

## **The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 263**

~Leo~

I knew it wasn't a good idea to eat with Erik, but I also knew it would be rude to refuse his hospitality, and since we had come for his help, we had to be on our best

behaviour so we did not piss him off.

The man looked pretty weird, and his features were unexpected. His different eye

colours made him look as if he were blind in one and could see with only the blue one.

Other than him looking like a mad scientist, the man did not seem dangerous at all.

Nothing like Andrew had expressed. I could see why my father rebuked Andrew's

words as a rambling of an aggrieved child. It was, indeed.

I looked at Theodore and saw him contemplating the comfort too. Too bad neither of

us belonged to the same pack; we could not link each other.

"Ermmm", Erik cleared his throat, drawing our attention back to him, and I wondered what he wanted.

"I am glad we had that talk, but that brings me to my desires," he said, and I frowned,

wondering what he meant by his desires.

He took out a syringe and placed it on the table. Seeing a syringe with someone like

him was scary, especially knowing he ran experiments on people. He composed

himself to speak while we tried not to act spooked.

"I would first like to apologise for trying to forcefully take you from your pack. I did not

ask them to extract you, but they got overzealous," He said, and my eyes bulged. He

confessed to being responsible for the attack that happened in my woods.

“They almost killed me!” I exclaimed.

“As I said, they were being overzealous, and I am grateful they didn’t,” he said

casually as if it were nothing. I began to suspect the man was just as unstable as the rumours implied.

“Anyway, since you are here, I want to believe you hold no grudge and we can be

friends,” He said, and it was a very odd way to apologise, so I just stared at him.

“I do not know if you have heard anything, but I am sure you know you have both

Stepanov and Volkov genes,” He said, and I nodded.

“I would like to run some tests on you. I mean, on your blood samples.” He said and

corrected himself immediately, knowing how the first sentence sounded.

“The Albert line is the only Bloodline with Stepanov genes that could still produce

alphas and mighty ones at that.

I want to see why. I just need a blood sample. I promise I won’t harm you,” He said,

rushing through his words so I do not interrupt him;

I did not know what to say. Knowing we needed him did not leave me any choice.

“If I give you the blood sample, you won’t ask something else of me again?” I asked,

and he nodded.

“I want to study you, Leo. I won’t ask anything of you again, except if I am alive and

your heir with Amelia Westwood happens to be an Alpha, then that would be a good

study,” he said with a glow in his eyes that let me know he would move to take blood

samples of my children if he is still alive when they grow up.  
One thing I had to give the man was that he did not bother to hide his emotions and intentions, which was a good trait on his part. He would be an easy man to deal with.  
“Very well,” I said, and he beamed at me; then he put away the syringe he placed on the table and brought out one with a larger container.  
“hey!” I exclaimed, and everyone except Erik and me started laughing.  
“What? It’s just a little bigger than the one I presented,” Erik said, pretending he had not just deceived me.  
“You deceived me. You plan on taking a lot,” I complained, and he sighed.  
“Had I shown you this one, you wouldn’t have agreed. It is not a big deal. You will eat and drink water, and the blood will be replaced. I will even give you an iron supplement for free. Mine works like magic,” He said with a creepy grin, and I looked at my friends and soon-to-be inlaw. They nodded and told me to go ahead.  
Erik grinned and led me to a chair. He did not use the syringe; instead, someone brought a plastic adapter, a hypodermic needle and a vacuum tube. Erik used the needle to collect my blood in a bag. It took about fifteen minutes for him to get a quarter of the bag. Then he took it out, labelled the bag, and asked a lady dressed like a nurse to store it in their bank. I wondered what they were doing in the lab.  
“Well, that is it,” Erik said, smiling at me and leading us out of his office.  
“Sometimes asking just makes it easy,” He said with a grin while he

stood by the door  
as we walked out of his office.

“Be assured that I will not trouble you anymore,” He said when Clay stepped out of his office.

Erik led us to another room with a table with six chairs and food on it. The spread wasn’t spectacular, but the fact that they could have that much food

underground was mind-blowing.

I wouldn’t be surprised if they had a place they grew stuff underground.

The place was

massive. It was wider than the size of the warehouse above. They did not have loud

machinery that would cause vibrations and expose them. It was quiet and serene.

“Please manage our meal,” Erik said with a grin, and I nodded.

It was okay.

Nelson finally joined us, grinning.

It was fair to say he loved Erik more than his father. That spoke a lot of volumes.

“Do you have any record of Yuri when he was in Mountain? You said you had people

watching him. You also said he is a master of disguise. I would like to see how he was

able to infiltrate my people.” I asked, and Erick nodded.

“He didn’t only do that; he befriended the lovely Amelia too,” He said, and I was in

shock.

“Do not worry. He had no intention of harming her. He tried to use her for information,

but she was no good to him. She is a tight-lip woman. My men watched them,” he

said, took a sip of water and chuckled.

“Yuri dressed like a displaced person, and Amelia gave him food.

Mainly sandwiches.

We have pictures,” Erik said, and it was taking a lot for me to calm down.

Knowing that Amelia was that close to danger and I was ignorant about it made me

worried. I wondered what I would have done if he had nefarious intentions and had carried them out.

My stubbornness must have driven her to talk to strangers back then. I thanked the goddess for protecting her and keeping her safe.

“May we see the photograph?” Theodore asked, sounding curious, and Erik smiled.

Someone walked in five minutes later with a small stack of pictures.

Erik went through

them and passed a few around. I noticed the shock on Theodore’s face when he held

the photo. I was eager to see what was on it.

Theodore passed it to me, and I saw the same photo I had discovered in the satchel I

found in the woods when Max and I went to search for clues. The picture of the

displaced man handing something to Amelia.

“When we saw that, we assumed she had joined Yuri, but we soon figured that wasn’t

true,” Erik said, and I remembered what was written at the back of the photo.

“Was that why they wrote ‘Send to Alpha; she is in’ at the back of the copy of the

picture?” I asked him, and he frowned at me. I took out my phone and scrolled until I

got to the image and the writing behind it. I passed the phone to Erik, and he read it.

“Where did you find the picture?” He asked me with concern.

“In a satchel abandoned in my woods,” I said, and he nodded.

“The man that took this picture went missing before you went to the

North for the  
meeting. I have been looking for him since. I used to think you had him;  
now I know  
Yuri's people must have taken him," He said with sadness in his eyes.  
"I should have pulled him from there once Yuri showed up, but I did not  
expect Yuri to  
know he was watching him. I was stupid. The man was kind," He said,  
and I could see  
the genuine regret in his eyes.  
"The answer to your question is yes. That was what the writing meant,"  
He said and  
ate his potatoes.  
I could not get over Yuri being in Mountain all along. It troubled me that  
he was this  
close, and we did not know. Amelia even gave him food. It was  
disturbing.  
"So, how do we begin? Because I would like everything to return to  
normal," Theodore  
finally spoke up, and Erik answered.  
"Tell Sylvester to keep his promise and do the needful; it would make it  
easier for me  
to get willing volunteers to fight Yuri. As for the army on your side, I  
am sure they  
could handle a little rash. I can produce high quantities of AgK32 and  
administer it  
before the battle. Although I would need some level of freedom in  
Hayland to produce  
the needed quantity," he said and grinned at me.  
"As head alpha of the East, I am sure you can get Gordon out of the way  
and cure this  
place for me to work. I will also have my scout out there trying to fish  
Yuri out, but we  
would have to work together and pass information between ourselves  
effectively to  
move fast.

I also suspect he would be in the South because that is his strongest hold. We also have to subdue alpha, Sean, of course. He is a sly bastard and might ruin our plans if we allow him freedom.” Erik said, and I nodded. “We will need you to write everything down and sign so there won’t have a misunderstanding. All these things can be arranged,” Theodore said, and Erik nodded. We ate the food in peace, and I was eager to see the outcome of this partnership.

