over a hundred. He packed so much muscle, and I knew he did not plan on taking prisoners.

How sweet would it have been for the asshole if he were able to eliminate Leo and take over Mountain and the East?

Clay was the one that spotted Inkabod fleeing. We decided to chase him. When we caught up with him, he tried to talk us out of killing him.

"We are family; We shouldn't fight ourselves?" Inkabod said, pleading; he must have noticed he was a dead man.

Clay's wolf looked deadly, and I was sure Aurora looked deadly too. I growled and snarled at him, baring my teeth and moving slowly towards him.

Inkabod tried to shift, and that made me pounce on him and rip part of his arm off.

He cried in pain.

His agony was music to my ears.

All I could think of was what I heard he did in Pridewood and what I knew he did in Brent, and I knew he did not deserve mercy.

Clay bound him with an ordinary chain. Not like the chain would give effect, but he would be easy to drag.

He began to plead with us to kill him, but we were going to leave that decision to King Sylvester.

The excitement was palpable in the air.

I could not believe that I was in an actual battle. I enjoyed every bit of it. It was as if I was built for battle.

Clay and I made an excellent team.

When we handed Inkabod over to Leo, and I wore the oversized T-shirt Leo gave me, I went to join Linda.

I knew they had joined the battle, and the women were deadly.

They had massacred the idiots.

The only thing the cult had going for them was their silver immunity, which had worked in our favour this time.

The idiots were so overconfident that they breathed in the dust when they pumped it into the air. They were not expecting that we would clear it up with Nitric acid.

It was a clever plan; pump dust in the air, then attack. We would be forced to fight, losing the mask and eventually breathing in the silver.

The downside to their method was that silver impaired our healing.

We might be immune, and the substance might not burn or kill us, but it impaired our healing, making us an easy kill.

That was what we used to our advantage, and it worked.

Just like in the north, I had gone for their throats to eliminate them quickly. I also noticed others did the same.

"Amelia," Linda waved me over, and I went to join them. They seemed happy.

Tamia looked fired up, and likewise Linda.

Seeing them now made me realise they were genuinely bored.

Linda had told me they all came to the East to be part of the action, and they were bored.

I could see it now.

Susan looked happy and energetic; I bet she had not had this kind of exercise before. Nicole was beaming from ear to ear.

"I can't believe they expected us to remain hidden. You needed to see us in action, Amelia," Nicole said, sounding excited, and I laughed.

"It reminded me of the old days when David and I had to keep relocating to stay alive. We fought attackers all the time," She said, going down memory lane; I realised everyone had a haunted past.

"Where is Mirabel?" I asked, and Tamia looked around.

"That's true; she joined the fight with us; where is she?" Tamia said, and we began calling Mirabel, but there was no answer.

"Mirabel!" I called out. I hoped nothing bad had happened to her. It will be sad.

"Over here, Luna, she is wounded," I heard a Kappa say, and I rushed towards his direction; the others followed me, and Mirabel was on the ground, unconscious. There were deep claw wounds on her chest and her side.

"Oh shit!" I exclaimed, and Tamia and I tried to carry her. Two Kappas rushed towards us, and they helped carry her.

"We need to head back now! Claudia isn't here to stabilise her," I said, and Tamia agreed.

"Is there any medical person around," Susan called out, and one of the Kappas nodded.

Soon, someone approached us with a first aid Kit and began to work on Mirabel's wounds. It took him fifteen.

He poured Alcohol over it, took a clean t-shirt, and tore it into two to wrap her wounds.

"We have to take her to a medical facility. There is silver in her system, which is why she isn't healing. We need to hurry so she doesn't bleed out and die. I have slowed down the bleeding, but her blood isn't clotting. That is a serious problem," The medical practitioner said, and I nodded.

I ordered a van to be prepared, and we all decided it was time to leave.

The only place she would get the treatment she needs is in Mountain. I was mad at Timothy for leaving Mirabel to fight. Tamia said she was outstanding, but it was at a high cost.

"What is the matter," Leo linked me. He must have noticed the commotion, and our van was speeding on a bumpy road.

I quickly told him what was happening, and I told him we were rushing back to Mountain.

I called the Packhouse in Mountain.

I requested to speak to Claudia and told her we were returning with Mirabel. I handed the phone to the medical practitioner with us to describe the situation to Claudia so she could be ready when we arrived. There was a well-equipped clinic in the settlement. The practitioner said Claudia would have access to all she needed there.

Once we got on the good road, the ride was smooth, and the driver sped up.

"The bastard knew we were coming. I wonder who the informants in Brentwood were. I can't believe the pack members would be so wicked to do this to their Alpha," Nicole said angrily, and I shook my head. I had thought about it carefully and doubted that was what had happened.

"Brentwood doesn't necessarily have to have an informant," I said, and everyone looked at me as if what I had said was strange.

"What do you mean, Amelia," Susan asked.

"I mean, Timothy is an old man. Inkabod did not follow the script this time around. Usually, they show up at night and sack the settlement. But this time, Inkabod looking as weird as fuck, knowing the secret about the Stepanovs was out, paid Timothy a visit in broad daylight. He made up a stupid story about protecting Timothy from Alexei, who, by the way, has honoured the ban on challenges. Inkabod was 'generous' to let Timothy think about his decision and then told Timothy when he would return for an answer," I said, and the glint in Linda and Tamia's eyes showed they knew where I was heading.

"Inkabod has informants everywhere, so he knows Timothy's behaviour. So far, Timothy always reaches out to Leo for help whenever anything comes up. Inkabod knew Timothy would not change his reaction this time; he knew he would reach out to Leo. He probably already knew we had his bitch, Alice. I am sure the southern informants must have told him," I said, and Susan's eyes widened.

"Which was why he gave Timothy his real name," Tamia completed.

"He knew Timothy would call and tell Leo. He also knew Devin had arrested Alice and brought her to Mountain," Tamia said, and Linda nodded.

"He knew Alice would break easily. He believed Alice had already given his name. So when Timothy says his name, it will pique Leo's interest, and Leo would come," Susan said, and I was glad they figured it out.

"They knew Leo would come to try to capture him for information. He would use that opportunity to eliminate the Head alpha of the East since Alexei won't allow them safe passage through Hill Valley into the Mountain. It was a trap," Linda said, and I nodded.

"How did you figure it out?" Tamia asked, and I smiled.

"When I saw the number of people he brought. The Stepanovs aren't as many as we think. It would take much meticulous planning and time to gather that number of people. At least twenty-four to forty-eight hours. Andrew had already said they attacked with a maximum of thirty.

This man came with over a hundred people.

If Brentwood had an informant, the informant would have only been able to inform them Leo was coming after Timothy had called Leo and started evacuating the settlement, which was less than six hours before the time of our arrival.

It meant the spy would have informed them in the afternoon. There wouldn't have been enough time to gather an army of that magnitude between that time and when they attacked," I said, and Tamia smiled.

"Alexei was on the lookout and would have detected them if they passed through Brent in that number.

Which meant they had been around since yesterday morning when Alice was arrested and brought to Mountain.

They had been hiding scattered around Brentwood's forest away from the pack members," Tamia said, and I was happy she figured it out.

"Inkabod knew Alice would get caught. Someone must have informed him that Devin had returned to Brentwood, and Alice must have told him that Devin had given her her old job back.

The people that shot at Devin when they carried Susan from Brent must have informed him what had happened and how Devin had carried Susan's body away.

It was very odd behaviour for a man that had just lost his mate.

Inkabod must have figured then that Susan had survived the attack and given up Alice's name," Linda added, and Nicole whistled. She was always dramatic.

"After all, Susan told us that Alice was fired. So why would Devin go back to Greenville without Susan and rehire Alice while he was still mourning Susan?" Linda asked, and Susan's eyes widened.

"Wow!" Nicole said, and we were all silent, realising how Inkabod had played us.

We would have walked into a trap if Leo's parents had not given us the brilliant ideas.

We would have expected twenty-five to thirty people and faced over a hundred.

It was clever, but the Moon was on our side.

I blessed the goddess as we rode back to Mountain.

When we arrived., Martha, Avery, Katya, Claudia, and Richard were outside.

An ambulance was on standby, and Mirabel was loaded onto it.

Martha hugged me for a while, and then Richard too. They were glad we were okay.

Tamia hugged them, too and likewise, Linda. There were sentiments between them.

"Go on to the clinic, I will join you when Leo's group return," Martha told us, and we followed the ambulance to the clinic.

I was glad we had captured Inkabod, but we needed to be extra careful because we were dealing with intelligent people that were still in the shadows.