

Read The Dark Side Of Fate novel Chapter 22

~Tamia~

There was a long line at the entrance, but we were ushered in, skipping the queue.

I noticed some people started complaining, but when they realised who we were, they were quiet and very respectful.

We were ushered to the VIP.

The VIP was upstairs and had a dedicated bar.

The sofas were comfortable, and it wasn't crowded.

We had a table and also a great view of the rest of the club on the ground floor.

A DJ was on the stage, and people were getting wild.

There were poles available for people to dance with, and the light was colourful and dim.

I loved the electronic dance music they were playing.

Leo never let me have this kind of fun. Instead, we attended serious functions and white-collar parties, nothing wild and carefree like this. I liked this.

Sylvester ordered champagne; they brought it with sparklers, which was beautiful.

"Do you want to dance?" Sylvester asked.

"Later, we just got here," I said, and he nodded.

He ran his finger up my upper arms gently and kissed my shoulder. A moan escaped my lips, and I leaned against him.

He placed his hand around my waist, and we watched the people on the ground floor. Some girls were dancing at the poles, and they were good too.

Avery and Marcel were the first to hit the dancefloor.

Soon, I decided to dance, leaving Linda and Theodore behind.

I hoped she eventually lets up. I knew it was because of fear.

The music was upbeat, and Sylvester and I were in our world on the floor.

He wasn't the Wolf lord; he was simply Sylvester, my boyfriend and I was his naughty girl.

When we got tired, we returned to our seats and found that Linda and Theodore were on the floor too. She loosened up a bit, and Theodore took liberties with her.

Sylvester moved close to me and leaned close to my ear.

"Are you having fun?" he asked, and I turned to look at him.

"Yes," I said, and he smiled.

"I will try and bring you out more often," He said, and I nodded.

I felt slightly pressed, so I stood up to use the toilet.

I rushed to the toilet and stood in the mirror to fix my make-up.

I was about to close my purse and leave when a red-haired woman walked in.

She was wearing a short white lacy dress. She had hazel eyes and full plump lips.

She fixed herself in the mirror and looked at me.

"You are in the new batch?" She asked me, and I frowned at her.

"I beg your pardon?" I asked, and she turned to face me.

"You came with the wolf Lord. I noticed you might be one of the eastern Lunas they brought here," she said, and I was silent.

"I noticed how you were grinding up on him on the floor. Do not get carried away. They do it with all their new conquests. Fuck them for a bit until they are tired, and move on. To him, you are used goods. He will never have anything serious with you. His heart only beats for one person, and I am sure he is still searching for her, which is why he is still single," She said, smiling.

"Why are you telling me this?" I asked her knowing she had malicious intent.

"You seem sweet, and as a woman, I hate seeing other women cheated. Do not expect too much from him. His heart belongs to Susan Sullivan. He might make you feel like you are everything now. He has that about him; one day, he will just move on. Don't say I didn't warn you," She said, and I smiled at her.

"Well, I better enjoy it to the fullest then," I said to her, and her smile faded. I knew she wanted to hurt me.

"I do not know you or this Susan Sullivan, and I do not care. The fact that you took the trouble to accost me in the ladies says whatever I have with Sylvester is solid. Waste your breath elsewhere," I said and closed my purse.

"Excuse me," I said, leaving her dumbfounded.

The woman was probably jealous that I had landed the big one. Well, boohoo.

I got to the seat and saw Sylvester in a heated argument with a man. They looked a bit alike, but the guy was older than Sylvester, and he did not wear his hair long. I figured he might be Dominic Volkov, Sylvester's brother.

I did not know if approaching them was safe, so I stood still.

"You should be ashamed of yourself. Fooling around with eastern whores. They are supposed to be your prisoners. You are supposed to learn about the east and conquer them. Why are you killing father's dream? The four regions should serve our bloodline. That was how things were before the democracy nonsense. Father was working towards it, which was why he kept prisoners. I have nothing against you fucking them, but this is going a bit too far," The man said, and I hid so I could listen to them.

"Mother is highly disappointed in you, Sylvester. You do not visit her, but you can bring women to the club and fool around. How irresponsible," Dominic said, and Sylvester was controlling his anger.

"I will have you dethroned. You are too stupid to rule. I watched you for thirty minutes acting a fool on the floor with your whore," He said, and Sylvester grabbed him by the collar. People moved away immediately.

"Don't you ever call her that again," He said through gritted teeth, and his brother laughed.

"You have lost your senses. What happened to finding Susan and bringing her back to be Luna, like Mother and father expected? Instead, you are fooling with a war prisoner. You are a joke." Dominic said, as I could feel the pressure of Sylvester's anger. I knew he could do damage.

"Let's go to him," Kaira said, and I did not know if it was wise since I was part of the cause. But I went to him regardless and touched his hand.

"Let him go, please," I linked Sylvester, and his hand shook with rage and pulled his brother close.

"You might be my older brother, but I am your Lord, and I bow to no one. Watch how you address me, Dominic; I won't take it easy on you next time." Sylvester said and released him.

The red-haired in the bathroom approached and held Dominic's hand, and I figured they had planned this.

She had come to get me upset in the bathroom, but she failed woefully at it because I wasn't an amateur, while Dominic approached Sylvester.

"Mother wants to see you, and do not bring your things close to the house or I won't be so gentle," Dominic said and adjusted.

Sylvester laughed and looked at Dominic.

"You can't do shit. I can be with whoever I want, and as for Bane, I will attend to him when the time comes," He told his brother calmly, sat down and relaxed on the chair.

The brother looked at me and smiled.

"Do not let him deceive you. You won't be the first, and neither will you be the last," He said, and I smiled at him.

"Thank you, sir. I look forward to a wonderful time. It is better than languishing in a cell," I told him, and he was more shocked than mad.

I did not react the way he wanted me to. Honestly, I did not care. I was having fun, and Sylvester seemed genuine. I was willing to see where it leads to.

I sat down on the chair and leaned against Sylvester.

Dominic tried to approach again, but Marcel and Theodore held him. Sylvester remained calm, but I knew what his brother said bothered him because he knew I heard everything.

Dominic walked away, and Sylvester stood up, ending the night.

I could not talk to him because I could sense he was pissed off.

The pressure of his rage was also much, so I remained silent.

We left the club and started heading back to the Volkov Estate.

We drove all the way back in silence and headed straight to the bedroom.

I undressed and showered, then wore his t-shirt with nothing under.

I could tell he was worried.

He sat at the edge of the bed, and I knelt behind him, wrapped my arms around him, and then kissed his cheeks.

“I trust you, Sylvester. Nothing he said bothered me. I know you, and I wanted this too. Do not let him get to you. He is just jealous, that is all.” I said, and he held my hand and kissed it.

He turned to look at me.

“There won’t be anymore. This is it for me, Tamia. I can feel it down in my soul that you are the one. Please do not let all these people get into your head. I haven’t kept a harem in over three years, and I am not searching for Susan,” He said, and I cupped his face in my palm and kissed his lips.

“I know, Sylvester, I believe you,” I said, and he was silent.

“Let us sleep,” I said, and he obliged.

I woke up in the morning and noticed Sylvester wasn’t in the room.

I tried to link him and noticed he wasn’t on the property.

I showered and headed for breakfast.

Everyone was there except for Sylvester.

I greeted everyone and went to sit.

“Sylvester had to go and see his mother this morning, because of what happened at the club. It was sudden, and he told me to apologise on his behalf. He will be back tomorrow,” Marcel said, and I frowned.

“Lucland isn’t that far. Why tomorrow?” I asked Marcel.

“Because he always spends the night when he visits her,” Marcel said, and I nodded. It was his mother; I could understand why he would spend time with her.

“By the way, Tamia, I do not know if Sylvester told you anything, but can you tell me about the nature of your relationship with Bane?” Marcel asked, and that was the second time they would ask me a weird question about Bane. First, it was Sylvester, and now Marcel.

“I only met the guy once. We danced at the party, and he asked his beta to take me home,” I said, summing it up.

"Then why will he send an army to retrieve you from here?" He asked, and I was stunned.

"What!" I exclaimed, and even Avery exclaimed too.

"Yes, that attack was because he wanted to rescue you from here. We could understand Avery's ex-husband wanting Avery back, but we can't understand Bane and you," he said, and I was confused.

"Anyway, I am telling you this because there is a long war between the north and the south. I do not think Sylvester has told you about it, but you can't be affiliated with Bane and Sylvester at the same time. It will be catastrophic. My Alpha cares about you a lot. I wouldn't want him to get hurt emotionally." He said, looking out for Sylvester.

"Is it because Sylvester did not attack him for murdering his father?" I asked Marcel, and he shook his head.

"No, Tamia. Bane believes he should be the Wolf Lord because he killed the former Lord. The fight between Bane and Sylvester and the main reason why Bane is trying to gather an army is to take over the North, East and West; I am only telling you this because anyone affiliated with Bane is an enemy of the north," He said, and my hands began to shake because Leo had made an alliance with him. There was no way Marcel was lying.

I was worried for Leo and the entire east. Avery and Linda did not care, but I cared; Leo was there, and his mate was expecting.