

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 31

~Sylvester~

Hearing what Larry had to say made me know Dominic had a hand in this. Intercepting Avery's letters were wrong.

The fact remained that the women were no longer prisoners, but our mates.

It was wrong to treat them like this. I did not care what the rules said.

If I do not protect them, the council will destroy them.

"Your Eminence, we have laws. A mated wolf cannot be luna," Larry said, and I laughed.

"Do I look like someone that goes by the rules?" I asked Larry, who seemed a bit scared.

"I do not care. Tamia will be my Luna by the blue moon. Avery is marrying Beta Marcel too, so it would be wise to stop trying to pin shit on them and disgracing them simply because you think you can." I said sternly.

"I will object, sire. Only northerners can rule the north." Larry said, and I laughed.

"Like I said, the council isn't above me. The council is here to help the lord deal with matters so he can focus on other things. I have stated what will happen. You all should accept it. The women belong to my pack now, and I have chosen who will rule beside me. Let this be the last time this council will send Dominic to my home and humiliate the people living in it in the name of investigation. I allowed this hearing simply because I wanted to know the council's intent, but it is obvious this council is not interested in finding who the true culprit is. This council is only interested in solidifying the enmity between the north, south and east. I refuse to go after Bane or Leonardo Albert on this matter. One thing I know is Elder Jenny wasn't important to the east or south, and I doubt those soldiers truly went to get Tamia from my mother's house. I also want to know who intercepted Avery's letters without my knowledge. Acting discreetly without informing me can be seen as an act of planned mutiny. I want to know who did it and why." I said and signalled that Tamia and her friend return to my Loge.

"It was I," Dominic said, standing up.

One thing I knew was that Dominic was too dumb to do something like this. He must have had help from someone or gotten the Idea from someone.

"Really?"

"I asked my brother, and he nodded.

"I may not be Lord, but I have the right to protect my province and people. If I notice that you are losing focus, it is my duty to make sure the system is running as it should," he said, and I smiled.

"And who appointed you as my second in command? Who gave you the right to describe me in such a manner?" I asked him, and he was silent.

"Dominic, you are my only sibling, and I love you very much. But you will stand trial for treason the next time you act without my consent." I said, and there were murmurs in the hall. Tamia sat down on the chair beside me.

"I want real suspects with motives within two months. I want to know why anyone would want to kill Elder Jenny. Let this be the last time any of you will try to pin this on my mate again simply because she used to be married to the Alpha of the east." I said with command, and they were afraid.

I rarely used my alpha command because I felt I was bullying people, but they left me no choice. I was tired of their bullshit, and I knew that if I did not force them to accept, others thinking like Larry would have something to say.

We discussed other matters that did not need my presence, and soon I decided to leave. Just then, Vino came to see me.

He was a young man about my age. His family has headed the council since its inception.

His father died several months ago, so he had to take over as the first son of the Lawrence family.

He had been trying to be my friend for a while, but I couldn't relate.

Being the head of the council, I knew it was wise to keep him close, but I doubted we had anything in common.

With what had happened now, I believed it was best to keep him close because of vicious people like Larry.

Larry had supported my brother when my name was put forward for ascension.

He would have succeeded in instating my brother as Lord if it weren't for the fact that Dominic was not an Alpha and lacked the strength of a true lord.

"Hello, Vino," I said with a smile, and he bowed to greet Tamia, giving her the respect I had requested of them.

“Congratulations on your engagement. I wish you two a happy and blissful married life together.” He said, and I thanked him.

“Tamia, meet Vino Lawrence, the head of the council,” I said so she would not feel left out.

She was going to be Luna soon, so it was important she got acquainted with everyone important in the government of the north.

“Nice to meet you, Vino,” Tamia said, and I felt her voice was too lovely and seductive that I coughed, which made her laugh. I couldn’t help my jealousy; it was just how I was wired.

“I am having a dinner party at my mansion in Woodcreek next week; I would like you and Lady Tamia to grace us with your presence. Beta Marcel and Gamma Theodore are welcome too. They can come with their dates, too,” he said, pleading with his eyes.

The guy had been trying so hard to be friends that I felt it would be cruel to say no, so I nodded.

“I am sure my Luna and I will make the time to show up at your party,” I said, and he smiled and nodded.

“Thank you so much, your eminence. It is an honour,” he said, and I smiled and nodded.

He walked away happy, and Tamia nudged me.

“You have a fan,” she teased me, and I looped her hand in mine.

We left the place and returned to the Volkov Estate.

My mother was going to move in the next day, so Tamia took it upon herself to ensure my mother and brother’s rooms were ready. She also allocated staff to them.

It came to her naturally; I knew it was because she had been Luna since she was nineteen. After running the east for five years, it came to her quickly; her former Luna friends also chipped in, so she wasn’t overwhelmed.

Sometime in the evening, Tamia walked into my office, a bit exhausted.

“Hectic day?” I asked her, and she smiled and sprawled on the couch in my office.

I left the desk and went to sit on the couch. I asked her to lie down so I could massage her feet.

I knew she stood throughout the process, so I believed her feet would be killing her.

It was nice doing this for her. As I massaged her feet, she moaned with approval.

“Yes, right there,” She said, relaxing in the chair. The sound of her approval wanted me to do other things to her. I continued to work on her feet.

“So, is that how they argue with you at the council?” She asked, moaning in between.

“Larry and Dominic, yes. Vino wants to be my friend, and the others are too scared to voice their minds,” I said, and she laughed.

“With the way you used your command, they are bound to be afraid of you, Sylvester. You are too damn scary,” She said, and I tickled her feet, making her giggle.

I picked the other foot and worked on it.

“You know they used to tell us scary things about you when you succeeded your father,” She said, eyes closed, half asleep.

“They told us you were a monster and a savage. Sometimes women told their children scary stories about the Dark Alpha of the north. They said you drink wine with skulls and so on, and people dreaded you. When news travelled that Bane defeated your army, there was a tinge of hope that you might bleed like the rest of us,” She said and chuckled.

“If only they knew it was Dominic they defeated and not you,” She laughed, proud of me.

“Then you conquered what was left of the west, and people got worried that you were coming to the east too.” She said and stopped smiling.

“The day of the meeting, I warned them not to aggravate you. I warned them not to team up with the south against you because, based on the stories I heard, I figured you only act when provoked, but they did not listen,” she said and looked at me with sleepy eyes.

“Never did I imagine that you would be a loving man. A man that would make my heart beat in ways that I can only imagine. A man that would see my soul and capture it, one that would heal my wounds and dry my tears. A man that would bring back the fire that heartbreak and betrayal put out. A man that would give me a reason to try again. Never in my wildest dreams would I have imagined you would mean so much to me and I would be in your arms. Never, Sylvester; but here I am, yours, body and soul,” She said, looking at me with misty eyes.

I thought I was the only one who loved deeply, Tamia did too, and I did not need to question how deep her love for me was. It was deep enough to want to spend the rest of our lives together.

"I love you, Sylvester. With my heart, body and soul. Today you did for me something I did not expect. You stood up for our love. I will never forget how you damned the council and honoured me as your luna. Even though they tried to make me seem worthless, you added value and dignity to me. I won't forget how deep and true your love is, Sylvester. I will keep what happened today with the council in my heart and always forgive your shortcomings. Love can not be given as much as you have given yours in humility and complete honesty," She said, and my heart began to beat fast.

I thought what I had with Susan was deep and genuine, but now I know it was a joke.

Looking at Tamia pouring her heart out while I massaged her feet made me know I had made the right decision, and somehow everything that went wrong in our lives had brought us together for this specific purpose so we, too, could experience true love in its purest form.

I could only kiss her feet and promise never to hurt her. It was time to burn Susan's letter.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 32

~Tamia~

Sylvester kissed my feet gently and looked at me. My heart was beating like a drum, and my breathing was caught.

I looked at him in disbelief that he was really mine.

The feared and dreaded dark Alpha. The man that they used to tell scary stories about.

He massaged my feet slowly, still speechless, and I smiled at him as tears rolled down the sides of my eyes.

"I can't wait for us to make it official," I told him my truth.

"I want to have your babies," I said, confessing my inner desire.

He leaned over me and stared into my eyes for a few seconds.

"Green eyes," he said with a breathy voice. It wasn't a tease; it sounded more like worship.

"I love you, Tamia," he said and kissed me sweetly.

I returned the kiss with anticipation. I could never be too tired to make love with him.

He sat on the couch, and I straddled him.

He searched my eyes for approval and crashed his lips on mine again.

“I love you with all my heart and soul. I love you with everything I am, Tamia, and I can’t wait for us to get married. For me to claim you, for you to bear my mark and for us to welcome our pups into this world. You have made me a happy man. Somehow I know this is it. From a broken man to someone enthusiastic about building a life with you.” He said and unbuttoned my blouse.

“Let me worship you,” He said and rolled down my blouse, exposing my breasts because I wasn’t wearing a bra.

He devoured my nipples and sucked on them gently with need. I felt his cock rise, and I moaned.

“Mine,” I heard Knight in my head, and all I could say was yes.

I was gone. Running my hand through his hair as he worshipped my breast.

By the time he was done, my nipples were hard. He rubbed them between his thumb and index fingers and looked into my eyes. I was a moaning mess.

I wanted to touch his chest and feel his skin against mine, so I undid his buttons and took off his shirt. He resumed what he was doing to my nipples, and I ran my finger against his body.

He went back to work. Sucking my nipples, and by then, I was soaked between my legs, ready for him to take me.

He stopped what he was doing, made me sit on the couch, and then rolled up my short dress until my arse was bare. Then he pulled me to the edge of the sofa and opened my legs wide.

He removed his trouser, exposing his very erect cock, before getting on his knees to eat me.

He sucked my clit gently and ran his tongue up and down my slit, from my pussy to my nerve bundle. I moaned.

“Do not muffle your voice, darling,” He said, assaulting my knob with his tongue. Sucking it gently but consistently.

I knew I would soon come. I wanted to enjoy it a bit longer. As if reading my mind, he stopped, smacked my clit to crash the build-up, and then went back in.

He did it four times until the smack could no longer crash my build-up. He grabbed my arse, pushing my clit to his mouth while he sucked it. I came ferociously and began to shake as he continued what he was doing, not letting up.

I grabbed the couch and turned my head left and right to handle the extra sensitivity of what he was doing, and soon I began to beg him to put it in.

He sat on the couch, and I straddled him, placing him inside me. Ready to milk him for all he could give. Ready to have his babies, ready to be his luna in every way.

I rode him with love and pleasure. He held my body to guide me. His moans pleased my ears, making me know I was riding him the way he liked.

I felt a new build-up, and he knew it. He eagerly guided my body, wanting me to come all over his cock.

“Sylvester,” I moaned, and he growled sweetly.

“Come for me, green eyes,” He said, and I began to ride faster until I climaxed.

I continued to ride because my pussy wanted more. But the orgasm had slowed me down, so he made me kneel on the couch facing the backrest with my arse in the air.

He drove into my pussy from behind and began to slam into me. Hard, fast and steady. He was good at it, and he used his skill on me.

“Sylvester,” I moaned, and he growled.

I knew people could hear us, but I did not care. I was having the time of my life...

I felt his claw dig into my skin, placing his scent permanently on me, and I took it.

“Mine,” Knight growled, and all I could do was moan.

My vision was blurred, and my mind was empty. All I could feel and think about was the pleasure he was giving. Pounding into me steadily. He was a love machine, and I loved that he was mine.

I came again, shattering all over him. My pussy became wetter, and his thrust was slippering. Filling me up and hitting the right spot.

He pumped until I felt his cock stiffen and pulsate in me. Pumping his seeds into me. My pussy milked him hungrily, taking it all in. I was bound to get pregnant at this pace. He pulled out gently, and I was tired.

He lifted me naked and carried me out of the office to our room.

I did not know if people were in the hallway, but I had come so many times that I was half asleep when he carried me to our bedroom.

He laid me down on the bed, and I fell asleep.

I woke up and found Sylvester working on his computer on the table. There were codes on the screen; I figured that was what Lilly must have been helping him with.

“Hey,” I said, and he smiled and looked at me.

“Two hours is hardly enough for you to rest, green eyes,” He said, and I giggled.

“What are you doing?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“Monitoring Anonymous transactions going to the south,” He said, and I frowned at him. I did not want to delve into it, so I held my peace, but I knew he would elaborate soon.

He closed the computer and came to bed.

“Is that what Lilly was helping you with?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I think you should give her the job back,” I said, and he raised an eyebrow.

“You can’t do everything, Sylvester, and it seems important. I am okay with you having women in your team. I trust you,” I said, and he smiled at me.

“What happened to the jealous protective woman?” He said and kissed my nose.

“That was when I thought you were screwing her. You have eyes for only me, so I am not bothered. I trust you,” I said, and he kissed the tip of my nose.

“I will think about it. Right now, we have to eat dinner,” He said, and I sluggishly got out of bed.

We showered and went to the dining room. I wondered how we would manage now that his mother would be around. It meant we won’t be able to make out at the dining table, and we all had to be on our best behaviour. Thinking about it, I knew it would suck big time.

We all ate in silence, knowing that would be the last time we would have some privacy.

“I think Avery and I will start eating in our room. Honestly, Sylvester, I love your mother, but I can’t stand Dominic,” Marcel said to break the silence, and I laughed.

“Me too,” Theodore said, and Sylvester laughed.

"I guess my mother and Dominic will be eating alone then because there is no way I will sit through a meal with Dominic present, and somehow I know Glenda will find a way to make herself available," Sylvester said. There was a knowing look in the eyes of the men that made me know I wasn't privy to some things.

I planned on getting the truth out of Sylvester when we returned to the room.

"So, will we attend the event in Vino's mansion?" Marcel asked Sylvester, and he nodded.

"I made a promise and would have to keep it," Sylvester replied, and it was clear neither of them wanted to go but would have to attend out of obligation.

"How about we just pop in and leave? That way, he wouldn't say you did not come," I said, and Sylvester laughed and pulled me close to him.

"You reek of Sylvester," Avery said, smiling at me. I smiled and looked at Sylvester.

"That is because I marked her with my scent. So she would smell like a mated wolf to others as a deterrent. The blue moon is too far; this should keep the wolves away until then," He said and then looked at me smiling.

"I did not like the fact that Devin was trying to get you, and I do not trust Leo is over you yet. I am just marking you as mine," He said and kissed my neck.

His words gave me butterflies. That was his way of saying he was jealous and worried that someone might take me away from him.

"How come you haven't marked me with your scent?" Avery asked Marcel, and he was speechless.

We finished our meals and laughed a bit before returning to our rooms.

I woke up early the next day to ensure everything was prepared and we were to receive Luna Stephanie.

Since I wasn't married to Sylvester yet, she would be Luna of the house and be in charge of everything.

I just hoped we get along.

Although Sylvester wanted me to take control, I decided I would put it upon myself to ask her opinion before doing anything until I became the Luna.

Sylvester and I stood at the entrance of the building to receive his mother.

Just as Marcel had thought, Dominic arrived with Glenda.

I was glad we won't be eating with them because knowing she was Susan's cousin made me uncomfortable with her, but Sylvester's mother had insisted that Dominic moves in, too, so we had no choice.

Luna Stephanie hugged me, and I greeted her, then she insisted I walk her to her room, so I told Sylvester I would join him later.

We got to her room, and she looked around, studying the place.

I knew she lived in the mansion before she moved to Lucland, so she was just trying to see what I had done to the place.

"I hope everything is to your liking, Luna Stephanie," I said respectfully so she would know she was still in charge.

She looked at me and smiled.

"Thank you, Tamia. I can tell you put in a lot of effort. Sylvester is lucky to have you," she said, and I smiled at her. I was about to excuse her when she stopped me.

"I want to speak to you, dear," She said and pointed at her seat.

I really did not like being alone with her, but I had no choice but to sit through it.

"Do you love Sylvester or just want to escape captivity?" She asked me with a straight face, and I was shocked.

"My son has had his heart broken before, and I learned this Bane guy is trying to get you by all means. I want to be sure that you won't just run off with Bane and leave him like Susan did. She ran away to the south and left him with a flimsy excuse," She said, and I shook my head.

"I did not want this union, but he was adamant, and I love him, so I will give you a chance to prove your worth. Until I am satisfied, you are not allowed to make any decisions in this place without passing through me. Prove to me that you love my son genuinely and not because he is the wolf Lord," She said, telling me exactly how she felt.

I could understand her being protective of her son.

"I understand; unfortunately, I do not believe I have anything to prove to you. As long as Sylvester knows how I feel about him, that is all that matters. I learned a long time ago that I can't please everyone, and everyone can't believe me. Your doubts are justified, but I won't spend my time trying to prove myself to you, Luna Stephanie. Life is too

short for that. Instead, I will spend it building memories with the man I love. I do not care about his status, and I do not care about his money. I am a strong woman that can always survive on her own. I wasn't captured; I gave myself, so my husband, his pregnant mate and my pack members could survive. I am that type of person, and whether you like me or not, it wouldn't change it," I said, and her face faltered.

"So your husband made you share?" She asked me, and I smiled at her, nodding.

"Still, I understand your stance, Tamia, but I will study you before accepting you. Sylvester is my son, and I want the best for him. He is already going against tradition by marrying and mating with a woman who has been mated. I just want to be sure he isn't making a mistake. It isn't personal. I will watch your every move and investigate you until I am satisfied," She said, and I nodded and asked to excuse myself.

Her opinion did not count. All that mattered was Sylvester.

I left her room and returned to ours.

"Planning the wedding already?" Sylvester asked me with a smile, and I smiled back and nodded; there was no point telling him the things his mother said to me or her stance in all this. I did not want to create a problem between them. He came to kiss me, and I returned the kiss unbiasedly.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 33

~Leo~

Devin's revelation did not sit well with me.

I thought he wasn't good enough for Tamia, and I suspected the Wolf Lord was possessive of her. This was a difficult situation.

"You should let her go," I finally said, and he shook his head and pinched his nose.

"You, of all people, know that won't happen, Leo," he said, and I bowed my head.

"I just want peace," I said.

"It is easy to say. You didn't fight for her because you already had someone. You had already replaced her," He said to me. He had struck a nerve with those words.

"Do not speak of things you don't understand or know nothing about. The mate bond drives you, but I love Tamia. Tamia is my best friend, my confidant, my soul. I did not give her up. I would have died for her. I fought them with everything I had, but she wanted to leave. She had asked me to release her so many times. She gave herself to them, so don't tell me about my feelings for my wife. You know nothing about it. Where

was the fucking mate bond when we were young? Where was it when we fell in love and planned our lives? Everything was going well until that fucking party,” I said, fighting back my tears.

As much as I told myself that I was okay with Tamia being in the north, I wasn't, but I was glad she was happy. Although it hurt, I was glad. I was pleased that she was alright.

“I am not telling you to let it go because I am a coward. I am telling you to let it go because I sense she has something serious with the wolf Lord. I doubt she will pick you, Devin, and I know it will break your heart. Unlike me, Tamia is strong and determined. If she had met you before I met Amanda, I know she would have rejected you and risked being weak,” I told him my truth based on my suspicions.

He was stunned and looked at me as if I had said something wrong.

“The Volkovs took everything from me; I can't let them take my fated too. I will try my best to get her back from the north,” he said and sat down.

“We need to team up, Leonardo. I do not want to force your region under me,” He said, and I smiled.

“You already divided my region into two. I am not mad. They chose to follow you, but trying to force the rest of us to help with your cause is completely wrong. My refusal to fight does not necessarily mean I am weak, Devin; I just like peace. I strive hard to keep it, so I live by it.” I said, and he nodded.

“I am a desperate man, Leo. I have everything to gain and everything to lose. It will be nice to have you join my cause. We will all benefit from it. Being free of the Volkovs is important.

Three days ago, a village in the west that shared a border with the south was attacked because they wanted to be free of the high taxes the wolf lord placed on them through the council.

This village survives by farming. There is no form of development in this village. There are no social infrastructures there, yet they are taxed every month. I had to make my hospitals available for their injured.

That is just one of the many people that beast is oppressing.

As for Tamia, it is easy to fall in love with your captor. It is normal.

He is all she sees. Showing her some affection might give her the notion that she is safe and loved.

Coming from a broken relationship and heartbreak, he might seem like the best option for her.

She doesn't know that I am her mate, so maybe she does not think there is anyone out there for her," He said, then sighed and looked at me with misty eyes.

"I moved too slow, please I need your help, Leo. I want my mate. My wolf, Rex, has not rested since we laid eyes on her. Please. You are mated, so you know how it is. As for the north, I can share it with you when we conquer it, please," he said, pleading with me, and I did not know what to say.

I could understand his desperation and his angle, but Tamia seemed to have something good going in the north. It will be wrong to pull her back into this.

"I know you are looking out for Tamia, but I will never hurt her. I will love and cherish her until I die," He said, pleading with me.

"Have you told Sylvester Volkov that she is your fated? I think that would be wiser than attacking him," I said, and he laughed.

"The man is greedy. I learned he has a harem of lovers. Over a hundred of them. He is a collector, Leo. He won't give her back," he told me, and I knew that part. I doubt Tamia had issues with it. I guess making her share with Amanda gave her a thick skin.

I was ashamed of how badly my weakness damaged her.

She never liked sharing. She was jealous and possessive. Knowing what was happening in the north broke my heart.

"I do not want to fight you for support, Leo. There is nothing better than us willingly joining forces." He said and stood up.

"I came here to discuss with you as a civilized man and an honest Alpha. If you disagree with my cause, I will respect your decision. I know you have heard that I plan on attacking the rest of the east. I am not Sylvester, and I won't do it. But I will keep you abreast of our moves just in case you decide to join. Know that the offer remains," he told me and stood up.

From the way he behaved, I knew he was serious about not fighting me for the rest of the east.

"Then why did you surround the place?" I asked him.

"Have you seen how Max and Kyle look at me? I had to take precautions," he said, and I smiled at him.

To think those two once spoke highly of him.

“I guess they haven’t forgiven me for losing their Lunas. Women who, by the way, were better off without them. As much as I would like to take responsibility for that stunt, I did not do it. I attacked the Volkov Estate to get Tamia but did not send eastern soldiers to attack the western borders.

I do not know why Kyle insists it was me. He needs to check his ranks for traitors. The north is that good. They know how to infiltrate packs and turn them against each other.

If you study what happened in the Western province close to the north, you will know that was Maurice’s tactics. I can’t say the same for Sylvester, but the apple never falls far from the tree. I am just fighting for liberation, Leo.

I want to live in a world where there is no fear and injustice. Where we do not have a bully as our Lord, and where we are free. That is what I am fighting for. And yes, I know I will do better than Sylvester as the wolf lord. I do not care if he has blue blood; he bleeds like the rest of us,” he said, and I laughed.

We shook hands, and he excused himself.

Fifteen minutes after he left, Max and Kyle came in, eager to learn what had transpired. I could not tell them about Devin and Tamia, so I told them the only thing that concerned them.

“He said he won’t force us to join him to fight the north,” I said, and Kyle shook his head.

“That man is a sly bastard. I do not trust him one bit,” Kyle said, and Max agreed.

“Probably wants us to let our guards down so we can be vulnerable when he finally attacks. The man wants to be wolf lord,” He said, and I nodded.

“He admitted that too. He said he would do a better job than Sylvester Volkov,” I said, and Max laughed.

“The Dark Alpha is from the royal bloodline. There is a difference. For Devin to take over the north, he has to wipe out the Volkov family and the council of elders. We all know that is impossible. The northern army is made of steel. I once heard they trained with silver; there is no beating them.

Even though we cheated when we attacked the estate, none of our warriors returned alive,” Max said, and I frowned at him.

“How did you cheat?” I asked, and Max bowed his head.

“Chlorine and silver gas,” he said, and I exclaimed. It explained the rage in Sylvester’s letter.

“You are fortunate he has a thing for Tamia, or we would have all been dead by now,” I said. Max frowned at me, and I nodded.

“He sent me a letter with a warrior’s head and let me know why he would not attack yet, but promised to attack the next time we push him. He also promised he wouldn’t be taking prisoners,” I said, and Kyle sighed.

“More reason we need to watch our back,” Kyle said, and I nodded.

“We also need to comb through our ranks and be sure we have no traitors in our midst,” I said, and they were silent.

I left Max’s pack and returned home.

Amanda was worried. I knew she was afraid I might not return.

People feared Bane because he killed the wolf lord and defeated Sylvester’s army, but somehow, I suspected he was just lucky.

I did not know how to prove it. I just felt that way, but that was my opinion, and it wasn’t popular.

Amanda hugged me tightly and pleaded with me to sleep in her room. I decided to oblige her.

I had punished both of us long enough, but I wasn’t ready to move her to the room I shared with my wife.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 34

~Tamia~

After the strange discussion with Stephanie, I wasn’t looking forward to lunch or Dinner.

I noticed she cared about Sylvester and was possessive about him, too. I needed to be careful not to cause problems between them.

I sat on the couch in our bedroom, observing what Lilly and Sylvester were doing.

Although my eyes were fixed on them, Stephanie’s words troubled me because they meant she was pretending the day we met.

Lily was at the computer in the bedroom working on the codes. At the same time, Sylvester monitored her, and I saw that he liked her in a sisterly manner. It was just sad that she had to spread lies about their relationship.

I was silent all through and wasn't looking forward to stepping out of the room.

Soon, it was lunchtime, and Sylvester felt it would be polite to eat with his mother. I could not say no, so I agreed to go with him.

Lilly left our room, and Sylvester joined me on the couch.

"You have been awfully silent since my mother arrived," he said, kissing the back of my hand, and then he moved to my neck.

It was official that Sylvester could not keep his hands off me, and I liked it.

"My mark will be here, and you won't wear your hair down when we are outside. I want everyone to see it," he said, kissing the spot.

I smiled, and he placed his hands on my thighs.

"Sylvester, we will soon be going for lunch. You know I do not like quickies," I said, and he teased me.

"You have been awfully glum since you returned. I was hoping you could share," he said, and I knew he was serious even though he sounded playful.

I looked at him and studied his eyes.

"Why did you pick me?" I asked him, and he smiled.

"I love a strong woman that knows what she wants, can say no and damn the consequences. When I lifted your chin, and you stared into my eyes, against Marcel's warning, my wolf found a kindred spirit in Kaira. I was enthralled." He said, and I laughed.

"Basically, you like stubborn women," I said, and he shook his head.

"No, you are just an exception, and I do not want you generalising what we have or how I feel about you," he said and kissed my lips.

"Did she talk about my scent on you?" He asked me, sensing his mother must have said something, and I shook my head.

"She said she would like to get to know me," I said, which was the nicer version of what went down.

“Alright, well we have thirty minutes before lunch, and we can arrive there late anyway.” He said, tugging on my dress, and I let him. We were behaving like teenagers in love.

He wanted me to ride him on the couch, and I giggled because my skills had paid off somehow.

“Careful, wolf lord, you are getting addicted,” I teased, and he grabbed onto my arse with his dark wolf eyes.

“I am already addicted,” He said, and my pussy clenched.

We spent forty-five minutes in the room making love. Sylvester fought Knight from sinking his teeth in. It was clear his wolf was eager to own me.

We got dressed and headed to the dining room.

Marcel, Theodore, Avery, and Linda were not there for the first time. Instead, it was Stephanie, Dominic and Glenda.

“Why is she here?” Sylvester asked, pointing at Glenda.

“The same reason why she is here,” Dominic said, pointing at me.

Sylvester did not get angry, and we sat down.

He sat at the head where he usually sat with me by his side, and his mother sat on Theodore’s seat. At the same time, Glenda and Dominic occupied Marcel and Avery’s seats.

I wished, just like our friends, Sylvester and I had lunch in our room.

“How do you like your room, mother?” Sylvester asked her, and she smiled.

“Tastefully done,” She said with approval looking at me.

She was studying her son to see if I had told him anything. She knew I did not tell him from the look on her face.

“Tamia did it,” Sylvester said, and Dominic laughed.

“Of course she did; she is used to that work. Was she not someone’s wife before you took her as spoils?” Dominic said, and before Sylvester could speak, Stephanie shut him up.

“You will not disrespect Tamia and your brother in his house. This might be a Volkov property, but as Lord of the north, this is his home, and as future Luna, this is Tamia’s

home. We all have our reservations, but I will not allow you to misbehave," She warned him, and he shook his head.

"I can't believe you will go along with this, mother. He is making a terrible decision with this woman. Every prisoner would want to find favour in the eyes of their gaoler so their lives would be easy. How can you let him throw his life away?"

He can choose from plenty of young virgins in the north. If they are too young and inexperienced, we can try and find someone or look for Susan in the south and make her come home. Instead, you are letting him marry another man's wife. A woman whose husband did not want anymore. This is wrong, mother," he said, and those last words got to me, but I held my tears. I promise myself I won't let them fall.

"She is down on her luck. Of course, she would want to be with Sylvester. Even you have questioned her motives, mother. I can't pretend this is okay when we know it isn't. The north also has issues with the south and the east. She was head Luna of the east. Her loyalty will always be to her people first, before anyone. Why are you letting him make this mistake, mother? Why?" Dominic snarled.

"I will advice you to leave this table now," Sylvester said to Dominic with a low growl.

"Or else what?" Dominic said, and I saw that Sylvester's hands were shaking.

I could feel the pressure of his anger, and it wasn't good.

"Calm down, Sylvester," His mother said, but he wasn't calming down. Dominic had struck a nerve with him.

"Dominic, apologise," His mother said, and the stupid man refused. I knew it wouldn't be good. We had yet to eat.

Sylvester stood up and headed to where Dominic was seated.

"Please, Sylvester, do not get physical with your brother. Please," Stephanie said, and he did not listen. He lifted Dominic from his seat and slammed him against the wall.

"Sylvester, please," Stephanie began to cry. Sylvester growled and held him against the wall. He sent a punch to Dominic's face, and he bled.

"Please, do not kill my baby, please," Stephanie said, and I wondered why she would use that word.

They were both her children. Did she favour Dominic above Sylvester? She knew it would be like this because they never saw eye to eye. She also knew that Dominic found it difficult to respect his brother.

She should have cautioned Dominic when he went off on me, but she let him finish his resentful derogatory words before warning him.

“Don’t just stand there. Stop him,” She yelled at me.

Sylvester was punching the life out of Dominic, and it seemed Dominic would pass out soon. I wanted him to beat some sense into him so he would know his place. He wasn’t alpha, and he wasn’t lord. He had better learned to respect his brother.

“Tamia, do something!” Stephanie said, and I was reluctant to get involved because Dominic had said hurtful things about me, but I had to do something because Stephanie was already crying.

“Sylvester, please stop,” I pleaded, but he did not listen.

“It didn’t hurt me, Sylvester! His words did not hurt,” I lied, and he stopped and looked at me. His eyes were jet black. It was Knight that was doing the beating.

“Knight, leave him alone, please,” I pleaded with his wolf, and Knight left Dominic.

Dominic slid down to the floor.

His battered face was already healing; Sylvester had done a number on him.

“I guess we won’t be eating together,” Sylvester told his mother, and she shook her head and went to Sylvester.

“Please stay, son. I haven’t spent time with you in a while. Dominic will behave henceforth. He won’t question your decision or say anything to you or Tamia again.” She said, and I knew Sylvester did not want to stay.

“I should leave. This is a family lunch,” I said, and Sylvester stopped me.

“You are my family, and Dominic will have to accept it whether he likes it or not.

“Like I said, mother,” Sylvester said, turning to his mother.

“I will have tea and garden walks with you, but as long as Dominic is here, I won’t sit with you for breakfast, lunch or dinner again. Tamia is my luna; I have marked her with my scent, so she is mine; I will see any action towards her as treasonous. I do not care what anyone thinks. But anyone who disrespects, insults or tries to endanger her life will have me to contend with,” He said, and she shook her head.

“You should have waited until the wedding night before marking her with your scent, son,” She said, and he smiled.

"There is no difference between now and the wedding night. I won't be changing my mind, mother. Somehow I believe Dominic said what both of you discussed, and I suspect you said hurtful things to Tamia when she walked you to your room," He said. I was shocked that he figured it out. Was I that obvious?

She exclaimed and looked at me angrily.

"You are really smart. So you told him what I said," she said, looking at me disappointed. I shook my head.

"There is no harm in a mother looking out for her son. I only asked her to prove herself to me. I asked her to prove that she loves you, and this isn't a survival move," Stephanie said, and Sylvester laughed.

"On the contrary, that was a trick statement, mother. Tamia did not say anything, but I am not stupid; after Dominic spoke and you didn't stop him until he finished, I realised you shared the same opinion with him, but just won't say it because you do not want to hurt my feelings. I know you will not hold your tongue when you are with Tamia alone, so I figured you must have used the opportunity to tell her something.

Anyway, I do not care what you think or how you feel. I am a grown man and not a child. I make my decisions. Tamia has nothing to prove to you or anyone. I won't force you to accept her, but I will advise both of you to respect her or you will have issues with me.

You might be my mother. You gave birth to me, protected me and raised me. I will always love and respect you, but you can never fill the shoes of my luna. You can never be my companion, my confidant, my lover and the mother of my children. You have your place in my life, and Tamia has hers. Do not try to make her seem insignificant. My heart and soul belong to her. Let this be the last time anyone would mention Susan's name to me or speak of Tamia's ex-husband," He said and held my hand.

"Excuse me," he said, and he left, taking me with him.

"You should have told me what she said to you in private instead of looking glum," He said, and I could not speak.

"You have earned some spanking after we eat," he said, and I was glad we were eating in the room, but I hoped his relationship with his mother won't be rocky.

I hope to have children, and I will like to have an excellent relationship with them.

I want to ensure Stephanie has an excellent relationship with her son. I will have to speak to Sylvester when he is less annoyed.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 35

~Tamia~

A week passed, and gradually the week of the dinner at Vino's mansion was approaching.

Avery had a lot of tea parties in the garden, some of which Stephanie attended, and she was civil towards me.

We were never alone, so she never had the opportunity to tell me how she really felt.

Avery got what she wanted because she reeked of Marcel. I guess he was head over heels for her.

On the other hand, Linda and Theodore were stagnant, and I knew Linda was the one setting the pace.

Sylvester had decided we all eat dinner in the small dining room like we used to. His mother and Dominic still ate separately from us.

It was a welcomed development because eating in the room became tedious and boring.

We were still deciding what to wear to the dinner at Vino's mansion, so Avery had linked me to join her at the Beta's wing to discuss our outfit. Linda and Avery avoided the alpha's wing because of Dominic. Although Stephanie was always pleasant, Dominic wasn't, and his constant fights with Glenda made it worse.

I also found out he had orgies with some women in the harem.

Initially, I thought he was using them, but I let it go when I found out it was consensual.

"Where are you?" I heard Sylvester through the mind link.

I was trying to go to the Beta's wing to see Avery, but I guess I would have to go back to my wing.

"On my way to see Avery, but I am coming back to our wing," I replied.

"Great, meet me in my office," he said.

I walked quickly and bumped into Stephanie on my way there.

I wasn't comfortable being alone with her, and somehow she knew because she smiled at me.

"Good afternoon, Luna," I greeted her, and she nodded.

"Did you change the food menu?" She asked me, and I shook my head, wondering why she would ask me that.

"I have not done anything here, Luna. The only thing I did was prepare your rooms for your arrival," I explained to her, and she searched my face.

"Do not break his heart, Tamia. He is crazy about you. I have never seen him act the way he did that afternoon over anyone. Not even Susan," She said, moving close to me and touching my hand.

"Sylvester is my joy; Tamia, do not hurt him," She said with misty eyes.

"If anyone has the capacity to hurt anyone, it will be him hurting me. He is alpha and he is lord. I cannot hurt him," I said, and she shook her head.

"The only people that can hurt him are you and me, Tamia. People he loves have always been his vulnerability. I am sorry about my behaviour when I got here, Tamia. I really am, and I hope we can have a fresh start," She said, and I smiled at her.

Even though I did not trust her words, I smiled at her because I knew it was a lot of effort for her to do what she was doing.

I excused myself and headed to Sylvester's office. I really did not know why he was calling me, but I hoped there wasn't an issue.

I knocked on the door, and he asked me to enter.

He did not know it was me until I entered.

"You didn't have to knock, you know," He said, leaving his desk.

He went to sit on his couch, and I joined him.

"Have you eaten?" he asked, playing with my hair gently.

"Not yet," I said, and he nodded.

"I changed the menu to venison instead of the regular steak," he said, and I realised why Stephanie had asked me the question.

"Your mother asked me if I changed the menu," I said, and he frowned at me.

“She asked me nicely, Sylvester,” I said, clearing the air, and he nodded.

“I need you to plan a dinner menu for a small event. Would that be too much?” he asked me, and I did not know what to tell him, especially since his mother had told me I wasn’t allowed to make any decisions without her consent.

“Don’t you think your mother should do it? She is Luna,” I said, and he frowned at me.

“She isn’t my Luna. Her era has passed,” He said, stroking my hand and kissing my neck.

“I am asking you to handle the menu because we will host some guests in two nights. I want to officially announce our engagement, introduce you to the council, and pack Alphas in the north and west. I need you to pick the venue for the event too,” he said. I did not know how Stephanie would feel about me doing this, but I did not want to bring it up.

After what Sylvester did to his brother because of me, I did not want to cause any more damage.

“Okay, I will try,” I said, and he smiled and kissed my neck, making a light moan escape my lips. He had that effect on me.

“I will need a little more than that,” He said, gently nibbling my earlobe. He knew what he was doing, and I knew that was also why he had called me to the office. He was a bit stressed out.

“Are you sure that is all you want to discuss?” I teased him, and he continued what he was doing.

I headed to the Beta’s wing after I had finished with Sylvester. He was a bit wild in the office, which drained me a bit. I also needed to do something about my weakness because it was telling on me.

I wondered if it was telling on Leo the same way.

I hoped not because Bane never fought fair, and he would need all his strength to push back.

I tried not to think of Leo and knocked on Avery’s door.

She was there with Linda. I heard their voices.

“It is open,” She said, and I walked in.

Avery was scolding Linda about something, and I wondered what it was.

“What is going on?” I asked, and Avery looked at me.

They were sitting in the sitting section of the bedroom with tea, juice and biscuits. Avery was living the life of a queen.

“Linda really wants to mess her life up. We have all been given second chances, and she has thrown hers away,” I said and frowned at Linda, who looked away. It was clear she was uninterested.

“Kyle maltreated you but making another man pay for his mistakes is totally wrong, Linda,” Avery said, and I knew it had to do with Theodore.

“What happened?” I asked, and she looked at me.

“Theodore is going to the dinner party with Lilly,” Avery said, and I frowned at them.

“Linda moved out of his room three nights ago, saying she isn’t interested in anything serious and wants to just be friends. Theodore did not want to have a friends-with-benefits arrangement with her; he wanted something more serious, so he was pissed off with her. He isn’t even talking to her,” Avery said.

“So, is that why he is going with Lilly?” I asked.

“Sylvester told him to take Lilly as his plus one. Lilly wanted to go to the party but could not go without an invite, and since Theodore has no date, Sylvester asked him to take her as his plus one,” Linda explained, and I could not believe how stupid Linda was.

“You clearly want to remain stuck in the past and remain unhappy. We can’t help you with that. No one can, but it will be wise if you move on. You are too damn young to be miserable.” I said, and she shook her head.

“Neither of you is fated to these men. What do you think will happen when they find they’re fated? I can’t afford to be a victim twice in my life.” Linda said and looked at me.

“I can understand why you will risk getting burned again. Leo was a darling, and he loved you until the very end. I wouldn’t be surprised if his heart still beats for you,” She said and looked at Avery.

“But I can’t understand you. Max treated you like shit, and he abused you, yet you want to give it a try again?” She asked.

“I can’t risk it. No one can understand what I went through in the cell. When I lost my baby. That is the only reason I kept pushing. I went from Luna to pack whore. Even if I didn’t want to, my husband required it of me as entertainment. I can’t just get up and forget that ever happened to me. I can’t. Believe me, I have tried.” She said, tears streaming down her face.

"I had it all. Land, money and power, and that bastard took it all and left me with nothing. He gave me to the northern soldiers as if I was nothing. To him, I meant absolutely nothing. Everything my father left me is in his possession. I have never had to be at anyone's mercy, but here I am. I own nothing," She said and wiped her tears.

"I offered Theodore a friends-with-benefits relationship because I do not want to get burned again," She said, crying.

"I do not want to get hurt. I do not want to live in fear and cry myself to sleep. If Theodore hurts me, I won't recover. So I can't risk it," She said, and I went to console her; Avery did the same.

"I understand your fears. We all have it, but love takes bravery and hope. We have to hope history doesn't repeat itself, we have to be brave to walk away when it does, but if we do not try and keep trying, we will be the biggest losers." I told her.

"Every day I am with Sylvester, I am afraid his fated will show up, and I will find myself in the same fucked up situation I was in. Yet I cherish every moment as they come because I know if I run away and close myself up, I will never heal from the pain of the past, and I will live with regrets." I said and lifted her hand.

"We all share the same fear, but how we choose to deal with it will make a difference. That guy likes you a lot. He has been patient and taken it slow. Do not hurt him. He isn't Kyle and will never be Kyle." I said, and she hugged me and sobbed.

"The possibilities of them meeting their fated are very slim. The truth is we were just unfortunate. In the entire east, only two alphas married their fated. The rest are with their chosen, and some of them grew old with their chosen. Even among the pack members, very few of them have met their fated. There are some packs where there isn't anyone with their fated. Meeting fated mates is a bit difficult in our world, but then some people like us become victims. You can't decide to not live your life because of that," Avery told her.

"Do not let him take Lilly to that dinner party. You know we will be staying the night at the mansion. She has lost her chance with Sylvester; she can never have a chance with Marcel; Theodore is the next best option. If she sinks her teeth in him, that will be it, and you will be filled with regrets," I warned her, and she looked at me.

"You should listen to Tamia, Linda. If Lilly gets in, she won't be getting out." Avery warned her, and Linda wiped away her tears.

"I will return to his room," She said, and I widened my eyes at her bold move.

"I think you should talk to him about it first," I said, and she shook her head.

“I think I should act. He won’t kick me out,” She said, and I realised she really liked the guy, but she was too afraid to let herself show it.

We discussed our outfits for the event, and Linda was a bit more relaxed. I requested that they help me with the impromptu dinner Sylvester had asked me to organise. They were elated, and slowly it dawned on me that this was really happening. I was going to be the luna.