

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 151

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 151 – ~Sylvester~

Tamia was in so much shock that she was speechless. I guess suddenly she realised that Devin had told her the truth all along.

I went to sit on the couch in our room, and she joined me and snuggled in my arms.

“He seems destroyed,” she finally said, and I nodded.

“After all that Larry told us they did to his mate, the madman would normally vest his anger on him. It is even a miracle that Lucas is alive. I wonder how Larry caught him. How long had he been in Larry’s custody? I guess only Larry can answer these questions,” I said.

“That man does not seem as if he can ever be normal again,” She finally said, and I could not respond because there was a possibility she might be right.

“It is time to go to Lucland General Hospital,” I heard Theodore’s voice in my head.

“Is Marcel coming with us? I am unsure if he would be in the right frame of mind for a fight,” I linked Theodore, and he was silent before answering.

“I told him to sit this one out, but he insisted,” he replied, and I hoped Marcel’s shock would not cost us.

“Very well, I am coming,” I said, closing the mind link.

“It is time,” I told Tamia, and she nodded. I could see a tinge of fear in her eyes, so I kissed her.

“Promise me you will be careful and come home to me,” she finally said.

“I promise I will be careful and come home. Our wedding is in three days, and I do not intend to miss it,” I said, kissing her forehead.

“While I am away, help me ensure Lucas gets the care that he needs and the prisoners are secured in the dungeons,” I said, and she shook her head.

“Only valuable prisoners would be kept in the dungeons. I will send the rest to Prison for execution. I doubt they would have anything useful to give. The fact that they hold no significance and still chose to be a part of the mutiny would be their deaths,” She said and looked at me.

“You are a kind man, Sylvester, but we cannot keep all of them alive. The prison space we have is limited, and since the punishment for mutiny is death and these bastards are guilty, then we should execute them without mercy. They had no reason to revolt. No one took their loved ones or destroyed their lives,” She said, making a valid point, and I nodded.

We both got off the couch.

“Very well, handle the matter as you see fit,” I said, and she nodded and looked at me.

“Be alert and do not let your kindness get in the way of your judgement. Right now, anyone that attacks you should die instantly. There is no need for a trial. We already have too many people that would be on trial, and we can give only a few of them a hearing before and after our wedding. I doubt I would want to spend our honeymoon phase in the king’s hall judging people,” She said, and I nodded, agreeing with her.

She was right. There wasn’t time for any of that again.

I pulled her close and kissed her, taking in her scent. Knight growled, wanting to sink in his teeth, but I held on.

“Three days, three days, Knight,” I told my wolf, and I felt him rescind.

I left Tamia in the room and headed for the entrance of the building. Everyone was waiting in a bulletproof van outside.

Entering, I saw Marcel had included guns and protective vests in the van. I was surprised, wondering if it would be necessary, but we could not allow them to beat us. If they are many, we would need to reduce their number with the limited ammunition before we shift and fight.

“Our warriors have gone ahead of us, but we still can’t take chances. We have some silver bullets that we hoped we might never have to use again. We should use it now,” He said, and I hoped it wouldn’t come to it.

“My Beta has caught Nikolas Sullivan,” Leo said, and I wondered what Nikolas was doing in the east.

“How and where?” I asked him.

“He was living in Hayland. A small pack close to Ramsey’s pack. The bastard had dyed his hair and tried to blend in. Beta Casper will be transporting him back here,” Leo said, and I thanked him for asking his ranked officers to look out for the people on the list Amanda gave us.

We had a lot to do, but after we had rescued Dominic, we would have to take a breather and get married before we judged the prisoners. We would not execute immediately. I will take my time and let them rot. I will deprive them of peace just like they troubled mine.

“I think we should take a breather after this. We do not want to be too worn out for the blue moon night,” I said, and Marcel and Theodore agreed.

“Blue Moon weddings are exhausting; you will need all the energy you can manage to get through the ceremonies. It is a bright idea that you rest after this,” Leo said.

Having been through it before, he would be in the best position to tell us what to expect. I also could not miss that he had just spoken of Tamia’s wedding without feeling hurt.

“Thank you, Leo. I will take your advice. A break is necessary with the wedding only three days away,” I concurred.

We drove the rest of the way in silence. We wore protective gear and got ready for an assault.

Typically, none of us should be on this mission, most especially me, because of the office we all held. But we all wanted this thing over with, and the best way to ensure we were indeed done with these people was to do it ourselves.

I looked at Devin and hoped he would be able to perform, seeing that most of his reputation was false and from luck. I wondered how well he would fare in a realistic situation where he had to earn his badge literally. I kept my reservations and doubts to myself, so I did not annoy or hurt his feelings. I prayed to the goddess to give us victory and lasting peace.

We finally arrived close to Lucland General Hospital, and the driver told us the traitors had surrounded the hospital.

They were pacing in wolf form.

“How many of them are in human form?” I asked him.

“Not sure, but almost fifteen. The rest of them are in wolf form, your majesty,” he said, and I knew it was time to attack.

“Where are our men?” I asked Theodore, and he was silent, meaning he was trying to link the warriors to see if they were nearby.

“They are around the vicinity,” he finally replied.

“Great. Who is leading the charge?” I asked.

“Bryce Golubev,” he said. I was surprised Bryce would be up for it. He had just fought his men resisting the attack at the estate, so I expected him to sit this one out, but I guess he wanted to do it himself after realising we had traitors in our midst.

I felt for Bryce.

“Bryce, what is the situation?” I asked my head enforcer.

“Fifteen in human form and twenty wolves, your majesty. There are also some of them in the hospital. It wasn’t long they went in. I think there is a fight in the hospital as we speak,” he said, and I knew that could not be good.

“Guns?” I asked.

“Three snipers on the roofs. I had sent men up the three buildings to take them out before we proceeded,” He said, and I was glad he took the initiative to do that.

“Very good. Let me know once the snipers are down so we can charge in,” I told him.

“Yes, your Majesty,” he said, and I closed the connection.

“What are we waiting for?” Devin asked, gearing up for a fight.

“We are waiting for the three snipers to be taken out before we go there. Our silver ammunition isn’t much, so we can only take down a few. Since the snipers would soon be out, we won’t need the vest. We would have to shift to fight once we have run out of bullets.

According to Bryce, some of them are in the hospital. The main aim is to wipe them out. We won’t be taking any prisoners anymore. Now that we have the king. The rest of them are irrelevant,” I said. Leo nodded.

“I was hoping you would say that. It is about time people start dying for this,” he said, sounding a bit angry and determined.

We waited for almost fifteen minutes before Bryce linked me to inform me that the coast was clear and it was time.

Taking a deep breath, I looked at my friends and allies and told them it was time.

I looked at them with a tinge of worry, especially Marcel, who wasn’t in the right frame and knew I needed to talk to them before we attacked.

“No matter what happens, know that we have loved ones waiting for us at home. Pregnant mates and our weddings to plan,” I told Marcel and Theodore.

“A new mate and a life to build,” I said to Devin and turned to look at Leo.

“A heart to heal, people to lead, and a future with unlimited possibilities,” I told him.

“These people have taken so much from us; we cannot allow them to take our lives too. We cannot fail and let them win. They have already failed, so they are fighting wounded. They have nothing to live for, but we do. When we go out there, we should remember that we intend to survive and lead our people. We intend to survive and go home to our loved ones, and we intend to survive to bring justice for the innocent people that were caught in their deceitful webs,” I said and looked at Marcel and Theodore.

“We have come a long way since we were born. Do not let this be the end,” I said, and they nodded, and I looked at Devin and Leo.

“We might have started on the wrong foot, but I now consider you two my friends and brothers too. I do not want this to end. Do not let today be the end,” I said, and they nodded too.

There was new resolve in all their eyes, and I knew I had it in mine too. We exchanged handshakes and came out of the van, guns blazing.

We charged towards the traitors, and they did not know what hit them.

The surprise on their faces showed they were expecting the snipers to strike, but we had already taken them out. Thanks to Larry for telling us guns were involved; we came prepared.

New people charged out of neighbouring buildings close to the hospital to attack us, and we knew we would be dealing with more than the people surrounding the hospital.

My warriors also charged out from where they were, and the battle started.

I prayed to the goddess that my family, which was in the hospital, would be safe and would be able to protect themselves and the people inside.

I aimed and fired at the enemy. We all did the same until we ran out of bullets and had to shift.

It had been a long time since Knight fought. This was a good place for him to take out his frustration and anger