

## The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 29

~Sylvester~

I was thrilled about the bold step that I had taken. I felt giddy about it and wanted to celebrate the engagement.

I noticed Tamia staring at her ring, which made me smile because she liked it. There was so much life in the dining room when we ate that I was glad I gave love a chance.

I never knew my heart could ever beat for anyone again. Tamia proved me wrong and had my heart on a marathon.

I held her hand throughout dinner and did not miss the opportunity to kiss her. This was it for me.

After dinner, we returned to our bedroom, and we made love. We were like beasts.

Within the walls of our room, we had no control and no limits, and somehow, I knew it would always be like this.

I decided to visit my mother the next day. I knew she was healed, so I opted to check on her. I asked Tamia to come with me, and she was a bit reluctant because of Dominic.

"I do not think it is wise to take me along. Your brother hates me for reasons known to him, and your mother just came out of a terrible attack that allegedly had something to do with me," She said, wearing her jeans.

"I want you there with me. I also hope we can find a way to speak to her about the event so you can make some deductions on the matter. Above all, I want her to meet her future daughter-in-law," I said, and she looked at me.

"I do not have experience with in-Laws," she told me, and I frowned.

"Leo's parents are still alive," I argued, and she nodded.

"They travelled when they handed over to him and have not returned since. It was just the two of us until Amanda came along," She said, and there was no ounce of hurt in her tone. I was pleased that she could talk about Amanda and Leo without being hurt. It showed that she had moved on.

I went to her and pulled her to my chest, then kissed her. Holding her in my arms felt so right. She was perfect for me.

"Green eyes," I told her, and she giggled.

“Know you have nothing to worry about whenever you are with me. I can burn the world for your sake,” I said and kissed the tip of her nose. I wasn’t saying those words to soothe her ego. It was my truth, and I meant it.

Anyone that tried to come between us would face my wrath.

“Please, I want you to come with me,” I said and kissed her neck, tempted to sink my teeth in. Too bad I would have to wait for the wedding night to do it as tradition.

“Okay,” She said, and I laughed.

“Great, wear a dress; Jeans are a lot of work,” I said, squeezing her arse, and she giggled.

“You are naughty,” She teased.

“For you,” I replied, and her cheeks coloured.

I brushed them gently and ran my thumb against her parted lips. She licked it and sent shivers down my spine.

Then she moved away to change her outfit.

“Wear something short,” I said, composing myself, and she smiled.

“Mine,” Knight said, and my wolf made me laugh.

“She is ours, Knight,” I corrected him, and he growled.

“Bump up the wedding; we are lord; we do not have to wait for the Blue moon ceremony. I want to make her mine now,” Knight said, and I agreed with my wolf.

The Blue moon ceremony was about three months away; that was too long a time to wait to claim my woman.

“I can’t control myself, Sylvester,” Knight said, and I knew he might sink his teeth in before the due time. I would try to hold out for as long as I can.

She returned, dressed in a short orange sundress. Her legs looked beautiful.

“The colour suits you, darling,” I said, and she smiled.

“It was the only decent outfit fit for the occasion,” She said, and I smiled at her, knowing what her collection was like.

We headed out, and I felt like a schoolboy all over again. Grabbing and kissing her on our way out.

A lot of people saw us, and I did not care. I was finally living my life, and I liked it.

I wanted to drive us there but decided to have a kappa drive us last minute.

I doubted if I would last behind the wheel with how I felt.

I placed my hand on Tamia's thigh and moved up.

"I am not wearing panties," She linked me, and I looked at her. Knight growled lustfully.

She knew how to get us worked up. She reached for my hand and placed it between her legs close to her pussy, and moaned.

"This was why you made me wear something short." She linked me, and I knew my eyes were back because I could not control Knight.

She reached for my fly, unzipped my pants and reached into my boxers. The moment she held me in her hands, I relaxed to enjoy the gift she was about to give me. Bending down, she placed me in her mouth, and that was all I needed to go wild.

I could not tell where we were, the car was somewhere in the woods, but I didn't care.

I had never taken a woman in the car before. This will be the first time; She bobbed her head, taking me down till it touched the back of her throat, and I felt it. I didn't want to come in her mouth this time. So I made her come on top of me.

Placing me in her, she began to ride.

"I told you I could ride," She linked me, reminding me of our horse riding joke.

I was too excited to laugh.

I growled and moaned. She was moving right, and it felt so right.

Tight and the perfect fit for me. I wanted her to come first, so I held out. Guiding her body as she ground her pussy up and down my length.

"I'm coming," She said, and it was like music to my ears; she moaned so loud, and I felt her walls pulsate and clench my cock until she came down, and then I released into her. I felt relaxed when we were through, and she got off me.

"Amazing," I said, kissing her, and she giggled.

“Hope I don’t fall asleep before we get there,” She said, and I laughed.

“Me too,” I said, looking at the driver, who seemed rigid. We had assaulted his eyes, and I felt guilty for it.

We arrived at my mother’s house, and Tamia and I went in.

My mother was sitting in the ante-room with Dominic and one of Susan’s cousins, who happened to be his new girlfriend and a bitch, Glenda Sullivan.

“Alpha,” Glenda said, standing up when she saw me. My brother did the same but was angry to see Tamia.

“Why did you bring your whore to see mother?” He said, and I wanted to attack him, but Tamia stopped me.

I went to hug and kiss my mother.

“Mother, meet Tamia, my fiance,” I said, and she smiled at Tamia and hugged her.

“What!” I heard Glenda and Dominic exclaim. I wondered if my brother would ever mind his business.

“She isn’t your fated,” Glenda said, and I honestly would have slapped her if it weren’t for the fact that I respected women. I might just make her the exception.

“Who said I was searching for my fated?” I asked her.

“Susan. That was why she left. She said you needed to be strong and needed your..” She said, and I shut her up.

“I will not repeat this. Do not mention that name where I am concerned, and it will be nice if you mind your business or I will forget you are screwing my brother and mistreat you. Whether you are with Dominic or not, I am still your lord, and you should never speak to me unless I ask you to.

“Leave them alone, Sylvester; I am glad you came,” My mother said, leading Tamia and me to the living room.

“She is gorgeous,” my mother said, admiring Tamia.

“How is he treating you, dear?” She asked Tamia offering us a seat. Tamia sat and smiled.

“I am happy,” She said, and my mother smiled.

“From your smiles, I can see you are happy,” My mother said and took her hand to admire the ring.

“The shade of your eyes,” My mother said, looking at Tamia.

“Who would have thought you were a romantic, Sylvester?” She said, looking at me, and I smiled.

“So this is it?” She finally said, and I nodded.

“I hope babies are in the plan,” She asked, and I nodded.

“So you two will wed on the blue moon according to tradition?” She asked. I nodded, and she beamed.

“Great, Tamia and I have three months to get to know each other and plan the wedding. I want it to be grand,” My mother said, and there was no way I would be bringing Tamia to Lucland often.

“Mother, I can’t come here all the time with Tamia,” I said, and her smile faded.

My mother wanted to tell me something, trying to find the right words.

“You see, son, since the incident with Jenny, I felt the essence of coming to live here had been defeated. If they could attack me here, then I am no longer safe here,” She said, and I frowned at her, wondering where she was heading with this.

“I thought about it after I was discharged from the hospital this morning, and I have decided I will be moving back to the Estate,” She said, and I did not know how to feel about it.

I love my breakfast with my friends, who were also my officers. I loved my life there.

Having my mother move back there would change a lot of things.

I will have to eat with her and spend more time with her.

She would want to get involved with running the place, and I would not like it. It was just better this way.

“Mother, I do not think it is wise. Let me increase the security here,” I said, trying to convince her not to come and stay in the estate.

“No, Sylvester, my mind is made up on this. You may be a lord, but I am still your mother. Your brother and I are moving back in,” She said, and I exclaimed.

"You can't bring Dominic to the estate, mother. You know we do not see eye to eye on many things. I need to be focused. He will be a serious negative distraction for me," I complained, and she shook her head.

"It is just the two of you. Please, Sylvester. I have spoken to him about it, and he is willing to try. The both of you have to try to get along. He is your only family, other than me, of course," She said, and I shook my head.

"Tamia and our children are my family," I said, and she nodded.

"Of course, Sylvester, I am not disputing that, but please, you must try to make it work with Dominic. It breaks my heart to see you two fight and hate each other. Please," She said, holding my hand, and I looked at Tamia. Her face bore no expression. she could not say yes or no even though she hated Dominic.

"I have rules, mother. He should not speak to or disrespect Tamia in any way. He isn't allowed to get involved with running the place. He cannot attend my meetings. I do not want to know he is there," I said, and she shook her head.

"I can understand all that except the last one. We will have some time together when we can, and he can be relaxed there, too; after all, the estate belongs to our family. Try, Sylvester," She said, and I knew if I said no, it would break her heart. I would just have to see how it goes. Living with Dominic would be very difficult, especially now that he is going steady with Glenda.