

## **The Dark Side Of Fate By Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 265**

102 Resting

~Sylvester~

After the lengthy discussion during breakfast, I decided to retire to my room to think of

all that had been discovered and said.

The plan seemed simple, but Richado was right. It might take some effort to execute.

I did not trust the others involved besides the people close to me.

I never knew Larry's words weren't to be ignored. I guess we wanted to end the

conflict so badly and enjoy the peace that we ignored his blatant warnings as the rambling of a madman.

One thing I was going to do was talk to Larry when I got back to the North. I was glad

he was still alive. The man clung to life so hard that I doubted death would find him

soon. 1

Uncle Lucas was also right when he said Larry could not have masterminded all that

had happened. If he had followed us to the East, he would have laughed at us and

said he had told us so.

Returning to the North meant Uncle Lucas would be actively involved. He had been

searching for an adventure for a while now, so it was a given he would want to be a

part of this-the more, the merrier, anyway.

"Where are you going?" I heard Tamia's voice in my head.

"To our room; I need to think," I replied.

"I will join you now," she replied, and I was glad we would have some time together

and maybe brainstorm on the matter. I walked away, trying to organise

my thought

and set out the plan in my head.

“Sylvester, when are we leaving?” Dominic said, approaching me at the staircase.

I turned to look at him and saw David and Devin behind him.

“I guess it is a general question?” I asked, and he nodded while the other’s smiled.

“We will return in incognito mode tomorrow. Leo, Amelia, Alexei and Clay will be seen,

but we won’t. I do not want Yuri to target us.” I said, and he nodded.

“What about Andrew? I don’t trust him. He tried to make us side with the bad guy and

divide the kingdom just so he could avenge his father, who, by the way, was dirty,”

David said. I was surprised my brother felt that deeply about what Andrew did.

“I want to believe he was misled,” I said, and David shook his head.

“We should keep an eye on that one. I say we take him with us and watch him. Clay

has been secretly watching him for a bit.” David added, and I frowned.

“I did not know either until Clay had to travel to Hayland with Leo yesterday, and he

asked me to take over from him stylishly. Max and Kyle are watching him too. They

don’t trust the guy. Since Max and Kyle are going to arrest Gordon and we are

travelling, we should bring him along. We do not want him slipping notes or calling

Yuri to inform him of our plans. I still can’t shake off the fact that he tried to make us

go after Erik because of his father, who, based on Richard and Grey’s account, wasn’t

a good person. It is dubious, and we should watch out. We have a lot at stake,” David

said, and Dominic and Devin laughed.

He did sound paranoid, but he was right. There had been so many surprises lately that we needed to be careful. It was also unfair if we slipped up and something terrible happened; Susan and Devin deserved their day to be special and trouble-free, and we deserved to hold our children and live peacefully.

“Very well, we will bring the guy along. I think Leo doesn’t trust him either, and you know how he gets when he suspects people,” I said, and everyone laughed. Leo was vindictive, and it would be bad for Andrew if he got in trouble with Leo.

“Very well, may I be excused?” I asked, and Dominic laughed and patted my shoulder.

“We all need some shut-eye after that incredible breakfast,” David said. We laughed, knowing we had found a solution to completing our punishment with ease.

We had to pretend to cook in the kitchen while we warmed the meals and set them in dishes. It was a great solution, and I did not feel bad about it. Just as David had pointed out, we weren’t breaking any rules.

I went to my room, and Tamia was already there. She must have taken the other stairs. Leo’s packhouse was very large. Knowing he is a minimalist, I wasn’t expecting he would build something of this magnitude, but he surprised me. He had the money to do it, and he went for it. His taste was exquisite, but I doubted he and Amelia would live here once this was over.

They seemed to cherish the small bungalow more than the pack house. I was glad I could come to the South with my children whenever and won’t worry about where to

stay, i

As a king, I could not stay anywhere, and hotels were out of the question. I was grateful for this and hoped to experience the East better after all this.

“Took you long,” Tamia said, sitting at the foot of the bed. She had nothing but her

underwear on. I knew it was deliberate, and I grinned.

“The guys stopped me at the stairs to discuss Andrew and the departure time,” I said, and she laughed.

“They, too, don’t trust Andrew,\* she laughed, and I nodded.

“Poor guy; Amelia does not trust him either. Nicole said Clay has been keeping an eye

on him,” She said, and it was the same thing David said.

“I hope for his good he is clean because I doubt any of these people would be

merciful, especially Amelia,’ She said, and I frowned.

“Don’t let that fragile face fool you, darling; she is hard and mean. You needed to see

how she watched Alice’s torture. She handled it like a pro. And she is far from

emotional. Always rational,’ Tamia said, praising Amelia.

I figured she was happy to see Leo happy. She had been more at peace since we

came to the South. 1

I went to sit beside her and lifted her hand to my lips.

“I noticed you are happier now that you see Leo happy,” I said, and she was surprised

at my words.

