

# The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 311

## 146 Off To Gad

~Tamia~

I thought the days would go by slowly, but they didn't. They moved fast. Sylvester and I had little time together because we had to train.

Even though we weren't going to Gad, the women had to be battle ready. Claudia was excluded from the training because she had too much work to do. Her dark circle were pronounced, and she looked like someone that would crack any moment. The surprising part was she always managed to keep it together. I admired her strength. I would have been in knots by now if I were in her shoes.

Stephanie had linked to inform me that Jake had finally woken up. I was happy for her and glad we won't say goodbye as we thought, but the coming battle made it impossible for me to celebrate. Sylvester had told me they would be leaving in the night the following day. After explaining his reason, I accepted it.

Amelia and Susan arrived in the afternoon, and I was surprised Gezel had come with them. Sylvester was surprised, too, but I figured Amelia or Leo might have talked her out of going to the battle.

I did not mention it, but I was glad we would have a female alpha with us.

Gezel was battle-ready, so it increased our chances of survival. Some of us might have to use the serum, except Susan, who was sick; Katya and Avery, who were pregnant and Amelia, who did not need it.

Honestly, I wasn't looking forward to it and somehow hoped Yuri would not bother to attack the estate.

Once Amelia, Susan and Gezel had settled in, I decided to retire to the bedroom to catch some sleep. Sylvester joined me.

We need the rest more than anything. We had spent two days reviewing our escape plan and how we would run away if anything went wrong.

As much as I hated to think of it and would love to hold on to the fact that they would return home no matter what, there was a possibility they won't, and there was a possibility we have to carry on without them.

There was a tunnel we would use to escape into the woods where a van would be waiting, fully armoured with ammunition and only our mates and we knew of it.

We did not want any surprises if it came to it.

Although we would have preferred to live in denial, there was no room for it.

As leaders, we had to accept and face reality.

I had planned a large dinner for all of us. So we can be merry before tomorrow when they will finally depart.

I knew the event would not be jovial, but I had to try. Too bad Leo, Devin, Alexei and Clay would not be a part of it. I wish them the best.

"Join me in the bathroom, green eyes," Sylvester said, standing by the bathroom door, and I smiled at him. His confidence remained, and he was optimistic that we would win.

I loved his spirit because it lifted me up and made me optimistically look into the future.

He had run the water and scented the bath with Lavender salt.

It was calming, and I got in to sit between his legs. He held on to my body and breathed me in.

"By this time in three days, I will be home with you, Green-eyes," he said with a definite tone and kissed his mark on my neck.

"We would have nothing to worry about again, and the peace we longed for would finally be ours," He said, caressing my body gently and kissing my neck.

"Yes," Was all I could manage, with his arms wrapped around me, engulfed by his scent and overtaken by his love.

All I could do was remember to breathe.

I wasn't sure the bathtub was the best place for this because my body needed more than what it was getting at the moment. Kaira purred in my head, wanting Sylvester to do more.

Sylvester understood my body language and reached between my legs from behind me. Understanding my needs, he rubbed my clit while he nibbled and sucked the sensitive parts of my neck.

He had turned me into a moaning mess. I felt his other hand squeeze my breast and caress the nipple. I was coming apart, and he didn't relent.

I was left at the mercy of his touch.

He rubbed, not too hard and not too soft, just the right amount of pressure needed to edge me close to my release. His mouth and tongue left cool sensitive trails of licks and kisses on my neck to my shoulder, and his hands kneaded my breast gently.

My release came, and a loud moan escaped my lips. He did not stop what he was doing, and I began to shake.

My walls clenched, wanting him inside me badly.

The need drove me strongly.

I broke away from his body and straddled him, facing him and guiding his cock to my entrance. His eyes were jet black. His need was the same as mine, and as I lowered myself on him, he pulled me to his body. Neither wanted space between us, which was precisely what he was doing. Eliminating the distance between us.

I rode his cock, and he guided my body gently until we both climaxed. Sylvester held me in the bath for a bit until it was time to dress up and head to Dinner.

I was surprised to find everyone laughing and talking in the dining hall. Even Claudia's dark circles were gone. It was as if a weight had been lifted.

I did not know what had happened or why the atmosphere had suddenly become lively, but I was grateful for it. It was just the right amount of energy needed to send our men off to battle.

David was his usual self cracking all the jokes he could think of while we laughed.

Erik disclosed how he planned to use Sean and whoever they captured in the battle as lab rats. He seemed to have a lot of experiments lined up for the criminals, and Sylvester approved. The man's eyes beamed brightly every time there was something about science.

We all discussed the war confidently as if it were a sure win and there was nothing to worry about.

We spent a while in the dining after eating, and when we were tired, we retired to bed in high spirits.

Morning came, and Sylvester got a call from Leo that he was already secretly heading to Gad. Leo said they had started sending their troops to Gad gradually so they won't be detected.

It was a brilliant move on his part. Yuri will not suspect anything if there isn't a sudden inflow of people to the West. Leo ensured that there would be a sudden inflow of people to the south which would make Yuri stay away from the place and remain in the West since he liked to play safe and the East and North were not safe for him.

Leo's decisions had inspired Sylvester, and he, too, had sent the first batch to Gad in the morning. Others will go in the afternoon, and then the rest would leave as ordinary people at night. Taking Ighor was necessary, so they prepared him to take him along.

I put all my fears away and chose to move forward with optimism.

I positioned the kappas and told everyone where we would be once our men left.

I also shared the dart with everyone and ensured the serum was ready to be administered to everyone in the estate.

I was overseeing the affairs when Sylvester linked novelxo fast update everyone to join him in the lounge, and the way he sounded meant something serious was happening.

I hurried there, and the television was on.

It was a Southern news channel, and a man with brown hair and blue eyes was being interviewed.

The caption read, "Invitation to the coronation of the King of the South," the name of the person being interviewed was Ilya Stepanov.

"Who is he?" I managed, and Erik volunteered the answer.

"Yuri's right-hand man. Our cousin. We founded the Stepanov aid group-turned-cult together. He was the one that helped fish out members. Yuri can do no wrong in his eyes." Erik said, sounding a bit sad and sorry for the man on the television screen.

The man did not seem like someone we should feel sorry for, but I did not know him.

"So what do we hear about a war in the south?" The journalist asked him, and the man chuckled.

"We are sure the northern King will try to bully his way and stop us, but we are not fazed by it. We are just inviting all the noble families to come and celebrate this joyous moment with us," He said as if nothing was wrong with what they were doing.

"This might be seen as treason," The journalist said, but the way she said it seemed like it was a rehearsed question as if she was meant to say it so he could have the opportunity to say something. I wasn't surprised. The people in the South were under duress. There was a possibility this interview was forced.

"Well, if the Volkovs are truly sorry and have repented from the wrong they committed in the time of Lord Dimitri Volkov, they should not have a problem with this as the Stepanov family has the same social standing as the Volkovs. And if you try to say it is in the Capacity of lordship and refer to Alexei Ivanov's lordship as proof of remorse, then we can argue that both families are to rise equally in power and status regardless of the situation. There can also be an argument that Alexei or Clay should be crowned. Still, we forget that Yuri is also a direct descendant of Adrian Stepanov and was the son of Adrik's younger brother. The lordship would have fallen on his father had Dimitri not decided to punish the clan for Adrik's crimes," He said, and Erik cursed at him.

"This broadcast was not meant for us. It is meant for Peter and the others. They are making a last effort to get support from the Stepanovs to band together. Being a king is better than being a lord. Saying Stepanov novelxol.com will bow only to Stepanovs is more appealing than having Stepanovs bow to Volkovs, the primary cause of our predicament. It is a smart move, but unfortunately for them, Peter and I aren't driven by greed," He said, and I had to speak up.

"What about the others? Wouldn't this sway them?" I asked, afraid the Stepanovs in the West would work against Sylvester.

Erik shook his head.

"Those who were to break away and side with Yuri have already done so. The ten leaders that came already knew this would happen, but they chose to restore peace. No one wants Yuri as a leader. He has killed his own, which is against our code. Giving him power will novelxo.com mean a certain death for anyone that opposes him. It will mean saying goodbye to true freedom. This is an attempt, but I can assure you it won't be successful. We are content with being free and living in the West. Sylvester's leadership has been favourable to all. We are bound to fair better under him than Yuri," he said, and I pushed.

"Then what will happen when Liam takes over?" I asked because Sylvester won't always be King, and my son will succeed his father.

"We will serve," Erik said with confidence, and even though I didn't trust it, I had to hope it would be so. I hoped my son would not suffer the way we have.

"When you all get to Gad, show no mercy. Yuri must die. Him and everyone that believes in what he is doing. Do not leave anyone standing. Do not pardon anyone, and do not let them escape. I said, knowing Sylvester showed kindness sometimes.

There was a need to wipe these people out, novelxo.com and I wanted to ensure it happened.

I said this because this fight would determine the kind of life our children will have.

"Remember that the future of all our children depends on this. They troubled Maurice and Sylvester. We have to let it end now. None of our children should have to deal with this shit," I said, and everyone agreed with me.

Sylvester went through the plan again, and soon it was time for them to depart.

None of us wept, and none of us clung to our men.

We knew the importance of their mission, and we remained strong while we watched them leave.

The moment they were gone, I set everything in motion. We raised our defences and took our shots of AgK32; it will be administered every two days until the battle ends.