

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 193

The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa’ad Usman Chapter 193{Book 2}

Chapter 32 – ~Tamia~

Sylvester entered the room in the night. Normally I would be mad, but I knew something was off. All the men missed family time.

Avery complained bitterly that Marcel had just left her to attend to matters. She wasn’t mad, but she was worried.

Linda and I were a bit excited because it meant we would have something to do, but Avery wasn’t.

Linda and I knew she was pregnant, but we kept quiet until she told us. I guess Marcel and Avery were waiting for the right moment. I have learnt that there isn’t ever a right moment.

” Darling,” I said, sitting up, and Sylvester stood by the bathroom door and sighed. He removed his shirt, and I knew he wanted to shower.

“You want to shower?” I asked him, and he nodded. ” Join me,” He said, and I beamed at him. He entered the bathroom, and I followed behind. I stripped down my clothes and got into the shower with him.

He pulled me into his arms under the running water and held me warmly, then kissed his mark on my neck. I wrapped my arms around him to hold him.

“Darling, is everything alright?” I asked him, a bit worried. “I will tell you about it,” he said, pulling away. He stared at me briefly, then caressed my cheek gently with his palm.

“I missed family time today. Are you going to punish me for it, Green-eyes?” He teased, and I was wet immediately. He knew I couldn’t punish him, but I will try as long as impatient Kaira did not take over.

I doubted the situation we were in would allow me to hold back. He looked hot under the running water, and I wanted a piece of him. I was about to reply when he crashed his lips on mine and kissed me hungrily.

He pulled me to his body and squeezed my butt cheeks with his hands. I loved the feeling, and I wanted him to do more.

Sylvester travelled with his lips to my neck. Kissing me and living trails of hickies.

I felt the water from the shower reduce, and I knew he had turned it down a bit. He breathed into my ear gently, and I had goosebumps all over.

“Sylvester,” I moaned, and he turned our position until my back was against the wall. He squatted, spreading my legs apart. I balanced myself by hanging a leg over his shoulder while he went to work.

The warm water beat my skin gently while he worked on my clit with his masterful tongue. I ran my fingers through his hair, trying to handle the pleasure flow as it coursed through my veins, taking me places.

I closed my eyes and relished the feeling. I grabbed onto his hair because he had no mercy at all. “Sylvester,” I moaned, and he growled in response.

My body began to move independently until my orgasm erupted, and I began to shake. He did not stop. My moans got louder, my walls clenching fast, wanting him inside me.

He stopped and stood up. I wrapped my legs around him with my back still against the wall, and he buried himself into me and began to pump.

He was a beast under the shower, and I loved it. I dug my nails into his back to handle my pleasure. He liked it and pumped faster.

He kept moving at the right pace, hitting the right spot and taking me closer and closer to my climax until I came, and then he stilled inside me, and I felt him pulsate in me while he groaned from the intensity of his release.

Gradually he let me down, and I giggled, feeling fully satisfied. We washed each other and returned to the room. We did not dress up.

We went to bed naked, and I laid my head on his chest while he caressed my back. I could feel his calmness. “Care to tell me what is going on?” I finally asked him, and he sighed.

“The attacks in the east and south might be linked to the Stepanovs,” he blurted out, and I sat up, completely shocked. “Did Stephanie not say they were wiped out? Your grandfather had them killed for treason. The entire bloodline. Adrik, his mate, their cousins and children.

Everyone that had the mutated gene was slaughtered. There is a cemetery with their bones to prove it, Sylvester. Unless phantoms can wreak havoc on the Living, that theory is impossible,” I said, and he sat up gently and sighed.

“I know, but today I watched Amelia pick up silver with her bare hands, and it didn’t burn her; she could also shift partially with the silver in her hands. She is also a Delta breed Tamia. There is no way that is a coincidence,” he said, and I was in shock.

“Leo found a coin with a Stepanov insignia in the woods of Mountain. Along with it were pictures of Amelia. They are keeping an eye on her.” He said, and I was dumbfounded.

” How do you know it is a Stepanov coin?” I asked. “Because Uncle Lucas told us. He is coming tomorrow to study it so we can understand the time it was made,” he said, and I nodded slowly. “If you want to read this novel visit on [novelkoo.com](#)” “Still does not mean anything, Sylvester. What if someone is trying to make us think in that direction?” I asked, and he sighed.

“And Amelia’s Abilities?” He asked, and there was no way to explain that part.

“They might be seeking her out to use her or sample her DNA,” I said quietly, and he shook his head.

“I doubt it. If that were the case, they would have taken her long ago before she went to Mountain. Leo’s evidence showed that they had been watching her for a while now, Tamia. The complaints that Max and Devin brought to the council also scream otherwise.

Without this new information, we would have believed the alphas were sour losers, but seeing what Amelia can do and this coin, the complaints are now viable and worthy of looking into. My greatest fear is having an army of people with these abilities.” He said, and I understood my husband.

Sylvester wasn’t worried about them being Stephanovs; he was worried about their abilities.

Maybe someone had figured out how the Stepanovs did it and decided to start his journey towards evolution.

It also meant the so-called new alphas might be a science experiment, and Amelia might be an improved version. That was only credible because the entire Styepanov bloodline was killed. None were allowed to live.

“Could it be a new bloodline who have cracked the formula and are experimenting on their children?” I asked Sylvester, and he looked at me.

“That might be it, but we need Amelia’s results to come out tomorrow and be sure. Other than that, I plan on summoning the new Alphas to come so I can study them and get their DNA samples to be sure,” He said, and I nodded.

“I agree, but we have to get the DNA samples without them knowing so they would not think we are on to them. The last thing we want is to alert them before we are ready for them,” I said, and he nodded, agreeing with me.

He bowed his head and then looked up.

“Vino called me, and I asked him to come,” he said with a sad tone, and I honestly believed it was good news because Vino had been silent for four months. We had been looking for him to no avail.

“That is great,” I said, and he shook his head.

“Yes, but I wished I didn’t tell him about Leo’s case. I told him he would be helping me with it in the east. Suddenly I am beginning to feel this is going to be a dangerous mission, and I am sending my brother into harm’s way,” He said, and I was silent because I understood his fear.

“Vino has three daughters, and their mother is dead. I shouldn’t have said anything,” He scolded himself, and I had to hold him because I believed he needed the support.

Sylvester was more afraid of Vino’s life than of the threat. Vino had been through a lot, and I could understand him feeling this way.

“I hate this King thing. I liked it when I was hands-on,” he said, and I knew he was right. I hated the royalty thing, too. It limited us completely.

“I believe I should get involved with these things directly, but there is no one to leave in charge of the throne. I know everyone would want to join, including Devin. It would be stupid to leave the council in charge based on our past experiences.

I strongly believe we all have to be hands-on with these people because I do not think it is a coincidence that they are taking over the packs in the east and south. This Alexie guy is attempting to increase his pack. Leo had to plead with me to send an order forbidding him from challenging anyone. On the surface, it is normal that an alpha challenges others to increase their pack, but no one has done that in decades. Why now?

Vino has also picked a pattern similar to that? He claims people are taking over packs close to the south and the east border from the west.” He said and looked at me.

“Apparently, they aren’t just packs of Alpha tried for treason, as Sean had told us. Vino is trying to find out what is going on there too. I honestly do not know what to think, Tamia,” he confessed. I understood what he was trying to say.

“We need to investigate, Sean. If he hasn’t been honest, it means he is up to no good,” I said, and he agreed.

“I will have to find someone I can delegate my work as King to, so I can handle this, Tamia,” he said, and I frowned at him.

“I want to be a part of it too,” I requested, and he looked at him and sighed.

“I will let you in as long as you promise me that you will stay out of it the moment it gets dangerous,” he said, and I knew he meant what he was saying and could not change his mind.

“I promise,” I said, and he sighed.

“I will inform Uncle Lucas and my mother to lead on our behalf while we try to solve this.

Please do not let Amelia know the danger she is in for now. I believe Leo is shielding her, and it will be wrong of us to work against his efforts.” he said, and I nodded.

I wouldn’t tell her anything anyway, but I appreciated the warning. Leo wasn’t only shielding her; he was in love with her even though he did not want to admit it.