

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 252

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 252

Back to Mountain

~Leo~

I noticed the van taking the women back to Mountain, rushing through the bumps on the road. The road out of Brentwood was bumpy, so we were close to them.

I wondered what the chaos was about. We had just been victorious on the battlefield. Why were they speeding?

“What is going on,” I linked to Amelia. The van was close enough for me to reach her.

“Mirable is badly injured. We have stabilised her, but we have to get to Mountain in time,” She replied, and I was worried.

The only reason Timothy was still hanging on was because of his granddaughter. She was the only relative he had left. I wished the man had left with her instead of telling her to remain with us. Mirabel did not know our routine, so she was bound to get hurt.

“Tell the Kappa to hurry once you get on the good road; we will catch up,” I linked Amelia, and she was silent. We were almost on the good road.

We could not speed because the van carrying Inkabod was behind us. I linked the Kappa driving the van to get in front of us so we could keep an eye on it.

The Kappa driving our van slowed down to allow the Van with Inkabod to overtake us. I watched the van with the women speed off.

I prayed Mirabel would make it, or she would be another life Yuri had wasted for his selfish reasons. I agreed with Sylvester when he said the Stepanovs had caused too much damage to be owed retribution.

There was silence in the van while we rode back to Mountain. I could feel the questions, doubts and excitement which hung in the air. All I was grateful for was that our plan worked, and we did not spare any of them. My heart was glad, and I was hopeful. I could not wait to tell my father how it went.

“Does this mean I can return to Brent with my members?” Kyle asked, and Sylvester cleared his throat.

“Not yet, Kyle; until Yuri has been eliminated, it will be wise you keep your head down. We might have won this battle, but Inkabod is a lackey, and the war is still on. The only things we have figured out here are that our theories checked out, and we have a fighting chance. Do not get carried away by this. We still have a long way to go; hopefully, Inkabod will give us something we can work with,” Sylvester said, and we all agreed with him.

“Are we not going to go after Erik now that we know we can defeat them?” Vino asked, and I knew he was still pumped up from the battle. Who would have guessed he could hold his own in a fight? I was impressed and proud of him, but he did not have to know that part.

“Let’s not get too confident. Erik has something Yuri lacks, which is brains,” Andrew said, and I wanted to laugh at him because his hatred for Erik was still blatant.

“Yeah yeah, you will get your day in the sun, Andrew,” David said, and we all laughed because we knew Andrew was most particular about going after Erik.

“Honestly, Andrew, you heard Leo’s daddy? Your father asked for it,” Theo said, pointing it out to Andrew.

It was silly of the guy to still be mad at Erik, knowing his father was guilty of the crime he was punished for. That was highly partial of him.

“So, who told Inkabod that you were coming?” Devin asked me, and I sighed.

“One thing we know is that the leak came from Brentwood. They would know the King and lords were coming if the leak came from Mountain. Inkabod came ready to fight me. He did not know all of you were there until the fight had started. It means Timothy has a traitor in his pack,” I said, and Sylvester nodded; I figured he already knew that part and only wanted me to say it.

“That Timothy bastard,” Kyle said, and Dominic shut him up.

“Use your brain for once, Kyle. This dumb shit is getting old,” he said, sounding impatient.

Kyle was hurt, but Dominic could not care less.

“If Timothy did it, you think he would leave Mirable to fight with us? The woman was badly injured, so our mates rushed back ahead of us. To get her the help she needs. That girl is his only surviving relative,” Theodore said, pointing out Kyle’s stupidity. I figured Linda had linked him to inform him of Mirabel’s predicament.

“Moreover, if it were Timothy, he would have called to inform Inkabod that we were there; after all, he saw all of us before he left,” Marcel said, clearing up Timothy as a suspect.

It clicked that I had sent Brentwood members to Hill Valley. Alexei’s hold on Hill Valley is why Yuri could not come to Mountain. If Yuri had an informant in Brentwood, I was putting Alexei in danger of an attack.

Yuri would dare to move against his nephew regardless of their relatedness. The bastard was sick like that.

“Kappa, hand me a phone,” I told the Kappa sitting in the passenger’s seat in front. He opened the glove compartment and handed me a phone.

“What is the matter, Leo?” Vino asked me, and I figured the guy was pretty chatty with me, but I let it be. He had earned it. We worked well together, but I would stay on the fence with him. It was fun watching him try.

“We just sent Brentwood members to Hill Valley. Alexei is the only reason Yuri cannot attack Mountain directly. If Brentwood has treacherous informants, then we have sent those spies to Hill Valley too and opened Alexei up,” I said, and it clicked in their eyes.

“So what should we do?” Max asked.

“Send them back to their land,” Sylvester said, looking at me, and I knew it was an order. I nodded and called Alexei’s office in Hill Valley.

“Hello,” Alexei answered.

“It’s Leo,” I said because it wasn’t my phone number. I heard him sigh with relief.

“Leo, thank goddess. I hope all of you are fine?” He said. It was clear he was worried.

“Without a scratch,” I said, and he laughed.

“Alexei, Brentwood had informants that sold their Alpha out. I want you to send them back to their land. Ensure you can account for every single one of them and force them to return to their land so they do not expose you to danger. We do not have time to worry or dig for informants, but we cannot let it spread. Send them back. It is an order from the King,” I said, and he was silent.

“What about old man Timothy?” he asked, and there was concern in his voice, and I sighed.

“I do not think it would be wise to send Timothy back there. Let his beta lead the people while he remains,” I said, and he sighed. I hung up, and Sylvester looked at me.

“He feels it is too much for the old man, so Timothy would remain while the beta would go back to Brent with the people,” I told Sylvester, and he approved.

The least we needed to worry about was who sold out. It was time to question this Inkabod freak so we could know where Yuri was and attack him.

I did not want to play defence anymore. The offence was the right way to go. A surprise sneak attack was what we needed to end these people. They were vulnerable if unprepared. Had Yuri been communicating with us, I would have sent him a boastful letter to inform him of our well-deserved victory.

We finally arrived at Mountain. There was a silence there that made me wonder what had happened. My parents were at the entrance when we got to the pack house. My father’s eyes showed relief, and my mother was happy.

We descended the vehicle, and I went to them.

“Your wives arrived before you guys. Claudia is helping Mirabel. She is badly injured. They are at the clinic,” My mother said, checking my body, and I felt like I was a child again.

“Where are the pack members?” I asked my father, and he sighed.

” I ordered them to go underground. I did not want casualties, and I did not want to risk more informants. There is just so much an informant can do in an underground bunker. They wouldn’t have any more information to give, and knowing Yuri isn’t after the people but the leaders, he won’t go after them in the bunkers,” My father said, and I agreed with his insight.

“Tell me, did our theories work well?” He asked, and I nodded.

My parents high-fived each other, and it was odd.

“Wished we stayed to enjoy the action. But I did not want to leave this place unprotected.” My father said, and I was grateful for them.

“Inkabod must have been surprised,” My mother said, and I shook my head.

“He knew I was coming. But he did not know the King and lords would be there, and he did not know we would come prepared,” I said, and my father laughed.

“Brentwood has spies, too? Yuri is extra careful,” He said, figuring it out, and I nodded.

“Anyway, I have called Grey; he and his wife are coming. They are dying to meet Susan and their soon-to-be-in-law, but above all, they want to join in the fight. They have a copy of Yuri’s plans, and I know it would go a long way to helping us figure out his true intentions and how to get him.

“How about Yuri’s location? That would be perfect,” I told my father, and he smiled at me.

“If I knew his location, I would have said we should go there. Yuri does not trust anyone. He is like a ghost. I honestly wonder how he plans to rule hiding in places,” he said, and I figured Yuri wouldn’t be that easy to find.

“Anyway, something I have been able to sort out is that I have organised a meeting with Erik. I told his right-hand man the King’s offer, and he is open to meeting up with you, Leo. Even if he wanted to see the King and Lords, I would say no, for security purposes, but I will advise you and one of the Lords to see him as head of the council and member of the royal family.

It would make him feel more respected and appreciated. He is sensitive like that. Whether we like it or not, we will still need this army.

Yuri has stronger men than whatever you faced in Brentwood. Defeating real Stepanovs would be more challenging than you did tonight. They are faster and resilient; some of them, like Alexei, Clay, and Amelia, can fight our Alpha command.” He told me, and I wondered why he did not tell us before we went to the battle.

“Why didn’t you say this initially,” Sylvester asked, a bit annoyed, and my father bowed his head. I knew he meant well.

“I did not want you to overthink things before acting,” he said, and I remembered that he was a risk taker too.

I shook my head, David and Dominic Laughed, and the rest were indifferent, and we all entered the packhouse.

My mother said she would head to the clinic where the women were. I wanted to shower and lay on my bed a bit.

I went to my room, and I linked Amelia to come to the room. We needed to rest a bit before we continued our mission.