

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 258

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 258

A Reason To Press On

~Leo~

I got off the ground and headed into the house to wait for Amelia. Time was standing still in those moments. My troubles were distant.

I paced about the place, not knowing what to do. I was mad at Yuri and the Stepanovs. This would have been a better experience in our small bungalow. Somehow I felt like I was in a public home in the Packhouse. I see why Tamia never liked it.

I did not know what to do. So I headed to the room.

I wanted to ask Sylvester, Marcel or Theodore how they reacted to the news of their mates' pregnancies and if they did anything special for their mates, but I knew it would be silly of me to do because they were all different and the circumstances were different.

I planned to wing it and just be myself.

Thirty minutes after I had entered the room, the doorknob turned, and Amile entered. Her face was looking worried, her eyes were swollen from tears, and I stood up immediately, ready to be at her beck and call.

"It wasn't deliberate, Leo," she said, almost on the verge of tears, and I rushed to her and pulled her close. Taking in her scent, words could not express my joy.

I kissed her deeply. Then broke the kiss and held her.

"You have made a happy man, Amelia; you have made me complete," I said, wrapping my arms around her and holding her tight.

"You mean you aren't mad?" She sniffled, and I squeezed tighter.

"How can I? We will be a family, Amelia. I am happy. You have given me a strong reason to succeed and press on," I said, and she broke the hug to look into my eyes. Her eyes were already swollen with tears, and I wiped them away.

"It is silly of you to think I would be mad over something so beautiful, Amelia. This is sunshine in my darkness. When Tamia and Sylvester were expecting, I was jealous. It was something I believed would never be mine. Then I discovered that Amanda's pregnancy wasn't mine, and I believed the goddess was punishing me for my transgression. You are the answer to my prayers and a beautiful sign of forgiveness from the goddess," I said and led her to the bathroom.

"Let me pamper you a bit, Amelia," I said, and she relaxed a little.

"What if the babies look weirdly like me?" she asked, and I chuckled.

"And why would you use the word weird?" I asked, and she shrugged.

"Well, I hear you calling the Stepanovs freaks and Things, sometimes Weirdos. I am not mad, but if you and everyone see them like that, what do you think would happen if our children look like me? Would they be free in this world without name-calling and bullying? I had my fair share. I do not want that kind of life for them." She said, and I pulled her close to my body.

"I am sorry you feel this way, Amelia. We did not mean it like that. We did not mean all the Steapnovs, just the arseholes trying to kill innocent people.

As for our children, they won't grow up in a world that is hostile towards them. They would grow up in a world that would admire and respect them.

That is what we are fighting for now.

We are fighting for a world where the Stepanovs can live freely, where the wrong committed against them would be correct. A world where their features would be admired and celebrated. Where they would no longer have to wear contacts and dye their hair. A world where they can be themselves and not fear for their lives," I said and touched her cheek.

"You are beautiful, Amelia. I would love our babies to look like you and have your features." I said, and she wrapped her arms around me and rested her head against my chest.

"Leo," she whispered, and I wrapped my arms around her and held her.

I ran a hot bath for Amelia and helped her relax in it. Once she was done, I led her to the bed to massage her body so she could relax and sleep. She eventually fell asleep after thirty minutes of massage.

She looked beautiful and peaceful.

I kissed her flat tummy, knowing a time would come when it would start showing. Honestly, I could not wait to hold our pup in my arms. I wasn't patient, but I would make sure my child did not come into a world of chaos. I was more determined now to destroy Yuri and anyone in the way of my peace and happily ever after.

I snuck out of my room and headed downstairs, but I instructed Macy to watch Amelia and serve her anything she wanted.

On my way to the lounge, I saw my mother, and she asked for Amelia. I told her she was sleeping, and my mother decided she would keep an eye on her.

It was understandable that she would feel protective over Amelia. She was carrying her grandchild and the future of the Albert family.

I permitted her and went to the lounge to plan our next move.

The moment I stepped it, Sylvester opened a Champagne bottle, and they all congratulated me. News had travelled fast, and one of the women had run their mouth.

"You will soon be a parent, Leo," Sylvester congratulated me, and I smiled.

I felt like I had joined a club. The Daddy's Club.

I stood and laughed as they splashed the champagne on me. It was okay to be happy in the midst of the chaos. I was glad to have them with me.

They took turns congratulating me. When it was Devin's turn, I held his hands and looked at him.

"You and Dominic are next. Vino too," I said, and we all laughed.

The men agreed with my words and teased the three of them about it, especially Dominic, who had yet to get his wife pregnant after a year. I suspect they were taking precautions, but it wasn't my business.

I asked the omegas to serve us something to eat because the sandwich had digested, and just as I suspected, they served the darn spring rolls again.

I wanted to throw a fit but did not want to ruin the mood.

"These spring rolls taste delicious; I do not want to depend on whatever we would be whipping up in that kitchen," Dominic said, savouring the taste. If he puts it that way, then he was right. I asked them to serve more; The women weren't there, so we could get away with it.

"So, the Alpha of Hayland, hey?" Marcel asked, and I sighed, coming back to reality. I had enjoyed bliss for a second, and now it was time to get back on track.

"No wonder this place kept coming up," Vino said, and Sylvester shook his head.

'Let us not jump to conclusions yet. We are yet to know the real reason. I am not saying we should give the man the benefit of the doubt, but I am saying until he explains how he used the information given to him, We shouldn't jump to conclusions,' He said, and I agreed with him, but I knew the bastard was guilty as hell.

"Meanwhile, send word around Mountain for people with Nitric Acid in reserve to make it available. It might not be much, but it would suffice in a time like this," Dominic said, and I agreed with his bright Idea.

I linked Delta Gabriel to help me source the gas and waited for the long-awaited guests to arrive.

"Are you nervous about meeting your inlaws, Devin?" David teased Devin, and Devin shook his head.

"I have mixed feelings. Nicolas sold me out, and I did not know if they could be trusted. But I will be on my best behaviour for Susan's sake. She is already in knots as we speak, and she is worried it would affect our relationship," he said, and Marcel sighed.

"For a beta, she worries a lot. She has always been that way." Marcel said, and David laughed.

"But she showed she shouldn't be messed with at the battle. I did not miss her skills." Dominic pointed out, and he was right. We always forgot that Susan was a Beta breed. I guess her timid nature caused it. The women were doing a good job getting her out of her shell. She has been more lively lately, and I hoped her parents' arrival wouldn't wipe away her smile.

We decided to drop the topic and discussed other things while we waited for the Sullivans to arrive. I didn't get the news until three afternoons when my father linked me.

'The Sullinas are here, Son.' I heard my father's voice in my head, and I announced it to everyone.

Devin was tense, and it was expected, but I did not know if we should meet them or Allow Devin and Susan to meet them first. We decided it was best they meet their daughter, Devin, and then us. I just hoped they weren't traitors. I did not need more of those right now. I needed true allies. People that