

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 156

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 156 – ~Tamia~

I was emotional and held my tears. Sitting on the throne with Sylvester felt good, and I could not believe we had finally tied the knot.

He held my hand and squeezed lightly. I looked at his hand, it looked protective, and mine was small in it. I looked at him, and he looked at me and smiled.

"I can't wait to claim you," he teased, and I knew I was blushing.

I did not know why, but what he said made me shy and giddy simultaneously.

Fifteen minutes after we had sat on the throne, Marcel, Theodore and Dominic walked in.

They wore decorated tailcoats like Sylvester, but it wasn't as decorated as Sylvester's. They stood beside each other.

Marcel stood close to the officiator, Theodore stood beside him, and Dominic stood beside Theodore. David, Leo and Devin remained the best men at the wedding.

I do not know what happened, but Vino left where he was sitting and went to stand next to David.

I figured David must have told him to join them. I noticed he was happy and knew fitting in with his brothers would not be an issue.

Soon the music began, and the brides entered.

They did not have veils covering their faces, so that part was just for me. Avery was in front, and I figured Linda would be behind her and then Katya in that order.

They walked in slowly, and everyone stood up to respect them. They walked, and Avery looked at me on the throne and smiled.

"I am sorry I missed your wedding, Tamia, but we were not allowed to come here," She linked me.

"It's okay," I linked her back with a smile, and she smiled.

Her dress was exquisite. It was a lace ball gown wedding dress with a high-impact bodice and shimmery embellishments. It was the tone of Ivory's blush, and Avery looked beautiful in it.

Linda's dress was beautiful too. It was like mine, an Empire waist gown. It was cliche under the bust. She looked beautiful, and the smile on her face said it all. Katya's dress was a mermaid fit. She was a beautiful woman, and Dominic had chosen well.

They stood in the same order as their mates and faced them.

I watched the wedding as the officiator went through the ceremony as he should.

He recited the necessary lines and prayed that the moon blessed their union and allowed their bond to be successful and flourish.

It was a bit different from ours because they did not have to make vows to the people and their office, but it was beautiful nonetheless.

Marcel and Avery were the first to share their vows, followed by Theodore and Linda, Dominic and Katya.

When they kissed, people stood up and cheered.

As much as I wanted to do the same, I had to respect my new office, so I remained seated and clapped. While clapping, I looked out the window, and it was dark. It would soon be time for the wolf claiming.

Sylvester and I were the first to leave the hall, followed by the newlyweds.

We were separated when Sylvester and I stepped out of the hall.

"This way, your majesty," Elisabeth said while bowing her head.

I looked at Sylvester, not wanting to be separated from him, and he smiled and nodded.

"It is just for tonight," he teased me, and I followed the woman.

We returned to the room I had used to dress up for my wedding. I was eager to get this over with.

"You will be wearing this for your reception, your majesty," The woman said, taking out a beautiful white gown and placing it on the bed.

I did not say anything, and she helped me undress. I had to strip completely.

A white silk robe was given to me to cover my body with.

She led me to the garden where the ceremony would occur, and I was asked to remove my robe and shift.

I did as she said, and Kaira was led to where some female wolves were gathered.

There were other wolves there. They were some of our wedding guests, mostly top families in the north. They were to serve as witnesses.

Knight would have to sniff Kaira out of the maiden's midst and claim her publicly.

Kaira saw Black. Of course, he would have to be there now that Leo is a council member. I was sure Pamela and Joan's wolves were there too. I wish I could see the jealousy in Pamela's eyes, but there was no point in being petty. I won.

Knight's scent filled my senses. It was stronger than I had ever felt it. It was overwhelming. It took a lot for me not to rush to him and have him claim me instantly.

My wolf became impatient, and I tried to stop her from seeking him out.

"It wouldn't take too long, Kaira. Please hold still," I pleaded with my wolf.

Soon all the wolves squatted in submission, and I watched Knight walk to the front.

He looked majestic. He faced everyone, dominating all those that were present.

I did not know how Larry planned on being king.

He did not have the same authority as Sylvester. The Volkov bloodline was powerful. Spite could make people act stupidly.

Knight howled at the blue moon in reverence, and we did the same.

"You are welcome to my claiming ceremony," Sylvester linked all of us.

"Tonight, I will seek out my mate and claim her wolf. Though fated, we felt it would be best to do this tonight. I am honoured to share this moment with all of you," He said, and I knew people were surprised.

Sylvester had just told them we were fated.

They must think we were crazy to wait for the blue moon night. I doubt it. The slight wave of energy I felt said it all, and I was glad we waited. I didn't feel anything with Leo until he claimed me in bed. This was going to be different and intense.

Knight howled at the blue moon again, and we all copied him.

I felt a surge through me. It meant that the moon had blessed our union.

The wave of energy I felt was more potent and different from the one I felt when I married Leo. It felt like a part of me. It did not feel like it was coming from the outside but felt more like it was from within.

We howled at the moon three times. Knight showed his dominance. Everyone submitted, and so did I.

He howled at the moon and came over to the line of the female wolves. He began to move through until he got to Kaira and nuzzled her.

He accepted her as his mate. The other wolves moved away, and Kaira showed him her belly to show vulnerability and trust. He nuzzled her belly gently, accepting her, and she got up.

She nuzzled him, showing equal status, and they moved to the side to rub their furs.

That was when Knight gently sank his teeth into her neck.

I felt pleasure and euphoria. The feeling coursed through my veins, and Kaira's eyes rolled back, enjoying the pleasure of the wolf claim. This had never happened to me before.

He released and licked the spot.

Kaira and Knight moved to the front and stood together while the wolves submitted. They both howled at the blue moon, and wolves howled in response.

It was now time for Marcel and Avery. Knight and Kaira observed Avery and Marcel's claiming in silence just as we had observed the wedding in silence.

Once we were done, Knight moved away from Kaira. I knew he was leaving to get ready for the reception.

Elisabeth approached Kaira with my robe. I shifted back to my human form and wore the robe. She led me back to my dressing room, where I dressed for the reception.

"The King is already waiting for you, your majesty," She told me after we had finished dressing up.

"You will meet him at the entrance of the ballroom so you can walk in together as a couple," She said, and my heart was glad because I knew there would be no need for Sylvester and me to be separated again.

I was led to the entrance, and Sylvester was waiting for me in his official uniform.

He did not pack his hair as he had done during the wedding ceremony. He looked relieved and happy when he saw me, and the light I saw in his eyes warmed my heart.

I guess he, too, was eager for the night to be over so we could retire to our bedroom. I smiled at him, and we stood side by side.

When we entered the reception hall, everywhere went silent, and people stood up from their tables.

While the men saluted, the women stood in response with their hands at their sides.

We walked to a table prepared for us and sat down.

I saw Avery and Marcel at a table close to ours. Linda and Theodore were at their table, likewise Dominic and Katya. I looked around and saw Devin with Susan at their table. David and Nicole at their table. Leo and Vino, who did not have dates or spouses, shared the same table.

People stood up to toast and bless our union.

After the toasts, Sylvester asked me to dance, and I obliged.

Resting my head against his chest with his pinewood scent filling my senses, we swayed to the music playing, and Sylvester and I were in a world of our own.

We spent some time at the reception and opted to call it a night.

We still had the actual claiming to do.

Linda and Theodore were the first to retire, followed by Dominic and Katya.

Sylvester and I left Avery and Marcel at the reception. I guess they were enjoying the party too much.

When we were outside the hall, Sylvester lifted me bridal style, and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

He did it with so much ease. It reminded me of the few times he placed me on his shoulder and carried me from breakfast because I was being naughty.

Those were blissful memories.

The teasing was much welcomed back then, and I enjoyed the attention.

He carried me to our bedroom, and the moment we entered, I realised why we were not allowed to use the place.

They decorated the room beautifully.

There were flowers everywhere and rose petals on the floor and the bed. Candles and a bucket of champagne on the table with two flutes. Sylvester carried me to the bed and placed me on it.

"Finally," he said with dark eyes, and I knew it was Knight.

We battled our wolves out there, it was time to give in.

He laid me down on the bed, kissed my neck sweetly, and stepped back to admire me.

I watched him undress until he had nothing on. Then he approached me and helped me get out of the simple dress I had worn for the reception. He was a bit impatient about it, and it was cute.

We had wanted to claim each other for so long, and now it was time.

He took off my clothes.

Then he kissed my lips. I held on to him, drinking him in. He moved from my lips to my neck, and I closed my eyes to relish the feeling.

"Tamia," he breathed, and I could not speak.

He moved to my nipples and worked on them. He paid attention to them one at a time.

He sucked on one while gently working on the other with his thumb. He alternated a few times until it felt like he was working on them simultaneously.

I moaned, and he growled with approval.

Then moved to kiss my tiny bump.

By then, I was breathing rapidly, anticipating what he would do to me. Spreading my legs wide, he delved in with his tongue and lightly licked the nerve bundle.

I ran my fingers through his hair and grabbed it while I sat up to see what he was doing to me.

He delved in and sucked on the nerve turning me into a moaning mess. He grabbed my hips to keep me steady, but they moved independently, seeking the inevitable release.

"Sylvester," I moaned, and I watched him.

The sight was too erotic for me to control myself.

I came, and the release was intense that a loud moan escaped my lip.

He did not stop and continued a bit longer, giving me an overdose of pleasure and ecstasy.

Then he pulled away and knelt in front of me. I went over him and positioned his hardness at my entrance.

I nibbled his earlobe gently, and he groaned. He enjoyed it.

I licked it and licked the soft spot of his neck.

He held on to my waist and pulled me on his cock until he was buried inside me.

I began to ride from instincts. My body, wanting to get all the pleasure moved on its own. I rode gently, and soon my pace increased.

The tingles of pleasure and the mate bond overrode my senses until all that remained was primal.

I felt Kaira taking over this time; I would not fight her; this time, I would allow her to take what is rightfully ours; I was coming, and I felt Sylvester sink his teeth into my sweet spot.

Like my wolf, I felt my eyes roll back from the intensity of the pleasure and the release rush.

I felt a bond snap into place.

My claws grew out, digging into his flesh, while I moaned.

I did not want to come down from the height. Instinctively, I bent over and sank my tooth into his sweet spot.

He held on tight, and I felt his release into me with a groan.

The pleasure washed through me again. It was intense. Nothing like I had ever felt before.

It was too strong that my body began to shake as Sylvester's held on to me. I licked the spot on his neck, coming down from the height, and felt completely drained of energy.

He gently laid me down on the bed so I could rest a bit.

I knew it would be a long night, and I doubted we would leave the room the next day, so I decided to sleep a little to recover my energy for the rounds to come