

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 61

~Leo~

I did not know the meaning of misery until I found myself living in it. Since I learned that Tamia was getting married to Sylvester, my heart has broken into a million pieces.

I was hoping she would come back one day. Most of the northern captives always do. I wanted to right all my wrongs and seek her forgiveness.

I sat on the couch in my living room. I stared at the invitation to the all-region sports games sent to me by the council, and even though we had responded, I was dreading going there. I was going to see Tamia in his arms, and my heart could not bear it.

Amanda came out of her room, and that was when I noticed she had packed her bags.

“Where are you going to? You are almost due.” I asked her, and she bowed her head.

“This isn’t the life I wanted for myself, Leo. I can’t continue living in another woman’s shadow. She has moved on, yet you choose to be miserable. I have pleaded with you several times. You have disgraced me and belittled me. Most of the Lunas mock me now. I do not have a title, and neither are we married. Why did you do this to me, Leo?” She said, and I did not know how to start.

“I can’t forgive myself for what we did to Tamia. She did not deserve all that happened to her here.” I said, confessing my truth, and she sobbed.

“Why?” she asked, and I looked at her.

“I broke every promise I made to her because of you,” I said, with my heart wrenching.

“She would have done the same had she found her fated,” Amanda said, and I shook my head.

“She was stronger than me in that regard, Amanda. I know Tamia, and she would die before breaking her promise. She would have risked being weak to stay happy with me.” I said and bowed my head.

“I was her first. She did not want to get with me because we weren’t fated, but I assured her she had nothing to worry about,” I said, and after saying it, I saw myself as a deceiver.

“She did not want me, Amanda, but I assured her. I told her I would reject my fated and risk being weak. She trained to be strong because of me, and we used to joke about balancing each other’s strength.” I said, and Amanda came to sit next to me while I wept.

“I promised her many things and broke everything that day on the balcony when I did not reject you. You came to my home quite alright, but you did not force me to get into your bed. You did not force me to accept the bond or claim you and did not force me to make her share. I lost my way completely and found myself doing things I couldn’t even imagine to her. Never spending time with her, refusing to go out with her. I did so many things to her, Amanda; I treated her like a burden. And do you know the twisted part of all of this was that I expected her to bear with me and understand? I was a selfish prick,” I said, laughing at myself.

“I hurt her and broke all my promises. I was her first, and I broke everything. I can never forgive myself for what I did to my wife, Amanda. She wanted to have children, and I told her we should wait; I could only understand her pain when she found out you were pregnant. I knew she would be hurt if I did not take the same precautions with you. It was as if I had used her to while away time until my fated came. I had failed completely, so I can’t move on, Amanda.” I said and looked at her.

“I do not hate or dislike you. If anything, you have been with me through this difficult time, but I can’t forgive myself for what I did to Tamia. I saw the pain in her eyes before those men attacked, and I can never shake off the fact that I caused it. That pain was a permanent fixture since the dinner party when I met you. I failed her every single time until there was nothing left to salvage,” I said and began to weep.

I had to let out my hurt because, other than being my wife, Tamia was my best friend and confidant. I thought Casper was my best friend, but I was wrong. Tamia was there all along, and I took her for granted. She was always there to lift me up; she had my back and looked out for me. She made me happy and went out of her way to put a smile on my face.

I had never felt so alone in my life. Although I was surrounded by people, I was lonely and sad.

Amanda wrapped her arms around me and let me cry. The irony was that she was the cause of my pain and was trying to comfort me.

“You have to forgive yourself, Leo. Tamia has moved on, and she has found love.” She said with a definite tone, meaning she knew something I didn’t.

I broke the hug, wiped away my tears, and looked into her eyes.

“How do you know this?” I asked her, and she smiled.

“You forget I schooled in the north. Everyone is talking about the soon-to-be lady of the north. The Wolf Lord is madly in love with her. She presides over council matters. She can do whatever she likes. Recently she went to the west unaccompanied to discuss peace with Alpha Jake. She has moved on Leo, and she is happy. Why can’t we do the

same?" She said. I was hurt to hear that Tamia was free to move around, and she did not bother to come and see me so we could talk things through.

"She has let you go, Leo; you should do the same," Amanda said, and I shook my head.

"If you think I am lying to you, you will see them at the all-region games; I am sure you will have closure then," she said and stood up.

"As for me, I am going back home. I hoped you would come around, but until you get the closure you want, I know you won't come around," She said, and I stopped her from leaving.

"You will be due soon," I said and placed my hand on her bump.

"I do not want to miss out on this. I want to be there. I want to hold your hand through it, Amanda," I said, and she shook her head, wiping away her tears.

"You do not get to pick and choose, Leo. You are either all in or not," she said, and I understood what she was saying and nodded.

"Please stay and give me time. I will try to make it right." I pleaded with her, and she looked around and wiped away her tears.

"You compare me to her all the time, Leo. You always talk about her; you call her name in your sleep, even when we make love. How much more do you want me to endure? I never wanted this for myself. I have done everything to fit into her shoes. I have been training since they took her. I have studied hard and am a work in progress, but you are not encouraging me or giving me the support I need. You are not helping me, Leo. I am going through the transition alone. I can't continue like this." She said, and I buried my face in her neck close to my mark and sucked gently, making her moan.

I knew I was playing dirty, but I was desperate.

"Please give me time, Amanda. I am begging you." I pleaded with her, and she refused weakly with a moan.

"Please," I said and kissed her neck. Black growled, wanting her and I let him slowly take over.

"Please.." I said and kissed her.

She let down her defences, and Black took over. She was our mate, and we were trying to make her stay.

I woke up to someone banging on my front door.

Amanda was sleeping peacefully. I looked at the clock, and it was twelve midnight.

I wondered who would be knocking on my door late in the night.

Amanda woke up, and I asked her to go back to sleep. She had bought a bigger bed for her room so she could roll comfortably on the bed.

I was yet to move her to the room I shared with Tamia, and I doubt I could do that. Buying a new house was looking like the way forward, but I would wait until after the games.

I wasn't hoping to get Tamia back this time; I just wanted to be sure she was genuinely happy.

If I suspected she was being forced by the wolf lord, I planned to help Devin take her from him. She deserved to be happy, even if it wasn't with me.

I wore my shorts and advanced toward the main door.

I was shocked to see it was Kyle. He was drunk and naked.

I let him into my house.

His eyes were swollen and red, and I wondered why he would run in wolf form from his territory to mine.

Was he out of his mind? I went to get him joggers, and he wore them and sat on my couch.

"What is the matter with you? It is twelve midnight. How long did it take you to get here?" I asked him, and he sighed.

"Thirty minutes, I went through the woods," He said, and I knew that was the only explanation for how he could get here in wolf form, still drunk.

It seemed Kyle had taken over from Linda and become the new drunk of our territory.

"What is the matter with you?" I asked him, and he began to weep.

"I shouldn't have let my Linda go, Leo. I was a horrible man. I did unspeakable things to her, and now I am paying dearly for it," he said, and I wondered what he was talking about.

"Rebecca is a bitch," he said with scorn.

"Her triplets aren't mine," he confessed, and I was shocked.

"It seemed she was pregnant before I claimed her," he said, and he wept.

"That was why I accepted her because Linda and I had been trying, and there had been nothing. I called my wife useless and barren and made my officers fuck her for entertainment," He said, and I punched him before I could realise what I was doing. He looked at me in shock.

I sent another.

"How the fuck could you do that? Do you know how that poor woman was seen and labelled? No wonder she was always drunk and willing to hop into bed with anyone. You had broken her and taken her pride from her, Kyle," I said, growling at him, and he bowed his head in shame.

Most of the land, money and resources he owned belonged to Linda. Why would he hurt her like that? He deserved the pain he was feeling.

"I was mad at her. I saw my time with her as wasted years. In my head, I had to touch my fated once, and she got pregnant. Meanwhile, I was with Linda for six years, and she never got pregnant.." he explained, and I wanted to beat the shit out of him, but he was already beating himself.

"Did you seek medical help to find out what the matter was?" I asked, and with how he looked at me, I knew the answer was no. The man was an idiot.

"So, how do you know the triplets are bastards?" I asked him.

"Kent fell ill, and the doctor wanted to give him a blood transfusion. The mother volunteered, but she wasn't a match, so naturally, it should have been me, but she refused. The doctor offered to test my blood and found that I wasn't a match either. So we decided to do other tests and discovered they weren't mine. She confessed to being with someone before me, and while I was still trying to figure out whether to accept or reject her, she continued to sleep with this man. She deliberately got pregnant, so she would get me because she knew I wanted children," He said and bowed his head.

"The bitch planned it all, Leo. She planned it all. She planned Linda's exit from my life," He said, weeping, and I wondered what he wanted me to do now.

"What do you want?" I asked him, and he wiped away his tears, got up and went to my liquor cabinet to help himself to more alcohol.

"You're in good rapport with the Wolf lord. I want to exchange Rebecca for my Linda," he said.

I knew it was the alcohol speaking because there was no way he could be serious, but I wanted to poke him a bit before telling him the truth.

"What about her being barren?" I asked, and he bowed his head in shame.

"Doctor said I have low sperm count, and I could only get her pregnant with assistance," he said.

I knew the idiot had already figured that out without the doctor because the woman was pregnant when he requested to have her locked up for flimsy reasons.

"I doubt Linda would want to come back to you, Kyle. The Wolf Lord is treating them well." I said, and he growled.

"Is he fucking her? Because I know that is what they do in the north. Fuck other people's wives," he said, and I shook my head.

"He isn't; he is with Tamia; I think she is with another alpha. I do not know, but I am sure you will find out during the All-Region Games. If she is free, you can plead your case there," I said, and he shook his head.

"You are the leader of the east. You should have my side if he says no," He said, and I shook my head.

"I will not risk war because of you. You have to try to offer the exchange most amicably, but I will advise you to continue your life with your fated and forget about Linda. She will not come back to you. I did not do anything to Tamia, and she wanted to leave me by all means; you practically ruined Linda. She will not want you. Besides, she no longer bears your mark, so let it go and lick your wounds," I said to him and told him he could sleep in the third guest room while I returned to Amanda's room to sleep. The man was a selfish prick.

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~Sylvester~

Tamia was very angry about Lily's betrayal; I could feel it in her. I tried to calm her down as we walked back to the room.

"We must search all the women in the harem and all the lunas working here. Everyone that has come to live here through war," She said, and I could understand her reason.

There was no way they would be happy about being away from their loved ones. The fact that they could start an uprising right under my nose spoke volumes, and I knew it was best to do as Tamia had instructed. There was nothing more deadly than the enemy within.

"Very well, I will instruct the officers to do as you have instructed," I told her, and she nodded.

I asked her to follow me to my office so I could set some things in motion.

It wasn't long after we were in the office when my mother knocked on the door.

I knew it was her because I could smell her jasmine perfume.

She entered and looked at Tamia.

"What is this I hear of traitors in the estate?" She asked, and I knew news must have reached her by now, and she only came to clarify what she had heard.

"Lily was the one that set Dominic up. She had been communicating with a man and a woman we do not know, but she has given us a name," I told her, and she smiled.

"I knew my baby had no hand in this," She said almost with a celebratory tone, and I nodded so she would know that she had won.

"Yes, yes, but if he did not spend his time trying to cause my downfall, I would not have believed the allegations against him," I told her.

"I think we should sweep your office for spy devices," Tamia said, interrupting my mother and me.

"Our bedroom too. We need to be sure Lily was not actively spying on us," She said, and I understood her. Lily had access to my office and bedroom. She could have as well planted things in my office.

"Maybe we should torture it out of her," my mother said, and I understood her rage.

Just then, Marcel linked me that they were back.

"Mother, please excuse Tamia and me; we have things to do today. I will speak to you when we return," I said, and she nodded.

Tamia frowned at me, so I had to link her.

"Marcel and Avery are back, let's go to their wing, and then we can leave for Jenny's house from there," I said, and she stood up immediately.

I could see the eagerness in her eyes, and I smiled, hopeful that our trip to the beta's wing would lighten her mood more.

We left my mother in my office, but I informed kappa William to sweep my office and room for bugs.

If any were found there, I would be annoyed with Lily. I was already pissed off with her, but I knew it would be worse.

We arrived at the beta's wing and headed to Marcel's room. I was worried for them but optimistic at the same time.

It would be nice to welcome our children into the world around the same time, but it wasn't really up to us.

Marcel and Avery seemed happy, and I had linked my friend when Tamia went to speak with Avery.

"How did it go?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"We are both fine. The doctor said she should be calm about it and that she was overthinking it. There is nothing wrong with either of us," He said, and I sighed.

"What is this I hear about Lily?" He said aloud, and I sighed.

Just then, Theodore and Linda arrived.

They were already dressed for our mission at Jenny's house.

I knew Linda was the one behind it. The woman was eager to go out and do something. I wouldn't blame her. Theodore was overprotective about her pregnancy, and I knew it would get to her eventually.

"You needed to be there," Theodore said to Marcel, joining our conversation.

"Tamia whacked the hell out of the bitch," he said, and I looked at him.

Avery and Linda looked at Tamia.

"Yes, I did," She admitted.

"The bitch deserved it. All because Sylvester didn't fancy her," She said, and Avery was shocked.

"Did she say that?" She asked, and Tamia shook her head.

"No, she didn't, but that is the truth. She claimed they tried recruiting her a few months before we arrived in the north. Suddenly her recruiter miraculously had the idea to threaten her family to make her do what they wanted a few months after Sylvester got with me. The bitch was sitting on the fence all this while, and when Sylvester got with me, she snapped. It is as simple as that," Tamia said, and Linda growled.



"Tell me you drew blood, Tamia," She said, and I was shocked. These women were dangerous.

"More than she could spare. She was lucky it was a controlled environment. I am not done with her yet," She said, and Theodore linked me.

"I would not want to be on her bad side," he said, and I nodded.

"Very well, are we ready to go to Jenny's?" I asked, and everyone was a bit excited.

It wasn't a date, we were going to snoop in a dead woman's house, but it seemed exciting to everyone. I hope we find something exciting there, and hopefully, it leads us somewhere.

Tamia and I returned to our bedroom to get dressed to go to Lucland.

I wanted us to spend the night in our house there, so I called the staff to prepare the place.

I was hoping to have fun with my friends and my luna.

We rode in our jeeps as always.

Tamia seemed excited and nervous at the same time.

I wondered if it were the hormones, and I placed my right hand on her thigh and squeezed gently.

We arrived at Jenny's house, and I was surprised that no one was in sight. I had asked that the place be guarded, but it seemed no one was there.

"Did we not put guards to guard the place?" Marcel asked, and I wondered why he was asking me these questions.

"I will call Kappa Wilson to find out why no one is here," Theodore said, and we entered the building.

It was dark and dusty, and I did not think it was safe for pregnant women to inhale so much dust, but I knew Linda and Tamia were stubborn, most especially Linda, who had been dying to leave the estate.

Avery found a switch and switched on the light, and the living room looked trashed.

Tamia rushed to the door in the corridor and tried the lock, but it was locked. The door seemed to lead to the hallway that led to the rooms and probably her office.

She examined the lock, and I moved close to see what she was looking at while the others snooped around the anteroom and the living area.

“There are scratches on the wood,” She said, and I knew what it signified.

“Someone tried to get in forcefully but failed. Maybe there were guards, or the person ran off, but it seemed they did not have the time to break through discretely. I guess it was because people were guarding the place. If not, they could have smashed the door to get through.” She pointed out.

I touched the door to understand the type of wood it was made of, but immediately, I felt a familiar weakness that comes with silver.

“Thick Oak. It would not have been easy even for a wolf because it has silver in it.” I said, feeling weak just by touching the door.

“Jenny wanted to keep people out,” Tamia said, and I smiled.

“Do not overthink it, darling. She might have only been protecting herself. She lives alone, you know,” I said, and Tamia smiled.

“We need to find a way in,” I said, trying to see how best to bring the door down.

Tamia took out two pins from her hair and smiled at me. I was amazed when I watched my mate pick the lock on the door.

“How did you know how to do this?” I asked, and she laughed.

“Leo and I used to...” She said and looked at me worriedly as if she had said something wrong.

I wondered why she would think that way when she rejected her fated for my sake. Leo paled in comparison to her fated.

“It’s okay, green eyes; he is a part of your past. You can speak his name,” I said, and she smiled.

“When I was seventeen, we were not supposed to be dating because I was under-aged; my aunt then used to lock the doors to prevent me from going out at night. Leo taught me how to quietly pick her lock when she was sleeping at night so we could hang out without her knowledge,” She said, laughing. I realised it was a happy memory for her.

“I have never asked you of your parents, Tamia. Hope it isn’t a sensitive topic?” I asked her, and she shook her head.

“Not at all. My father used to be Leo’s father’s Delta. My parents were killed when they went on a trip. No one told me how it happened, but my elderly aunt raised me. She died a month before my wedding. She was my last relative,” She said. My heart broke because I could only imagine the trauma she went through when Leo betrayed her because he was her only family.

He was the only person that was related to her and hers alone. I could not speak because being alone was the worst thing ever.

She looked at me and smiled, and I plastered a smile on my face.

I looked into her green eyes; although she had been through horrible things, she still found a reason to smile and dared to open up to love and be loved.

I knew then that breaking her heart would be an unforgivable sin.

I vowed to ensure she would never regret loving me. I will try to be everything so she will never feel alone or feel like she is lacking.

“We are in,” She said and stood up, snapping me out of my deep thought, and I smiled.

We walked into the hallway, and it was dark, but my vision was better than most wolves.

Borrowing Knight’s eyes, I could see clearly and found the light switch, which I turned on. There was a door down the hall; I suspected it was either the master bedroom or her office.

There were three doors in the corridor, and I moved to open them all. They were not locked, and I discovered they were rooms, leaving the door I had my eyes on from the onset, the one at the end of the corridor.

Tamia tried the lock, and it was locked. She smiled at me and squatted to do her magic.

She opened the door, and it was Jenny’s office.

Something peculiar about the office was that the window was covered with silver shields. She was trying to keep someone, or people out.

We began to search through her desk.

I saw a cabinet and reached for it.

There were many files in the cabinet, and I went through them and saw one labelled David Pavlishchev and the Volkovs.

I had always known she had a knack for keeping records, but this was a bit extreme.

I took it out, and it was just pictures of a man that looked very much like Dominic, but he had the legendary blonde hair that westerners have.

I flipped through the files, saw photocopies of handwritten letters, and realised Jenny had photocopied the letters she had mailed and received.

The older generation stuck to the letter system and is still yet to change it.

They claimed it was imperative that the receiver knows the sender that sent it, hence why the handwriting is unique to everyone. The letter carried the sender's scent and seal.

I could see a black and white photocopied image of the Babanin's seal on the paper indicating she or a Babanin wrote it.

I took out the file and went through it.

The dates were distinct. A letter to my mother caught my eye, so I read that first.

"Dear Stephanie, I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to you as your friend and a council member. I want to give you a heads up on your husband's wishes before he leaves for pilgrimage. He requested that your ancestral seat on the council be given to his son, David. I know you have requested the Balyaev seat be given to Dominic, but this will not be so as the lord himself has given it to his son. Because you are his wife and the rightful heir to the seat, he can also give it out as he owns the seat by marriage. The Balyaevs are the original head of the council before Lawrence. It means David will head the council while Sylvester will be lord. I am giving you a heads-up so you will not be surprised when it happens.

Yours faithfully, Jenny Lawrence Babanin." It read, and I was shocked at the discovery. Why would my father insult my mother this way? There were so many letters to be read, and I was motivated to go through them all.

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~Sylvester~

I took out the following letter, and it was a letter my mother had written to Jenny.

"Dear Jenny, I am pained to my soul that Maurice would do such a thing to me. Kindly let me know if there is a way to overturn this injustice. That seat is rightfully mine, and I want Dominic to sit on it as head of the council. Please, I need your help. You know everything, and you know that bitch Alissa and everything she did to me. Please help me overturn this cruelty. Yours Stephanie Balyaev Volkov"

It read, and I went through Jenny's scribbles.

Studying the scribbles, she was tracing David.

I wondered what she was tracing him for. Was it to do my father's bidding or my mother's bidding? According to the scribbles, David had moved from Grizlo to Haddad, then he moved to Lucland and went to the west to live in Gad, after which she lost track of him. Why was he moving about so much?

The following paper was a letter from my father before he went on a pilgrimage.

"Dear Jenny, Hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to you because Gavin, Lucas and I won't see you before we leave for our pilgrimage, but I promise we won't be long. Also, I have decided to instate David as the head of the council using the Balyaev seat. Kindly help me find him and ensure he takes his place as head of the council. Also, please keep it between us because you know how Stephanie can get. When I return, I will reward you greatly for your loyalty.

Yours sincerely, Maurice. PS do not forget to buy a replacement for the red lace that I like. See you soon, darling," it read, and I was stunned.

I did not need someone to explain what I had just read.

Jenny was sleeping with my father. They were having an affair, and I was sure my mother did not know because Jenny was my mother's best friend.

The following letter was addressed to my father while he and his officers had left on pilgrimage.

"My darling Maurice, you need to be careful; I think Stephanie is planning to get you. She said something about you stealing from her. I do not know why but she seems to want to set you up. Please be careful and come back to me in peace. I bought the red lace you like, and I hope it lasts before you rip it. Please hurry. I miss you so much, and my body is craving your touch so much that I find myself touching myself often just thinking of you.." I could not finish the letter because it seemed like the rest was dirty talk.

From what I had read so far, Jenny was playing two sides.

I suspect she lied to my father about my mother being out to get him. All my mother said was that she did not want David to have her ancestral seat, and she was in the right. Unless there were other communications between then and when she sent the letter to my father. I would have to dig deeper.

It was wrong for my father to try to pass my mother's seat and Dominic's birthright to his bastard.

“Darling,” Tamia said, and I looked at her. She was holding a photo album and her eyes looked a bit worried.

She handed the album to me, and I was shocked at the content. According to the pictures, my father had a child with Jenny.

I began to rake my head, wondering who this child was because he wasn't David, and according to the time stamps on the pictures, I was just two years older than the baby.

“That isn't all,” she said and showed me some letters.

I read the content.

“Whores have no place on the council. You better keep your mouth shut, or I will shut it forever.” it read, and I was surprised.

The next one read.

“I see you are getting cosy with your position on the council. I wonder how people would feel when they find out you were fucking the wolf lord while married to your late husband, of which you currently occupy his seat on the council. What would they say when they find out you even had a bastard by the wolf lord three years after your husband died? Bloody hypocrite. I will advise you to shut your mouth and stop digging for shit, or you will get what is coming,” it read, and there were lots of them.

Some had dried tears on them. Meaning Jenny wept while she read some. I wondered about the kind of life Jenny was living.

I put down the letters and picked up Volkov's file again.

“She kept a journal, Sylvester,” Tamia said, and I looked at her and saw a book in her hand.

Just then, the rest of our team walked into the office.

“Sylvester, Jenny was screwing our fathers,” Marcel said, and I looked at him.

He showed me a black-and-white picture of Jenny tied and Marcel's father, Lucas, and my father having their way with her.

We did not need to guess who was behind the camera. It was definitely Theodore's father.

I wondered about the kind of sick life our parents were living.

I turned the picture and saw a scribble.

"To Maurice, thank you for letting us share your woman this once; it was an awesome experience. You are one lucky man to have someone like her. Hope you are open to sharing again. We looked good together," It read, and both Theodore and Maurice's father signed it. Gavin and Lucas.

I bowed my head in shame because there were times the three of us shared women like this, but it seemed Jenny belonged to my father, who let them have her once. I dumped the picture, and Tamia picked it up. Avery and Linda joined her in studying it.

I continued to flip through the documents in my hand.

"Sylvester," Tamia said softly, and I looked at her.

"Jenny was in pain in this picture. I think she was being taken against her will," She said, and I did not care, but it must be a clue to what had happened.

I collected the picture from her, and indeed Jenny was not happy. Why did my father do this to her? I guess I will have to let Tamia study her journal.

I found a letter addressed to my mother, and it read.

"Stephanie, I know you set Maurice up in the south. You didn't have to do it. You have ruined a lot of lives. I know he hurt you, but why will you do this to him? I had apologised to you for sleeping with him; I even helped you make sure David did not ascend your family seat on the council. Why couldn't you let it go, Stephanie? I hope you will have the courage to tell your sons that you set their father up and had him killed in the south," She said. The letter looked written in haste as if the writer was experiencing anger and sorrow at the same time.

I quickly checked to see if my mother had replied to her, and she did.

"How dare you insinuate such nonsense? I would have killed you if I had planned to have him killed. I am not angry about you grieving the death of your lover and lord, but don't you dare try to pin it on me or bring my sons into the conversation. As for this bastard, David, that you manipulated his position, do not say you did it for me. Vino is your brother's son, and you love him dearly. You did it for the sake of the Lawrence family. Let this be the last time you will try to accuse me." It read, and I was relieved because I was scared that my mother had set my father up. It was plausible thinking about all he did to her.

While I searched the document, I wondered what happened to Jenny's child with my father.

I did not know if it was a boy or a girl, but the baby had somehow disappeared. Did it somehow die? I guess I will have to lean on the journal to explain it.

I returned to the cabinet, and the remaining files were duty files, but I planned on taking everything with me to study them.

Jenny was a can of worms, and it was apparent she was the target of the attack at my house in Lucland.

Maybe the same person who sent her the anonymous threat letters might have been the one who decided to finish her off, or someone she might have angered.

I did not understand why they did it in my mother's house and injured my mother too.

I also realised it was odd that Jenny was in my mother's house, seeing the amount of bad blood between them.

Although my mother had a lot of questions to answer, I doubted she would tell the truth or lead me right. She had so many secrets that I could never tell the difference between her truths and lies.

I checked the file and saw a letter addressed to David.

"Dear David, as per your request, I have sent you eight hundred thousand Lakhs. I hope this is enough for you and your mate to settle wherever you like. Now that your half-brother is lord, please do not come to Lucland because he is searching to kill you. You have heard of his reputation. It will be in your best interest to stay away. Do stay in touch and let me know if you need anything." It read, and I was enraged.

This bitch had sent a letter to David telling him that I was hunting him when I did not know of his existence.

Why would she go to this length to keep David away?

I would have thought David was her son if I did not know of Alissa. She even sent him a lot of money to settle down with.

Hearing David had a wife and family, and seeing that he was moving about, made me suspect he might not be the culprit, but then again, he could have felt entitled and cheated and decided to snap.

Anything could have happened. Finding him and Jenny's child, whether a man or woman, was necessary. It was imperative.

Babies don't disappear. I knew something was terribly wrong with the picture.

We searched the office and found other things, but nothing led to her child.



“Let us take all the files, journals, photo albums and anything that could give us clues to study. We will be staying at the Volkov duplex in Lucland. I asked the workers there to prepare food and three rooms for us,” I said, and everyone was happy except for me.

I had come here for an answer, but it seemed I would be leaving the place more confused than I had come.

I wanted them to pack the files out of the house. While we were packing, five Kappas entered the office.

I figured they were the people that were supposed to be guarding the place.

When they saw us, they paid their respects and were scared.

They had to be because they were not doing their duty, and I had seen it first-hand.

They claimed they went to eat, and I told them it was wrong for them to all leave without attending to their work.

They handed me the keys, and I locked the office and the door that led to the corridor to keep intruders out.

We exited the house, and we all hopped into our jeeps respectively and drove to the Volkov duplex in Lucland, where my mother was staying before she moved back to the estate.

“You need to calm down, darling,” Tamia said, and I sighed.

“As long as you are with me, I am calm, green-eyes. There are so many unanswered questions,” I confessed, and she placed her hand on my thigh.

“I am sure her journal would answer a few of those questions. You just have to keep your mind open and watch your temper. It seems Jenny was a shitty person,” she said, and I laughed because of how she put it. I was grateful to have Tamia beside me.

I rubbed her thigh gently.

“I love you, Tamia,” I confessed from the bottom of my heart, and instead of an I-love-you-too response, my mate said something quite funny.

“Then you show me how much tonight,” She replied, and I laughed.

Only Tamia could get away with that as the reply to I-love-you.

She was cute like that.

I stepped on the gas, eager to get her out of her clothes, taste her and bury myself in her.

I could never get enough of my green-eyed beauty.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 64

~Tamia~

I was giddy about spending time at the duplex but worried about Sylvester's mood.

It was clear we had opened a can of worms, and I doubted we would get all the answers we wanted.

We arrived at the building and were greeted by a smiling staff.

They had a lot of respect and admiration for their Lord. The staff accorded the same respect to me, making me realise who I was now.

I was no longer an eastern Luna but would soon be The Lady Of The North. Something most women could only dream of.

I was glad that Sylvester wasn't a shitty man like his father. Stephanie did a great job raising him, and I had to commend her for it. I wondered what went wrong with Dominic, but I guess time would tell.

"Do you want to shower? Because of the dust at Jenny's," Sylvester said to me the moment we entered the house, and I could sense he had other things in mind, so I nodded, and he led me up the stairs to the master bedroom.

"What about dinner?" I said, and he smiled at me.

"Once we clean up, we would head down to eat. I promise." He said.

The room was beautiful. It had a contemporary design compared to the old victorian of the estate.

Sylvester hugged me from the back and kissed my neck, making me moan.

Kaira purred in my head, and I knew it was on.

I doubt we would get tired of each other, but I knew Sylvester was on edge and needed to calm down. He was finding his centre, and I was more than willing to help him find it.

He unbuttoned my blouse, still standing behind me. Then he opened my blouse and cupped my breasts with his hands, squeezing gently and brushing his thumbs against my hard nipples through the fabric of my bra.

I moaned softly.

“Music, your moan is music to my ears,” he whispered, nibbling my earlobe gently. Sylvester was a master, and I couldn’t get enough of his skills.

I closed my eyes to enjoy what he was doing as I felt the wetness between my legs.

My shirt came off, and then my bra. He took them off while standing behind me.

He opened the fly of my jeans, rolled it down, and I took it off. I had nothing but my panties on, and I was wet between my legs.

“Time to shower,” He said, and I could not believe we were stopping there.

He led me into the bathroom. I entered the shower, and he pinned me against the wall facing me and staring intensely into my eyes.

“This is a lifetime journey, Green eyes,” He said with conviction, and I nodded, not knowing how to respond to his statement.

He crashed his lips on mine and kissed me hungrily, then broke the kiss and stared at me.

He lifted my hand and placed it on his chest to feel his heartbeat. I looked at him, speechless.

“I will only stop loving you when it stops beating,” he said, and the words hit so hard that I squeezed my hand a bit, digging my nails into his flesh. I looked down, averting my gaze from his, fighting my tears. Then his hands touched my chin and lifted my face so that I could see him.

“I will be your family, your love, and your support. I will never betray you, Tamia. I will never leave you. I will never use you, and I will never hurt you. I will always choose you, no matter what. You own my heart, and you own me, and it will always be like this. No matter how hard it gets, no matter how difficult it gets, I will remain by your side. You will be my pride, and I will wear your love proudly. Your sacrifice won’t be in vain. I will give more than what the fated bond provides; I will love you endlessly,” he said with misty eyes, and my tears fell from the corner of my eyes. They fell freely.

There was deep relief in my chest that made me realise that I was worried about something.

"I know my father was a bastard, and he hurt my mother and the women in his life in irreparable ways. But I am nothing like him. I am not a dark alpha, and I refuse to be. Please do not let what we discover about my family and father make you afraid. I am nothing like him," He said, and I placed my head against his chest and let my tears fall freely.

"I know, my love. I know," I assured him, and he hugged me. Holding me close. I felt him turn on the faucet, and the water washed our skins.

I took off his shirt, and he took off his trousers and shorts and helped with my panties, leaving both of us naked under the shower.

The water washed away our fears and uncertainties.

He kissed and hoisted me up, burying himself deep inside.

He pumped gently, and I knew it was beyond the physical for me.

He was joining his soul to mine, owning and uniting with me. I held on and let him take me places.

We both came shattering on each other and loving it.

We completed the shower and exited the bathroom.

There were joggers in the wardrobe, so I opted to pair them with a white t-shirt. He wore the same, and we headed downstairs for dinner.

The amazing thing was that we all arrived in the dining room at the same time, with wet hair and in joggers. I wondered if the men planned this, but it didn't matter.

We sat at the table and served the food to eat.

"It was disturbing what we found back there," Linda began, and everyone agreed.

"Did you see the bondage pictures? Jenny and her Lord were into some kinky shit," Avery said, and we all laughed. I was glad our men did not take offence.

"No joke, but she wore the Mistress title with a capital M," Linda said, and we laughed.

"Honestly, it is sad," Avery said, and we were silent.

"I want to know how your mother could stand that woman," I asked Sylvester, and he shrugged.

“Honestly, if I were in her shoes, I would have found a way to make her disappear,” Linda said, and we all laughed.

“You do not know how often I wanted to make Rebecca disappear. Kyle wasn’t worth it. If he were, I would have committed a crime,” She added, and Sylvester laughed.

“Honestly, my father wasn’t worth the trouble. Trust me. With all I found, my mother could have as well driven a blade into his heart, and no one would fault her. He was shitty like that,” Sylvester said, and I placed my hand on his thigh to rub gently.

“There are a lot of things we need to figure out quickly,” I said.

“It is clear Jenny was the target, but why did they kill her in this house and not hers?” I asked, and Linda raised her hand as if we were in the classroom.

“Did you see her windows and the silver on her doors? They had to get her where she was less protected.” Linda said, and we all laughed. Although I agreed with Linda’s deduction, it did not make sense.

“It doesn’t still make sense. This is the Wolf Lord’s house. Stephanie is the Wolf lord’s mother and lady of the north. There would be guards here; they were supposed to guard her. The main reason for bringing her here to live was to hide her and protect her from Devin and other enemies. It means this place was heavily guarded. Why would they attack and kill her in a heavily guarded place?” I asked, and as I asked the question, a scary truth dawned on me, one I dared not speak. I was silent immediately.

“I guess we will have to read her journal to understand her mind, and we can figure it out from there,” Avery said, and everyone agreed, but I could not speak a word because the thought that loomed in my mind was the most likely answer, but I had to discuss it with Sylvester in private just in case I am wrong. I did not want to say anything that would hurt the investigation and people’s reputations.

“One of the letters read that she gave my half-brother money. I wonder why she would go out of her way and give him money, then scare him to not show up in Lucland by telling him I am looking for him when I did not even know of his existence,” Sylvester said, and he had a valid point.

“Your mother did ask her to help overturn your father’s plans. Maybe that was part of it.” Marcel said, and Sylvester shook his head.

“I had ascended as Lord by then. It can’t be because of that. I suspect it has to do with something else,” He said, and I was equally confused about that part.

“What about her child? Did it die at birth? I wouldn’t put it past our fathers to do that just to hide their secrets. Mind you; people would know that she was unfaithful to her husband, which would have been detrimental to the Lord’s reputation. The fact that our

fathers shared her meant the baby could have belonged to any of them. What if they killed that baby? It will be understandable why she lived a solitary life and was always sad all the time. She dared not speak of it because it would reflect on her character. If the world knew of her affair, she would lose the right to represent the Babanins on the council, which would make her irrelevant, and I doubt your father loved her enough to make her luna. He couldn't even if he wanted to. The Belyaev bloodline is premium compared to her Lawrence arse. She would always play second fiddle, and I think she knew it," Marcel said, and we were silent because what he said was true. He had hit the nail on the head.

"We need to study her journals together starting tomorrow," Sylvester said with strong determination, and I squeezed his thigh.

I planned on telling him my thoughts when we retired to the bedroom.

I hoped it wasn't what I thought, but that was the only plausible explanation for what happened.

"I think we will still need to comb through that building," Theodore said, and I knew he was right because we were not expecting to find all we found there. There was a possibility that there were things there.

"For someone that keeps records for the council, it is amazing that she doesn't have a computer yet. All the letters were photocopied," Linda said, bringing something vital to our attention.

"I thought that too. It was quite odd. I know she is old school and all, but it was quite odd that there was nothing on her desk. Do you think someone might have stolen the computer if she had one?" Avery asked, and we all looked at ourselves because she had given a valid point.

There was a lot of shadiness and bad blood around her. She might have something on it that they want to protect from getting out. We needed to find out.

"If she had a computer, I doubt it was in that office. Didn't you see the number of locks on the door and windows?" Theodore said, and Sylvester shook his head.

"The culprit might have stolen it before the murder. The office and passage were locked after the murder," Sylvester said, making a very valid point, and it was plausible.

"There is a lot to uncover. I suggest we stay another day here and go through the documents we have taken. Afterwards, we should copy them onto a system by having a Kappa scan them into a computer." I said, and everyone agreed.

We finished up and decided to retire to our bedroom.

As soon as Sylvester and I entered the room, I decided to tell him what I was thinking about Jenny's murder. I just prayed he would not take offence.

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 65

~Tamia~

Sylvester took off his clothes, leaving his boxers on and lay on the bed facing up and resting his head on his hand. He looked to the side and smiled at me. He motioned me to join him in bed.

"Come on, Green-eyes. I want to hold you," He said, and I smiled.

I took off the joggers and left the T-shirt on.

It was big, and I had nothing under it.

I climbed into bed, and he sat up to hold me.

"That was intense down there, right?" He asked, kissing my neck, and I nodded.

"So, do you always solve cases like this?" He asked me, and I laughed.

"Never solved a murder and mutiny case in my life," I said, and he pretended to be shocked.

"You mean I have an amateur on the job?" he asked playfully, and I laughed.

"You are then charging too much, green-eyes," He said.

"I will charge you more," I said, and he tickled me.

I laughed so hard and used the pillow to hit him.

His wolf flashed, and I found it sexy.

I stopped laughing, and my eyes roamed his body. I looked at his muscles and his tattoos. The tan on his skin and Kaira purred in my head.

"Drooling, Green-eyes," He said with a smirk, and I looked away, giggling.

"All yours," He said and hugged me, pulling me close and kissing me on my lips.

I moaned gently, and he growled lowly turning me on.

I wanted to get into it, but I needed to tell him what I was thinking first.

“I want to share something with you,” I said quietly, and he nibbled my ears, making it hard for me to compose myself. I moaned, and he put his hand under my T-shirt.

“I want to speak to you,” I said between moans as he caressed my clit with his thumb. My body was coming apart, and he looked into my eyes as he rubbed my clit gently.

“Tell me,” he said with lust in his eyes, and I could not speak. He wasn’t playing fair.

“I wanted to taste you all day, green eyes,” he said with his dark wolf eyes, and I gently nodded, telling him he should go ahead. Spreading my legs wide, he went to work.

I did not know what had happened to me, but I came immediately, and he smacked my clit gently.

“That is naughty, Green-eyes. I wanted it to last longer,” He teased, and the truth was, how could I when he had already got me worked up before he delved in?

I went on top of him to ride.

I placed him inside me, and he filled me up and guided my body as I moved up and down on his cock. He worshipped my breast, and everything was heightened.

We were at it for a while, and soon we finished.

I lay beside him, trying to catch my breath, and he looked at me.

“You wanted to tell me something,” He said, and I laughed.

I managed to sit up because what I wanted to say was serious.

He sat up, too and smiled.

“I do not want you to take offence to what I am about to say. It is just a hunch, and I could be wrong.” I said, and he smiled.

“You can never offend me, Tamia.” He said, and I smiled at him.

“It is about Jenny and your mother,” I began.

“How could she be visiting your mother when it seemed there was a lot of bad blood between them? Your mother found out she was having an affair with her husband and must have hated her for it. How come she visited your mother?” I asked, and he was silent.



“Stephanie might be passive, but I also know she is vindictive. There is no way she would be okay with it. Your father did a lot of horrible things to her. It is a miracle she is sane.” I said, and he touched my hand gently and kissed it.

I did not know my hand was shaking until he did that.

I was trying hard to find a way to put my thoughts into words without offending him.

“Relax and tell me what you want to say, Tamia,” He said and kissed my hand again. I sighed.

“Your mother does not seem like the forgiving type. Were there guards in this duplex during the time of the attack?” I asked him.

“They were supposed to be, but the wounded ones were few. They usually have a shift, and the attack happened during the shift. They did say southern and eastern soldiers attacked them. They thought my mother was dead. That was why the attackers left,” he said, and I sighed,

“Did you see these so-called southern soldiers? At least your mother’s guards should have put up a fight and got one or two,” I said.

“I guess they came prepared,” he said.

“What if,” I said and looked at him, trying to compose myself and summon the courage to speak.

“I am just speculating, Sylvester,” I warned him, and he smiled and caressed my cheek, urging me to speak freely.

“What if your mother lured Jenny to her house and had her killed?” I said, and he froze.

“Think about it. They aren’t friends; there is bad blood between them, and Jenny’s house is impenetrable. Your mother might have invited her here in the name of truce, made sure there was a shift and planned with the guards present to do her bidding and say it was the south. She and Dominic were the only ones that knew I was visiting that morning. Since Devin had tried to take me from the estate once, they might as well blame the attack on him, only that this time around, he decided to kill a council member and injure your mother, which is a bit odd. If truly he was the one that staged the attack, then your mother would be dead. What if Jenny was blackmailing your mother, and she decided to silence her for good? What if Jenny was making allegations that could put you in trouble? Your mother would do anything for you and Dominic. I am just saying,” I said, and he was silent for a bit, digesting my words.

“What will Jenny have on her?” He asked me and his eyes widened because he had thought of something.

“There was a letter where Jenny claimed my mother had my father and his officers murdered. My mother replied to her and warned her to stop spewing nonsense. It is impossible, of course, because we know Bane killed them, but what if Jenny was trying to pin it on her? I still doubt my mother will kill her because of a baseless allegation.” He said, and I shook my head.

“I doubt it has anything to do with your father’s death, Sylvester. I think it has a lot to do with your position and that of your brother. You know I read the letters you read, and your mother said something about Jenny helping her because it would benefit Vino, who is Jenny’s nephew,” I said, and he nodded.

“Did it occur to you that the two people that helped her overturn your father’s decree are now dead? Vino’s father and Jenny?” I said, and he widened his eyes.

“I am just speculating, but what if your mother wanted Dominic to ascend her family position on the council, and Jenny might have pushed back because that would make Vino second in command? You know how badly your mother wanted Dominic to be in the place of power,” I said, and he realised where I was driving.

“I hope she didn’t do it, Tamia. Please do not tell anyone this. If my mother did it, she would be in trouble because after the blue moon, she would no longer be the lady of the north and would not have immunity. I do not want us to give our enemies a weapon to use to hurt our family,” He said, and I could see the fear in his eyes.

“That was why I held my tongue downstairs,” I said and looked at him.

“As much as you will want Theodore or Marcel to be in on this, I think we should investigate your mother’s part in this between us so that no damage is caused. We need to investigate the allegations made, and once we have enough, you should question your mother in private,” I said, touched his hand, and used my thumb to gently rub the back of his hand to calm him down.

“I am sure no woman would go through half of what your mother did and not snap. Your father treated her like shit. He tried to replace her with his fated, then forced her to be his fated’s midwife. He cheated on her, killed most of her family members and crippled them by forbidding her from representing them on the council, almost wiping them from existence just because he wanted to divorce and replace her. He didn’t stop there; he had an affair with her best friend and tried to take her family seat from her by depriving her child and giving it to his bastard—the son of the woman that caused your mother so much pain. There is just so much a woman can take, and these are just a few things she had been brave enough to share. When I look at Stephanie, she looks like a battered woman that has learned to cope by living in denial. I am sure she must have snapped and tried to push back somewhere along the line, Sylvester,” I said, and tears formed in his eyes. He fought them, but they came.

"I never thought of it this way, Tamia," he said, and I snuggled into his arms to help him relax.

Listing out what his mother had been through, the reality hit home for him. It would hurt anyone.

"She never really told us any of these things, Tamia. She only spoke praises of him and told us how he loved her," He said, and I could understand Stephanie's reason.

She needed them to be proud of their father.

She did not want to ruin his image for them. She did not want to spoil their memory of him.

"Your father might have been a wonderful man to you and your brother, and she did not want to spoil your memory of him," I said, and he sighed.

"I guess so. He was really fun and spent so much time with us. I knew of the Harem, but since it was tradition, my mother did not seem to be bothered about it. I let it be. I would have confronted and challenged my father if I had known she was going through half of the things you had listed. If I didn't, I am sure Dominic would have. He loves her that much. If Dominic knows half of this, he will be mad," Sylvester said, and I sighed.

"I think he might know Sylvester. He was alive during the time of Alissa. He must have noticed the changes. Even if he did not know of her, he must have noticed that your father was different towards your mother," I said, and he giggled.

"I doubt he knew. My mother kept it hidden. I am sure he did not even know of Alissa. My brother worshipped our father. He sees him as perfect, hence why he went to war to avenge his death. He loved our father and spent more time with him than I did," He said, and I sighed.

"I guess your mother did a good job of protecting your innocence, which brings me back to the point that she must have snapped somewhere down the line," I said and turned to him.

"We will get to the bottom of it, but we must keep my mother's investigation a secret. I do not want her to get in trouble," He said gently, and I nodded.

"Neither do I. She has been through enough, and if she did anything to Jenny, Jenny deserved it. That is my opinion because the woman was a wicked and shitty friend. She could refuse the wolf Lord, but she did it for her gains or whatever reason.

"We will go through the document tomorrow and decide what to do from there," He said and kissed me.

We snuggled in bed, and soon sleep came.