

The Dark Side of Fate Online Free - Chapter 287

123 Alone With Her

-Sylvester-

We were silent in the lounge for a while, and I reluctantly agreed to Erik's request, but I looked at Leo to be sure he was okay giving his blood. I knew Erik had already taken blood from him, so taking from him again would be too much.

"If Leo is fine with it, I would not impose," I said, leaving Leo to choose. Leo sighed and looked at Erik, a bit annoyed.

"You always have to take my blood, old man. I might soon start charging you for the goods," He said, and we all laughed at how Leo made light of the situation.

Erik tapped his shoulder and thanked him in advance.

"It will be wise to make the current serum while you still figure out the Alpha serum. At least if that one does not work, we will fall back on the original formula already tested," David said, and Erik nodded.

“We must keep Sean alive to use him as the guinea pig. We would be wrong to be the first to receive this drug. No Alpha, beta, or Gamma should receive the serum until it has been tested on Sean. He is an Alpha. If it yields desirable results in his system, we can process it. Sylvester has already condemned him to death, so he will be doing this world a service by donating himself to science,” Vino said, and we all laughed. He had a point with that. I liked the way Vino put it. Donating his body to science. I laughed heartily.

Levi and Wilson finally arrived with some files, and we stopped laughing and put back our serious expressions.

The documents seemed a bit much, and I wondered if we had the patience to go through all of them.

“Did you go through them?” I asked Levi, and he nodded.

“Queen Tamia and the Ladies helped us while you were away. Getting the documents was easy. There was no one at home. Larry’s wife had gone out with the family, and they had laid off most of their staff, so it was easy to get in unnoticed and take the documents. We returned early, and Queen Tamia requested we go through the documents to save time,” Wilson explained, and I was grateful.

Though Wilson and Tamia had started on the wrong foot when he slapped her while bringing her to the north, he had diligently worked hard to gain her trust and become her trusted officer. It was amazing to see. 2 “Very well, should I send for the queen, or did you memorise the findings?’ I asked, knowing that Tamia was resting and did not want to trouble her rest.

“We had it all written down. She made sure of it,” Wilson said, and Levi took out a sheet of paper.

“There are thirty-one properties altogether. Most of them are in the West. Two in the north, eight in the south between Hayland and Whitewood, now part of Hill Valley. The others are in the south.

According to the transactions, receipts, and banking credits we found as part of the documents, Yuri seemed to stay more in the West and South. Those were his most frequent places, and he seemed to like the property in Gad and Pridewood most,” he explained, and I was surprised that he liked Pridewood. If so, then why raze it to the ground and murder everyone in it?

“He also owns the Clayman’s mansion and Nicolas Sullivan’s home in Pridewood and Lucland. Queen Tamia believes he has been sponsoring them through Larry for a long time. Listed among the properties is Jennifer Lawrence’s property. She sold her mansion to Larry shortly after her husband passed on and has been paying a token as a lease since then.

Technically the property does not belong to Lawrence anymore. There are also bank statements of transactions where Larry sent money to many Stepanovs.

Lady Linda said we should trace the addresses of the account, and we should also freeze the accounts to render the owners financially handicapped. We are waiting for your approval and seal to carry out the task, your majesty,” Levi said. I was impressed by the amount of work done while we were in the woods torturing Ighor. The women were busy, really, and I was grateful for it.

“You may go ahead and do as they have ordered,’ I told Levi and Wilson, and they nodded.

It was clear there was no need to go through the document anymore. “Find someone to scan the document onto the system and put the physical evidence in the Library’s archives for future reference,” I told them, and they nodded.

They collected the documents, and both of them left us.

“Well, that was fast,” Erik said, sounding amused, and Leo chuckled. “Those women are that resourceful. The East was at its best when they were in charge. There are no loose ends with them,” he said with a reminiscent tone.

I know he felt nostalgic for the old days and did not mean anything about it.

One clear thing was that Leo had moved on and was utterly in love with Amelia, but he held on to his friendship with Tamia, which was a brave and strong thing to do. I doubted Linda and Avery would be able to do the same, but I could not compare them since Leo did not commit the same crimes as the other two men.

Levi and Wilson left, leaving us alone.

“Very well then, I think it is time for us to retire and rest,” I said, and Erik raised his hand like a child in a classroom wanting the teacher to choose him so he could ask his question.

I chuckled and nodded towards him.

“When will you give me feedback on involving the Stepanovs?’ He asked me a very crucial question. It was still uncertain, and I needed to be clear with him.

“Like I said, I would seek a second opinion from my wife. Since no one argued with me here when I said my mind, they all share the same views. I would prefer to hear it from Tamia’s perspective, someone outside the conversation,” I said and looked at the others.

“Please discuss this with your mates so we can get a balanced solution to this problem. I would be lying if I said I wasn’t worried seeing the rate of

how easily these people joined Yuri and how passionate they are to give their lives for the cause. It is insane,” I said, and Erik agreed and relaxed. 1
“Fair enough. I will await your response. The earlier, the better. Ten days might seem like much, but it is only a few days away.’ Erik said, and I appreciate his sensitivity to time.

We decided to retire, and I instructed the Omegas to serve us food in our rooms.

Tamia was wide awake on the couch when I got to my room. I knew she was deep in thought even though she snapped out of it when I entered. I did not need to guess what was bothering her. I missed them too. By now, we would have tucked them in bed. I missed my children, and thinking of them made me hate Yuri more.

Tamia looked at me with her beautiful green eyes and smiled. She looked a bit tired, and I went to join her on the couch.

“You know you need a shower, right?” she teased, pinching her nose, and I chuckled.

“If you join me, I will,” I said, wanting to put her mind at ease.

Her face lit up immediately, and I stood up.

I stretched my hand out towards her, and she took it. She wore a silk robe, and I hoped she was naked underneath it.

I opened it, and I was right. She had nothing on. I eyed her gorgeous body,
and she smiled at me.

“No touching unless you are clean,” She teased, and I carried her.
She struggled a bit, laughing. It brought back memories of the day I carried
her from the breakfast room for disobeying me and wearing something
provocative. I smacked her butt, and she made the sexiest moaning sound.

It was good to come home to some happiness. I still remember the
bungalow on the property. I planned to surprise her when all this was over.
Taking her to the shower, I ran the water and washed my body quickly. I
was so fast and eager that Tamia laughed at me. She knew I was rushing
so I could touch her.

Getting the battle blood and dirt off my skin, I felt worthy enough to press
my naked body to hers. She smelled amazing, and I sucked my mark on
her neck. A sweet moan escaped her lips, and I turned off the water.
What I needed to do to her would not be appropriate under the shower, so I
carried her out with our wet bodies and placed her on the bed. Crawling
over her body, she looked at me with lust, and I knew my eyes mirrored the
emotion.

I traced my finger on her lips down to her breasts. Her nipples were already
hard, begging for attention. I bent to suck on them. I pulled gently while her

body undulated with pleasure, responding to my touch. Her scent and need permeating the air were all the encouragement I needed to continue my work.

I worked on each nipple, suckling and licking them until they were stiff peaks. Her breathing was fast and eager; I felt between her legs with my fingers and caressed her nerve bundle with my thumb. I felt her wetness. I wanted to taste her. Knowing my desires, she opened her legs, and I moved down. Leaving a trail of kisses on her body until I got to my destination.

I licked her clit down to her pussy and circled her entrance with my tongue. She writhed and pressed against my mouth, and I held her with my hands.

Tamia always tastes great, no matter the situation or time of day.

I placed my tongue in her entrance.

Every inch of her was mine to love, taste, and explore.

I pushed my tongue in, and a loud moan escaped her lips.

I fucked her with my tongue while I gently circled her nerve bundle with my fingers. She was moaning uncontrollably. Writhing with pleasure and pushing herself against my lips.

It was sweet and sensitive, and I liked it.

My tongue and fingers switched positions. I licked at sucked her clit while
my fingers massaged her eager and clenching walls.

It was milking me, and I knew it needed more than my fingers. It needed
my cock.

The thought of it alone drove me crazy while my cock throbbed, aching to
be buried inside her, aching to find release in her, aching to please her.
Soon I felt her climax, and as in on queue, I moved quickly and eased my
cock into her. Pumping with vigour and eagerness. Knight was going wild,
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