

The Dark Side of Fate

Chapter 316

151 Afer They left

~Tamia~

The instant Sylvester and the others left, I requested the ladies follow me to Erik's lab to take the shots of Agk32.

I instructed Kappa Wilson to ensure the warriors in the Estate were administered AgK32. They weren't much, roughly eighty warriors, but I wanted to ensure they were well-equipped in case of an attack.

Unlike our men, who were going to a venue and knew when the battle would begin, we just had to be cautious because we did not know if we would be attacked. We really did not know what to expect, but it was essential to be ready.

We had yet to determine when Yuri would strike or if he would strike at all. The worst thing that could happen is that they catch us unaware. I couldn't allow that to happen.

Erik seemed unhappy that Sylvester did not take him along, but he was coping. I found Gezel with him at the lab, and they seemed to be discussing the past.

It is amazing to see how everyone had somehow relaxed. I guessed we had all worried so much that we decided to stop abruptly, knowing nothing was within our control.

Jake was sleeping, and Stephanie was still there. I went to her while Amelia went to her mother. The other women stood around waiting for orders. Even though I was Queen, I had decided that should a battle ensue, Amelia would lead because she was a true Stepanov and immune to silver. Unlike the rest of us, that would have to depend on the Agk32 serum, which would impede some of our abilities and eventually result in a rash, she would be at full capacity throughout.

Stepanie looked at me with a smile, and I touched her shoulder. The hope was restored in her eyes, but they also had a tinge of fear. Fear for her sons. I massaged her shoulder lightly with one hand and smiled at her.

"We will all be fine, Stephanie. I need you to be hopeful," I said, and she nodded with misty eyes. Seeing her, I knew her tears would fall if she spoke at that moment, so I accepted the nod as her response and spared her the trouble of speaking.

"I will need you and Jake to be transported to the underground bunker of the Estate. Will you be okay with that?" I asked, and she was confused.

"I need to know you are safe. You and Jake can't do much in his current condition. In case of an attack, I need to know that you are safe, and I would not need to worry about you. I plan to send the women in the Harem to Lucland to get them out of the way. It would have been great to send you with them, but Jake cannot handle the trip. That is why I am requesting that you hide in the bunker," I said, and she opened her mouth to speak. It was just air at first, but then her voice came through.

"Anything you say, Tamia. I won't argue with you," She said, and I was glad she wouldn't make it difficult. I thanked her and went to Erik. When I got to him, they stopped talking, and Erik was at attention.

"We are here for our shots. I am creating a makeshift medical facility in the bunker. I will send Jake, Stephanie, and the medical staff to hide. I do not want them in the way in case of an attack," I said, and he agreed.

"That is a brilliant idea, Queen Tamia," Gezel said, and I placed my hand on her upper arm and rubbed gently.

"It is just Tamia. That formality is for the King's hall," I said, and we all laughed.

"Are you sure it is wise to administer the drug now? What about the effect of the rash?" Nicole pointed out.

"I was thinking the same," Linda added, and I turned to look at them. The two women stood with their backs against the wall, waiting and eager to leave the lab but too polite to go ahead.

"Yes, I agree, it will do more harm than good. The rash will incapacitate our warriors. It is too much of a price to pay. The enemy can attack when the rash sets in, and we won't be able to do much because of the discomfort. Trust me, I was with Devin through his, and it wasn't easy at all. He just couldn't coordinate himself," Susan said, making a very valid argument.

Their words made me feel a bit strained because I did not know what to do then. If we did not take it, we would be sitting ducks. Avoiding taking the serum would mean we had to hope they did not attack us with silver dust. I doubt we could be that lucky with Yuri.

I looked at Erik, who had a big grin on his face. I wonder what he found amusing.

"Gezel will be the only person that would suffer the rash as badly as your mates; for the rest of you, Deltas and lower, it won't be severe. Taking an allergy medication a few hours after using the serum would balance out the effect and make it bearable," He said, and that was good news.

"What about Susan? She is a beta," Amelia asked, and Erik laughed.

"She has more Stepanov genes than Leo. She will be fine. The effect won't be much, and the allergy meds would make it almost nonexistent," He said, and that was all the encouragement I needed to begin the administration

I linked Wilson to begin and told him to visit Erik so he could get allergy meds. Hopefully, we will have enough.

I ensured Marcel's father was sent home. I did not want him in the Estate. He could fight, but Sylvester had handed over to him temporarily, so we needed to keep him safe. I was grateful he understood and did not make an issue of my decision.

The harem women were sent to a hotel in Lucland, and the moment the buses carrying them departed, I decided they wouldn't be coming back. I would lie if I said I had no issue with them being at the Estate and everyone calling them Sylvester's harem. He might not be involved with them, but the title was suggestive. It was time to make the Estate more like a home than a hostel.

The underground medical facility was set up, and everyone that needed to be there was sent there immediately around eleven at night. Katya, Avery, Stephanie, Jake, Claudia and her friends were sent there while the rest of us remained.

Claudia tried to protest, but I convinced her to go. The truth was she was just as valuable as Erik. She was the only licensed medical practitioner in the Estate. She was the only one who knew what to do in a medical emergency; we could not gamble with her life on the field. It was hard for her to accept, but she did eventually.

I would have loved to send Amelia to the bunker because of Leo's baby, but I needed her to lead us. It was hard. I just hoped that nothing would happen and our men would be home soon.

I turned a room on the ground floor close to the exit into our sleeping spot. Mattresses were brought along with our darts, dart guns and other things we would need.

We needed to be in the same place, and we also needed to be battle ready, so sleeping in our individual rooms was not an option. Above all, we needed to be close enough to the bunker.

We waited in the room, nervous for our men and ourselves. We all just wanted it to be over so we could put it behind us. The anticipation had become overwhelming, but we handled it the best way we could.

By two in the morning, Gezel pleaded with Amelia to sleep. Amelia obliged, and I had to plead with Gezel to sleep too.

I would be lying if I said I wasn't worried. Still, I focused on Liam and Harper and told myself that failure wasn't an option and that ensuring we won the battle was important. We all deserve our happily ever after, and our children deserve to grow up normally. Our gift to them would be ensuring we end the threat once and for all.

Soon sleep came and slept.

I woke up in the morning feeling refreshed. It was ten in the morning, and everyone was awake. Sandwiches were on the coffee table. I looked around. Susan was Sleeping, and Gezel and Amelia were at the window. Nicole was having tea, so I figured Linda was in the bathroom.

My hand had a mild rash, and I tried to link Erik to have him send the allergy meds to me.

I noticed establishing a connection with him was almost impossible. It took a lot of mental energy, and when I finally did, it was weak.

"We will need the meds," was all I could manage.

"Linda has them. She came to the bunker this morning to ensure I had not given it all to the warriors. Her rash was a bit bad, but it wasn't itchy," Erik said. His voice was loud and clear.

I did not bother stressing myself to thank him.

I am sure he would understand. My hand was itchy, and I waited for Linda to exit the bedroom so I could take the meds from her.

Linda exited the bathroom, and she did not look bad at all. She had showered and was looking refreshed. There was also a little rash on her back, so I wondered what Erik meant by her rash being bad.

"Meds," I said, and She laughed.

"You should have seen me this morning. You were too tired to wake up. It burned as hell, Tamia. That thing is no joke," She said, and Everyone laughed at her.

"Me too, but the meds and a three-hour sleep helped me," Gezel said, and I could see traces of the rashes on her cheek.

"Honestly, I hope we will not need to take another dose of Agk32," Gezel said, picking up a sandwich from the table. I thought she would eat it, but she handed it to Amelia.

"You need to feed," She said, and I laughed. Amelia was lucky to still have a parent, and I am glad they had somehow found a way to make it work.

"I wonder what they are doing right now in Gad," Nicole said, and we were silent.

Being unable to contact our mates for fear of being traced and our plans being exposed really hurt. Not knowing what was happening was killing me, but I pictured Liam and Harper in my head and remained hopeful.

I could not afford to crack. Sylvester counted on me to lead everyone to safety should things go wrong. I remained focused on my children, and Kaira stayed calm.

The meds had helped with the rash, and it was receding.

Susan woke up with nothing on her, not even a pimple. It was as if she did not take the AgK32 at all. She was lucky.

I wondered how much of the Stepanov genes she possessed. She also looked well-rested.

She freshened up quickly and ate hungrily, which was expected because it was one o'clock in the afternoon. Maybe hunger was her side effect. It didn't matter anyway. 3

We sat around waiting. It was as if we were confined to the spot.

Wilson had to physically visit to give me the updates.

He could have communicated through Amelia, but linking with Amelia on his part was draining. I wondered how Sylvester and the others would manage with the serum in their system.novelxo.com fast update

I kept telling Wilson to ensure they maintained a defence formation. Those that would be shooting darts should be ready.

Knowing we had no traitor within the Estate, I knew the traitor would be coming from outside the gate, beyond the fences, and that was where the warriors shooting the darts should aim.

We did not have many warriors, so we needed to make the most of it. They were roughly eighty people altogether. The poison in the darts was lethal, so if they were proficient, they could take down many enemies before engaging in a physical battle. Of course, the best case was not to be attacked at all.

None of us were with our mobile phones. We had deemed the devices useless since we wouldn't communicate with our mates through them. To avoid the temptation of calling, we left our phones in our rooms. I decided I would get my phone once it was nighttime. Hopefully, something would come up in the news to end the suspense.

There were no events until eleven at night when the siren went off. I had never been so afraid in my life. The fact that mind communication was affected by Agk32 made it difficult.

I panicked so much that I remained frozen, pondering what to do. It was as if all my plans disappeared from my head. I had indeed hoped we wouldn't be attacked. I was afraid we couldn't do much with just eighty warriors. As much as I knew this wasn't the time to show fear, the fear was already on my face.

I did not know what to do, and then I remembered Amelia was part of my pack.

All the women were on their feet, waiting for my orders, and I looked at Amelia.

"This is when you take charge," I said to her