The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 150

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter <u>150 – ~Sylvester~</u>

The shock was intense, and I could not believe my eyes. Lucas Sidorov looked at us, frail and speechless; he was short of words and had to be because he had a lot of explaining to do. Snapping out of the shock, I reached for the burning silver and helped the man remove his chains, Marcel joined in, but he was on autopilot. He wasn't thinking, just acting, while he processed what had just happened.

"Let us take him to the van and leave this place. I need to call Dominic," I told him, and he nodded.

"Theodore, I need you to call Kappa Wilson and William. Have them guard Linda and tell them to tell Bryce to check the workers in his ranks. Larry's silence might be a signal for something sinister; it would be wrong to find out," I linked Theodore.

"I have already done that. I wished I had brought her with me." He linked me back, and I could feel his panic, but there was little we could do from afar.

I closed the link and took out my phone to call Dominic. Lucas was hobbling, so Marcel had to support him while he walked.

He was so thin, and I wondered how long he had been locked in there.

I did not want to think of it, but I hoped it wasn't for as long as it seemed. His body also looked like he had endured all forms of torture.

Larry was furious, and his anger had run him mad.

I could imagine Larry coming here often to inflict pain on Lucas in memory of Emily. After all, Lucas was part of the batch that violated her and drove her to end her life. Regardless, I still felt a bit sorry for the man.

He looked utterly broken, and there was no way he could ever be fixed.

I dialled Dominic's number, and he answered on the first ring.

"Hey. Did you miss me so much, little brother?" Dominic asked, sounding jovial, and I heard David laughing in the background. It sounded as if my mother was teasing him about something.

"Listen to me, Dominic," I said with a serious tone.

"Larry McMillian is the king, and we have just captured him," I said, and he exclaimed.

"What! Are you sure?" he asked, and I knew he was in disbelief because they were pretty close. Although Dominic did not like the fact that the man was pitting us against each other, he liked and admired the man. Larry seemed to be the only one who believed in him. Learning that he was behind our predicament would be heartbreaking for Dominic.

"Are you serious, Sylvester?" He asked me.

"Yes. He has confessed to it and told us why, but that isn't why I am calling you," I said and sighed.

"I need you to take everyone with you to safety. Make sure you are hidden until we come and get you in Lucland. He has eyes on you, and they will take you out if they don't hear from him. They won't hear from him because he is now in our custody, so it is

only a matter of time before they attack.

If you are in the open, they can get you. Where are you now?" I asked him.

"We are at the hospital with Vino for the sibling test. The whole gang is here," he said, sounding cheerful. He wanted to avoid alerting the people that were with him.

"I need you to take mother, Katya and the triplets to safety. David is a warrior, too, so he can defend himself. Find a place to hide them in the hospital. We will soon be in Lucland. I need you to hold your ground, big brother. Can you do that?" I asked him.

"Yes. I will do my best. David too," he said, and I remembered that our plan did not include Vino.

"Vino too. Protect him. There is a possibility he is our sibling," I told him, and he promised to do his best. I hoped his best would be enough and we would arrive in time. I hung up and moved swiftly so we could get out of the place.

We entered the van, and everyone was silent. I sat beside Tamia, and she leaned on me.

I could see surprise and confusion in most of their eyes. Most of them could not recognise Lucas, but Theodore and Devin did, and I could see the shock registered on their faces at the sight of Lucas.

"We need to hurry," I told the van driver to step on it.

"Kyle and Max have arrived Gad with an army to arrest the people on that list," Leo said, and I frowned at him.

"What are they doing here, and who invited them?" I asked.

"I did," Leo confessed.

"I did not know if there would be a war. So I asked them to come for backup," he said, and I was grateful for his quick thinking. It meant we would have had help if it had led to war. I was glad for the blowgun Tamia brought with her. It had cancelled all prospect of a battle occurring.

My eyes remained fixed on Lucas, who was still in shock and speechless. I believed he would stay that way even after we had arrived at the estate. He had been traumatised and broken.

We rode in silence, and the van took us straight to the hangar. By the time we got to the hangar, Leo had received a call from Max and Kyle that they had started arresting the missing people on Amanda's list in Gad. The two alphas had come with a lot of warriors, so fishing people out in Gad was going to be easy.

I hoped they catch them all, but I knew we had more significant issues to deal with in Lucland. Securing the estate and catching Larry's men to protect Dominic and the people with him would be difficult. I could feel a fight coming, but I knew that I would not want Tamia involved this time.

Once the estate is secured, we will move to Lucland without our mates to neutralise our enemies.

I did not know who or where they were, and I knew Larry would never give them up, so we had to wing it.

The flight was silent. Everyone was nervous because it wasn't a win yet. We could not rest easy until we had caught everyone, and our family members were safe.

We arrived in Lucland and headed to the estate. We wanted to secure our prisoner and try to get private medical help for Lucas in the Estate before moving to Lucland.

We arrived and saw some enforcers bound with silver at the gate. Bryce and most of my kappas and warriors were covered in blood.

"What happened there?" I asked, alighting from the van.

Everyone disembarked, and Kappa William came to take the prisoner to secure him in the dungeon.

"Put him in a silver cage. Do not speak or engage with him," I said, even though Larry had not woken up yet. I did not want to take my chances.

I watched them drag the bastard away, and I wondered about the dosage that was in the dart Tamia shot at his neck. She really got him.

I waited for someone to come and explain to me what had happened at the estate.

"They are what is left of the men that betrayed us and attacked the estate's residence. They were trying to get to Lady Linda. They said their orders were to kill her if they did not hear from someone. They also started the fight prepared. We lost some good men today because of their silver dust," Bryce said and punched one of the men in the face so hard the blood poured out of his mouth along with a tooth.

I guess he was the one that threw the silver dust into the air.

"This bastard was the ring leader," Bryce said, and I looked at the traitor.

"I will die an honourable death knowing I fought for the freedom of my people from oppression by the royal and noble bloodline," he said.

Bryce was about to punch him again when I stopped him.

"Do not waste your energy. Lock them up. I will handle the matter later," I told Bryce, and he nodded.

I entered the building with Tamia and headed to our bedroom.

We entered our bedroom, and I watched her take off her clothes. My eyes caught the blowgun that partially fit in her jeans pocket. I could see it because her pocket could not conceal it. I was grateful for the improvision she had made by bringing that thing with her to Gad; it had saved us from war and ensured that we captured Larry.

"How do you know how to use that?" I asked her out of curiosity.

I was waiting for Bryce to tell me they were ready to go to Lucland, so I kept my clothes on.

"I used to go on spying missions when I was Luna. It helped Leo and I size up our next conquest. The darts are soaked in a unique cocktail designed to make its victims limp once it comes in contact with their bloodstream. The victim will pass out cold and motionless on the ground until the drug wears out.

I would usually blow the dart aiming for the vein in the neck to make sure the poison is delivered to the bloodstream directly, causing the victim to pass out immediately," she explained, and I smiled at her genius.

"Well, I would have never considered going on the mission with something like it. Thank you for improvising and bringing it along. I will always owe you," I said, and she smiled at me.

"You can spend the rest of your life thanking me, your Majesty," she teased, and I smiled at her and pulled her into my arms.

"We both calmed down and stared into each other's eyes lovingly.

"Tamia, I need you to do me a big favour," I said and sighed.

"I want you to remain in the estate with your friends while I try to retrieve Dominic, David, Katya, my mother and the triplets from Lucland," I explained.

"Can't they withstand the might on their own?" she asked, feeling uncomfortable about my trip, and I nodded at her.

"I doubt they can because we do not know the level of their might in Lucland," I said, and she nodded reluctantly.

"Where are they now?" she asked, and I obliged.

"In the hospital doing the sibling test," I said, and she was silent a bit and then looked at me worried.

"Have you thought of what you would do when the results are out?" She asked me, and I sighed.

"There is nothing to do but accept him if he is a Volkov, and if not, he would have to move on with his life; either way, he can no longer be on the council," I said, and she frowned at me.

"But you heard all that Larry said," she said, and I shook my head.

"He is lucky that all he will lose is a seat, Tamia. He committed treason. He should have come to me and warned me, but he chose to remain silent.

He might not have actively done anything against me, but he knew of the threat and kept it to himself because he thought he was in love.

Losing his seat is a slap on the wrist," I said, and she was silent."I need you to remain here, Tamia, while I do what I must in Lucland. Do you think you can do that for me?" I asked her, and she nodded.

Thank you so much," I said with much relief and kissed her sweetly on the lips. She returned the kiss, and I was glad we returned from Gad safely. "Before you leave, who was the man Larry had in custody? His face looks familiar, but I cannot place him.

He is too hairy, dirty and thin for anyone to recognize him," She asked, and I knew I would have to tell her the truth. "That is Lucas Sidorov, Marcel's father," I said to her, and she was in shock.

No one would learn that that was Lucas and would not be surprised to see him alive in the flesh. To think we believed we had buried him and said goodbye to him