

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 307

142 Come Home To Me

~Susan~

I had never been filled with so much fear in my life. I could feel the countdown. Deen down, I wished Sylvester would reach out and inform us that Yuri had changed plans, but the fact that he was still on course and the meeting would still hold in Gad brought fear to me.

I knew it wasn't a sure win, even though we wished it would be a certain victory. I was worried sick.

I had seen too much betrayal to be confident in the people on our team, especially the Stepanovs, but I kept my fears to myself.

The battle was in three days, and I did not want to get in Devin's head.

He needed all the support he could get, and I was willing to give it no matter what. I just had to hope for the best.

My heart remained broken because we could not go to the South. That was where we were supposed to be. Devin and me. We were supposed to be with our people, lending them strength and courage. Instead, we had to hide with Leo and pray that it all worked out for a good while our loyal pack members were in cells, especially Lukman.

I knew it troubled Devin; I could see it whenever his eyes wandered in pain.

I had heard him growl in the bathroom a couple of times in pain. He behaved like a man whose soul had been ripped from him. He was angry, and he had every right to be so. Yuri targeted someone that had nothing to do with what happened to his bloodline. Evidently, what drove Yuri was greed and not revenge like he made it seem.

"How are you feeling this morning," Devin asked me, exiting the bathroom. He looked perfect and had a smile on his face. I knew the smile was to my benefit. He had told me he did not want the moment leading up to battle to be glum and riddled with fear. He had pleaded with me to be the happiest and live it to the best of my ability, and I was trying. I was trying not to show fear.

I had been feeling under the weather, but I kept that to myself too. I did not want him to have anything to worry about while he was away in battle. 1

Devin joined me in bed and kissed my forehead, then pulled me close to his chest. I rested in his embrace and allowed his scent to engulf me. He was my love and home. I cherished him with everything I had and loved him dearly.

"Guess what," He whispered in my ear, nibbling the lobe with me between his arms. I moaned and caressed his arms that were around me in

response.

"I have instructed the Omegas to serve us in this room. Since you will return to the North in the morning, I want to spend the entire day with you. Meaning no training for me today," He said, and my stomach churned, remembering that we would have to part the following day. Knowing that I would not be in Gad with him made me nervous. I believe the situation was why I was sick. I feared the unknown. I did not know what was coming and did not want him to see my fear.

"That is sweet and romantic of you, Devin," I said, and he kissed the back of my ear, making me moan louder.

"I cant wait for all this to be over and the Bluemoon to come. I can't wait to claim you, Sue, and officially start our lives together. You have filled a void that has been in my heart for a long time, and I am forever grateful for your love," He said.

I turned in those moments to look at him. His eyes were misty, but I knew he would not let his tears fall. Devin was that tough.

I caressed his cheek gently and leaned in for a kiss. There was no better way to show him how much I needed him to come home and fulfil everything he had promised me. There was no way to show him that failure wasn't an option.

I kissed him, and he responded with passion.

"Promise me we will win, Devin. Promise you will survive and come back to me no matter what. I need you to promise me. I do not care about being Luna or running a pack. I just want to be with you. Promise me that no matter what happens, you will survive and come home," I pleaded with him.

He needed to know dying wasn't an option. He needed to know that I would be waiting for him and willing to be with him no matter the outcome.

I would not judge him. or see him as weak. He was mine to love and cherish, and I will choose him repeatedly, no matter what. I needed him to know that.

He touched my cheeks and stared into my eyes. He searched them with his and rested his gaze.

"We will win this, and I will come home. I have faith in us. I have faith in the team Sylvester has put together, and just as we overcame Larry, we will overcome this madman. We will defeat Yuri. We have fate on our side." He said and sighed.

"I need you to have faith too. I need you to believe that it will be okay. I need you to be strong for both of us. I need you to hold on to the picture of the future we desire, the future we deserve, and the future we will have. I need you to believe, Sue," He pleaded with me. His deep and sincere words pierced my soul as I drowned in his gaze. I touched his hand on my cheeks and closed my eyes to feel his touch deeply.

All I could manage was.

"Please," begging him from the dept of my soul to come back home to me.

Devin pulled me close, and the kiss was passionate. It was a kiss of promise, of hope and belief. It was a kiss that said he would be back. I let him receive all that he was willing to give. I tasted him, and he was sweet and assuring. Strong and supportive. There was no ounce of failure in him. He was an Alpha, my alpha.

I reached for his shorts, wanting to become one with him. Needing him inside me. I did not want foreplay. I wanted him. If it was possible to swallow him whole, I would do it and run away from here.

"Easy, Sue", He chuckled while I fumbled with the ropes of his shorts. He helped me take it off and gradually took off my nightgown. I wanted to be on top of him, and he let me. He sat in bed with his back against the headrest while I straddled him.

There was love and lust in his eyes, and I knew it was the same in mine. I could feel my wetness run down my thighs. I wanted this.

"Sue," he groaned while I placed him inside me and began to ride. He held me to guide my movements.

"You are so wet, Sue," He groaned, and I closed my eyes and turned my head upwards to savour the moment. Soon he flipped our positions, and he was on top of me. Driving in and out of me. I dug my fingers into his back, trying to hold on as much as possible.

"Let go, Sue," he said, knowing I was coming but fighting it. He increased his pace inside me, and soon, my walls shattered around him. I felt shivers all over my body, and my skin was raised with goosebumps. The orgasm was intense, but I knew he had just begun because he continued pumping. He was relentless.

I believe someone knocked on the door, but we were too busy to notice. He pumped and pumped. Placing my legs over his shoulder, he drove into me deep, and I felt another orgasm coming.

My worries and fears were distant. He took me to heights that created a blur in my mind making my fears no longer a concern. He owned the moment and made everything alright. I let him. My heart let him. My wolf welcomed it, and we found ourselves in our own world. Filled with love, hope and pure pleasure.

"Devin," I moaned, holding on to my climax, waiting for him to join me, but he was so damn skilled that I found myself shattering again; this time, it was sustained, and there was a ringing in my ear with white spots in my vision. I felt him still inside me too.

I held on to him the best I could, knowing that I would have to leave the following day and the rest would depend heavily on fate.