

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 148

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 148 – ~Sylvester~

We walked into the building and found Larry sitting on the couch in the living room.

There was rage inside me, but I controlled it.

Devin advanced toward him, but something was wrong with the scene. He was too calm about the situation for comfort.

By now, he should have reached out to his security and found out they are dead.

“I see she talked,” He said and turned to look at us.

Devin stopped moving towards him. I guess he too, sensed something was wrong.

“I must commend you for getting this far, Sylvester,” he said without addressing me by my title, which showed that he had given up pretences.

“When you took over from Maurice, we believed it would be easy. You weren’t so difficult like your father and easy to manipulate because you tried not to be like him. Then the eastern bitch came into your life, and suddenly you weren’t so hasty anymore,” he said and shook his head gently to show he was stressed.

His eyes were fixed on me. He wasn’t paying attention to others.

“I must tell you, it wasn’t easy watching you beat our moves. Maybe the story would be different if your mother had not murdered Jenny,” he said, and I realised he had been the one talking since we entered. Was he buying himself time?

“You can spill your guts in custody,” I said, and Devin moved toward him. He stood up and smiled at Devin.

“Step back, Devin,” I heard Tamia say.

“He has dust in his hand,” she said, and I noticed the small pouch he was holding.

Devin stepped back gently, and Larry held out his pouch.

The silver in it was enough to kill us if we inhaled it.

He could kill all of us, including himself, so we had to be careful.

Devin returned to where we stood, and we had to find a better way to catch him without dust getting in the air.

The way he sat there meant he must have been expecting us. It also meant that he knew we were coming for him.

“How did you know we were coming?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“An airport official in Gad,” he said, smiling at me.

“I must commend you for that call; it almost threw me off,” He said, and I chuckled at him.

“Not well enough for you to be relaxed,” I said, and he shook his head.

“I knew when you arrived. You see, I have a lot of support in Gad, and my allies are here. They all want to see me succeed,” he said with a broad grin on his face, and I knew leaving that place won’t be easy because we won’t be facing only him. I was glad that Tamia advised that I bring an army.

“You can never be King, Larry. It is not in your bloodline. Your family isn’t even from the north,” I said, and he laughed.

“Oh, but you are wrong there. With Pamela, Joan and Vanhil dead, becoming king will be easy. Your new council members are here with you, so when Corrigan and Albert are no more, what do you think will happen?” he said and smiled at me.

“Dominic, David and Vino and within my grasp, and someone is already situated to take them out. Once they do not hear from me, they will gun them down. Call it an insurance policy,” he said and smiled.

“If only you left your bitches at the estate, it would have been easier, but the one you left there would do just fine; we have enforcers there that work for me,” He said, and Theodore began to growl because he had just implied he would kill Linda.

“Silver bullets aren’t easy to come by due to our laws, but I had some made especially for this. See this more like a cleansing. A cleansing from the bloodline that has held our world ransom for centuries. Liberation of the people,” he said, and I realised he was sick.

“And who said the people were complaining?” I asked him, and he laughed.

“It isn’t personal, Sylvester. You have tried, and I must commend you for your efforts in winning hearts and loyalty, but who says the one coming after you won’t be like Maurice and the ones before him? You must understand that I was friends with your father, and I must tell you, you have performed greatly for someone related to that bastard,” he said and growled.

There was a way he said it that made me feel like my father did something to him. This was very personal.

I remained silent, waiting to learn all he had to say. I also noticed his eyes remained focused on me.

He wasn’t paying attention to the others in the room. He could only do that if he had some form of protection.

Other than the silver pouch in his hands, I couldn’t see any, but then again, the dust he carried was lethal enough to do the job and end us all, so we were bound to be on our best behaviour.

“Your father should have never been given the position. Your entire family should have been wiped out. I failed the first time I tried, and Maurice caught on, but he never caught me till he died.

You were still young when that happened. he had wiped out everyone leaving only Ramsey. Ramsey’s survival was a miracle since the eastern people, most especially Mountain Pack, worked against him.

I had to lay low for a long time. I had even lost hope until he died as hoped, and you became Lord.

I knew we would be back to the same vicious cycle of overprivileged royals that ruin lives because I did not think you would be any different from Maurice.

I realised I could not allow your bloodline to continue to rule us.

The Volkovs, Sidorovs and Orlovs are lineages of sick bastards that do not deserve to exist,” he said with pure venom.

I already knew it was a personal vendetta, so I decided to find out why.

“Why so much hatred that would make you go this far and sacrifice lives?” I asked him, and he smiled.

This bastard was guilty of what he accused my father of. He had recruited people, tricked them, and disposed of them, minors included, and that was a terrible crime.

“You chose to be a monster to end another monster? Does that not sound sick? You chose to become what you loathed. How is that rescuing the people? You recruited minors, children that were yet to start their lives. You lied to people, turned them against each other, and then gave them up to suffer for your crimes. You are worse than my father; you are evil,” I told him, and he growled at me.

My words did not sit well with him. Somehow in his twisted mind, he was doing the right thing. He believed he was making the proper sacrifice for the right cause.

He was demented, and there was no talking him out of his insanity. For him to have carried the grudge he had with my father over to me was sick.

I did not do anything to him, yet he has been more of a menace to me than he was to my father. He was a coward because he did it thinking I would be easy to destroy.

He looked at Tamia a bit and looked at me.

“You might not have understood my reasons back then, but now you will,” he said with pain and anger in his tone and eyes.

The man wasn’t well. He had no business being on the council and roaming free. He must have endured a trauma that destroyed him, but no one cared to pay attention.

He was also a good pretender. I would have never thought he would be the engineer of all my troubles.

“Emily, my Emily,” he said, and I was attentive.

“We met here in Gad and fell in love. I was on leave away from the council then. We weren’t fated, so we had to wait for the blue moon just like everyone else, and we would have waited.

Your father, including everyone on the council, had just taken over from our parents, so we were excited about our new positions. Although I wasn’t a noble, Maurice was my friend, and we were close.

He needed me to do something for him, so I cut my leave short and returned to Lucland to answer my Lord.

Emily and I did not want to be apart, so I asked her to accompany me. When we got to Lucland, I took her to see Maurice.

Your father was yet to be mated then. Emily was a beauty. I shouldn’t have taken her to see him that day, but I did.

He was my Lord and friend, so I did not think much of it.

Much like Tamia here, she was with child but wasn’t showing.

Your father knew no boundaries and had no limits to what he destroyed. Because of him, I knew the royal and noble bloodline needed to be cut down.

Lucas Sidorov was still level-headed among the three, but Maurice and Gavin were monsters.

They took and took and took and never gave back.

They believed they were entitled to everything and took whatever they wanted, not caring who they were hurting. They were wicked, greedy and unapologetic about it.

After Maurice, Lucas and Gavin met Emily in Lucland, they had their eyes on her.

She was a beauty, much like your Tamia here; it was hard not to look at her,” he said.

I wanted Tamia to step behind me because whatever he planned on doing first would have to do with her.

Larry had contempt in his eyes as if I shouldn’t have Tamia. As if I did not deserve to be happy, and I knew it had to do with Emily.

Now I understood why Larry always tried to attack Tamia during the council hearing. He always instigated against her or aided Pamela and Joan against her. Had I not locked him up, he wouldn’t have stopped.

I kept my observations to myself and allowed him to continue. “I was sent on a mission with Louis Lawrence and Erick Balyaev. It was impromptu, so I could not go with Emily.

While I was away, Maurice and his officers sent for her to visit them at the damned Volkov estate. She could not refuse. He was Lord. Back then, there were no cell phones.

We communicated mainly by letters. Emily went, and Maurice and his friends did unspeakable things to her simply because she said no,” he said, and I felt his wolf coming to the surface. I knew my father was a bastard and did not like being denied, so I believed Larry, but still, it did not justify all he had done