

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 159

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 159 – ~Sylvester~

Lucas sighed as if he was reliving the events that had transpired. I also noticed he was blinking back tears. He was broken, and I doubted anything could fix him.

"I was taken to a place far from where they caught me. It was a cult of some sort, but they never allowed me to see their faces, and I never tried to. I had just murdered my friends and was trying to escape. No one would come to my aid.

According to my plan with the young Alpha of the south, I would be presented as dead. People do not search for dead people. Although they were unknown, they seemed to have a powerful presence.

I remembered the few time Maurice had suspected something of that sort happening. He suspected there was a cult somewhere, but we dismissed it because we could not find evidence that would lead us to them.

I kept my eyes shut throughout the session. Soon they put me in a car and sent me off somewhere. That was when I was given to Larry. It was confusing, and I did not know what had happened or why.

The man spent months torturing me without telling me why he was doing it.

He moved me from place to place at different times, but I had been in the store you found me the longest," he said, and I frowned at what the man had just told us.

I wanted to believe that the sect he was talking about was Larry and his friends. So I did not probe any further. It was baffling, but I did not want to overthink it.

"Larry said the three of you drugged his fiancée and messed her up. She lost their baby and killed herself," Marcel said with rage.

"How can you stoop so low, father!" he asked.

"You had a harem. What else did you want? What else did you want?" Marcel asked, and I could understand his rage.

All this would have been avoided if they had kept their dicks in their pants. They were reckless and felt invincible.

Lucas looked at Marcel, shocked.

"What fiancée?" he asked, and Marcel began to laugh.

"You have ruined so many lives that you have lost count. Fucked too many women to remember any of them," Marcel said, and Lucas shook his head.

"I only stayed within my harem, Marcel and the occasional times that Maurice asked us to join in when he was with Jenny.

Jenny was consensual. She wanted all of us. We never took advantage of anyone. It was always consensual," Lucas said, and I sort of believed the man.

Larry never really confronted them about what they did to his fiancée. Could it be that Larry was lying? But looking at Lucas, Larry was too determined to make him suffer for it to be a lie. The man tortured Lucas and made sure he felt pain. It was a personal quest. It had to be true, but they might have had different versions.

"Does the name Emily ring a bell?" I asked him gently, and he looked at me, confused.

"Larry had a fiancée, Emily, that died many years ago," I said, and he went to sit on his couch, still thinking. He was still weak, so he was bound to want to sit down.

Slowly I saw realisation dawn in his eyes.

"Emily Pachensky. The northern woman Larry met in Gad," he said, and I paid attention.

He looked at me, and I could see a bit of rage in his eyes.

"Emily Pachensky was a northerner born and bred in the west. Larry met her during his leave and fell in love with her. They were to get married. He brought her to the Volkov estate to see us," he said, which confirmed what Larry had told us. Marcel wanted to speak, but I stopped him because his father was deep in thought.

"That woman was a piece of work. When Larry travelled on a mission, she came to visit Maurice. We all know Maurice is the most powerful of us three, so, normally, he gets the women first.

That woman was something else. Maurice did not want her. He was hoping to court Stephanie then. She was a very jealous woman who easily got angry, so he did not want to lose his opportunity with Stephanie.

He might have been a scumbag to many, but he loved and respected Stephanie until that bitch, Alissa, came along. We were all glad about her demise because she was driving him mad," he said, derailing and then sighed.

"Emily was a cute blonde, and she was from a decent family that lived in the west. I was there when she came and tried to seduce Maurice. He was still single then, so he was fair game. Why go for a council member when you can be a lady of the north?" he said and then looked at the three of us.

"You all know how we usually wind down in the evening with northern cocktails and parties," He said. It was awkward saying yes because he was supposed to be Marcel's father.

"Well, she lingered until the parties. The woman was a fish, and we told her to go easy on the northern cocktail that it wasn't ordinary alcohol, but she didn't. I think she said it helped with her confidence. She believed we were lying and it was just liquor. She was stupid.

One thing led to the other, and we all woke up under the sheets with her. She tried to linger the next morning, but Stephanie was going to visit Maurice that day, so he kicked her out.

We all felt like shit because she was Larry's woman, but that had happened, and we could do nothing about it. That was why we started restricting who could attend our parties, so we do not end up in bed with the wrong woman again," he said, and I laughed. All this was a huge misunderstanding.

"She lost her baby?" Marcel said, and Lucas was surprised.

"Northern Cocktail can cause that. It is harsh. She had no business drinking knowing she was pregnant," Lucas said, sounding a bit angry.

If the woman believed it was ordinary alcohol, she might have thought they drugged the liquor, but that was the effect of the northern cocktail. I did not like the fact that she hid that she invited herself. Instead, she told Larry my father had invited her and taken advantage of her. I guess she and Larry fitted themselves. It was stupid.

"Was that why Larry joined a cult to get us?" Lucas said, and I nodded.

"He added stuff to your drinks and somehow found a way to send the information that would piss you off. I guess he had people at the Inn. He had a huge operation. He was the one that planned the first uprising, and he did another," I said, and Lucas was enraged.

"Larry does not have money. Where did he get the resources to pull off something like that?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"He was pretty determined. He claimed Emily left him a note instructing him to deal with the three of you," Marcel said, sounding a bit calmer.

"That bitch!" Lucas said.

"She wasn't so pleased that Maurice kicked her out. She sent him letters and tried to see him several times. She seemed crazy, but we ignored the signs and just banned her from entering the estate.

I did not know what she was thinking. She must have thought screwing the Lord would automatically get them close," Lucas said, and I could see he was angry.

"So all this happened because of that night? A night I could barely remember?" He said in disbelief, and I nodded, but he shook his head.

"That is what Larry says, but I doubt it. Too much effort, too many resources, too much planning. It can't all be because of that?" Lucas said, and Theodore laughed.

"Uncle Lucas, people would do anything for love. You needed to hear this man when he tried to kill us with his silver dust. He was demented. He looked like he was achieving his life purpose. He even tried to install himself as king. They referred to him as king. We all know we can expect anything from a mad aggrieved man," Theodore said, and with that, Lucas shrugged, accepting what Theodore had said.

"So what will happen to me?" he said, and I sighed.

The man had already suffered a lot, and the truth was, they would have ruined everything at the rate our fathers were going. My mother wanted my father to die, and even I did not deem it necessary to seek revenge for his death.

"Well, a case that might come up about my mother helping Devin to locate and kill the three of you. If you can testify to that not being true, it will be nice," I said, and Theodore frowned at me.

"What about Devin's reputation? It will be wrong to strip him of his Bane title," Theodore said, feeling endeared to Devin.

"Devn has agreed to tell the truth. So it won't hurt him. Besides, he has a new reputation now. One he earned." I said, referring to our epic battle at the hospital in Lucaland. People were yet to stop talking about it. Theo was silent.

"So what will happen to my father?" Marcel asked, sounding worried and concerned.

"He has suffered for years, and Larry has owned up to causing the event. Larry also kidnapped and held him, so it all comes down to Larry. Uncle Lucas will be free." I said, knowing I might need his wisdom for the days ahead.

The man was a walking library and wasn't entirely at fault. It would be a waste to find him guilty of the crime. I could not also condemn Lucas in the process of trying to free my mother.

Marcel might pretend not to have an issue with it, but he would. If my mother did not own up to sending the letter, then none of this would be necessary.

"King?" Luca said, and I nodded.

"I guess Theodore, and I will excuse you two," I said, looking at Marcel.

"You have a lot of catching up to do. Larry's sentencing will be tomorrow. Right now, I am going back to my wife," I announced and walked away before Marcel could protest