

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 253

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 253

The Dark Side Of Fate 90 Dinner Talks

~Leo~

I heard Amelia enter the room. I was half asleep. Staying up to fight Inkabod had exhausted me, and I needed to catch up on my rest.

I did not know if I had laid down for long, but the highlight on the curtains indicated the sun was high in the sky.

Amelia went to the bathroom, and I had to commend her that she had the strength to shower after a long night.

She joined me in the bed naked, and I figured she was too tired to wear anything.

“How is Mirabel?” I asked, and she turned to face me in bed.

“Claudia was able to stabilise her. She inhaled some silver. She is yet to wake up, but Claudia said she would be fine. She and Katya are watching her. The rest of us had to return to sleep. Staying up all night fighting is exhausting, Leo,” she complained, and I pulled her close, chuckling.

“Welcome to the life of leaders,” I said, and she grumbled.

“I remember what you said about Tamia and Sylvester the first time we met,” I reminded her, and she laughed.

‘Honestly, I take it all back. It isn’t easy leading.” She confessed, and I pulled her close for a kiss.

We cuddled a bit and eventually fell asleep.

I woke up and saw that it was six in the evening. We must have been exhausted. My tummy growled, but I wasn’t in the mood to go to the dining room. Everything had been fast-paced that it had finally caught up with me. I needed to breathe before I started thinking of visiting Erik. I was yet to figure out who would join me for the meeting.

Amelia woke up and started complaining of hunger, so I had no choice but to link Macy to set up the dining room so we could all eat together. I planned to scold Macy for the omega’s excess production of spring rolls. It was underwhelming to have before a battle.

I also wondered how Mirabel was doing and if she was fine.

Amelia and I freshened up quickly and headed to the dining room. To my surprise, everyone was already there, including my parents. Avery was already nibbling something, and it was understandable that she would be hungry.

“Leo,” Sylvester said, and I smiled and sat at the other end of the table with Amelia. We sat in the normal order.

Food was served, and I used that opportunity to scold Macy about the spring rolls.

“Why do you always have to serve us spring rolls? And one variety at that?” I asked her, and Sylvester and Marcel laughed.

“It is fast and easy to make, alpha. It is the only thing we can serve that won’t be messy and would be fresh,” she said, and Amelia shook her head.

“I will give you a list of things you can prepare that would serve the purpose,” Amelia said, and Macy bowed.

“Thank you, Luna. “She said and stepped back.

Amelia had taken over the staff effectively, and the people that once thought they could disrespect her genuinely feared her.

I knew she had no qualms with Macy, but I noticed that many were afraid of her.

“Brentwood members have reached their land,” Kyle said, and I nodded with approval.

“Do you think we should worry about who the informant was? I did not think anything serious would happen concerning Brentwood but finding out who tipped Inkabod off about us would be important.” Kyle said, and Linda laughed.

“We cracked that case in the van,” She said laughing, and Tamia joined in; likewise, Amelia, Susan and Nicole. It was safe to say all the women in the van except for Mirabel, who was unconscious at that time.

“And what did you crack?” Theodore asked Linda, kissing her hand. She looked at him while he did it and smiled.

“Amelia come on,” Tamia said, giving Amelia the floor, and she cleared her throat.

Amelia claimed there was no informant. According to their theory, Inkabod figured it out based on patterns and events. It was known that Timothy reached out to me every time there was an issue, which was why he left his name and told Timothy when he would return.

It was plausible because it wasn’t the same trend.

She also explained how Devin’s return to Greenville and the rehiring of Alice had made Inkabod suspicious.

For someone that had lost his mate, it was suspicious behaviour. Some people must have seen Devin take Susan’s body from the ground and report to Inkabod since he had people stationed there to shoot.

If Devin had returned and hired Alice, it meant Susan had survived and given her up.

He also knew Alice would give up his name, and he knew he could not pass through Hill Valley to get to Mountain, so he used Timothy to lure us to Brentwood.

I would have gone with my theory better, but the women’s theory explained why they would have over a hundred warriors instead of the usual twenty-five Andrew spoke off.

If they had an informant, they would have had to travel quickly in large numbers, and Alexei would have spotted them.

When she finished, I did not know whether it was safe to accept the women’s theory. If they were right, we sent the pack members back to their land for nothing.

“How about we do it this way,” Sylvester said, looking at me.

“Let us have a competition of theories,” He said, and I frowned at him.

“We torture the fuck out of Inkabod, and he would tell us what really happened; if our theory wins, the women would be in charge of the cooking for a week; if they win, we will be in charge of cooking for a week,” he said, and Dominic disagreed.

“No way, they are too smart for us to take that risk, and I do not know anything about cooking. None of us does,” Dominic said, and we all started laughing.

“Well, I do, but I doubt I can cook in large quantities,” Devin said, and we all laughed.

I must say, the women had a better theory than ours, but sometimes the simple answer is always correct.

“Okay, let’s do this,” Tamia said, and all the women agreed. All except Avery.

“I do not want a week of experimental dishes,” she complained, and we all laughed because she had indirectly said they would win. I would love to see her take it back.

“We finished our food, and I linked Casper to prep Inkabod for questioning.

I doubted we would get much from him, but I hoped he would give us Yuri’s location or plans at best.

I knew my parents said the Sullivans were coming, and they had a copy of Yuri’s plans, but I wanted to be sure I had all the information because other than that, my friends were the only people I trusted, and now that I found out that we were somehow related, it made my circle tight-knit.

“How are we going to torture this arsehole? He is immune to Silver,” Tamia complained, realising that our popular quick and easy methods might not work on them.

“Oh, that’s easy. Shoot him up with Silver and inflict pain on him. We do not heal fast because of Silver,” Andrew said, which was a brilliant idea. I nodded and smiled, eager to do something to Inkabod.

“You have to let me at him,” Kyle said, and I could see the fire of vengeance in his eyes.

Inkabod had made him run away from his land disgracefully; I doubt Kyle would get over it.

“You will have your shot at him, Kyle. That much I can promise you,” Sylvester assured him, seeming playful.

It was great that we were more relaxed now.

I believe winning the battle with Inkabod was what caused it.

Before the fight, we thought we were hopeless and worried, but now, we knew we had a fighting chance, which alone was enough to lift our spirits.

“Do you mind us being there, your majesty?” My father asked Sylvester, and Sylvester looked at me.

“It is Leo’s turf, so it is up to him to decide,” He said, and I nodded with gratitude.

“I will like you there, Father, so we make sure we ask the right question, but it will be nice if you do not hold anything from us. I did not like that you did not tell us that some of them could withstand alpha authority,” I said, knowing it pissed Sylvester off, and my father bowed his head.

“Honestly, I knew it was messed up, but I did not want you overthinking it. Besides, the warriors with Inkabod aren’t pure Stepanovs; they are part of Erik’s first experiments and do not possess all the strong qualities of a Stepanov.

The upper warriors are also Erik’s creations, but they were the next generation of Erik’s creations. So the gene is stronger in them.

They are not as strong as the original Stepanovs, but they are a formidable force; that is why I am telling you so you can weigh the options wisely when you talk to Erik,” My father said, and I understood his reasons. I hoped Sylvester understood his reasons too.

“Where is the meeting taking place?” I asked my father, and he sighed and put down his fork.

“Hayland. He chose Hayland,” he said, and I wasn’t surprised. Hayland had come up a lot since this whole thing started. I wondered what was so special about the place that it was always a choice.