The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 142

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 142 –

~Sylvester~

The conversation between the two bothered me. Vino was scared, and this woman still told him to hang in there. Did she know the repercussions of her behaviour at all?

"Are you crazy?" Vino said to her.

"Do you know what has happened?" He added, and she was silent.

"Sylvester is now the King. The actual King. The council has no power anymore. We are just advisers now. If Sylvester catches us, we have no saving grace. He can do as he pleases with us, Amy. No one would question him. No one will fight him. We are finished. Thanks to you, every ally of ours is behind bars or in hiding.

I need to know who this man is and understand why he is doing this," Vino said, and she shook her head.

"Trust me," Amanda said, and Vino exclaimed.

"Trust you? Only a blind idiot would trust you. You destroy everything you touch. You ruin the people you claim to love for personal reasons. Only a fool will trust you." He said, and she stepped back. I guess his words hurt her feelings. "What would have been your gain in all this?" Vino finally asked her.

"I have played this repeatedly in my mind since my brother became King. I saw your pattern and goal, and I kept asking myself what would have been your gain in all this, and I could not think of anything. I could not see it, Amy. Tell me," Vino asked her the same question that plagued my mind.

"He promised me something I never imagined I would have, Vin. It improved my aspirations and gave me a purpose," She said, and I waited for her to tell him what she was promised.

"I thought I would be lord, and you will be a lady. Something David got on a platter. I wonder why my mother thought to recruit me and not David," he said, and she shook her head.

"He needed you, Vin. You are a Volkov and can be King. He was going to rule through you, making me queen. David was already married," she said, and I wondered how anyone would want to rule through a king. It simply means there will be a body higher than the King.

"He wanted to make me King and you queen, yet we answer to him?" Vin said, hearing the real plan for what seemed like the first time.

"He does not have royal blood, so people won't accept him. You, on the other hand, are a Volkov, so it is normal that you would ascend the throne on his behalf. Then you were to give him some power that superseded yours so he could rule by proxy," She explained, and Vino staggered backwards and sat on his couch.

"And what made him think I would willingly do that?" Vino asked.

"You will, Vin. You are loyal like that. Besides, only a fool will cross him." She said, and he bowed his head.

"So it was just as I thought," he said and looked at Amanda.

"I was a tool all along, and you knew it. Yet you pretended to care for me, love me and even got pregnant by me. You are sick, just like my mother. I see why she liked you very much," he said, and I heard Amanda sobbing.

"Do not belittle my love, Vin. I care about you a lot. I got pregnant, so I won't lose you," she said, and he shook his head. "That is not true, Amy. You got pregnant so you will have something to blackmail and control me with like you blackmailed and controlled Leo." Vino said, figuring her reasons out on his own, and he sipped his drink.

"I, Vino Lawrence Volkov, reject you..." he said, and she screamed before he could finish it.

"No, please, Vin. Refrain from making hasty decisions. Think of our future," She pleaded with him.

"We have no future, Amy. Sylvester will soon catch us, and that will be it. Since you have decided to protect your mentor with everything, it is best I let you walk this path alone," he said, giving up on her. He must have come there to convince her to surrender so their sentencing would be mild.

"So, what do you plan on doing?" She asked him, and the tone of her voice did not seem right. It had changed from sad to calm. It was too calm for comfort.

"I will return to Lucland. Resign my position and turn myself in," he said, and I saw her stylishly move to a drawer; I did not need to guess what she was about to do. I linked Levi and Hendrix to move in quickly and rescue Vino from the woman.

"Hurry," I told them, and I hoped they would get to him on time. As much as I wanted to link Vino to be careful, I dared not blow my cover. I kept my binoculars on her and saw her take something from the drawer.

"You will throw away everything for the sake of your conscience?" She asked him, moving towards him calmly as if there was nothing wrong.

"No, I will go and plead for our children and you. They will need their mother. If Sylvester catches us on his own, our lives are forfeited, but if I surrender to him, I know he will spare your life and our children. He is a fair man," Vino said, still bowing his head.

He was sitting on the couch with his head bowed, so he did not see Amanda. She stood in front of him and raised her hand, ready to stab him with whatever she held.

"Dodge Vino!" I linked him loudly, and he moved from shock; although not seamless, it was enough to make her miss her mark, which was the top of his head.

The object stabbed his shoulder. The woman was fast. She pulled it out, and he got up, seeming a bit dizzy, and I figured she put something in his drink.

She did not call him to discuss their love. She had called him there to tie up loose ends. Vino was an open end, just like Annika and her father. Hence why she made that drink the moment they entered the room.

Still confused, she stabbed his stomach twice, and he slumped to the ground.

Levi and Hendrix busted the door open, and Amanda growled at them, ready to fight, but she was too heavy to shift. Levi moved to tackle her while Hendrix attended to Vino.

He pulled the object out, but I believed it was silver, so the healing process would be slow. It was time to move in.

"Let's go," I said, and everyone was ready and waiting patiently for me to say those words because they were out of the apartment in no time.

"Tamia, you and Avery wait by the van. Call an ambulance. Amanda has stabbed Vino, and he will need medical help. I also think she poisoned his drink because he was a bit slow after he took a sip of that drink," I said, heading out of the building we were in. Avery was already calling for an ambulance before I finished my sentence. I knew there was a hospital close by, so the ambulance would be on its way.

"Okay," Tamia responded, and I followed everyone toward the building Amanda and Vino were in.

"Do not engage her, Leo; please, we need her alive. She is the only one that knows the King's identity. I am begging you," I warned Leo, and I heard him growl in response.

We moved up quickly and arrived at the apartment.

I saw Vino unconscious on the floor, bleeding out.

"He isn't healing your Majesty," Hendrix said, and I already knew why.

"You poisoned his drink," I said to Amanda.

Her claws were out, and her teeth were elongated.

Levi was trying to find the best way to tackle her. I wished she wasn't an Alpha; commanding her would have been easy. She wasn't a member of my pack, so it would be difficult for me. I could succeed, but it would take more effort and energy than I was willing to spare. Then I remembered she was a member of Leo's pack.

"Leo, command her," I said, and he, too, was battling a shift. His wolf wanted to kill Amanda. I could see it in his eyes. "Command her," I yelled at Leo.

"Surrender," He yelled at her, reining in his anger, and I watched her stagger backwards.

"Cuff her in silver. She is dangerous," I said, asking Levi to move quickly, and he did.

I watched him clamp the silver on her, and I heard her wolf whimper, and then her teeth and claws retracted.

Leo walked to her and slapped her. I let him. It was the least I could do since I stopped him from pleasing himself and his wolf by killing her.

She laughed, even though the slap printed on her face and her mouth was bloody.

"I will not tell you anything; you are better off killing me," She said.

"Trust me, we will, and we will enjoy every bit of it," I heard Tamia say, standing behind me.

I remembered telling her to wait downstairs, but the anger in her eyes said it all. No one liked being a fool.

"The ambulance is here; the hospital is three blocks away, and they had an ambulance on standby, so they got here immediately," She said. I saw paramedics rushing in to save Vino's life.

"Cuff the prisoner for transport," I said, and Tamia walked up to Amanda and slapped her twice.

I saw Tamia's hand shake, and I felt her rage. I went to hold her, and tears streamed down her face. She cried. I could understand her pain. To think the bitch was just using them. Playing a game with all our lives. Leo and Tamia had a perfect life until Amanda happened to them. Then we found each other, and this very Amanda did not allow us to rest. Our wedding was in a few days, and we were still chasing this bitch. I just wanted her behind bars right now and nothing else. We would get the information we need from her later.

"Let's go. We have a plane to catch." I said.

"What about Vino?" Tamia asked me, and I sighed.

"I will do a sibling test for him. And have the hospital here transport him to Lucland with an air ambulance once he is stable. Levi and Hendrix will remain with him." I said, and she nodded.

I knew Tamia would get Amanda talking soon. The look in my mate's eyes said it all, and I will give her free rein.

"Let's go," I heard Devin's stern voice.

I looked to see who he was talking to and noticed he was holding the rest of the chain used to tie Amanda.

"Come on," he tugged at the chain, but the bitch refused to budge.

"Don't mess with me bitch," I heard Devin say.

Everyone had it in for her one way or the other. She still refused to budge, and much to her disbelief, Devin began to drag her. I could see the shock in her eyes. She looked at us, hoping someone would say something. I guess her condition made her believe she could get away with anything, but Devin was showing her that she was fair game.

"I will walk, I will walk," She said at the staircase, and he stopped dragging her but held on to the chains.

"We would hold her at a secret location. Only the people present would know she is in our custody," I told everyone, and they agreed.

We had to be extra careful because they had moles everywhere. We did not want her mentor to find out about her arrest and abscond. We wanted to catch him when he least suspected it.

We carried Amanda all the way to the airport and waited for them to prep the jet that would take us back to Lucland.

I was glad and at peace. Amanda and Vino's conversation made me know we had caught the King. Amanda would sing. I knew Tamia would make sure of it.