

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 153

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 153 – ~Tamia~

The two days' rest was much needed. Within those two days, the test results finally came through, and indeed Vino was a Volkov.

Sylvester felt terrible about it because he could understand how Vino might have grown up; knowing his father never wanted him must have messed with his self-esteem and self-worth.

He was mad at Jenny for taking advantage of her son like she did and at Larry for ruining Vino's life. Amanda was no good, and she would have killed Vino had they not intercepted her.

We were glad the ordeal was over, but things still needed to be done. Realising Vino had it worse than David changed Sylvester's perspective and softened his heart towards the guy. We planned to address the matter after the wedding.

We used the remaining time to prepare. Stephanie, Katya and Nicole had done everything, so nothing seemed rushed.

A day before the wedding, Sylvester, Theodore, Marcel and Dominic moved to another wing. We would not see each other until during the ceremony.

All the brides gathered in my room, and we were excited about the event. I could not believe it was finally upon us.

While we discussed the events, I excused myself and went to stand by the window.

I stared at the garden at night, and it was beautiful. That was where we would have the wolf claiming will take place. Though it was unnecessary because it could be done privately, it was compulsory for alphas.

I had a tinge of worry inside me. I was scared because I had been there before. I had loved and given myself to another, only to be betrayed. My heart was sure, but the scar remained even though I had healed from Leo's betrayal. I hoped it would fade away.

"We have nothing to fear, Tamia," Kaira told me, understanding my fear. I could survive Leo's betrayal but knew I would not survive if Sylvester betrayed me. I did not need to deceive myself; I just knew it.

"He loves us, and Knight does too. He has proven it countless times, Tamia. I have faith in what we have, and you should too," Kaira said, and I felt warmth radiate through me.

"He is our true love, Tamia, our true purpose, the one. Leo was a phase we had to go through to prepare us for this. Now we know what love is. Do not be afraid of the blue moon. We promised ourselves to another once under it. Now we will promise ourselves to our fated under it. It is a gift, one we should cherish. So please, let go of your fear because we have nothing to worry about where Sylvester and Knight are concerned," Kaira said, and I chuckled a bit and looked at the women.

They were having fun. Excited and happy. Who would have thought we would find love, joy, happiness and peace again?

Each of them had been bruised and broken by love. They were hurt so much that they stopped believing in it. When their mates gave them up as tributes, it was to send them into bondage; little did they know it would be their freedom. It would be the beginning of their ever after.

I looked at Avery; although Max could never completely kill her light, he did break her in other ways. I could see that now because her smiles and eyes were brighter.

Linda wasn't a pessimist anymore. It worked out for the three of us. I turned towards the window and looked at the moon. It had a tint of blue, but it wasn't fully there yet. I looked at it and thanked the goddess for this gift. Indeed she had favoured us. We weren't the first Lunas captured and brought to the north. We were the first women our men would be with, but somehow fate made it work.

"Tamia, join us," Avery called out, and they were laughing about something. I hurried to join them, abandoning all my cares and casting my worries away.

"I can't believe it is finally here," Avery said, squeezing my hand. She had tears in her eyes, and I could understand her feelings.

"As much as I want to be happy about this, I will only be participating in the wedding; Theo and I will have to do the public wolf Claiming ceremony next year," Linda said, frowning, and I smiled at her.

I would have missed the claiming, too, had it been next month. I wasn't as big as Linda, and my bump was still small, so the claiming ceremony would be possible. As insignificant as it was, it was to show the world we were mated and that everyone interested should back off. It was a show of ownership, possession and affection to one another.

"That shouldn't get to you, Linda. The wolf claiming is just a ceremony to show you two are mated. The actual claim will be made in the bedroom, and you do not need to shift," Avery said, and she was telling the truth. The wolf claiming was just a ceremony. Only alphas partook in the ceremony. It wouldn't have been necessary if Theodore wasn't an alpha; it would just be the wedding and a hot night.

Linda smiled, knowing we were telling the truth, but I knew she was unhappy because she wanted us to do it together.

"It will be you and me, Linda," Katya said, and she was right because Dominic wasn't an Alpha. Linda smiled and touched her hand.

We spent the rest of the night happy.

Morning came, and Stephanie barged into my room. She did not even bother to knock. I woke up, completely shocked. She went to the widow and pulled the blinds apart. The rays from the sun stung my eyes, and I groaned and squinted.

"Get up," Stephanie said, and I heard Avery grumbling.

"Your wedding is tonight. We have a lot to do. Getting four brides ready is difficult, so I will appreciate you all waking up and following me," she commanded us, and I groaned.

"Let me freshen up," I grumbled, and she shook her head.

"No, you will be going to the bathing pool. They are beauticians there to attend to the four of you. After that, we will move to the room downstairs where you will be dressed for the wedding. It might seem like we have a lot of time, but time flies," she said, clapping her hands.

I managed to drag myself off the bed and went to wear my robe over my night dress.

"Where is Sylvester?" I asked, already missing him, and she chuckled.

"You will see him at the wedding," She said, touching my upper arm. I looked at her, and she had a broad smile.

"I have waited so long for this day, Tamia. Let us make it memorable," She said, and by then, all of us were awake and alert.

We left the room and headed toward the bathing pool.

It was the same place we were taken to after Sylvester had drafted us on our arrival to the north.

That day remained burned when I stared into his eyes, defiantly daring him to do what he wanted. Thinking about it, I giggled because it gave me butterflies. I touched my tiny bump and smiled. He did do what he wanted, and I welcomed it