

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 144

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 144 –

~Tamia~

I looked at Sylvester, and I knew he was angry. Avery went to sit on the couch while Marcel and Theodore stood around waiting for an explanation. I knew what they would hear would crush them, but they asked for it.

“Tamia, please tell them what you found out about Devin’s venture in the south,” Sylvester said, and I shook my head.

“Lord Marcel has blamed me for a lot today already. I think it is best you tell them yourself. I am here because I have been accused of causing a rift between friends,” I said, and Marcel chuckled.

“No one said that, Tamia,” he said gently.

“But you implied it,” Avery said, coming to my defence.

“Very well then. I am sorry if it came across like that. I was just disappointed that Sylvester would keep vital information from us.” He said, and I shook my head.

“Did it ever occur to you that he did it out of love and he was trying to protect the two of you?” I said and looked at Sylvester.

“The three of you grew up together; why let someone like Amanda come between the three of you? So Stephanie wrote a letter. Devin already told you that it had nothing to do with it,” I said to Marcel and Theodore, and they were silent.

“You said some pretty fucked up things to Sylvester and even forgot that he is now King. He has remained humble, loyal and trustworthy. Why doubt him? Why now, when we are so close to finishing this? Can’t you see the damage that bitch is trying to cause?”

I know Amanda very well. Both Leo and I. So many times, she lied and tried to put Leo and me at loggerheads.

I would never believe anything she said, and you two have seen how she used people and tried to destroy them. No doubt she lured her mate, the father of her unborn children, to that place to kill him and yet you listen to her. So what, it triggered a memory, then what? It doesn’t mean anything,” I said and pulled a chair to sit on.

“I hope you have the heart to seek justice after I tell you what Devin told me,” I said.

I narrated everything that Devin told me. How he arrived at the inn, what he found, their fathers’ condition, the fight between Lucas and Devin, and Lucas’ surrender and confession. I said it all, and Marcel was too shocked to remain standing. He went to sit beside Avery. Theodore leaned against the wall.

“That was why we could not put it in the open; Sylvester is searching for your father as we speak. We kept it silent because he implied you were a bastard and your mother was a whore. It would have been a smear on all three families’ reputations. That was why we kept it to ourselves,” I said and sighed.

“Stephanie wrote the letter quite alright, but Devin did not act on it because he had no reason to. Stephanie wanted revenge, but her letter did not get it for her.

Maurice wanted to give her seat to David instead of Dominic. Imagine that. He wanted to give Stephanie’s family’s seat to the child he had with his fated. The same woman who broke her home and her marriage.

He wanted to leave Dominic with nothing, and it was Jenny, the bitch, that alerted her about it because she hoped Stephanie would overstep and Maurice would end her; that way, she would swoop in. Unfortunately for Jenny, it didn’t happen that way, and Maurice did the most despicable thing.

He pushed David’s name forward to be lord, disgracing Sylvester in the process.

That was when Stephanie said she had had enough of the abuse. And I haven’t even said half of what that woman had to endure married to Maurice.

He eliminated her entire family so he could divorce Stephanie. Still, he could never divorce her, but he had wiped out her clan.

At the height of things, she wrote a letter and hoped Devin would make sure Maurice never returned and her nightmare would stop. Little did she know she wouldn’t have to and that Lucas had his own pound of flesh to take from Maurice and Gavin. After Maurice’s murder, she struck a deal with Louis and Jenny Lawrence, not knowing then that Jenny was an enemy.

The deal was to cancel Maurice’s decree and make Sylvester lord instead. The Balyaev seat was to remain vacant as payment while Lawrence headed the council.

Jenny blackmailed Stephanie with it. Stephanie snapped, and on Jenny’s last visit to Stephanie’s house in Lucland, they got into a fight, and Stephanie got the upper hand.

It was also Jenny that slipped Alissa poison. She had the effrontery to brag about it too. She hoped Maurice would be with her once Alissa was no more; she wasn’t expecting Maurice to get back together with Stephanie, who was his wife.

I believe Amanda was Jenny’s prodigy indeed,” I said, and everyone was silent.

Theodore could not speak, and Marcel was dumbfounded.

“We wanted to find Lucas before we tell you. We were hoping to deal with the situation void of emotions. If you feel I am lying, you can ask Devin and maybe your mother about it,” I said, and he shook his head gently.

“You mean my father is out there, and he never tried to contact me?” Marcel asked, and that question was beyond me.

“He does not think you are his, Marcel. And his life is already forfeit. He wouldn’t dare it,” Avery said, gently rubbing his hand to ease him.

I stood up immediately.

“Well, that is what happened and the truth. I believe I can go and handle the Amanda situation now without accusations,” I said, and Marcel looked ashamed.

Theodore walked to where I was and touched my hand gently.

“No one blamed you for anything, but I am sorry if you felt that way. Thank you for telling us and keeping it secret; no one can hear this. It would be seen as treason, and the Sidorovs would be wiped out,” Theodore said, and I nodded.

“Hence why we were all tight-lipped about it,” I said, and he nodded and thanked me.

“You will make a fine queen, Tamia. Thank you,” he said, and I nodded and smiled to let him know I wasn’t angry anymore.

I looked at Marcel where he was, knowing he would take a bit to come through.

I did not want to disturb Avery because he needed her. I was about to step out when Sylvester spoke to me.

“Where are you going to?” He asked. I looked at him and smiled.

“Our wedding is fast approaching. The sooner we can question that bitch, the better,” I said, and he frowned at me, wondering what I meant by it.

“She is pregnant, Tamia. We can’t get much out of her,” he argued, and I laughed.

“Thirty-eight weeks is okay for a caesarean,” I said, and Avery gasped.

“She is a wolf. Those babies would be out and safe, and she will be healed by tomorrow. The interrogation can take place then,” I said, not wanting to harm the babies but wanting to deal with the mother.

“I believe that can be arranged,” Sylvester said, and I nodded.

“Once it is done, inform me. I need to rest now,” I said, heading to the room. Nothing would spoil the blue moon night for me, not even Amanda and her so-called King.