

Read The Dark Side Of Fate novel Chapter 17

~Tamia~

I got off the bed and looked at Sylvester.

He was worried, and then, his emotions faded.

I looked out the window; it was nighttime. I tried to get off the bed and realised I was naked.

I did not know what to say. Instead, I wrapped the sheet around my body and got off the bed, ready to leave.

“Where do you think you are going?” He asked me, and I could not look at him.

“My room,” I said with uncertainty.

“The room you trashed, vomited all over the place and tried to jump out of the window?” He asked me, and my eyes bulged.

“What!” I exclaimed.

“You have been out for hours, Tamia? Why were you so reckless? Who gave you the northern cocktail?” he asked, and I knew if I gave the person up, she would be in trouble.

“I was the one that asked for the strongest drink there is,” I said quickly.

“Why?” He asked me.

“I had nothing to do, I was hoping I would train with you, but you said no. I just wanted to sleep the rest of the day through,” I said, and he sighed.

“Why were you acting up yesterday morning?” He asked me with a calm tone.

“I thought you were luna. Lunas are known for being calm through anything. You acted like a child,” he said, and I nodded.

“I agree, and it won’t happen again. Besides, I am no longer a luna. I do not have a reason to keep my shit together,” I said.

“You haven’t answered my question yet,” he told me, and I sighed.

"It is childish and insignificant. It won't happen again. I promise," I said, and he stood up and walked to me. I did not know my hands were shaking until he held them in his and gently unwrapped the sheets off my body.

"There is nothing between Lilly and me, Tamia. I have never touched her. She is good with computers, and she is helping with something. That is why she comes to my office and sometimes my room. I do not sleep with women in the harem. It would help if you stopped acting up and being jealous. The only reason I haven't touched you is that I think you need to get over Leonardo. If you want to be with me, it should be because you want me, not because you want to fill a void. I didn't let you train with me because I was angry," he said, and I was stunned as I looked into his eyes.

I did not know I was crying until tears rolled down my cheeks.

They were tears of relief.

"Since you have proven to me that you are a child and need to be cared for and watched, you sleep in my room henceforth," he told me and led me to the bathroom.

"Let's get you cleaned up," he said, and I was still stunned.

He ran a warm bath and asked me to get inside the tub.

He lathered the sponge and washed my body.

I was stunned by the care and gentleness. It was amazing.

After he was done, I exited the bath, and he gave me an oversized t-shirt.

Then he led me to bed. I was speechless.

I was misbehaving and thinking all my privileges had been revoked, but I was wrong.

"Do not act like that again," he said, lying behind and spooning me. He kissed my neck and nibbled my ears; instead of a giggle, a moan escaped my lips, and he held me tighter.

"You need to sleep some more. It will ease the headache. Always confront me about what you think. I can never treat you like the others, Tamia. You are special." He said and rested his arms around my waist.

"Then make love to me," I managed.

"Not tonight, green-eyes. Tonight, we sleep," he said, and with that, he turned me down again.

Morning came, and we got ready for breakfast together. I could not believe what was happening.

As we walked down the hall, people looked at us, and then Lilly approached us and bowed her head.

“Good morning, Alpha,” She said, and he responded gently.

“Good morning Lilly,” He said, and she looked up and smiled at me.

“What time do you need me to come, Alpha?” She said, trying to insinuate it was for sex.

“Did you greet Tamia?” Sylvester asked her, and she shook her head.

“You should accord her the same respect,” He said, and I was shocked, but I composed myself.

“Good morning, Ms. Tamia,” she said, acknowledging that I had no mark and wasn’t a luna anymore.

“Good morning, Lilly,” I said, and she smiled at me.

“Good,” Sylvester said.

“I learned you go about giving people the impression that we are screwing,” he said, confronting her, and she looked stunned as if it were a lie.

“I do not want to hear such nonsense again. And I am revoking all your privileges. I treated you like a little sister, and you abused that privilege. Pretending to be excited and hugging me so you can kiss my cheek and leave lipstick on it. That was very dubious. It will be in your best interest to tell your friends the truth. Your computer services are no longer required. Henceforth you are not allowed in my office or my bedroom. Am I clear?” he asked, and she bowed.

I honestly couldn’t believe what had just happened.

When he told me he wasn’t sleeping with her, I thought he was lying and telling me what I wanted to hear. Now I knew better.

We left her and headed for the dining room. So much for having the Alpha’s ears. What a joke.

My mood was lifted instantly. I felt sorry for her because she tried to live her fantasies aloud.

We entered the dining room and went to sit on our chairs; Avery and Linda looked at me funny.

“What were you on yesterday afternoon? You wanted to jump out the window, Tamia. You made Alpha make a lot of promises before getting you out the window,” Avery linked me, and I looked at Sylvester.

“Did I make you promise me anything yesterday?” I asked, and he smiled at me?

“You didn’t; your wolf did, and you don’t want to know. Let’s just leave it alone.” He told me and served my food; I shook my head.

“Please tell me,” I said, and Marcel laughed.

“You should tell her,” he told Sylvester, and Sylvester looked at me and smiled.

“Are you sure you want to know what Kaira said under the influence?” He asked, and I nodded.

“They called me that you were standing at the window of your room. We all rushed to your room and saw that you had trashed the place. There was also vomit everywhere. I saw the bottle of northern cocktail, and I panicked because you had drunk more than the required amount.

When Kaira saw me, she began to cry. She called me an asshole and scumbag; name it. She said I was a bully, and I was playing with both of you. She asked me if there was a reason I did not find you fuckable. She used that word. She compared you to Lilly then she said both of you would be running away by jumping out the window.” He paused, and I was already ashamed. I tried to reach Kaira, but she refused to respond.

“I pleaded with you not to jump, and she told me she won’t if I promise to do you all night long until morning and then some more, and the rest of the things she said were incoherent. I doubt she was even processing what I was telling her because the moment I reached her and took her away from the window, she passed out in my arms. You shouldn’t leave your wolf in charge like that again. They are always brutally honest and don’t pretend,” He said, and I bowed in shame.

I suspected something was off about that drink. I knew something was wrong when I started feeling woozy and having an out-of-body experience. I was glad Sylvester came for me and not just anyone.

Eventually, we made light of the situation, and we all laughed and joked about it.

Soon breakfast was over, and Sylvester asked me to join him for training. I dreaded going to that room after seeing the amount of silver that was in it, but I humoured him and followed.

I did not know how physically weak I had become until I trained with Sylvester.

I felt terrible about it, but he calmed me down. He told me not to worry about it, but it troubled my soul.

After the training, Sylvester and I showered together, and he said he had something planned out for us.

He led me to the eastern garden of the estate, and there, a small picnic was planned for us.

There were people in the garden, especially women from the harem, but no one came near us.

“Wow, Sylvester, this is amazing,” I said, thrilled by what I saw. It was a bit chilly outside, but I appreciated it.

We sat on the mat, and he bought out a thermos and poured hot chocolate into a mug for me. To my surprise, he poured tinny marshmallows on the top.

“How did you know?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“Let us just say someone gave me tips on how to woo you,” He said, and I knew who that was; for the first time, thinking of Leo did not make me sad; I smiled, grateful for his effort.

Sylvester moved closer to me and kissed me. I knew the ladies present could see us, and I grabbed onto his head and kissed him harder, showing ownership and staking my claim.

We broke the kiss, and he laughed.

“You want them to know,” He said, knowing what I did.

“You can’t blame me, Alpha,” I said, and he smiled.

We stayed there a bit, and I gathered the courage to ask him why he chose me.

He looked at me and smiled, then lifted my hands and kissed them.

“It is our tradition in the north to split the lunas of the packs we conquered among the first three officials. In my father’s time, they would sleep with them, owning them completely to show they had conquered and dominated the alphas to whom the lunas are tied, but in my time, the three of us usually split them among ourselves and assigned duties to them. I do not think sleeping with a woman against her will just to

prove I have conquered her husband is humane." He said, and I was stunned by the barbaric practice of the ones before him. He was different.

"Why didn't you assign a duty to me?" I asked him, and he lovingly tucked my loose strands behind my ear and looked into my eyes.

"I was smitten by you, Tamia. I can't explain, but you made my heart beat faster than usual, and I knew something was there. My wolf wanted you, and he staked his claim before I could process the feeling," He said gently and leaned closer to kiss me.

His kiss was comforting and reassuring. I realised he was falling just as fast as I was.

"You won't be a rebound, Sylvester," I linked him, and his kiss became more hungry.

He travelled to my neck and sucked the sweet spot. I wanted him to sink his teeth in; he sucked hard and grazed his teeth on the spot, making me dizzy and turning me into a moaning mess.

Gradually he stopped and pulled away.

"Soon," he told me, and if we were alone at that moment, I wouldn't have taken soon for an answer; I would have gone on a ride, and he knew it.

He laughed, showing his perfect dentition and pulled me close while we enjoyed the scenery together.

We stayed there until sunset, then returned to the house for dinner.

Besides the training session, it was the best day I had had in a long time. I hope Sylvester will complete the experience and make love to me. It was overdue. He knew I wanted him, and I knew he wanted me. There was no point holding back. The wooing was complete.