

The Dark Side Of Fate

Chapter 273

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 273

108 The Trip

~Sylvester~

After breakfast, we returned to our room, and the Kappa uniforms were already on the bed. Tamia had gone to use the bathroom while I inspected the uniforms. Leo was extra careful, and I had to commend him. I never imagined that I would ever wear something like this, but it had finally come to it. There were also false scent perfumes to help mask our scent completely. Leo was serious.

“We need to dress up. Our flight is at noon,” Tamia said, returning from the bathroom. She knew the petite uniform was hers, so she reached for it.

“Kappa, right?” I said, and she nodded.

“We are still better off than Erik,” She said, and I laughed.

“I heard Leo is putting him in a dress,” I said, and she laughed.

“You can’t blame Leo. I agree with what he is doing. Erik will be a red light if we dress him like a Kappa and try to transport him to the north looking like that. Leo and Amelia want the trip to be smooth, and that is how they plan to guarantee it.” She said and started putting on the clothes.

“Would Erik allow them to shave his beard?” I asked, wondering how Erik would feel about his long beard.

“It is either that or he finds his way on his own,” She said, and I was shocked. I knew Leo could be stern, but I didn’t expect him to be that stern with Erik. I sensed Amelia’s hand in it. She seemed like the mean kind. 2

Following Tamia’s lead, I dressed in the Kappa jumpsuit camouflage uniform and put on the military face cap obscuring my face from detection. The uniform would make us insignificant to the paparazzi. We will be hard to identify.

I signed passes to permit us to board the flight to the north and enter the north without showing our passports. It was the only way to smuggle all of us to Lucland without revealing our identities, or else Leo would have to create fake identity cards for us. We did not have time to organise something of that magnitude. The letters would have to do.

We finished, and the Omegas came to get our luggage to load them in the van that would be transporting us to the airport.

I saw a look of nostalgia on Tamia’s face when the omegas left with our bags. She paused to look around the room, looking sexy in the slightly oversize camouflage jumpsuit that held her waist beautifully. I recognised that look anytime. She felt like she was leaving home again.

“We will come often, darling. I promise. I am sure Liam and Harper would like it here,” I said, and she turned to look at me and smiled. 1

“I miss this place,” she confessed.

“The painful part was that I couldn’t go about and visit places I loved going while I was here because of the Stepanov issue. I hope it ends, and we are safe once again. There are places in Mountain that I believe you will fall in love with when you see them,” She said, and I went to hold her. I hugged her. Then I kissed her sweetly.

“May I tell you something? I hope you won’t be angry?” she asked me, breaking the hug, and I nodded, wondering what could be troubling her.

“I like it in the Volkov estate, don’t get me wrong, I love how we live, but I would like to spend more time with just the four of us: you, me, Harper, and Liam. We cannot do that in that building. It is too big, and it houses too many people to afford us that luxury. I enjoy what Amelia has here; she gets to cook and care for everyone and everything with a personal touch. I will like to do that. I miss it,” She confessed, and I did not know she didn’t like our living conditions until now.

She must have sacrificed a lot to make things work between us, and I appreciate it. I was brought up in that estate with many people coming and going. Having a crowd around was all I ever knew. I was comfortable with it, but her life was different. After seeing the bungalow she lived in with Leo, I could understand her need for privacy.

“Honestly, I thought you liked it there, Tamia. You should have said something immediately,” I said and hugged her.

“There is a bungalow on the property that I would fix for us to use. Will that be okay?” I asked and broke away to look at her. She nodded and smiled at me.

“It will be perfect, darling,” she said, and I bent to kiss her.

She responded sweetly and gently.

If it weren’t for the fact that we were in a hurry, I would have taken her on the spot, but that would have to wait until we got home.

We left the room and joined the rest of the group outside.

Everyone was there, and I saw what they did with Erik. It was hilarious. 1

He had a masculine scowl on his face and looked very uncomfortable. But he was pretty for a manly woman. Everyone tried not to laugh. I battled it. 1

They had dyed his hair and worn his brown contact lenses. His face was clean-shaven, and they wore him a peach sundress with a hat. He looked like a pretty manly woman, but he looked like a woman, which was the point of everything. 2

“What are we waiting for?” Erik asked impatiently. He was eager to get it over with to get out of the dress. I heard some people snickering and shut my lips together, smiling because I was holding myself. They were kind enough to wear him sandals, but he walked like a man still.

“Which van am I in?” He asked, trying to figure out which of the four vans he would join.

“You are with me,” I heard Amelia say sternly. She spoke as if it were nothing. I guess she and Leo did not want him to feel more uncomfortable.

“Uncle Erik, you look pretty,’ Nelson said, and Erik punched him in the stomach and moved to the second van where the nurses were.

“You and Tamia are with us,” Leo said, and I could not believe I would be sitting in the same van with ‘Erika’. 3

“I hope Erika won’t be mad,” I said, and everyone laughed. Erik was in the van, so there was no point in controlling ourselves. He looked hilarious.

Tamia squeezed my hand while we sat side by side in the van. We tried not to let our eyes stray to Erik, but it could not be helped. His scowl wasn’t helping matters either.

“You know if you soften your face a bit, you will look better,” Amelia said to Erik gently. 1

“I do not want to look better. I want to get out of the dress,” he said, and Amelia nodded and ignored him.

We arrived at the airport, and the staff and passengers greatly respected Leo and Amelia. Our disguise had worked because no one noticed us.

One person that stood out was ‘Erika’. People were pointing and murmuring. Erik tried to walk as femininely as possible, but it made him seem unladylike.

We got to the checking point, and two actual Kappas went to check us in. Once that was done, we headed to the boarding gate.

Leo had chartered a plane. He did not want to use his jet so it won’t be rigged with bombs. Flying commercial was our best bet. We boarded the flight with ease and relaxed.

“That was a breeze,” Marcel said. Theodore and David agreed with him.

“Now all that is remaining is getting past Lucland Airport security and paparazzi,” Vino said, kissing Claudia’s hand where they sat side by side with Claudia at the window seat.

“Paparazzi?” Erik exclaimed, and I noticed Leo cover his face. He must have hidden that part from the man.

“You didn’t tell me anything about Paparazzi,” Erik said, sounding as if he had been deceived.

“Well, now you know,” Amelia said, and he growled at her. She growled back.

“You can jump off if you like. Wearing a dress isn’t as big a deal as you try to make it seem. I do it all the time,” She said as if it were the same thing.

It made all of us laugh. 1

“There are some cultures where men wear dresses, you know. Get over it,” She said, sounding a bit short, and I knew it was the pregnancy hormones.

Leo caressed her hands gently so she could calm down.

“No one knows you, Erik; no one will care. You might get into a photo or two, but it won’t be as yourself”, Dominic said, trying to ease his mind, but Erik wasn’t buying it. Amelia had intimidated him a bit, and he did not look happy. 1

The flight was smooth, and we finally landed at the airport.

Since we were kappas, we would have to get our luggage ourselves. So we waited while one of the real Kappas showed the immigration airport officials the pass I had signed.

They took it from them for verification, returned it, and told us we were cleared.

People started taking photos of Leo and Amelia when we exited the airport.

They ignored us completely, so we could board the vans Uncle Lucas sent to get us to the airport.

Amelia was so mean that she held on to Erik while the people took pictures of her. He was supposed to be her maid, which was understandable, but I knew she wanted him to get into the photos.

He maintained his scowl, and some people laughed at him.

If only he wasn’t scowling and he walked gently, no one would have laughed, but his unwillingness to act the part had turned him into a clown. I wondered if Amelia realised Erik was her uncle and that she should be nicer to him. I doubted she cared about things like that. She would have made a fine Lord.