

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 154

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 154 – ~Tamia~

We got there, and there were staff there. Mirrors, chairs and all sorts of beauty tools. I knew we would stay long in that place. We were given special ointment to apply to our teeth after brushing, making them a bit whiter than usual.

It was excellent, and I liked it, but it wouldn't be a habit. Then we stripped down and got into the warm water. It had rose petals like last time, and the scent was delicious. I wanted Pinewood scent like Sylvester, but rose petals would do for now.

The warm water soothed our skin and helped us relax. I was energised by the time I was out. That was when the real work began.

Coffee and sugar were mixed with an aromatic oil scented of apricot and applied all over our bodies. Stephanie made sure she was the one that applied mine. I giggled, and she knew why.

It had been a long time since I polished my skin, so this was most welcome. Once the session was done, it was washed off, and my skin felt soft and smooth. It was also brighter than before. I could not wait to share this with Sylvester.

Linda began to complain that she was hungry, and food was brought. We ate the sandwiches while they did our manicures and pedicure.

I tried to link Sylvester, but I was blocked off.

I missed him so much.

"Have you been able to link Marcel?" I asked Avery, and she shook her head. There was no point asking Linda and Katya; I knew it would be the same.

When they were done with us, we were ushered to separate rooms. I was sent to a room while Avery, Linda and Katya were sent to another room.

"Why are we not dressing up together," I asked Stephanie. Avery and Linda did not want to dress separately from me, but Katya had willingly gone to the room.

"They are Ladies like me, but you are queen. The wedding isn't the same. They are nobles, but you are royalty, Tamia; your dress, make-up, and ceremony will differ from theirs," She said, and I felt sad. I wanted to attend their weddings.

"So where will my wedding take place?" I asked, a bit sad.

"The same place. You and Sylvester will go first and wed. Then you will ascend with him as his queen. Both you and Sylvester will observe the rest of the weddings as King and queen. The wolf claiming would be the same," She said, and I was glad I would not miss their weddings.

I smiled and nodded at Avery and Linda. They relaxed and went to the room given to them.

"There were last minutes changes to your dress, Tamia. You are queen, so you won't be dressed plainly like your friends," Stephanie said, ushering me to my dressing room.

I entered the room, and everything was there. My dress was on a dress form covered. I walked to it, and Stephanie opened it for me to see.

It was an off-white, jewelled lace empire wedding gown. I knew the design was because of my small bump, so I could be comfortable. The sleeves were translucent and short. It was almost as if it had no neckline or sleeves. The lace started from the bust all the way down. The jewels made it look heavy, but when I touched it, it was light. It was beautiful. I ran my fingers through the jewels, and my eyes were filled with tears. I was emotional.

"Come on, Tamia. The wedding will be in three hours; we need to get you ready before it is time," Stephanie said to me, and I smiled and went to sit on the chair.

Some people entered, and Stephanie motioned a woman to come close.

"Queen Tamia, meet Elisabeth. She will attend to you throughout the ceremonies," Stephanie said, introducing the woman, and the woman bowed.

I smiled and nodded with approval, and they went to work.

Food was brought for me to nibble on in between, and my feet were massaged so I did not get cramps from sitting for so long.

Two hours and thirty minutes later, I was ready.

I stood in front of the mirror and admired the dress.

It was beautiful.

I touched my bare neck and knew Sylvester mark would rest there tonight.

I was giddy, and so was Kaira.

The dress was so beautifully tailored that it wasn't apparent that I was pregnant. Soon someone knocked on the door, and I asked the person to enter. The people attending to me left the room to give me privacy.

It was Stephanie. She was wearing a jewelled royal blue gown. It was regal, and her hair was beautifully done.

She smiled at me, and I returned the smile. Her eyes were filled with tears, and she held a box.

She walked to me, reached and touched my hand. She squeezed lightly, and I looked at her.

"Tamia," she said and swallowed, composing herself and fighting her tears.

"You look beautiful," she said, and I thanked her for the compliment.

"I doubted you in the past. I mistrusted your intentions, and I fought you. Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine it would lead to this. I was glad you remained, and you did not let my tantrums scare you away. I am grateful you did not put a wedge between my son and me; instead, you strengthened our bond. My home was in shambles. You came and fixed it. You brought light into our hearts and blessed us. I have never seen Sylvester so happy. I want to thank you for that," she said, fighting her tears.

"I want you to know that I will always look out for you and protect you to the best of my ability. I will never antagonise you or try to make your life difficult," she said, releasing my hands when she could no longer fight her tears.

She opened the box, and it was a beautiful golden necklace. It had a sapphire pendant, and around the sapphire pendant were tiny rubies. She lifted it up, went to stand behind me, wore it on my neck, and then came to the front to admire it. Placing her hand on her chest, she smiled.

"My mother left that for me. It is the only family Heirloom I was allowed to keep," she said, and I touched the pendant feeling unworthy of having it.

"I was to pass it to my daughter," she said.

"And now I have you," she concluded, and I looked at her, eyes wide. Had she just called me her daughter? It was a lot of honour.

"Stephanie," I said, and she shook her head.

"If I had a daughter, I would have wanted someone like you, Tamia.

The goddess answered my prayers. She gave my son a true mate and gave me a daughter," she said, and my eyes bulged, wondering how she knew Sylvester and I were fated.

"How did you know," I said, and she smiled.

"I saw your inner thigh while applying your scrub," she said, and I looked away.

"What you and Sylvester did was kind and sensitive. It isn't everyone that would have this kind of opportunity," she said, and I looked at her and smiled.

"After tonight, there will be nothing holding the two of you back anymore," she said, and I smiled with gratitude.

"Well," she sighed and smiled. "I better go take my seat now. Jake is waiting for me," she said and winked. I laughed at her, and she walked to the door. Standing by it, she looked at me.

"Someone wants o to see you before you walk down the aisle," she said, and I frowned at her. She opened the door and left.

There was a knock, and I told the person to enter.

To my surprise, it was Leo.

I became a bit worried, but I composed myself.

He walked to me, smiling and reached for my hand. I let him touch it, and "You look beautiful and happy," he said, and I did not know how to feel about his statement, so I just stared.

"I have known you for many years, Tamia, and we have been through hell and back. You gave me your heart, and I failed you. It is a burden I will carry all my life, but I am grateful to the goddess that she healed your heart and did not leave it broken and shattered as I did.

Sylvester is a great man, and he loves you.

I want you to know that you have my blessing, Tamia.

We might no longer be bonded, but we are still family.

You will always be my family; for that purpose, I will walk you down the aisle and give you away.

Please, Tamia, allow me to do this one thing.

Let me hand you over to the man that you love with my blessing, Tamia," he said, and I could see the resolve in his eyes. He had accepted the situation, found peace and moved on. I fought my tears, so they did not ruin my make-up, and I nodded quietly.

He beamed at me, and with that, the bell rang. I looked at Leo; it was time