

The Dark Side Of Fate

Chapter 285

120 Ambush

~Leo~

Ighor was in terrible shape by the time we were done with him. I wasn't sorry at all. In fact, I believe he deserved worse. I was still shaken by the shooting and could understand Devin's rage. I felt it, too, but Devin had already dealt the blow.

"Where were the eastern captives taken to?" I asked the bastard wanting to know where my beta and loyal alphas were.

Ighor shook his head.

"How can you say you do not know? Are you not in his inner circle?" I asked, a bit annoyed, feeling he was trying to be innovative.

"Maybe he does not need his other arm," Sylvester said, and Ighor began to cry.

"Please, your Majesty, I swear. I do not know. The kidnapping took place without my knowledge. They might be in an underground bunker in Hayland. I am not sure. Please don't hurt me. No more," he cried, and I knew there was no way Yuri would take them to Hayland, especially since Gordon was now a wanted man.

I let the matter rest knowing Ighor was telling the truth.

"Bundle him and bring him to the Estate. The inner cells are as good as Cains. He can make his calls from there," Sylvester said, and Bryce nodded, ready to spring into action.

Sylvester walked out, and we followed him. He had taken over entirely, and I was glad not to be the one making all the decisions again.

"So what is next?" David asked him.

"We have a location and time. We need to prepare towards it. Since Sean and Joan are no longer useful, death by hanging will be in order as they are no longer needed. I will not spend taxpayers' money feeding them," Sylvester said, and Theo laughed.

"I think the women would like a go at Joan. Let's not rob them of their fun.' Theo said, and some of us laughed.

I was a bit relaxed now that we had made heads way, but Ighor, not knowing where the eastern captives were, was mind-bugging. I still could not stop worrying for Casper and everyone that was taken.

We took off our clothes again and shifted. So we can head to where the chopper was kept.

Sylvester and David lead the charge.

We moved through the woods swiftly. It felt as if we were racing against time. Ten days might seem far away, but it wasn't.

We got to the helicopter, and something seemed off. The kappas that flew the aircraft were not there. I did not remember Sylvester telling them to leave, so it was off.

I could smell it even though it was faint. It was silver.

I wanted to link the others to arm themselves, but I could only Link Alexei, Erik, and Andrew. They were the ones that were linked to me. Seeing the stance Sylvester's wolf, Knight, took made me know that he was aware.

We instinctively formed a circle facing all directions with Sylvester in the middle.

We had to make sure no one got to him. He was ready to fight, too, but we did not know what we would be facing.

"I think they traced Ighor," Erik said, and I wondered if he had such a device, but this wasn't the time to ask him for that.

It would be bad news if that was the case because if Yuri found out we had Ighor, he would change his plans, and we would have nothing to work towards.

The silver was in the air, and we had breathed it in.

True to Erik's promise, we weren't affected, but we could not let the attackers know. They had yet to attack us because they were waiting for the silver to work.

They wanted an easy kill.

Knowing this, I shifted back to my human form. Vino copied me looking worried as of I was out of my mind.

"What are you doing, Leo?" He asked me, looking genuinely worried. Knight howled, and I knew Sylvester was reprimanding me.

"There is Silver in the air, and it has affected me and my wolf. I am weak," I said aloud, and Vino frowned slightly. It did not make any sense.

I dared not voice the actual reason to him aloud because all wolves had good hearing. I knew the enemies were lurking in the woods, watching us and waiting for us to become weak so they could strike.

This wasn't an excellent way to fight. It was best to join Sylvester's pack temporarily so we could fight as one instead of this.

"I, Leonardo Albert, swear my allegiance to you, Sylvester Volkov, King of Wolves, Alpha of the dark wolf pack, to sever you with my life and remain loyal if you let me in," I whispered.

Understanding what I had done, the rest of us, not members of Sylvester's pack, automatically joined his pack by swearing allegiance to him. He accepted immediately without shifting back.

"Now shift back to your wolf form and stop clowning," I heard Sylvester in my head for the first time. He was just as imposing as he was in person.

"Not really. They will not attack us until they believe the silver they pumped into the air has taken effect. They are aiming for an easy kill." I linked Sylvester, and he was silent.

Gradually, I saw Marcel and Theodore shift back to their human form, feigning weakness.

All of us except the Stepanovs shifted back. Andrew, Alexei, Clay and Erik remained in their wolf form. They were Stepanovs, so they will take longer to shift back.

Since Amelia was the only Stepanov that could hold on to her wolf form when silver was in her system, I knew they would soon shift back to their half-wolf form. I knew the people that pumped the silver into the air would attack when that happened.

"Bryce has secured the prisoner so we can face these bastards," Sylvester linked all of us at once. This was the best way for us to coordinate ourselves. Devin and I could go back to being alphas once this is over.

Erik was the first to shift back, followed by Andrew, Clay, and Alexei. They had claws and teeth but were in their human form. By then, the silver had dissipated in the air.

A few seconds later, some grey wolves came out of nowhere.

"Mindless hounds!" Erik shouted, and the fear in his eyes showed that he was afraid.

I could not help but notice the beeping collar on their necks while they bared their teeth at us, circling us and ready to attack.

"We need to find the person controlling those collars. The collar is one of my gadgets, but these wolves are Yuri's experiment, not mine. They are feral wolves that are controlled by vibrations from the collar. The controller is nearby," Erik linked all of us. There were six hounds altogether, but knowing they wouldn't be our only adversary in the woods made me nervous. I wondered how many of them were really out there. We were plenty but were we enough?

They lunged at us, teeth bare and claws out. The one approaching me aimed to tear my skin, but I was fast. I did not know where I got the strength and speed from, but I had it, and my body and wolf used it. I saw them in slow motion.

I slipped under the wolf that lunged at me and dug my claws into his belly, tearing him open before he slid to the ground. His gut was out by the time he reached the ground. His body twitched a bit before it gave up the ghost.

Alexei crushed the wolfs spine that attacked him, and Clay copied him. While Marcel and Theodore tag-teamed the feral wolf, trying to fight them. They tore him limb by limb. I looked around to search for Sylvester, but he was missing.

"Erik and David have followed Sylvester to find the controller," Devin linked me, and I growled. Seeing Alexei and Clay could handle the rest. I shifted back to Black While Devin Shifted to Rex, and we went to search and help Sylvester.

We moved until we picked up the strong smell of blood and the sound of a fight and growling wolves.

We arrived at a clearing where almost fifteen wolves were attacking and Fighting Sylvester's groups. There was no time to think about it. We joined the fight. The bastards did not expect us to be able to maintain our wolf form and strength after introducing silver into our system. They were in for a shock.

We joined in and had fun tearing them limb for limb. I was faster than usual, and I enjoyed the euphoric feeling that came with the speed. Black was wild, and I knew the feeling was the same for others.

The others finally joined us, and the fight was over before we knew it.

Marcel and Theodore were the first to shift back into their human form. They were laughing too. I could tell that they felt excited. Soon we all shifted back, and there was excitement on our faces. It wasn't because of the fight or the killing; it was because we realised that Erik's cocktail worked, and we finally knew we stood a chance.