

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 155

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 155 – ~Sylvester~

I heard the bell, and I knew it was time. I had spent a day away from Tamia, and somehow, because of my eagerness, it felt like an eternity.

We were not allowed to link with each other, so I had to block the link. It was hard, but I did it. I had never been happy to hear the sound of the bell before until now.

It meant it was time for me to make Tamia mine.

It was still daylight, but the blue moon would be out by the time the wedding ceremony ended.

I wished we did not have to partake in the wolf-claiming ceremony; I would have skipped the reception and gone to claim my mate. It was hard holding out on her.

I was glad I would not be holding out anymore.

I wore my royal tailcoat, which already had the medals on them. My hair was packed, and my beard was trimmed and clean.

I looked at myself in the mirror, and I was grateful. Knight was giddy.

I never knew a day like this would come for me.

I never knew that I would fall in love and find a place in the heart of a beautiful and strong woman like Tamia. She came into my life and fixed everything that was broken.

Fate brought her to me. However dark and twisted the circumstance was, it brought her to me, and here we were, taking the final step to complete our bond.

I remember the first time I saw her. She was on her knees, and I had lifted her chin to gaze into her eyes. Those green orbs trapped my soul, and my wolf and I were smitten. It has remained that way ever since.

I was grateful for Ramsey's stunt. Had he not done what he did, I would not have attacked the east, and Tamia would not be in my life. I guess it all worked out for my benefit. I gained two brothers and a true mate in the process.

I looked at my image in the mirror and promised to ensure my marriage would last. I promised that this would be it and she will never have to worry about my love.

Taking a deep breath, I turned away from the mirror and left the room.

I headed to the grand hall at the left wing. My mother wanted us to have the wedding in a hall in Lucland, but I did not want to have my wedding in Lucland. I wanted it to be at the estate so I could immediately carry my mate to our room instead of driving a distance.

We decided to use the grand hall in the left wing for the wedding, the eastern garden for the claiming and the ballroom for the reception.

Arriving at the grand hall, I was amazed at work done.

My mother outdid herself.

I stood at the door and began to walk down the aisle heading to the altar. There was a throne for Tamia and me on top of the platform behind where the officiator was standing.

A crowd was in the hall, and everyone stood up. The men saluted me while I walked quickly to take my position before my bride arrived. Because Marcel and Theodore were getting married too, David was my best man. Devin stood beside him. I walked to where David and Devin were, and David smiled, still saluting. He looked so much like our father.

I looked at the first row and saw my mother, Jake Brighton, who I believed was dating her secretly and Vino standing. I wondered where Leo was. Had he somehow skipped the wedding?

Vino was still frail, but he was better than he was when we brought him home. There was hope he would be alright.

The people paid their respects and soon sat down. That was when the bridal music began, and my heart leapt.

I turned to look at the entrance, and she walked in.

Leo was beside her, and I was surprised because he was giving her away. Although I could not see Tamia's face because of her veil, my wolf was running wild.

I just couldn't wait to hold her in my arms and make her mine. The people stood but did not salute her. She was yet to be queen.

Tamia moved gently according to the music holding her bouquet of white roses. She finally reached me, and Leo handed her to me and went to stand beside Devin on my side. I was glad he had the heart to give her away; it meant he had moved on.

I looked at Tamia and opened her veil. She was beautiful. Her green eyes stared at mine lovingly. There was joy and peace in them, and I knew we would be alright. My heart and soul were grateful, for love, for the moment, and I knew words would never express how I felt at that moment.

We faced each other, and the officiator began the ceremony. We stared deeply into each other's eyes and held each other's attention.

The officiator prayed to the moon to bless the union, and we exchanged our rings after making the official vows.

It was slightly different from the vows couples usually made because it included our vows to our people as king and queen. It was very unromantic, but it was the procedure. The officiator finished, and we were asked to speak our personal vows.

I held Tamia's hands and looked into her eyes. I had never been the emotional type or the type to speak my feelings, but I wanted her to know and feel the depth of my love.

"My love," I said.

"I am not one to always speak my emotions or wear my heart on my sleeves, but you deserve to know the depth of my love.

I have never felt this way about anyone, and I never will. It will always only be you.

I may not be the first man in your life, your first love or your first kiss. I may not have been the first to give you butterflies or keep you up at night. We may not have shared our firsts together, but I promise I will be your last, Tamia. The last man to love you, to hold you, to protect you, to care for you. I will be your last because I will love you until the end.

My eyes will see no other, my heart will beat for no other, and my love will never wither.

I want you to know that as sure as the sun rises daily, my heart will remain faithful and loyal to only you, Tamia," I said.

My voice cracked a bit from the rush of my emotions, but I kept it together and held myself.

Tamia tried to blink away her tears but lost the battle, and they trickled down slowly. Her hands were shaking, and I linked her to breathe. The officiator gave her a moment to compose herself; then, it was her time to speak.

"My love, I never knew a time like this would come for me. I never knew I would ever find love again or be accepted. When I came here, I believed my life was over. All I was thinking of was just getting by. I had lost faith in myself, and my ego had been bruised badly. My heart was broken, and there was no mending it.

Then you came and changed my life's story. You turned my pain into pleasure, my sorrow into joy and melted my anger away. I might have been in love once, but it never came close to this.

My heart beats for only you. You are the reason I wake up every day. You are the reason I look to the future with hope and joy; you are the reason I can dare to dream again. You came into my life and resurrected all that was dead in me. You fixed me, Sylvester. My heart was broken, and you fixed it. No one has ever shown me the amount of love that you have shown me. You have been true and loyal even if you do not say it, I see it, and I know.

I promise I will never betray you. I will never hurt you, and I will never fall out of love with you.

My heart will always beat for you. I pray to the goddess that we grow old together and that none will leave before the other because living. without you is impossible.

I have nothing to offer but my heart and love, my life and support, and I hope it will be enough. I love you, Sylvester, with all my heart," she said, and I felt her emotions.

She meant every word, and I prayed that the goddess would bless us and grant us the grace to keep our vows. The officiator was emotional that he took a minute before he could continue the ceremony.

He pronounced us husband and wife, and I held Tamia in my arms and kissed her. Everyone cheered. We turned to face the crowd, and they stood up to salute both of us. We turned to face the throne and ascended.

Tamia and I sat, and I held her hands. It was time for Marcel, Theodore and Dominic's wedding