

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 157

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 157 – ~Sylvester~

I was finally complete. I held my wife in my arms while she slept and looked at my mark on her neck. A week had passed since the wedding, but everything still felt new.

I couldn't get enough of her, and Knight had become demanding. This was the bliss I had hoped for, and somehow fate had granted it to me. With our enemies caught and locked up, we had nothing to worry about anymore, except something new that might spring up someday, but right now, we were having our bliss.

Although Marcel was happy about his union, I knew his father's condition still bothered him. We all had questions that needed answers, and the only way we could get them was by interrogating Lucas.

It was really weird. The man was like my uncle, and we respected him greatly. To question him like a criminal felt wrong and alien, but he had committed a crime and needed to explain what really happened. His only saving grace was that Larry took responsibility for the event at the Inn. Still, nonetheless, he was the one that acted out.

I did not want to hear something that would make me unsettled. I had just claimed my mate and completed my life, I did not want to learn of anything that would rob me of my bliss, but it was inevitable. We tried hard to wrap things up before our wedding but couldn't. A lot had spilt over. Deciding not to question all the criminals was lazy but the best move.

We really did not need all their testimonies. As things were, Larry was the only one that needed questioning. He was the one with the master plan. He only fed the people what he wanted them to know, so we won't be on to him when the information leaks.

He was fearless about it, and he did not need questions. The pouch filled with silver dust he held in his hands that day in his house in Gad gave him the effrontery to spill his guts. He told us the truth without remorse thinking his victory was a given. We did not need to prompt or question him. He had told us everything.

Everyone would have to pay the price of treason for whatever reason. Whether justifiable or not, treason was a crime punishable by death. Tamia had told me we could only lock up so many people. We cannot waste taxpayers' money feeding criminals who want to destroy our world's peace.

A mass execution would have to occur, sparing only people that might be important in the future for information purposes but keeping them locked up.

It was inevitable, and that was why I planned on waiting a month before passing judgement. By then, it would not share the same month with my union.

I did not want anything that would taint the memory of our union, however urgent it may be.

Tamia stirred in her sleep, and I knew she was about to wake up. It was morning already, but we had slept late, so it was understandable that she would still be sleeping by now.

She opened her eyes and gently smiled at me. She sat up in bed, and I did the same. I would have sat up sooner had she not been on my chest.

"Good morning, your Majesty," she teased me, and I pulled her close and tickled her. She laughed, and I kissed my mark on her neck. It had formed a beautiful crescent moon, and mine was the same.

We got out of bed and showered to prepare for the day. I was yet to decide how we would be having breakfast. Since Devin and Leo had returned to their regions, it was just us.

The only alpha guest that refused to leave was Jake, and I suspected it was because of my mother. They were yet to tell me what was happening, but I suspected everyone knew.

I planned on remaining oblivious about the situation until my mother decided to open up to me.

I wondered why Jake and my mother would pair up like that, but my father had taken Jake's wife and sister. I guess they both had something to bond over because of that.

"What are we doing today?" Tamia asked me while we dressed up.

"I was planning on questioning Uncle Lucas now that he can speak. The least he can do is tell us what happened to our fathers and how Larry caught him. I doubt the information would be pleasing, but it is necessary to wrap things up, especially for my mother's sake. What you said about Larry bringing it up at his sentencing is true. We will need all the help we can get. Devin has agreed to testify that he never got any letter. There is no proof he got the letter, so it will fly," I said, and she widened her eyes.

"But he got the letter," she said, and I nodded.

"Yes, he did, Tamia, but that is the point. If he admits to doing it, it can be argued that it influenced his decision to go to the Inn the night he went there. Devin not getting the letter is the best bet. That would distance my mother from the massacre that occurred that night. She would still be found guilty of attempting to create a situation that would have killed my father, but the punishment for that is less. I am to lock her up for a year, but she can spend that year under house arrest in the mansion with her lover since he has decided to hand the pack over to his son," I said, and her eyes widened.

"You knew?" she asked, and I figured Tamia knew of the relationship between Jake and my mother.

"Of course, I knew. They reek of each other. I wonder why they think it is still a secret," he said, and she laughed.

"It makes it more fun," she teased, and I understood that part.

"If only she had not admitted to sending that letter to Jenny. The case would have been dismissed. Larry has Jenny's computer and evidence, so he can use the information as he sees fit. We just have to prepare for the worst.

"What about Vino?" she asked me, and I sighed.

My half-brother's case was a more complicated matter. Now that I knew he was a Volkov, he could no longer occupy the Lawrence seat on the council, and he had committed treason.

"He has to be dismissed from the service for now as punishment. Time would have to pass for the matter to die down, and then I could find something for him. We would claim coercion which is mostly the truth, but that is all. He wants to remain here and raise his triplets; I think that way is best.

"What about his home in Lucland?" Tamia asked, and I shook my head.

"It belonged to his uncle. If he is a Volkov, he can no longer keep any of those things except his mother's house." I explained to my wife, and she sighed. "I guess everything has a consequence then," she said, and I nodded.

"He seems elated about it. I guess all he ever wanted was to belong somewhere. He wanted to be recognised. What my father did was cruel and unforgivable. He actually threw Vino away. That was what he was discussing with Nikolas.

It was Nikolas Sullivan he made to do the dirty job. Still, Nickolas could not discard the infant, so he took it to Luis, and Luis decided to raise the boy as his own. All he did was send his mate, who was heavily pregnant back then, to Cains island. She was to return and claim she had twins, but unfortunately, her baby died. She returned two years later with Vino. Vino's real age is twenty-six and not Twenty-five as registered.

My father was scolding Nikolas for his actions when he thought Susan had heard the conversation and decided he would eliminate her to keep his secret. That was why Nikolas begged to hide her and promised not a soul would hear." I said and felt a bit of anger toward my father. He did get what he deserved. The guy was a douchebag.

"So he knew Vino was his all this while and allowed another man to raise his son?" She asked me, and I nodded.

"My father would do anything to keep his pride. Sleeping with another man's wife is punishable by law, especially for people like my father and Jenny. They were supposed to know better. Vino was conceived while Jenny's husband was still alive. I suspect my father killed him and sent Jenny away so no one would know what he had done," I told her, and she was surprised.

"How do you know all this?" She asked me.

"Vino told me, and Leo confirmed it because he questioned Nikolas yesterday before he left for Mountain," I told her, and she was silent. The situation was twisted. I wouldn't be surprised if other things spring up, but I was content with all the current information