

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 27

~Tamia~

Long after Sylvester and I returned to our room, Dominic banged on our door.

I was initially afraid of the douchebag, but I was angry now that Sylvester was back.

Sylvester seemed like he wanted to ignore his brother but opened the door last minute because the guy wouldn't stop banging.

The man walked into our bedroom angrily.

He looked at me, and I could see his hatred for me.

Honestly, I did not know what his deal was, but it was clear I was in his bad books for no reason.

"You may be the Wolf Lord, but you have no right to interfere with my investigation," He said to Sylvester, and Sylvester did not respond.

"Mother would have been killed, and these women would have been roaming free," He said, and Sylvester nodded.

"Yes, they would have been roaming free, Dominic. Why punish people for a crime they did not commit?" Sylvester asked him, and Dominic was shocked at Sylvester's response.

"She knew mother was in Lucland," He argued, and Sylvester shook his head.

"She did not know where she was in Lucland. The only people with that information were me, you and the council, so don't try to pin this on Tamia. Besides, she will never do anything to hurt me, and as for Devin, I doubt he has a hand in this. It is not his style," Sylvester said, voicing his opinion.

"What happened to you? You used to be so focused and stern. Now you seem pussy whipped," Dominic said, and Sylvester laughed.

"Nothing happened to me, Dominic. I am not a madman and won't start acting like one because you want me to. The east has its hands full, and Tamia is a member of my pack. She has no reason to fight against me or hurt our mother. You need to drop it, Dominic. As things are, I am relieving you of the right to come into this estate and order my men around. Whatever you need to do has to pass through me, and Tamia should be afforded respect. On no account should you ever try to question or hurt her again," he said, and Dominic looked disappointed.

“She will be your downfall, Sylvester, and I will laugh at you when that happens.” He told him and then looked at me.

“Your position isn’t secure. He has been trying to fill a void Susan left for eleven years. You might think he is head over heels for you now, but if Susan ever returns, he will dump you in a heartbeat. Just don’t get comfortable,” he said and excused himself.

Sylvester was mad about his brother’s words, but I left the bed, hugged him from behind, and kissed his back.

“Don’t let it bother you. His words can’t get to me,” I assured Sylvester, but he was still mad.

We left the room to have dinner, and I wondered how Avery and Linda were doing because we were all in the same predicament.

The dining room was silent, and Sylvester and I took our seats; Marcel and Theodore were angry. I looked at my friends, and they looked a bit worried.

I hoped things don’t get explosive between us.

We ate in silence, and Sylvester decided to break the ice.

“Out with it,” He said, looking at Marcel, and Marcel dropped his cutlery on his plate.

“I have a lot of respect for you. I understand the gravity of the crime, but Dominic had no right to have my fiance beaten up and dragged out of her room like a criminal. I serve you, and not the Volkov family; I won’t hesitate to beat the shit out of him next time,” Marcel said, and Sylvester turned to Theodore.

“What he said” was all Theodore could say, and Sylvester laughed.

“I already beat the shit out of him,” He said, trying to calm the situation, and it worked.

“What is the deal with the guy? He does not have what it takes to be lord, yet he keeps trying, and the sad part is that the council knows, yet they keep putting him in a situation where he would clash with you. I think we should bring it up at the summit,” Marcel said, and Sylvester nodded.

“Dominic is the least of our problems; we need to find out who is behind the attack on my mother and Jenny Lawrence from the council,” Sylvester said.

“I heard you were one of the best strategists and investigators when you were Luna of the east; what do you think about this?” Marcel said, directing the question to me, and I looked at Avery, who smiled and nodded. She was the one that must have told him.

“Well, based on the information I got, it doesn’t seem like Devin’s mode of operation, and it seems more like an inside job, but I could be wrong,” I said quickly, and Sylvester caressed my hands gently.

“Speak freely, Tamia,” He said, and I knew he was thinking the same as I was. I could see it in his eyes, and he seemed fascinated that I had the same thought.

“I think someone is trying to force your hand to go to war with Devin, and there is a possibility that this Jenny woman was the real target; your mother might have just been with the wrong person at the wrong place,” I said, and Marcel frowned.

“If they wanted Luna Volkov dead, they would have killed her just like they killed Jenny, but they only wounded her and moved on. It seems the main target was Jenny. You need to find out why anyone would want to kill Jenny.” I said, and Marcel nodded.

“Then why frame Devin and the east for the attack, and make it seem he had sent soldiers to try to get you?” Theodore said.

“That was the most stupid plot ever. Whoever did this isn’t so bright. First, Devin does not know where she lives, and second, how the hell did he know Sylvester and I would be visiting there? Whoever did this knows the issue between the north and Devin. They also know that Devin has attempted to take me from the north too. They just felt the bad blood between Devin and Sylvester would make Sylvester overlook the other aspects of the crime and go after his arch-enemy. The person was stupid and sloppy.” I said, and Theodore smiled at me.

“We all thought as much, Tamia, but when Avery said you were a strategist, we wanted to see how good you are, and you are excellent,” Marcel said. I looked at Sylvester, who was smiling at me.

“You two owe me fifty each,” Sylvester said to Marcel, and I could not believe they had made a bet on this. I smacked his hand gently, and we laughed, and just like that, laughter had returned to our dinner.

Although we discussed the matter during dinner, I was still worried. Knowing someone was willing to frame the south and the east to get what they wanted, baffled me.

I did not even know what the deal was with the Jenny woman. It was a mess, and I could not sleep.

I spent the night tossing and turning; Sylvester was too tired to know I was having trouble sleeping.

The event that had taken place troubled me. I was worried about the north and east. I was concerned for Sylvester’s mother. Above all, Dominic scared me because whatever he had for me was personal, and I did not know why.

I woke up early and went to shower.

Sylvester was still sleeping when I went to the bathroom. I turned on the water and stood under it, trying to make my mind go blank.

“Good morning, darling,” Sylvester said, getting into the shower with me.

I was spooked because I was deep in thought, and I did not hear him get in.

I looked at him, and he frowned.

He was naked, and he was hard.

“What is the matter?” He asked me gently, and I shook my head.

“I know you are troubled, Tamia,” he said to me, and I sighed.

“What if they had killed your mother, Sylvester? What would have happened?” I said, voicing out my fears, and he hugged me under the warm shower.

“Please let it go. Dominic can’t do anything to you. I know you will never double-cross me. You have proven that already. Whatever Dominic says does not count,” he said and kissed me.

“You are safe with me, Tamia. I won’t let anyone hurt you.” He said, and I pulled away.

“You would have gone to war with the east on this,” I said, afraid for Leo, and he searched my eyes.

“I love you too much to attack your people or your ex. Unlike before, I would investigate before proceeding. Please let it go,” He said, and I knew he needed me to let it go, so I nodded.

He hoisted me up in the shower, and I wrapped my legs around him.

“We can’t let this waste now,” he said, and I laughed.

He carried me out of the shower to the bed and went down on me.

I should have woken him up when I was tossing and turning. His ministrations on me pushed my troubles far away.

I felt his finger in me as he worked on my nerve bundle, and I moaned. Soon I climaxed, and he drove his very hard and erect cock into me. Pumping hard and fast. As if he had anticipated it all night.

It was a while before he came, and I had climaxed several times by then. My legs were like jelly when he was done.

We laid down to catch our breaths, and he stroked my back gently.

“Do not worry about war, Tamia. How can I plan to go to war when I want to start a family with you as my wife?” he said, and I froze in bed.

I searched his eyes to see if he was serious, and there was no deception in his dark eyes.

“Sylvester,” I said, and he held my hand and kissed it.

“Please disregard what happened with Dominic. I have never felt so right about anything in my life. I want this. That is why I never took precautions with you. I want us to settle down and start a family. I want you to be my wife, my mate and my Luna,” He said, searching my eyes for an answer and tears of excitement and relief poured.

“Sylvester,” I said again and nodded in response.

I could not speak. My breathy voice was caught in my throat.

He beamed at me and kissed me passionately.

“That was why I wanted you to meet my mother.” He said, breaking the kiss, then went to the dresser and returned with a jewellery box,

“I picked this out for you,” He said, sitting beside me in bed and holding my left hand.

“I have never felt this way about anyone before. You complete me, Tamia, and I want this to be official. No more will anyone again refer to you as a whore or prisoner because you are neither of those things. My respect is yours, and my life is yours. Everything I am and own is yours, Tamia. I want to take this leap with you. Let us do this,” He said and brought out an emerald ring, and I laughed at the irony of the gem being green.

“They match your eyes,” he teased, laughing with me and then slipped it onto my ring finger. The platinum band made it look exquisite, and I kissed him.

I had said yes to marriage twice now; I hoped this would be it.

Sylvester was so happy about my response that he made love to me, and I could feel the difference this time. His strokes were sure and determined.

He was pouring out all his feelings, and I received them with so much gratitude.

Soon I felt Knight taking over, and it became wild because Kaira joined in. They had agreed to be mates too.