

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 256

## The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 256

### Breakfast

~Leo~

Getting to the bedroom, Amelia requested that we take a shower. She knew how I was feeling and did not bring up the matter of the fire. I was grateful to her for it. She was the only one I had been with that never asked questions. She always allowed me to volunteer the information, making me want to tell her everything and never hide anything from her. I guess it was reverse psychology, and it was working.

We decided we would have a bath instead of a shower. We sat in the scented water for a while without saying a word. The lavender scent helped me relax, and my headache disappeared. Once we were done, we returned to the bedroom and decided we would not wear anything to sleep. I slept like a baby holding Amelia in my arms.

I woke up in the morning feeling refreshed, and my headache was gone. I was grateful to the goddess for it because I doubted I could function with a stress headache.

It would be wise to get on top of things immediately, but I chose to take it easy. If the plant was burnt, there was nothing I could do about it that couldn't wait.

While I brushed my teeth in the bathroom, I thought of what had happened and realised that it was the only Nitric plant we had.

How would we produce Nitric Acid quickly in large quantities to use in battle with Yuri?

What if they decide to attack us now? We would be defenceless.

The Nitric Acid had helped us and evened the playing field. They were unable to block our wolves and weaken us with silver. It forced them to shift and go head-on with us.

All this while, they had thrived by using silver on people. They had made strong men easy kills with it, but the Nitric Acid had taken away their superpower.

It was expected that they would destroy the plant, but I wondered who must have fed them the information.

I would have to comb through my military thoroughly.

They were my people, so I could use the alpha command to force the truth out of them.

I needed to be sure that none of my men was involved with this shit.

If they were, then major overhauling was necessary to get back on track. I also had to figure out how to get Nitric Acid in large quantities. This was a significant setback, and it was annoying.

I finished brushing my teeth and returned to the bedroom.

Amelia was sitting in bed, and she looked gorgeous.

Her White hair was almost four inches taking the brown dyed hair away from her face. She looked like a goddess. Her plump pink lips looked adorable, and I wanted to kiss them, but I knew she would want to brush her teeth before that.

She looked well-rested and ready for the day.

"Good morning," she said with a sleepy tone, and I smiled and joined her in the bed.

"Did you sleep well, darling," I asked her, and she nodded.

"Like a baby." She said even though she looked well rested, now that I was close to her, I noticed she was a lot pale than usual.

"You look pale, love," I said, and she nodded.

"I have been feeling a bit off lately. I will have some tests done in the clinic today. Yesterday when we returned, I doubt it was silver that must have caused it, but I want to know quickly before it worsens." She said, and I was glad she wasn't the type I would have to plead with to put her health first. I took her soft, delicate hand and kissed it.

"Feeling romantic?" she teased, and I smiled and looked at her.

"Being in love," I replied, and she looked at me seriously.

"We will be fine, Leo," she said reassuringly.

"We will be fine. All this will pass, and we will continue our peaceful life. We would remember these days and laugh. The moon is on our side," She said, and I could not smile at that because her words were profound and, like a rainbow, chased the storm away.

I pulled her close and hugged her tightly, hoping she was right because I did not want anything more than to have a long peaceful life with her. Loving her for the rest of my life. I held her, and she wrapped her arms around me. Then broke it and got off the bed to head to the bathroom. I knew she wanted to brush her teeth. I looked at her cute bare ass as she headed towards the bathroom. Her body was beautiful. Amelia was a beauty, and she was mine.

"Hope you are ready for the kitchen," She called out, and I grumbled, remembering the stupid bet.

Honestly, Sylvester should be the only one in the kitchen. It was his idea. It was unfair that we were dragged into it. I did not want to imagine the disaster that would happen in the kitchen and after.

Amelia and I made love before we headed out.

I was fired up for the day when we left the room.

I was ready to do everything needed except cook in the kitchen.

I began to hope something would come up that would enable me to escape cooking that morning.

Amelia went to join the women in the dining room while I went to the kitchen.

It was a disaster. There was burnt toast and bacon. There was smoke in the air, so I figured they had just put out a grease fire. Dominic had pancake batter all over him. The fire extinguisher was close to the stove, and I wondered what had happened.

I noticed Max and Kyle mopping the floor while Andrew and Clay were cutting up fruits for salad. They seemed to know what they were doing, so I figured they picked a chore that suited them.

"Devin said we should surprise the women," Sylvester said with grease on his face, and I wanted to laugh.

Vino was with the juice maker squeezing oranges. He got the most straightforward job.

"What were you all planning?" I asked.

"Scrambled eggs, Pancakes, bacon, garlic bread, butter beans.." Marcel started, and I stopped him.

"That is a bit much and too ambitious," I said, trying to wrap my head around it.

"The omegas plate the table like that all the time," Marcel said, and I could not believe these men. I could understand he would want to do his best for Avery, but this was too much.

"Let's just make sandwiches, orange juice, and water.." I said, determined to copy Amelia's recipes.

"Why didn't we think of that?" Dominic said, plating a partially burnt pancake on a plate.

"Were you going to serve that?" Devin asked Dominic, pointing at the dish, and Dominic nodded.

"It was better than the others," Dominic replied.

Devin shook his head.

He went to the plate and decided to taste the pancake. He spat it out immediately.

"Did you follow the recipe, Dominic?" He asked, and Dominic was surprised.

"Did you taste the batter?" Devin asked, and Dominic shook his head.

"I won't taste anything with raw eggs in it," Dominic replied, and everyone laughed. Theodore went to taste it and spat it out too.

Devin took the bowl and dumped the content down the sink drain.

"The salt and baking powder are too much. It is salty and bitter, Dominic." He said, and Dominic decided to take a bite of his creation.

He spat it out immediately.

Everyone laughed. He would have plated that on the table if it wasn't burnt. It would have been hilarious.

"I guess sandwiches would do at this point because I am tired, and we have so much to do," Sylvester said, and Dominic hit the back of his head.

"Next time. You better think things through before you drag us into shit. You might be king, but I am your big brother, and this is stupid," He said, complaining and blaming Sylvester.

We made various sandwiches, and I linked the Omegas to present the sandwiches at the table while we went to our rooms to clean up.

I returned to the dining room and was surprised the women were waiting.

My parent finally arrived and looked at the table.

"I guess we would be eating novice food this week." My mother said, eyeing the food on the table.

"The sandwiches don't look bad; I hope they taste better than they look," my father said, and we all laughed.

The others joined, and we ate.

The women enjoyed the sandwiches, and likewise did we.

I suspected Dominic would opt we make sandwiches for the rest of the week. We need to get out of the bet, or we will be underfed soon.

I noticed Amelia ate more than necessary and said it tasted delicious. My mother stared at her most of the time, but I pretended not to notice.

After breakfast, I linked Casper to bring me the letter that the arsonist left.

Casper arrived, and I was glad to find out that no one had died in the fire, and they were able to salvage some things, but most of the plant burnt down.

I told them to start renovations immediately because we needed to be able to produce Nitric acid in large quantities quickly. I also instructed them to have people guarding the place at all times.

I opened the letter, and it read.

"Smart move Albert; say hello to Richardo and Martha for me. They were always a pain to deal with," It read, and I knew Yuri dictated the letter.

He might not have written it, but he dictated the letter.

I put the letter to my nose, and it smelled of smoke and Casper.

The person that wrote and delivered the letter must have equally set the fire, and he or she was cautious in the process.

I asked Casper to line up all our warriors. I would use the alpha command to get the truth out of them.

I told Sylvester of my plans, and everyone with a command decided to help me so it would be faster. Using the command to get the truth out of people violated their rights, but this was an emergency, and it wasn't personal.

My father told me the Sullivance would soon arrive. There was so much to do and little time. Max and Kyle went to help Casper organise the warriors while we prepared for the day.