

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 264

~Leo~

We did not leave the underground lab until late in the night. The Kappa driving us had made friends with some female scientists and was sad that we were living. I let him know there was time for everything and this was the time to be focused. Nelson wasn't thrilled about Clay leaving, so he pleaded with Clay to visit when he could.

"We left the place, and our Van was intact where we kept it in the woods. Our visit was successful, and our trip out of Hayland was peaceful. Although we remained vigilant throughout the drive back, no one was chasing us.

"I can't believe that was Erik," Devin finally said. We were all amused that it was Erik.

We expected a brawny tall man with Stepanov features, but what we saw was a scruffy, short skinny man with Stepanov features. I wondered why he had two eye colours.

"Why are his eyes like that?" Devin asked because Erik was the first Stepanov that would have two eye colours.

"Leo, ask your father when we get home. He seems to be friends with Erik," Theodore said, and I nodded. I was equally curious.

"I guess it went well," Clay said, bringing our attention to our achievement, and everyone agreed.

We arrived at Mountain at night and decided to go to bed.

Theodore promised to convey everything to Sylvester via the mind link while we all

waited to discuss the issue in the morning.

I hoped we wouldn't have to cook again because I was tired and needed good food.

I entered my room quietly, and Amelia slept peacefully in bed.

I went to shower, snuggled beside her, and spooned her.

She adjusted to fit into my embrace, and sleep came for me too.

I woke up in the morning on an empty bed. The sounds coming from the bathroom

indicated Amelia was there. I heard retching sounds, so I got up quickly to see what

was happening.

Amelia was sitting by the toilet seat. It was clear as he was vomiting.

She looked pale, but her eyes lit up when she saw me and smiled.

"I heard it is morning sickness. They said it goes away eventually," She said, and I

went to her.

"Good morning," I said, squatting in front of her, and she smiled and patted my cheek.

"Good morning, Hope you are ready for kitchen duty?" she asked with a mischievous

grin, and I grumbled.

She giggled and soon started retching again.

I patted her back gently and rubbed it while she tried to vomit. Her stomach was

empty, so she just spat into the toilet.

We were there for ten minutes; then, I decided to run a hot bath for her to sit in and

relax.

After spending forty minutes together in the tub, we exited the bath and prepared for

the day.

Amelia headed to the dining room while I went to the kitchen.

Surprisingly, the food

was ready, and they seemed to have done a fantastic job.

"There were croissants, bagels, bacon, sausages, baked beans, garlic

bread and
onion soup with cheese.

“How?” I asked, and Sylvester looked at me and winked.

“How isn’t a greeting,” he said, and I greeted them laughing.

I went to the oven and touched it. It was warm then I saw the trash and
widened my
eyes.

There were boxes and empty food packs from a confectionery, a pastry
shop and a
restaurant. The food was bought, and I was sure the soup was too. They
were
cheating.

“This is cheating,” I said, and David shook his head.

“Technically not,” he said.

“I remembered the rule. They said we were in charge of food for a week,
and the

Omegas weren’t allowed to help us. That was all. They did not prohibit
us from buying
food and serving it.

Thanks to head Omega Macy, we purchased the finest food from the
stores. We have

three pregnant women, and we cannot subject them to top crap,” David
said, and I

frowned, wondering who was the third.

“Three? I thought it was just Avery and Amelia?” I asked, and David
nodded.

“Katya is preganant too. She had been hiding it for a while because of
the stress, but

your mother figured it out then Claudia confirmed it.” Marcel said, and I
smiled and

looked at Dominic, who seemed over the moon about the news.

I went to congratulate him, and instead of a handshake, I hugged him.

We were both

going to be fathers for the first time. It was thrilling.

The food was plated, and the women were surprised about the meals.

Avery and
Amelia were the first to dig in. I figured Amelia would be hungry
because she had
emptied her stomach in the morning.
The Sullivans and my parents joined, and it was a very happy breakfast.
Clay,
Andrew, Max and Kyle seemed most happy about the food. I guess they
were tired of
sandwiches too.
Tamia and Linda were suspicious about the food, but it seemed everyone
was tired of
eating food cooked by amateurs that they ignored the oddities and just
enjoyed the
spread.
I just hoped they wouldn't say anything. We were already three days
into the bet and
had four more to go. It would be a breeze at this pace as long as Macy
does not tell
Amelia the truth.
We discussed our meeting with Erik and his odd behaviour. My father
and Grey
Sullivan laughed all through. It was what they had expected, and Erik
had acted
accordingly.
I noticed Theodore had left out the talk of Yuri and Amelia. I knew he
wanted me to
discuss it on my own time. I was grateful but knew it was time to tell
her, especially
now that I knew who the man in the picture was, so I brought it up.
Amelia was shocked that she had given Yuri food. I showed her my
phone so she
would see the image.
"I honestly thought he was a displaced man from the West. He had a lot
of great
advice. Telling me to hang in there, that I was lucky to find a home after

being displaced. He seemed harmless,” she said and sighed.
“I also knew it was strange that he kept asking me questions about the pack and Leo’s plans. He said he was considering joining Mountain but wasn’t sure if it were the right place for him or if Leo would allow him to join.” She said and bowed her head at the table.
“Had I known what was happening back then, I would have figured it out—the bastard. I fed him for over a month,” she said, and Linda consoled her.
“You should be grateful he didn’t grab you and run,” she said, and we all laughed, making light of the situation, but there was no doubt it was a close one.
“So, Erik wants me to fulfil all his requests before he springs into action,” Sylvester said, and I nodded.
“He isn’t asking for half,” Theodore said, looking at the bright side, and Sylvester nodded.
“He would get us the Stepanov army we need, this magic concoction that could help us gain some of their abilities temporarily and also help us find Yuri?” Sylvester said, and Theodore nodded.

