## The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 147

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 147 – ~Sylvester~

I returned to my room after the meeting, and Tamia was waiting for me with a broad smile on her face.

"I told you she would talk," she teased, and I went to hold her.

I bent to kiss her neck, and the moan that escaped her lips was so inviting that I wanted to sink in my teeth badly and make her fully mine.

I pulled away, knowing I had a mission at hand and I needed to move fast.

"So?" she asked with a broad grin, and I already knew what she would say.

I knew she would want to know when we would go to Gad. There was no avoiding it. I took Leo's advice because Tamia would not back down if I said no.

I sighed before replying so she would sense I was making a difficult decision.

"Out with it, your majesty," She said, pouting her lips. I wanted to grab her and kiss them, but duty called.

"Marcel is talking to an airline company that would get us into Gad covertly, while Theodore has sent the shadow guards covertly," I said, and she frowned.

"Why not warriors? Why guards?" She asked, and I knew she wasn't acquainted with them yet.

I tried to send her off with shadow guards when she went to the west to broker peace with Brighton on my behalf, but I eventually changed my mind.

"We do not want to fight Larry. I do not want to create a situation where death before trial would be an option for him. If we engage with his army, then that would happen. He might choose to get killed during the battle. The shadow guards would secure the place by taking out his guards, and then we go in for the arrest," I explained, and she shook her head.

"If they are many, our guards won't stand a chance. Larry would have equally strong people around guarding him. The west is under you; call Alpha Sean. He can send his warriors to secure the place," she said, and I shook my head.

"I only trust the people here. Just because I promoted him does not mean he is on my side, Tamia. In fact, the uprising has had a strong presence in the west for his nose to be clean," I said, telling her what I thought, and she became worried.

"I do not want us to walk into a trap. This is Amanda we are talking about. She is full of surprises. Please also send warriors; they won't engage unless necessary. The shadow guards can go and secure the location. If we get him easily, then it is good; if not, at least we will be prepared to take him by force," she said, making a very valid point.

I nodded and linked Theodore to charter a plane to fly warriors to Gad to wait around the location of interest.

"Are you sure you want to come with me?" I asked her hoping she would say no and remain. I needed her to be home and safe. She has helped me so much, but I needed her to be safe right now.

"I want to come, darling. It would be nice to sit this out, but I can't. As much as I want to make you happy and sit his one out, I can't. I will be worried. I will be scared. It is not because I think you are incapable," she said, shaking her head.

"You are the most powerful man in our world, but Larry is sly and cunning. I want to be there to help you when I can, darling. I want to know what is happening and chip in where I can.

Please do not ask me to stay home because I would be worried. I would think Amanda lied and something terrible had happened.

My imagination would run wild. I have a very wild imagination.

With our wedding coming up, anything can happen.

Please do not ask me to remain here because I won't. I will follow you," she said, and I knew she had thought of it before we even had this conversation.

Saying no would be denying her rights, and she was my queen. She should be able to take charge when necessary. I slowly nodded my head in agreement, and she smiled at me.

Somehow I knew getting Larry might not be easy, but I kept it to myself and chose to love my mate while I waited for the trip to be set.

I pulled her close to me and took in her scent. Knight wanted me to let him take over, but I refused. We would have to share tonight. He would have free reign on the blue moon night.

I kissed and nibbled her sweet spot, and she moaned, encouraging me to do more.

I lifted her bridal style and carried her to our bed. Laying her down, I knelt over her and admired her. She was mine, and I promised myself to cherish the gift given to me.

I kissed her, and she grabbed onto me, holding on tight.

"Make love to me," she moaned, and she did not need to ask because I would oblige regardless.

I gently took off her dress and moved down to kiss her tiny bump.

We were fighting this hard and doing all this to make sure they came into this world free of the trouble we were facing currently.

I kissed the bump, promising them I would end the crisis and keep their mother safe.

I vowed to love and cherish her all my life. Never disrespect or betray.

I promised to be an excellent example of how a father and husband should be. An example they will grow to emulate.

I was so emotional that Knight howled in my head.

Honestly, I never knew I would have this. Tamia completed and gave me everything I thought I would live without for the rest of my life.

I moved to worship her between her legs, and her moans told me it was appreciated.

I sucked on the nerve bundle wanting her to reach her climax before I went in.

I placed my fingers in her, and her clenching walls let me know she was ready to take what I would give, but I planned to wait until she came.

I went at it, sucking and pressing my tongue against the nerve bundle. Tamia moaned uncontrollably until she shattered and began to shake.

Then I got off the bed to undress and returned to ease her clenching walls while I released my desire for my mate. I drove in gently and pumped. She grabbed onto me tight and asked me to go faster, but I was already moving fast.

Tamia and I lay spent on the bed, and seeing pure satisfaction in her eyes was incredible.

"So what would we do when we capture the bastard?" She asked, and I did not need to overthink it.

"We will have him tried for treason and murder and other things. I do not want to kill him, though. I would want him to be in a situation where death would have been a better option for him," I said, and she looked at me, leaning on her elbow.

"Like what?" she asked with mischief in her eyes, and I smiled.

"I was thinking of daily baths, you know, eastern style," I said, and she giggled. I knew she would find that amusing.

"We are ready," I heard Marcel in my head and got up.

"Is it time?" she asked, and I nodded.

She got off the bed and dressed up in the closet. I hope the shadow guards would be able to site his men on location so they can take them out with engaging. If not, we would have to fight to enter Larry's building. I prayed to the goddess to make the mission easy.

I wore casual shorts and a t-shirt. Nothing serious, while Tamia wore jeans and a t-shirt. The t-shirt was loose-fitting and longer than usual, so I no longer saw her bump, but it seemed like she was carrying something extra in her pocket. I didn't bother to ask.

"It's an insurance policy, and I won't tell you what it is," she teased, knowing I had noticed the extra item on her. I chuckled.

I hoped for all our sakes this would be the last time we would go on a mission like this one. I prayed that Larry was the one and he would not point to someone else as the king.

We left the estate and entered the van that would transport us to the hangar where the jet was.

We boarded silently, and I knew we were all eager and anxious to see what would happen.

We wanted it to be over so we could get on with our lives. Many of Larry's co-conspirators, like Nikolas Sullivan, were still at large, but I knew we would get them.

Once we catch their king, they will be easy prey. We just need to get the man at the top, and that would be it. Their entire structure would crumble.

We landed and went to a small house that belonged to Marcel's family. We planned on waiting until we got a signal from the shadow guards that we could move in.

I wanted to arrest Larry myself. I wanted to look into his eyes while I clamped silver on his wrist. Taking him down was personal to all of us.

"Since Larry does not know we know it is him; call him on the phone. Let's have an idea of his state of mind," Tamia said, and I did not even think of that. I was treating the matter as if he already knew.

Taking out my phone, I roamed my Lucland number to use in Gad and called Larry. It took a while before he answered.

"Your majesty," he said over the phone, and I knew I had to be on my guard.

"Where are you? I want to have a meeting. This uprising is an issue, and I need all hands on deck," I said, and he sighed.

"I am on leave, your majesty. I went to Grizlo to rest. The other council members will be eager to serve. Once I return, I can lend a hand," he said, and I sighed.

I could command him to come to me, and he would have no choice but to cut the vacation short if he wanted to keep up his pretence.

One thing I picked out was that he had lied to me. He told his family he was going to Grizlo, but he was in Gad. The shadow guards had confirmed it. It also meant Amanda wasn't lying.

"I am ordering you to make yourself available, or your seat is forfeit," I told him, and I heard a low growl come from him.

"I have the right to take a vacation, but if you want to retire me because of it, so be it. The seats on the council are no longer relevant anyway," he said boldly with such effrontery that made me look forward to what would happen to him.

"Very well then," I said and hung up. I had gotten what I wanted.

Just then, Marcel got off the phone, and I heard the good news.

"They said he is in the location Amanda gave us in Gad. He has a few warriors guarding him, but the snipers have positioned themselves ready to take them down when we arrive," he said, and we got up to move.

A white van was waiting for us.

We would call for another van when we captured the bastard.

While we moved to the location, I realised it was just as I thought.

The whole uprising was a mental operation with no muscles involved. How did he plan to take over without an army?

He hoped Leo and Devin would do the job for him, and then he would swoop in at the last minute. That was what he was hoping for; too bad the three of us have become unlikely friends, and I hope it gets better from there.

We parked a street away and waited for the snippers to tell us they were done.

Marcel got the confirmation we needed in ten minutes and walked to the building.

The front door was open, so we let ourselves in.

Devin had a silver chain ready to bound Larry with it.

Leo's wolf was ready to attack and kill