

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 101

~Sylvester~

I gave Liam a minute because he started crying after his last sentence.

One thing I noticed was that he did not know their last names. Which meant they were not planning to keep him for long. The names he had might be aliases. It was sad.

“She had moved out. It was as if she was never there. All the photos of her were gone, her clothes. Her emails in my inbox, and the ones I sent to her.

They logged me out of my account in the Friendzone app, and everyone had cut off.

She left a note telling me I had been made and was being watched.

I panicked and decided that I should run away too.

That was when I got arrested,” Liam said, and I was silent for a bit.

I looked at Marcel and Theodore; they also seemed to be sorry for him. What he told us was helpful.

We knew they had a leader called Moses. Hopefully, that was his real name; if not, then at least he knew what Moses looked like; but what baffled me was how they had copies of orders and sanctions I had presumably signed.

Were they real or fabricated? I remembered what Lilly was doing for them, and I wondered if she was creating sanctions using my seal all along.

After what she did, I wouldn't put that type of behaviour past her.

“Can you tell me your mother's role in all this because she seemed to let you have your way all the time,” I said, trying to throw him off my suspicion, but his eyes said he knew, and he suddenly became tight-lipped.

“I know you think you may be protecting her. But if she has a hand in this, then she isn't worth your protection. She must have seen you as dispensable for her to allow you to get mixed in this shit.

Think about who you are protecting, Liam, and ask yourself if they are worth it. Look around you. It is just the four of us here, and you are the only one in chains,” I said, pointing at his cuffs, and he looked at them.

He had an internal battle.

“You have to tell us everything, Liam. We will find out one way or the other. The last thing you want is for us to find out elsewhere. It means we will have to hand you to the council for judgment, strip your father of his position, and send him on exile, which would shame your family. Tell us all you know so we can manage the problem better,” Theodore said, and Liam looked stunned.

“My father had no hand in this!” he complained, and I nodded, but we need him to give Amy up. We knew she was a part of it. We also knew it did not matter. As long as a family member was part of it, the entire family would be guilty; it was the law.

“Is your mother a part of it?” I asked him sternly, and he looked into my eyes and bowed.

“Yes, alpha. She was the one that gave them my email and made them recruit me the way they did. She did not want to ask me directly just in case it did not work out, and I told my father, so this was the best option for her. That was what she told me,” He said, and I relaxed.

“Who else is a member that you know?” I asked him, and he sighed.

“Luna Gezel. Carla Orlov, Luna Kate of Cains Island, Jacob Mikhailov, and some alphas from the eastern region.

They are plenty and have groups in each region except the south.

They plan on neutralising your power and getting rid of Bane and Albert. They claim the three of you are what is wrong with our world.

There is also a manhunt for a David Pavlishchev. I do not know who he is, but they claim the world would be better without him.

They have a lot of documents and evidence to support their claims,” he said and looked at me.

“I do not know if this would help and if what I am about to tell you would make you spare my father, but they all seem to be taking orders from a man, one whom they refer to as the king and say he would lead the council once they have scrapped out everyone.

Lady Volkov and Luna Volkov are also on their hit list. I believe I was on it too because someone tried to kill me before I was arrested,” He said I did not know how to handle all I had learned.

The most worrisome part of the revelation was that Theodore and Marcel’s family were deep in it.

There was no how this would get out, and they won't be asked to step down temporarily.

Those women were allowing themselves to be used.

Hearing they tried to kill Liam made me realise that they would kill anyone that stopped being beneficial to them.

So far, Devin's region seemed impenetrable to them, and I wondered how he did it.

Leo was at high risk. The man was too peaceful for his own good. This was very bad.

"Are you sure of everything and every name you mentioned?" Marcel asked him and Liam nodded.

"Do you have proof?" He asked, and Liam shook his head.

"They deleted all the emails and wiped out the blueprint. The app has been pulled down. I have no proof," He said, and Marcel punched the wall.

My hands were shaking.

I could see the target on all their backs, and I wondered what target was on mine.

If they wanted to scrap everyone out, then they were definitely planning something for me.

Implicating Marcel and Theodore for treason was definitely their smoking gun; I wondered what would be mine. I needed Devin's help.

So far, he seemed impenetrable, and I needed to know why.

"How are we not sure you are doing to us the same thing you tried to do to your father?" Theodore asked him, sounding angry.

"You might as well be telling us what they told you to tell us, so we could be misled," Theodore said, and he had a valid point.

There was a possibility this was all a plan, from the use of the false ID to his arrest might be a plan to get him in here so he could plant shit in our heads. We could not trust him, really.

I looked at Liam to study him, and he shook his head.

"I swear to you I am not lying. These people are very smart. If they sent me here, I would have proof to implicate all these people I mentioned and make you go after them," he said with tears in his eyes. He seemed desperate and scared.

"They even have people in your estate. My life is forfeit, and I know it," he said in tears.

"I just don't want my father implicated, and I want you to spare my mother. Just like me, she has been misguided by this King man," he said, sounding angry when he said the 'King man'.

"It is funny how they claim they want democracy, yet they refer to an anonymous person as king," he said, speaking the irony of their cause.

"I need proof," I told him, and he bowed his head.

"I want to give that to you, your eminence. I can't, but please be careful of the people I have mentioned," he said, sounding resigned.

What he told me about the people working for this organisation living in the estate worried me.

"How did you know there are people here?" I asked.

"They have one of your favourite girlfriends working for them. They claim she is the closest to you, and you dote on her. She has been able to give them seals and documents. She also has unlimited access to your office.

I do not know if she is your current mate, but she was said to be someone you have been intimate with," he said, and I balled my fist because I knew he meant Lily.

I did not understand why the stupid girl would tell people we were intimate. I was really pissed off.

"There is also a woman called Arya. She comes there once in a while. She claims to know you intimately too. I do not know if she is the one they are talking about," he said, and I wanted to roar.

There was nothing worse than a scorned woman.

Arya was part of the harem I disbanded. She was scorned and more so when she met Tamia at Vino's party.

"Who else?" I asked through gritted teeth.

“Two women here. I do not know their names, but they have warned me to keep my mouth shut, or the organisation would go after my family and wipe them out,” he said, and I leaned closer to him.

“Can you recognise these women?” I asked him, and he shook his head.

“They wore face masks, but I know their scent,” he said, and I was grateful for that bit.

“You will help me identify them. I will protect you, Liam, and to make sure you do not go down as a traitor, I will pretend you work for me as a spy. That is the best I can do. But if I find out you are still doing their bidding, I would treat you like a grown man and execute you,” I told him, and he swallowed with fear.

“We can’t trust this boy,” Marcel said, and I looked at my friend.

I could see the fear in his eyes.

We all knew what was coming. They had set targets on Theodore and Marcel through their ignorant family members and hit the bull’s eye with them.

I did not know when they would play that card, but we need to act quickly because once that comes out, Theo and Marcel will be suspended pending the investigation.

I won’t have anyone to lean on.

The suspension also means temporary exile from the north. What would stop them from attacking my friends and killing them while away?

As things were looking, they might play that card very soon.

I need to plead with Devin to give them asylum when that happens.

I also knew if they had bull’s eyes on Marcel and Theodore, then they have bull’s eyes on Dominic and me too.

They were already hunting my half-brother, David; I wondered what they would have on Vino.

Someone wanted to wipe out the top families and lead the council, and the Makhailovs were a part of it.

“Take him to safety and have him heavily guarded,” I said, and Theo looked at me.

“Where is safe for him?” he linked me, and I sighed.

As much as I hated to impose, I knew he had only one place to go, and that was south.

"I will speak to Corrigan. We will need him more than anyone else," I linked Marcel and Theodore, and from the looks on their faces, they knew I wasn't only speaking on behalf of Liam.

They knew it was mainly for their sake. Their mates were pregnant; they needed to be safe and secure while we dealt with the issue.

"They are coming for you too, Sylvester," Marcel said, looking worried.

"I know. Though we are yet to figure out the angle, your angles are obvious," I said.

Theo and Marcel cursed at their relatives for being idiots.

"We need to find my half-brother and his family. We need to make sure he is safe," I said, not caring how my mother would feel about it.

If David was on their hit list, he was also a victim.

I could not allow the bastards to hurt him even though everyone claimed his mother was a bitch.

"I want all the females in this estate lined up," I said and looked at Liam.

"Your first assignment will be to sniff out the two women that warned you in the cell. Can you do that?" I asked, and he nodded.

"What do we tell our mates? This is too much. I saw how Tamia was trembling when she got the cards." Marcel said, and I sighed.

That was one big problem I did not know how to solve.

It would be wrong to keep this from them; it would also be wrong to expose them to this level of anxiety. I did not know what to do.

"One thing was certain; we can't let them question Liam. If they must know what is happening, it has to come from us. Once that is out of the way, they can talk to Liam," I said, and Marcel bowed his head.

"How do you want to stop them from questioning his mother? Those women are stubborn," he said, sounding resigned.

"Especially Linda, who claims to be bored all the time," Theodore added, and I knew we were in a severe mess.

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~Tamia~

After dinner, Sylvester, Marcel and Theo went to question Liam. We wanted to be there, but I knew why they told us to stay behind.

Although Sylvester said he wanted to see if Liam would trust them enough to talk and if he proves difficult, we will speak to him kindly and get the information out. I know that wasn't Sylvester's reason, but I let it be.

We had been through too much that day for me to argue with him.

I could see his desperation. He spoke with the two people he would have never spoken to under normal circumstances, especially Devin.

I knew the cards bothered him. However calm he tried to be, I knew he was troubled by the cards, and so was I.

Safety and peace had become paramount, and I looked forward to solving the matter.

Avery and Linda followed me to my room. Stephanie met us in the hallway, looking troubled, and I knew something was off.

"Luna," I said, and she smiled at me, but her smile did not touch her eyes. Her body language was off, and I wondered what might have transpired between her, Dominic, Jake and Katya during dinner.

Sylvester still refused to eat with them, and I knew it was because he loved eating with his friends. It wasn't personal, although since Jake was with us, I planned on having breakfast together to show respect and appreciation.

"Where is Sylvester?" she asked, and I frowned.

"Working" I said, and she nodded. Her hand had a slight tremble and did not seem at ease. She was clutching her phone tightly.

"Stephanie," I linked her, worried, and she looked away.

"Please see me when you are through with your friends. It is urgent." she linked back.

"Jake?" I asked through the mind link, and she shook her head.

"No, Please see me," she said and walked away.

“What is with her? One minute she is happy; the next, she is a trembling mess. Did she not arrive at the mansion in high spirits? I swear I saw some chemistry between her and Jake, but now she is a mess,” Avery said, and I ushered my friends into my room.

“I doubt it has anything to do with Jake,” Linda said, and I wondered how Linda could sum that up.

“How do you know?” Avery asked.

“She was clutching her phone too tightly,” Linda said, and we all laughed, but I was worried.

We all sat down to have some tea. I linked a servant to serve us tea.

“Congratulations, Ave, I never got to congratulate you personally,” I said, resting my hand on her lap, and she beamed at me.

“Thank you, Tamia. I am so excited. I welcome the morning sickness and everything. I am thrilled, and Marcel has been over the moon about it,” she said and then looked at Linda.

“I am sorry that I made you uncomfortable all this while. It wasn’t deliberate, I just..” she said, about to get emotional, but Linda stopped her.

“You have nothing to apologise for, Ave. I know the feeling. Trust me; I lived it. Besides, it is natural for you to feel that way. Although it made me want to stay away from you, I wasn’t mad,” She said, and we all laughed.

The tea came, and I told the Omega to leave after she had placed the tray on the coffee table.

“How long do you think questioning Liam would take?” Linda asked, and I shrugged.

“They should have let us in on the fun, too; I am bored,” Linda said, and I sighed.

“Liam is a child, Linda; he just turned seventeen. It is sad that those sick bastards would want to use him like this. I did not think I would have been able to handle seeing the poor boy tortured. If you hear his back story, you can’t help but feel sorry for him. I doubt I can handle his pain, but Amy, his mother, is another ball game,” I said, feeling rage towards the mother that had failed her son on every level.

I get that she had misgivings with the Volkovs, if any; I get that she believes she is fighting a cause, but why get her son involved? No matter what anyone said about the bitch, I knew she was involved. She was way too lenient about Liam moving to the west and went out of her way to fulfil an odd request. She did not act as a mother should.

I would have believed otherwise if Christian did not say she was his mother.

There was just no excuse. So her son did not have friends. Neither did I have friends when I was growing up. It was no excuse, and I wanted to get the truth out of her.

“So you think it is the mother?” Avery asked, and I nodded.

“The signs are there. Even if she did not do it directly, she had facilitated it,” I said, and Avery cursed.

“I will be a mother soon; I will never do that to my baby. If I want to be evil, I will leave my child out of it, even if I believe I am fighting for a just cause. I still won’t get my baby involved in a treasonous act,” she said, and Linda shrugged.

“It wouldn’t really matter, Ave. I believe this Amy bitch knew it, so she made the most of the situation. If Amy is involved in treason against the royals and the nobles, her entire family will go down for it. She will be executed, and they will be exiled. It is all or nothing. That is the law. Every family should be disciplined and put in check. Everyone is responsible for everyone. That was why they tried to frame Dominic.

If Dominic had gone down for that shit, Sylvester would have had to step down to be investigated. It was all targeted at Sylvester, and I am glad Dominic could see it eventually.

I am curious about what Larry’s role is in all this,” she said, reminding us of the man who was once a problem but somehow had faded into the dark. He was in the council, but he barely spoke or acted. Could he be pulling some strings in the background to get back at everyone for the humiliation he suffered?

“Larry..” Avery said, realising we never really thought of the guy.

“We need to look into Larry,” Linda said, and I nodded.

“Noted. Who we need to focus on now is Amy. I am sure she has a lot to tell us. I also learned she is a Delta like us, so there should be no hard feelings when we apply force,” I said, and Avery shook her head.

“I doubt I can do anything physical,” she said, and I nodded.

“I will have an enforcer there to help us out. It would have been nice to do it alone, seeing how she failed to protect her son, but an enforcer will be great too.” I said, and we discussed other things.

Linda and Avery soon said goodnight after an hour.

Seeing that Sylvester was yet to return to the room, I was glad because it meant Liam was forthcoming. He wouldn't have stayed this long if the boy was tight-lipped.

I decided to check on Stephanie.

While I walked towards her room, I told the head of staff that we would all be eating breakfast together in the bigger dining room.

I stood at Stephanie's door and took a deep breath before I knocked on it

"Come in, Tamia," She said, knowing it was me. Of course, she would; she was an Alpha breed.

I opened the door and walked in. What I saw scared me.

Stephanie was a mess; she had a bottle of northern cocktail on the table and a glass of it in hand. I rushed and took the green stuff from her. Remembering my experience with the thing, I did not want anything to happen to Stephanie.

"What is all this?" I asked, a bit annoyed. Why was she acting like a child? I was threatened that day, but I had my shit together; what was her problem?

"I am scared, Tamia," She said, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I did not know what to do," she said, pacing about her room.

"What is the matter, Stephanie?" I asked her, and she handed me her phone. On the screen was her inbox.

I did not know what to look for until I saw the latest message in her inbox and who the sender was.

"Jenny Lawrence," it read, and I wondered who was sick enough to play this kind of joke.

"Who is playing with you?" I asked, and she shook her head.

"Open it," she said, and I opened it.

"Treason should never go unpunished," it read with a big graphics interchange format (GIF), of someone grinning wickedly. I did not need to guess what the person was referring to.

"We burned the proof, Stephanie; you need to relax," I said, and she shook her head.

"I doubt I can do that, Tamia. I am scared," She said, and I went to hold her.

"This person might be playing a prank," I told her, knowing deep down that wasn't the case because we did not see Jenny's computer and being a file freak, she might have had all the details there. I needed Stephanie to be calm while Sylvester and I figured out everything.

I moved her to the couch and held her.

"I need you to relax. Do not give them what they want." I said, and she shook her head.

"Whoever is doing this has access to Jenny's email and has the proof you burnt. The woman kept records of her crimes. Why won't she keep a record of the crimes of others? She was that sick in the head. If word gets out that I killed Maurice, a lot of things will happen," she said, shaking, and I shook my head.

"Technically, you didn't. Bane has taken all the credit. As for the anonymous letter, you never really admitted to sending it, so it is baseless," I said, and she did not relax. I knew something was troubling her, or she wasn't upfront about some things.

"If there is anything you feel we should know, it is best you tell me now," I said, and she pulled away and began to weep.

"You know how angry I get, Tamia. Jenny was frustrating, and she pissed me off severely. I am not sure, but I might have admitted to it over the phone in the heat of anger. Hopefully, she did not record that either." She said, and I felt the blood drain from my face.

She was an Alpha breed. How could she be so sloppy?

"You what!!!!" I said, and she shook her head.

"I am not sure, but I do not want my words to be twisted and used against me," she said, crying, and I had no choice but to hold her close and calm her down.

If this was the case, there was only one thing to do: discredit the source and make it seem malicious.

"Stephanie, you will listen to me now," I said with a calm and cold voice.

"I need you to pretend like nothing is wrong. I need you to brush it off. Whoever is doing this is trying to push you off the edge. You musn't let them. I need you to treat it as harassment. If the person had anything, you would have been arrested. Do not give them what they want. There is so much to deal with now. Do you think you can do that?" I asked her, and she looked into my cold eyes.

She wiped away her tears immediately.

"I am not worried about myself, Tamia. I did a lot of shady things with Jenny and her brother. If word got out, Sylvester would be affected." She said, and I nodded calmly, knowing all she was talking about, but we needed to focus on the most important thing, and that was to discredit the source. Moving on, the Mikhailovs were important now. Who knows, Enzo might have the computer or maybe Jacob.

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~Tamia~

I spent thirty minutes more in Stephanie's room until she fell asleep. Then I asked a maid to remove the green drink from the room and returned to mine.

I was surprised that Sylvester hadn't returned, and I wondered what was keeping him. I decided to link him.

"How is it going?" I asked him.

"I am on my way," he replied, and I did not like the answer.

If it were something good, he would have said 'great' or 'we caught them' or 'he was cooperative', but his response implied he wanted to discuss something serious with me.

Had he learned about Jenny's computer too?

I sat up in bed and waited.

Sylvester walked in ten minutes later.

He did not say anything. Instead, he went to the bathroom, showered and slipped into something comfortable before coming to bed. I sat up, waiting for him.

He leaned close and kissed me passionately, then rested his forehead against mine and sighed. Breaking away, he buried his nose in my neck and held me to his body.

"Tamia," he breathed, and I knew he was troubled.

I touched his head and ran my fingers through his hair to calm him down. He must have learned something horrible. We honestly deserved a break.

"Tell me," I said, and he squeezed me tightly.

"He talked. Liam spilt everything, and it isn't good," he said and broke away so we could keep eye contact.

"I wasn't going to tell you any of it so you won't get upset, but I can't keep secrets from you, Tamia, you are my better half, and I do not want to lose your trust. So I will go against my better judgement and tell you. Please do not get upset," he said, and I smiled at him.

"As long as it does not involve you being with another woman, I can deal," I said, giggling, and he smiled at me.

"Far from it," he said, and I already knew it.

He told me everything Liam had split, and I was in shock. I tried to hide it, but I couldn't. I saw the implications of what they were doing. I was mad. Getting a Sidorov and an Orlov involved meant big trouble for Marcel and Theodore.

"I am trying to seek Devin's help. So far, they have been unable to get into his territory," He said, and I wondered if Devin would want to help him out. Knowing how much Devin hated Sylvester and his family.

"He is very tight with his alphas and ruthless too. Leo is lenient, so I can understand them corrupting some of his people.

Devin's family has led the south for many years. Power shifted to Leo recently; before then, Ramsey's family was in charge," I said, and he looked at me wide-eyed. It seemed like a light bulb had turned on in his head. It was cute.

"Why didn't I see it from that angle?" He said, asking himself and not me.

"Of course, Ramsey has a reason to work against Leo. Now I see everything," he said, and I did not know what to think.

Sylvester looked like he was reasoning alone.

"Getting his daughter into your home." He said, counting, using his fingers, and I was trying to make sense of his words.

"I am sure he must have been trying other things before then, Tamia. Fate only worked in his favour where Amanda was concerned. I am sure he did not expect to be lucky. His daughter's fated was the man that took his family's pride from him," He said and looked at me.

"But there was a problem. You were a problem. The reason Leo refused to accept and honour the bond. The obstacle preventing him from getting close enough to do damage. You were a problem, his problem," He said, and I was beginning to see his point. I waited patiently to see where he would land.

“He knew the bond would wither since Leo decided to shun Amanda. The shunning was a subtle rejection but a rejection nonetheless, and that is why Leo is still unable to bond with Amanda properly.

The goddess does not force us to be together; our heart decides to accept or reject the bond.

Leo had rejected her in a subtle manner. That was why Ramsey lied and forced his daughter into your home. Our wolves are primal hence why we have to control them,” He said and got up and began to pace.

“Leo told me his wolf betrayed him by taking over, leading him to Amanda’s room and claiming her. Just like Knight let go of Susan and obeyed my choice, his wolf would have let go eventually, and Ramsey knew.

He had nothing to gain in enforcing the union unless he wanted to watch Leo and counter his moves.

He must have used his daughter as a spy to help him cause things that would make people doubt Leo’s leadership and destabilise him.

His daughter might have been willingly or unwillingly helping him by feeding him information,” he said.

It hit me that throughout the time Amanda was with us, while I was there, she visited her father too frequently. I often thought she went to report us or tried to force her father to act in her favour, but I was wrong. She was feeding him information.

The past played vividly in my mind.

Ramsey was quiet when Leo took over, and there was peace.

We all knew he was scorned by it, but he had no avenue of which to act on his emotions until fate happened.

The way he championed the union was off. He did not mind his daughter being a mistress. He said he wanted her to stay with us, and we could figure it out from there.

I felt his words were a bit off, but I did not pay any attention.

How many fathers would want their only child to be a mistress? With how Leo treated Amanda, he should have taken her away from him by now. Instead, he allowed it.

It was when Amanda got into the picture that the whole Bane issue, fearing the Dark Alpha of the Dark Wolf pack and the threat of doom to the east, became a topic of discussion in the council.

I felt it was off that we were discussing uniting with Bane against Sylvester. I felt it was odd.

I looked at the clock, and it was past midnight. What I needed to find out could not wait.

"I need to call Leo's cell," I told Sylvester, and he frowned at me but handed me my phone.

I had Leo's cell by heart, so I just dialled and hoped he would pick.

It took a while before he finally answered.

"Hello," he said with a sleepy voice.

"Leo," I said, and he was silent, then he spoke.

"Tamia?" He asked, and I could hear the break in his voice.

I felt bad realising Ramsey had ruined our marriage deliberately for his personal gains.

I wouldn't have had it any other way because Sylvester is my destiny, but Leo and I did not deserve what happened to us.

I held my pain and fought tears.

"Leo, I need your help," I said, and Sylvester frowned.

"Anything you want.." he said, and I heard a rustling sound.

"Is Amanda there?" I said, and he was silent. Then I heard a click.

"I just left the hotel suite. What do you need?" he said, and I sighed.

"Who pushed the idea that we should team up with Bane because Sylvester might come for the east?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Kyle, of course," He said, and I nodded.

"I know that much, but I need to know who put that in his head. Kyle isn't our leader; he must have had a discussion with someone, and they sort of put it in his head. Can you find out how he came up with the idea?" I asked him, and he sighed.

"Who are you suspecting, Tamia? I know you very well. You wouldn't call to ask for such a favour if you did not already have someone in mind and wanted to clarify," He said, and I sighed.

"I know this might sound off, but I think Ramsey put it in his head," I said, and he was silent.

"I know he is Amanda's father, and trust me; I am not trying to get at her.." I said, and he interrupted me.

"I can never think that, Tamia. I know you love Sylvester. I can never think you would want to get at Amanda for anything. You saved her life that day. You could have waited for them to kill her and me before surrendering to go to the north. You ensured both of us survived, so I can never think that. I need you to tell me why you think Ramsey put it in Kyle's head," He said, and I relaxed a bit.

"He wanted Amanda in our house by all means. He did not care if she would be a third wheel or miserable. He just wanted her in our home. She told me he made her lie against you. He threatened her.

She is his only child, Leo. He shouldn't do that, but then again, he was the leader of the east before we took over," I said, and I had forgotten myself and used 'WE', and I hoped it wouldn't get to Sylvester.

"She told you that when?" he asked and I told him of the meeting I had with Amanda and her request. I heard him curse at Ramsey.

"He wanted her in our home so he could keep an eye on you and run circles around you. Problems started when she came to our house, and she visited him too often.

I doubt she knew what he was doing, so please go easy on her, but he used her. I just need to know if Ramsey put the idea in Kyle's head so I can figure out what to do from there. It is very important because everything that has happened has almost led to war between the north, east and south.

I think Ramsey is part of this organisation, and they have recruited alphas in the east through him. I hope you can see the bigger picture.

In exchange for his help, they will give him back his honour and make him the leader of the east.

These people are crazy, Leo. I know of a mother that signed up her underaged son to be used as a tool and discarded; Ramsey could have done the same with Amanda. What made her valuable and part of the plan was because she was fated to you," I said, and Sylvester walked up to me and asked for the phone. He seemed a bit impatient, so I handed it to him.

"Leo," Sylvester said on the phone, and I sighed, afraid he might say something hurtful to Leo.

"I need to see you and Devin at the Estate tomorrow. It is an emergency. The operation is bigger than I thought, and you and Devin are targets too. It isn't just my fight anymore. Do you think you can make it here without telling your mate?" He asked him with a stern, commanding voice, and there was silence, and he spoke.

"Very well then, I will expect you in the morning. We need to move quickly," Sylvester said and handed me the phone.

"Leo," I said, and I heard him sigh.

"Is what he said true?" He asked me.

"Yes. It is bigger than we all thought, and I think Ramsey is part of it. Please do not let Amanda in on anything. Tame Black," I said, and he was silent. I knew exactly what was running through his mind.

"Please, Leo. Think of your child. I doubt she knew her father was using her. Do not take it out on her, Leo. Please. Do not do anything that would alert Ramsey. We do not know what he is up to," I pleaded with him, and he sighed.

"I will try, Tamia. I will try," he said, and I said good night.

Sylvester joined me in bed and hugged me.

"As much as I am grateful for this union, it breaks my heart that Ramsey ruined your home for this nonsense," he said, and I did not know tears were streaming down my face.

I remembered the exchange.

Leo, kneeling and pleading. He begged me all the way. He was in turmoil and did not know how to handle it.

I was mad. I was furious. I did not see Ramsey.

Leo was still haunted by it all.

Ramsey had destroyed a fine man because of his greed. He had condemned his daughter to live in a loveless relationship.

What kind of future will her baby have? The man was evil.

I thanked the goddess she gave me a second chance at love.

Leo deserved better, and I began to weep.

Sylvester held me tight as I wept my heart out.

I remembered everything Leo and I went through together, the promises we made, his remorse, and his effort. He tried. He wasn't emotionally strong enough, but he tried, and that bastard wrecked us.

It was personal between Ramsey and me now. If no one moved in on him, I would because he had rubbed me wrongly.

I wept and tried to calm myself down. Kaira howled in my head, and Sylvester held me to his chest. I was a wreck, and I knew it. Seeing how hurt the realisation of what happened made me feel, I wondered who would be consoling Leo.

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 104

~Sylvester~

Everything suddenly made sense, and I could feel Tamia's pain.

Realising someone ruined her home because of his personal gains was very painful.

I held her in bed until she finally fell asleep. Then I slept.

I woke up in the morning and found Tamia pacing in the bedroom.

I looked at the clock, and it was six in the morning. I wondered what must have made her wake up early.

I looked at her sheer nightgown and saw the tiny bump. I smiled; realising that we would welcome our child into the world was heartwarming.

I looked at her, and my heart was glad.

She had brought joy into my life.

The need to end the trouble around us was critical.

I got off the bed and went to hold her.

She was startled a bit, which meant she was deep in thought, but she rested into my arms quickly, and I stroked her hair. She was gorgeous with her messy hair, and I loved her.

I placed my hand on her bump and kissed her forehead, taking in her scent, and Knight howled in reverence in my head. We were complete. Our wedding would take place in three weeks, and it seemed too far.

“Tamia,” I breathed, and she moaned, resting her head against my chest.

“Why are you up so early?” I asked, feeling the anxiety she was trying to suppress, and she gently broke away from me.

“Are you thinking of what happened to you and Leo?” I asked, and she shook her head, frowning at me.

“I was over it before I slept. If anything, I am grateful because it led me to my true mate,” she said, and I knew she wasn’t lying. I could see it in her eyes. She cared for Leo as her friend, but I was the only man in her heart. I would never oppose her friendship with Leonardo. It is a part of her; he is a part of her.

“So why the anxiety?” I asked her, and she sighed and went to sit at the foot of the bed.

I knew it wasn’t appropriate to be having erotic thoughts at the moment, judging the situation, but she looked very hot sitting in her short see-through night dress. Her nipples were hard, and she looked ready to be ravaged by me.

“Calm down, Knight,” I said to my wolf because he wanted to go for it, and I could feel my cock twitching in my pants.

Tamia looked at my pants and smiled at me. I looked down and saw that I was hard, so I went to sit beside her.

“Ignore it. Tell me,” I said, wanting to know what troubled her, and she smiled at me.

Tamia did the craziest thing. She got up, knelt in front of me and sprang my cock loose from my pants.

I leaned back, ready to take what she offered, and she went to work.

It felt so fucking good.

She paid attention to it, sucked the tip and licked the shaft before taking it deep into her mouth until I hit her throat, and she gagged a few times.

Knight was going crazy. We must have done something right to have it this good.

I leaned forward to see what she was doing, and the sight of her bobbing her head on my cock drove me to the edge. I gently held her hair away from her face while she paid attention to my cock.

“Tamia,” I moaned, and she increased her pace.

I did not want to come in her mouth, so I gently pulled away.

Helping her up, I laid her on the bed and buried myself inside her. I felt at home and began to pump. I held on to my release waiting for her to climax.

She was wet, soft and slippery. Her walls miked my cock, making it hard to hold on.

She moaned, and I felt her. Her clenching walls squeezed tighter while I pumped.

I kept my rhythm and maintained my speed. Never crashing the build-up. I felt her nails dig into my skin as she climaxed, and I followed. I groaned deeply and released the ecstatic feeling that had overwhelmed me, pouring myself into her.

I pulled out and lay beside her in bed, trying to catch my breath. It was worth my morning.

I looked at her, and she was trying to catch her breath too.

“Thank you,” I said, and she smiled at me.

“You will thank me later,” she teased and giggled. We rested a bit before heading to shower. Entering the bathroom, we started our morning routine.

“Did you find out what happened to Jenny’s computer?” Tamia asked me, and I wondered where the question sprang from. I figured it must have had something to do with the anxiety she was experiencing in the morning before my erection got in the way.

“Not really. Is there an issue?” I asked her, rinsing my toothbrush, and she nodded, spat the paste in her mouth, and then rinsed out her mouth before rinsing her toothbrush.

Holding the brush under the running water, she stared at it.

“There is a big problem, darling, but I want you not to panic,” she said and placed the brush in the holder.

She used the towel to dab the water on her lips and then went into the shower.

“What is it?” I asked, joining her in the shower and picking up the gel while she turned on the water.

“Someone has the computer, and they have access to Jenny’s email,” she said, and I froze.

Tamia noticed it, collected the shower gel from me, and turned me around.

I felt her hands run across my back, gently caressing me as she lathered the liquid on my skin.

“How do you know this?” I asked her, and she sighed. I could feel her anxiety rise. She was worried about how I will take it.

“Did they threaten you with it?” I asked.

“No, no,” she said quickly, and I wondered what the issue might have been then.

“Tell me, please,” I said, shut off the water and turned to look at her.

“They threatened your mother with it,” she confessed, and I felt my heartbeat pounding in my ears.

I staggered backwards and rested my back against the tiles on the wall.

Jenny knew my mother had a hand in my father’s death. Jenny knew my father wanted David as lord. Jenny knew a lot of dirty secrets, and the woman kept a record. She also blackmailed my mother a couple of times, and my mother confessed to exchanging emails with her. This person with Jenny’s computer must have access to a lot of information.

“The message was vague, so I doubt the person has proof of anything. Look at it this way. If they had proof of anything at all, your mother would have been arrested by now. They might be trying to scare her and make her slip up,” she said, and I shook my head.

After speaking to Liam, I knew the organisation were smart and sadistic people. They might just want to drive her crazy and destabilise everything around us before they strike.

“They might just be playing with her and holding on to the ace,” I said to Tamia, and she was silent. Her eyes showed that she was thinking the same thing.

“Damn it!” I growled, and Knight began to growl. It had been a long time since I had shifted. Maybe I needed to let my wolf go wild. With the way I was feeling, I needed an outlet.

“I need to go on a run with Knight,” I told my mate, and her eyes looked slightly sad. She nodded quietly, stepping away from me in the shower.

“I will be back. I just need to release my fear,” I said, gently patting her cheek, and she nodded. She was scared too.

“I will be back in an hour,” I said and stepped out of the shower. I wore shorts and went out of the room.

I walked briskly until I got to the exit, then headed for the western garden leading to the property's forest. Getting into the woods, I shifted, letting Knight take over, and we ran.

I moved about the woods growling with rage. I needed an outlet.

There were many clues, but none led us to the top. All we had were still pawns. I knew we would have to start arresting people soon, but I just hoped the noise would quiet until after my wedding.

We needed to have some peace and celebrate our wedding peacefully before we resumed this nonsense. I was sure the culprit would die a prolonged and painful death when caught.

I roamed about the forest and when the morning was very bright, I returned to where I had left my shorts, shifted back to my human form, wore the shorts and returned to the estate.

I rushed to my room to shower and dress up. Entering the room, I saw Tamia standing by the window, staring outside with her hand on her tiny bump. She was worried, too; I could feel it. I went to her and held her from behind. I knew I was dirty, but I could not help but try to console my mate.

"You are back," she said, turning toward me, and I noticed her eyes were swollen. Too many things were happening, and there wasn't any time to take a breather.

"I can walk away from all this if you ask me to, Tamia. I will gladly walk away and never look back. We can lead a quiet life. I heard my half-brother has a family and is living a quiet life. We can do the same," I said to her, ready to walk away because I was tired. We had no time.

Our wedding was around the corner, and we could not even plan it.

As things were looking, it did not seem like we would have a honeymoon. Tamia shook her head, and I could see the rage in her eyes.

"I know you have called Leo and Devin here, but I want you to listen to me, Sylvester," she said, and I saw her eyes.

I knew she had thought about what she was about to say, and I knew it was severe.

"The alpha of the Dark wolf Pack, lord of all werewolves, one whom everyone refers to as the Dark Alpha, will never walk away," she said, and I frowned at her.

"Sometimes people need a nightmare to wake up," she told me, and I frowned at her.

"You can talk to Devin and Leo. You can reason with them. It is okay. But I want you to do this for our child and me." She said, looking deep into my eyes, and her wolf flashed.

"I want everyone that Liam and Lilly mentioned arrested and locked up. I want their rights taken from them; I want you to bully the council and put them in their place. I want you to dismiss anyone that opposes you. I want you to be a tyrant; I want you to be the demon they fear, the dark Alpha," she said, and I was stunned.

"I will stand beside you and support your every move. I will do whatever it takes to quiet the noise," she said, and I felt her determination.

I looked into her eyes for a bit and gently nodded. She was right. We need to act and stop waiting. So much damage had been done throughout the waiting period.

This move would scare the culprit and destabilise them. But if we have to do this, the arrest must happen simultaneously in every region.

"I will do it. If that is what you want, I will do it. I will be that monster, and I will be unapologetic about it." I said to her, and she rested her forehead against mine and placed my hand on her bump.

"For us," she corrected, and I chuckled.

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 105

~Sylvester~

Tamia and I showered together and dressed up for breakfast. Marcel linked me three times, saying they were all waiting for us. Apparently, Tamia had ordered that we have breakfast together without telling me. I was sure she had her reasons, and after our new resolve, I knew she meant well.

We rushed towards the large dining room. It was almost nine-thirty.

We arrived, and I saw that Linda and Avery were already eating. It was cute seeing them stop when Tamia and I entered. Linda looked as if she had been caught committing a crime. I wanted to laugh.

Alpha Jake stood up to greet me, and so did Marcel, Theo and Dominic. It was an official breakfast, and I could understand why Tamia would organise it. It was a show of respect to Alpha Jake Brighton, telling him he was welcomed in our home.

"I am sorry we are late. I went on a hunt this morning and got carried away," I explained, pulling out Tamia's chair for her to sit on. I looked at my mother, who had dark circles, and she smiled at me.

"I know what happened. I need you to relax, okay?" I assured her through the mind link, and she nodded immediately.

I served Tamia's meal before serving mine, and she smiled at me. Taking a sip of the juice, I looked at Alpha Jake.

"I am glad we can settle our differences. Thank you for the information you gave us. We are putting it to good use," I told him, and he smiled and thanked me.

"I will also want to use this opportunity to tell you that I appreciate your loyalty and cooperation," I said, and he nodded.

"You have my loyalty, your eminence. I also want to thank you for the new hospital project in Brighton and the school renovation. It is a much-needed and welcomed development," he said, and I smiled at him.

Breakfast went smoothly, and when we were done, I asked Marcel, Theo and Dominic to join me for a private meeting before Devin and Leo arrived at the mansion.

I hoped, for all our sakes, Leo would keep it together and not do anything that would alert Ramsey or Amanda. I wasn't sure of the woman's role in the whole mess, but one certain thing was that she was indeed a channel.

We went to my office, and everyone made themselves comfortable.

"Leo and Devin are on their way here; they said you invited them," Theodore said, looking a bit worried, and I nodded.

"I did so last night. Tamia and I figured something out, and we need their cooperation based on what Liam told us," I said, and Marcel nodded.

"What did Christain's son say?" Dominic asked, and I wondered how he was already up to speed, knowing he had arrived at the mansion early in the morning.

"I told him everything," Marcel confessed, and I nodded.

"I personally think Larry is part of them. The man does not like you," Dominic told me, and I nodded.

"It is great that you know now, but that isn't why I have called the meeting," I said and looked at Marcel and Theodore.

"The only reason why fighting these people has been difficult is because we are trying to use the law to get them, but the truth is the law is working in their favour. With everything they seem to have planned out for us, we won't win." I said, and Theo bowed his head.

"We do not stand a chance playing fair. Our mates are expecting, and we have four weddings on the Blue Moon night in three weeks. At the rate this is going, the weddings will be rushed, or they might not hold. We might be exiled or disgraced before then. We need peace. Without peace, we cannot think." I said, and Theo nodded.

"Theodore, your mate is showing now, mine has started to show, and Avery is just starting her journey. This is too much. Yesterday it was cards. Only the goddess knows what their next move would be. You all have heard first-hand what they are planning on doing. None of us is safe," I said, and Dominic looked at me.

"So what do you propose? I know you are saying all this because you have a plan," he said, looking at me, and I nodded.

I looked at Marcel and Theodore, and I sighed.

"All my life, I have tried to be fair and kind. I disliked my father so much that I did not want to be like him. So I gave the council liberty and allowed the people to decide. I tried to honour and keep to the laws and made myself accessible for all, and how did they pay me?" I said, feeling rage coming to the surface as I thought of all I had been through. The subtle attacks, the killings, the schemings and the lies.

"By running circles around me. Undermining my authority and trying to strip me of my power," I said and balled my fist.

"If they had done this to my father, I would have said he deserved it, that he was too wicked, but what is my crime? What is our crime?" I asked, looking at them.

"They have food on their tables, jobs, freedom and peace. They can mix if they choose. Our world has never been this happy, but some people still feel they can do better than us. Instead of arguing with us in the council by conversing about their goals, they chose to be treacherous about it. Sneaking about and committing all forms of atrocities. We have heard what they call their leader. They call him a king," I said and chuckled.

"I do not need anyone to tell me where all this is going. They do not seek democracy but autocracy. They worship a man, one wolf that wants to seize power for themselves. Either because they feel they will do a better job or they own it. This person is not planning for a rotation; they are planning to cripple the government and take it when it is at its weakest, and when will be the weakest time?" I asked them.

"Just like in the past, it will be when there is a council and governors. Neither having total power or control, both are required to work together but can successfully work against each other. This king's agenda will not bring peace but war and a bad case of inequality. Yet fools are running around and trying to make the 'king's' dream a reality. We all know he will not share his power or glory with them. Whatever he promised them might not be theirs to take at the end, yet they see me as the enemy," I said and chuckled.

“My only crime is being nice. My only crime is being understanding and giving people freedom. I am not lord of the north; I am a Volkov; the Sidorovs, Orlovs, and Balyeavs are the lords; I am king!” I said, my blood boiling.

“My ancestors ruled this world from the beginning, and the Sidorovs, the Orlovs and the Balyaevs were born from the Volkov lineage. I am king and refuse to be treated as a commoner in my kingdom. I am not the lord of the north but the king of wolves. Before all this nonsense, the rule was equal, and the people thrived.

I bet you none of this nonsense would have happened if we had maintained that order. The council was formed to represent the voice of the people to the king. Now they want to scrap us in the most brutal manner and take over. We can’t let that happen,” I said, and I saw a smile creep on Dominic’s face.

“I have waited for you to speak like this, brother,” he said with joy, and I nodded.

“So what do you propose?” Marcel asked me, determined to follow my lead.

“I say we arrest everyone on our list and throw them in the dungeon. Family members or not, alpha or not, council member or not. We arrest them, and they will all be pronounced guilty until they prove their innocence. Those who resist will be executed, and their immediate families exiled. Just like in the old days,” I said, and Theodore looked at me.

“Just like The Dark Alpha of the dark days,” he said, and I nodded.

“Stories have been told about my ancestors being ruthless and monstrous. Now I can see why. With so much treachery lying in their wake, they needed to quiet the noise and violence, and ruthlessness was the answer.” I said, and Marcel looked at me.

“What made you break?” he asked me, and I looked at him.

“I will be a father soon. I will not hide away in exile with my mate. My children deserve freedom, and my mate and I deserve peace. We all deserve peace, and this is the only way to get it. If we keep chasing these people with clues, we won’t catch them all. Just like Liam, most people would talk when they are caught. They would sing louder than the Nightingale.” I said, and they laughed at my comparison.

“Very well, I will do it. You have my support,” Marcel said, and I looked at Theo.

“Me too,” he said, and I thanked them. I did not need to ask Dominic whose side he was on. He was pumped up and ready.

“Ready our Military forces; we will do the sweep in full force,” I said, and Marcel nodded.

“What about Devin and Leo?” he asked me, and I smirked.

“They will agree to do the same. The raid and arrest would be carried out simultaneously in all the regions. Devin has no traitors in his region. If we are unsuccessful, we might have to retire to the south to recover and come back again,” I told them, preparing their minds in case the raid does not go as planned.

They all agreed with me, and we discussed the strategy while we waited for Devin and Leo to arrive.