

Read The Dark Side Of Fate novel Chapter 21

~Tamia~

I woke up still tangled in the sheets with Sylvester.

I did not want to get up. Watching him sleep peacefully melted my heart. He looked so much at peace, and I kissed him on his lips.

In response, he wrapped his arms around me and tickled me. I felt like a teenager again.

I laughed and then stopped. Then he pulled me close to him and kissed me hungrily.

“I am a man with a large appetite, green eyes,” he said, and I giggled.

“We need to head for dinner first. We have been in this room all day,” I complained because all the orgasms I got had made me hungry.

“I thought Kaira could take it; she said all night and some more; we haven’t gotten to the all-night part yet,” He said, and I got off the bed in an attempt to get away.

He was fast and pulled me back; I giggled at his playfulness. He kissed my neck and sucked gently.

“Sylvester,” I moaned, and he laughed.

“Come on, let’s shower and get dressed,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We showered, and he took liberties, touching me in places that got me all worked up, but he never went all the way with me.

“What do you think you are doing?” I said when he was dressing up.

“Going for dinner, green eyes, just like you said,” He said, and I knew what he was doing.

I went to pick up his shirt, and he stopped me.

“Feed my eyes tonight,” He said to me, and I grinned.

I reached for a black lace lingerie with a short silk robe. I wore pantyhose, and he watched me put them on.

I made sure to do it as slowly as possible to get him worked up. By the time I was finished, he was spotting a hard-on.

“Shall we?” I said with a low drawl, and he growled at me.

I saw his eyes flashing and felt the pressure that came with his presence. Knight was seeking to dominate me.

“We do not want the food to get cold,” I said and walked out of our room.

He followed me and caught up with me. Then slid his hands around my waist.

I noticed he had found a way to tuck his very erect member.

He did not button his shirt, so his chest was visible.

People were looking at us in awe, and I heard some people whispering.

“How did she do it?” I heard someone say, and I realised that Sylvester seemed impenetrable to them, but he was adorable with me.

“They look so good together,” someone said, admiring us.

“You know she was a luna in the east. Not a virgin. He will dump her pretty soon,” some hater said, and I wanted to laugh.

I felt Sylvester vibrate. He must have heard that last statement. I placed my hands on his chest to calm him down.

“Words don’t get to me, Alpha,” I assured him, and he relaxed, but he made sure he took note of the person that said it.

The woman was unsuspecting, but I was sure Sylvester was definitely going to deal with her.

We entered the dining room, and everyone was silent.

It was clear they were talking about us. Linda eyed my get-up and winked at me.

“Someone is finally getting some,” she linked me, and I felt shy.

“You should too,” I told her, and she looked away.

I looked at Avery, and she and Marcel seemed to have patched things up.

They were moving faster than any of us. Sylvester and I went to sit so the food could be served.

I looked at my friends. We were never really close, until circumstances brought us together.

Having the same problems made us create a bond, and it seemed to be strong.

I looked at the men we were with and realised we were making the right decisions that might lead to true happiness.

It wasn't supposed to be this way. We were supposed to be prisoners serving the Alphas. That was why they split us amongst themselves, but here we were, being treated like queens.

Avery and Linda were treated better than they were treated at home.

As for me, my broken heart was healed and learning to open again.

The meal was served, and Sylvester took my hand and kissed it. He was gentle about it too. His eyes said it all.

"Eat," he said, and I smiled at him because I knew why.

We ate, and while we did, we talked about the attack. Avery and Linda were yet to get off the 'high' of the fight.

"Those men were from Max's pack," Avery told us, and I was in shock.

"That was why I enjoyed it. I remembered some of the bastards. They always took Michelle's side against me." She said, going down memory lane, and Marcel pulled her close.

"At least your husband didn't make his men fuck you for his entertainment," Linda said, and I still could not believe Kyle would do that to her. I doubted Linda would ever recover from it.

"You can't relate because Leo was awesome; even Amanda could not turn him against you, other than sharing your bed," Avery said. We laughed to make light the situation.

Those scars would never heal, and I was grateful that the men allowed us to discuss it freely. It was helping the healing process for Avery and Linda. I believed I was healed.

"Honestly, I am glad. If not, I wouldn't be here." I said. Avery shook her head.

"We would have ended up here regardless. Kyle would have still gone ahead and done shit. Those men aren't worthy of leading. I suggest you take over the east before they waste innocent lives for personal gains." Avery told Sylvester, and he smiled at her.

He was being tolerant, and I admired that about him.

He understood that she was angry and she had the right to be.

No one deserved to be treated like that. Mia had some silver scars, and I knew they were from the beatings because we rarely fought battles in the east. The white wolf had suffered.

“I do not like taking over other regions. My father was the one that took over the west. As long as no one looks for my trouble, there is no need. I am sure the Alphas know what is best for their people. I am also sure Leonardo Albert will put them in check,” Sylvester said and looked at me. He was searching my eyes for something, but there was nothing. Somehow, he was still afraid that my heart still belonged to Leo.

It made him look cute.

We finished dinner, and Sylvester decided we should go to the club in town. I was surprised because I knew newcomers were not allowed to leave the property.

We returned to his room, and I realised I couldn't wear lingerie, see-through tunics or gowns to the club.

“I have nothing to wear,” I told him, and he smiled at me.

“I sent for clothes this morning. They will soon be here,” He said and backed me up against the wall.

I wrapped my legs around him, and he tore the lace panties and buried himself inside me in a rush. He had been anticipating it.

Sylvester growled with satisfaction. I saw his teeth elongate, which was a serious turn-on for me.

His claws grew out, and I held on tight while he pumped like the beast he was.

Someone knocked, but we did not care. We were in our world. I came quickly, and he followed.

He let me down gently, and I laughed.

“I have a big appetite,” he said, nibbling on my ears.

“Eager to please,” I said, and he laughed.

He adjusted himself, and I covered my torn lace lingerie with my robe.

The door clicked, and two hangers of clothes were rolled in.

Two boxes were placed on the vanity table, and the workers quietly exited the room.

I checked out the clothes, and they were beautiful.

One of the boxes had jewellery, and the other had makeup in it.

Sylvester had gone all out.

I showered to clean up, and Sylvester helped me go through the clothes to select which one I should wear.

He took great care in choosing, and it was adorable.

We both settled on a short deep blue velvet club dress that was backless with a halter neck. It had some sequence on it, but they were tastefully placed.

I chose silver heels to go with it and let my hair down. I wore simple makeup.

Sylvester wore a black shirt and blue jeans and packed his long hair in a ponytail. He looked breathtakingly handsome.

“You look beautiful, Tamia,” He said, and I beamed at him.

“You look good, yourself,” I told him.

He smiled, pulled me close, and breathed in my scent.

“Promise you will always be with me, Tamia,” He breathed into my ear.

“I promise,” I said, and he moved to look into my eyes. He searched them for deception, and I looked at him.

“Unless you end it, I am not going anywhere. My story with Leonardo has ended. You do not need to be guarded with me.” I told him my truth, and he rested his forehead against mine and sighed. Then pulled me in for a tight hug.

“I won’t end this,” He said with a promise, and I slowly wrapped my arms around him. We were moving fast.

There were three Jeeps at the castle entrance, and I noticed everyone was riding in their Jeep.

Linda sat in one with Theodore; I could only see her top, which was red. I believed red was her favourite colour.

Avery was wearing something purple with Marcel, and we entered the last Jeep.

The ride was bumpy, coming down the hilly road that led to the property.

We rode through a forest for a while.

“We’re heading to the centre of a town called Lucland.

“My mother and brother live there,” Sylvester told me, and I was stunned he had a family.

“I did not know you had family,” I confessed, and he laughed.

“After my father was murdered, my brother and I decided to hide my mother, so we moved her out of the Volkov Estate and brought her here. Although I was the youngest, I was the one that inherited the Alpha genes, so I took over. My brother visits from time to time, but we do not see eye to eye on several things,” he said, and I got curious.

“Like what?” I asked him.

“I changed a lot of rules when I took over. I found some of my father’s practices inhumane and decided to change some things. He did not like it, and we have argued about it ever since,” he replied, and I knew it kind of hurt him.

“What is your mother’s take in all of it?” I asked him, and he sighed.

“She agrees with him about some, but not all. You see, my mother is mad at me because I am yet to bring my father’s killer to justice, and because of that, she sees me as weak,” He confessed, and I wondered what kind of people they were.

If they were calling Sylvester weak, I wonder what their idea of ‘strong’ was.

“Do you know who did it?” I asked, and he wrapped his hands tightly around the steering wheel and squeezed it.

“Bane,” He said, stepping on the gas.

“That bastard claimed my father trespassed, but he was lying. My brother went to war with him, but he wasn’t ready, so Bane won. My mother and brother hate me for not joining and leading the battle. I couldn’t. As much as I wanted to, I couldn’t because I knew the truth. My father was an evil man, so I could not blame Bane entirely for what he did.

According to him, my father took his mother as tribute, and she never returned to them, driving his father mad and forcing him to take up the alpha position at a young age.

My father wrecked his life, and honestly, my father was in the wrong because the south did not do anything wrong. He wanted to enforce that they all come under him and pay him taxes. They revolted, and he went after them.

The east and west agreed to pay, but the south pushed back, and he attacked. So I could understand Bane's anger towards my father and why he will go after the man and kill him. Though what Bane did was cowardly, I could understand. I deliberately did not join that battle against the south because we couldn't go on killing in the name of vengeance. I had to break the chain at a point," he sighed.

"Anyway, that was how the asshole got the name Bane, because he killed the former wolf lord and won the war against my brother. My mother and brother are not happy that he is living and breathing, and because of that, my older brother, Dominic, feels he should be the Wolf Lord and not me," he said, and I frowned.

"But he isn't Alpha," I argued.

"Well, you do not need the Alpha genes to be lord. He tried to get the council of elders to dethrone me, but he was unsuccessful. It is really messed up, Tamia," He said, looked at me and smiled, then looked back at the road.

"I do not want you stressing over my family issues tonight. I want us to have fun," He said and continued to drive.

We talked and laughed about trivial things and soon arrived at Lucland, a beautiful city.

Living in the 'castle' made me forget that we lived in a developed world.

It was a bit more developed than Mountain.

We arrived at a club called Grundle. It looked high-class, and I held on to Sylvester and leaned on him