

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 91

~Tamia~

Stephanie was into the Croquet game we were watching, and I wished Avery and Linda had followed us, but they wanted to remain in our official booth for reasons best known to them.

Dominic had stylishly joined us, but we did not need to guess why he was with us and not with his brother. Katya seemed utterly enthralled by him, and he wasn't different. It was so deep that Stephanie and I left the booth, and they did not notice.

"I want some sweet pop corn," Stephanie said, and my mouth began to salivate.

"That would be yummy," I said, stopping at a cotton candy stall. I helped myself to the strawberry-flavoured variation, and the vendor refused to take my money.

He treated me with respect, and my heart fluttered.

"Have you heard about the new move by the sneaky council?" Stephanie asked me, taking a bit of my candy and grimacing at the level of sweetness.

"What move?" I asked her, feeling happy.

William had called me and told me he was rounding the people up and taking them to the warehouse. I was too eager because the meeting would be in two days.

"Some alphas raised a petition, and many people have signed it. They are trying to dissolve the lordship," she said, and I wondered why she would say it was the council members. Clearly, the alphas did it of their own volition.

"Why would you think the council is behind this?" I asked her, and she scrunched her nose.

She had gotten some candy on her nose, but her warm, slightly sweaty skin had melted it.

"The petition puts the council in charge of everything while each region would have a council of alphas led by a governor, similar to what you practice in the east," she said.

We found a bench to sit on.

Stephanie called on to a child and handed him money to buy us popcorn and something for himself.

The moment the boy left, she leaned against the backrest and looked ahead with a frown folding her arms.

“The Volkovs were royalty before it became a lordship.

This council was formed because of the tyranny of Maurice’s forefather, Eddard. It was an excellent way to keep the royal bloodline in check.

The council helped the lord remain on course and fought for people’s rights.

They helped to question the lord and make sure he was fair to the people, but the lord was still like a king.

He owns and rules everything.

Devin Corrigan might have revolted, but Sylvester still rules all four regions.

His decree must be upheld in all regions, or it will be seen as treasonous. The leading alpha of each region is like a representative of the lord and must bow to the lord’s command; that is why there is always competition for prominence in every region. One you are conversant with since you helped your ex-husband rise to power.

They are to rule the region and keep it in check according to the lord’s will.

That is the order.

Sylvester is lenient, so they have this false notion of sovereignty, but they remain under him; that is something your ex-husband respects and keeps to it,” she said and sighed, then unfolded her hand and brushed something off her jeans.

“This petition obliterates the lordship and renders Sylvester powerless. It will place the council in charge and leave the lordship as an honorary position and nothing more, banning the royal families from interfering or making decisions that have to do with governance.” She said and looked at me.

“Who is benefiting from that arrangement?” she asked, and I knew the answer.

“Not the stupid alphas, but the council. The council is the one benefitting from that arrangement, and to show you how eager they are, they shifted the hearing to the day after tomorrow instead of waiting until after the games,” she said, looking worried.

Wanting to tease her, I pretended I did not know and proffered a solution.

“In that case, Sylvester can take up the Balyaev seat,” I said, and she looked at me, eyes widened.

“Luis and Jenny Lawrence are dead. No one knows of the agreement I made with them. That could work,” she said, but she wasn’t happy because being head of the council wasn’t the same as being a lord.

I placed my hand on her thigh and gestured that she calmed down.

“We are on it, Stephanie. Do not trouble your gentle heart,” I said, and she frowned.

“The hearing would take place tomorrow, but they won’t get what they want,” I said, and she relaxed a bit.

“Have you all figured out the person that caused the attack on Brighton and framed Dominic?” she asked eagerly.

“I believe it is the same person doing this,” she said, and I shook my head.

“Not yet, but we want to take out Pamela Rivers and Joan Clayman. They have done enough,” I said, and her eyes darkened.

“Those bitches are nothing but whores. I wouldn’t be surprised if Maurice fucked them. If he didn’t, I am sure Gavin, Lucas, or maybe three of them might have. They are just sore that Sylvester, Theodore and Marcel rejected their daughters. After studying all they have done and how I heard they behaved during the few hearings against Sylvester and Dominic, I have concluded that they might be a part of it,” she said, and I agreed.

The women had acted too suspiciously for them to be exonerated.

“Sylvester plans to unseat them. I guess he will do it after the petition hearing,” I said, and she shook her head.

“He should do it now,” she said, afraid we might not win the hearing, but I knew we would.

“There is no need to panic, Stephanie,” I said and just then, the boy she sent for the popcorns returned. He also seemed excited.

“What took you so long?” Stephanie said, and the boy giggled.

“Sir Orlov was beating a man that was disturbing his wife in front of the turkey sandwich stall,” the boy said, and Stephanie and I got up immediately.

I was so worried for Linda that I began to panic. I just hoped she did not accidentally come off as flirtatious to anyone.

Holding our popcorn, we headed to the place.

I was surprised to see Sylvester calming Theo down; it looked like something explosive had happened. I rushed to where they were.

“What happened here?” I asked them and was shocked to learn that Kyle had tried to talk to Linda. The nerve.

Linda was so excited telling me how Theo beat the crap out of Kyle, and I was amazed. I wondered why she came to the stall alone, but I kept the question to myself, seeing a bit of mayonnaise at the corner of her lips.

We returned to our primary booth, and I was surprised to see that Marcel had done the same thing to Max.

I wondered when those two idiots would learn. How could they, in their twisted minds, think Avery and Linda will leave the life they have now and go back to the hell they gave them? It was delusional, and I began to fear for their mental health. There was no doubt that they were mentally unstable after learning all they had done to their wives, but they should learn from Leo and let go.

We returned home early, and Sylvester was a bit nervous about the hearing that had suddenly moved up. I told him to relax, but he was nervous. It showed all over him.

“I think I have been too damn lenient. They wouldn’t have tried this with my father,” He said, and as sad as it was, he was telling the truth.

The people needed a firm hand. Everyone thought they could piss all over him.

First, it was the forged letters, then my poisoning, Dominic’s set up, and now this. The earlier we started catching people, the better for us.

Gezel was yet to lead us anywhere, but Kappa Wilson was asked to stay on her. We hope to catch a break.

“I agree with you, Sylvester. This may seem a bit wrong. But when this petition thing is over, we should make some changes to the council after we remove those women from the seats they occupy. The council members are old, and Vino is young and seems not to want to cross anyone.

You should put him in check. If he can’t do the job, he should let us know so we can place someone else. It is time he starts taking responsibility for the actions and inactions of the council as their leader, or he should vacate the seat for a more capable person,” I said. Sylvester pulled me close and buried his nose in my neck.

He was distraught, and I could feel it. His love bite on my inner thigh tingled, and I could feel the tension he needed to dissipate.

“We can’t work against the Lawrence now; they are our strongest ally on the council.

Vino’s need for my friendship has always made him side with us. Asking him to step down would mean I would not have an ally on the council,” he said, and I turned to look at him.

“As much as I know this isn’t the time, I think it is time to get Dominic on Balyaev’s seat,” I said, and he broke away and shook his head.

“I know Dominic might have come around in your eyes, but I do not trust him to make good decisions. Especially with Glenda still in his life.

He has not been able to stand up to her and break away; how will he be able to handle the council?

Vino is still doing a good job compared to him. See how Larry used him.

I would be empowering a tool my enemies can use against me,” He said, and I could see his point.

He sat on the bed, and I kneeled behind him to massage his neck and shoulders. He needed to relieve his body from the tension he was feeling. I helped him take off his shirt, and he flexed his muscles, making me run my palms against his perfectly sculpted body on instincts. I went in front of him and straddled him. As much as I wanted to relieve him of his tension, I wanted to enjoy it too.

Sylvester woke me up gently. I passed out after the multiple orgasms.

I looked at the clock, and it was seven in the evening.

He kissed my neck, and I moaned, waking up fully.

“William called, darling. He said they have all their wives and some of their children. They are in a secured location.” he said, and I got off the bed immediately and wore my house robe.

“I will need to use the computer in your office; I hope it has a Virtual Private Network installed on it,” I said, and he nodded.

“Is your subscription active?” I asked, and he smiled.

“Always,” he replied.

“Good. Leave this to us,” I said and Linked Avery and Linda to join me in the home office.

It was time to send our darling Alphas the instructions they needed to get their mates back unharmed.

Linda and Avery got to the office simultaneously, and they were excited. They had yet to tell me what happened with their exes, but this was important.

“You reek of Sylvester, Tamia,” Linda complained, and I laughed.

I passed out after making love and did not shower before coming to the office; of course, I reeked of him, and I liked it.

“I thought it was only me that picked the strong scent,” Avery said, and Linda shook her head.

“Let’s get to work,” I told them, and they were happy.

“We are to create temporary emails and send them letters instructing them on what to do, but we must not make it seem like it came from the Volkovs,” I said, and Linda nodded.

“It should come from the west. Let us request ridiculous amounts of money. It can come from any part of the west except, Jake Brighton’s territory,” I said, and Avery frowned.

“Don’t you think Jake’s people would need money the most?” She asked me, and I sighed.

I remembered my poisoning. I did not pursue the matter because I wanted peace and did not want the peace we had established with our visit to be destroyed.

“Remember how sick I was when we returned?” I said, and Avery nodded.

“There was poison in my system, and I think one of his children or his Nephew did it; how best to hurt the wolf lord by trying to kill his mate. I believe I was lucky I couldn’t keep anything down and kept throwing up. It saved my life. Only a little of whatever they put in my food got into my bloodstream.” I said, and she was stunned.

“Why didn’t they poison me? We ate the same food,” She said, and I shook my head.

“We did not use the same plates. I am not sure, but I think the poison was on the utensils, not the food. Or maybe it was water or juice I was served in the bedroom. Either way, someone wanted to hurt Sylvester by hurting me.” I said, and she was in shock.

To think she would have died if they had opted to feed her the same poison must have scared her.

My pregnancy symptoms had saved my life.

Avery had no issues, so she would have kept everything down, and it would have gone into her bloodstream.

“What is Sylvester doing about it?” She asked, sounding a bit annoyed and feeling betrayed.

“I did not let him dwell on the matter. What happened in Brighton isn’t a mystery, Ave; what is happening now is a mystery. We need to figure out the people working against our men. As for Jake’s children, I know they did it because of what happened to their mother. They were trying to get even. We know them and their reasons. We can catch them anytime, but the person who authorised the attack on Brighton and framed Sylvester then, Dominic, is very dangerous. We need to catch that person, so they don’t do much damage.” I said, and I could see motivation in their eyes.

We got to work contacting the alphas anonymously and instructing them on what to do if they wanted their mates back.

~Tamia~

Linda, Avery and I had dinner in the office, and Avery seemed a bit ill.

I did not want to get her hopes up, but I felt it would be best to take a pregnancy test because she had been acting funny.

She had been very emotional, and her eating habits had changed. It might also be the hormones because I knew she was taking fertility meds.

Regardless, I thought it was best she checked herself, but I kept it to myself.

We finished what we needed to do in the office and returned to our bedrooms.

Sylvester was not in the bedroom when I returned, and I was too tired to look for him. So I showered and went to bed.

“I want to sleep,” I linked him.

“I will be with you shortly,” he replied, but I didn’t want him to feel pressured.

“Take your time,” I said and let it go. Slowly sleep came, and I fell into dreamland.

I woke up feeling energised and nervous the following morning.

We went to the arena early and sat in our primary booth.

I was surprised to learn that Kyle and Max won't be playing rugby, so our men decided to pull out.

I hoped the two douchebags had given up and decided to move on.

I had yet to find out what happened, but I hoped Avery and Linda would tell me soon.

We were watching the ball game in our booth when three northern Alphas came to see Sylvester.

They looked distraught and worried; I did not need to guess why.

I fought the urge to smile and looked at Avery and Linda.

Linda looked away, and I knew she was going to giggle.

To hide, she buried her head in Theodore's chest, making a romantic gesture so she could laugh, but we all knew why she was laughing. I felt like laughing, too, but I dared not pull the same stunt as Linda; she had beat me to it.

"Your Eminence, Sir Sidorov, Sir Orlov, Sir Volkov," They said, greeting our men and Dominic. Then they went to greet us.

"Lady Volkov, Luna Volkov, Luna Sidorov, Luna Orlov," they said, greeting us. I was referred to as Luna Volkov, while Stephanie was Lady Volkov, a position that would soon be mine.

"What is the matter, Alpha Christian?" Sylvester asked the alpha that seemed in charge.

"My Lord, we need help," he said, sounding frantic.

"Yesterday, our mates and children were kidnapped, and we have traced them to the west.

My Isabelle is all I have. I am afraid they will hurt them. I do not know how powerful or broad their network is, but it is more extensive than what my pack warriors can handle.

The west is under you; please have them return our mates," He said, and I realised we had hit the jackpot because they were so scared that they had forgotten they were working against Sylvester.

"Did you have any altercations with anyone?" Sylvester asked him, looking concerned, and the man could not answer.

"Please, we are losing time, my lord," he said, and I wondered if his wife was his fated.

“Is your mate your fated?” I asked him, and he looked at me and nodded.

“Who will do such a horrible thing and why?” I asked, looking genuinely sorry for the man.

“They took his fated?” Avery asked, feigning surprise.

“We need to do something about it. This cannot be accepted. Do you know them or where they are?” Linda asked, and he shook his head.

“What did you get yourself involved with that would warrant such a drastic action,” Sylvester asked.

I knew he wouldn't link it to us because their names on the petition were supposed to be anonymous.

We also kidnapped Lunas from alphas that had nothing to do with the petition to throw off suspicion.

We weren't supposed to know they were the ones that raised the petition until tomorrow when the hearing would happen.

“I didn't know, but they took lunas from fourteen packs,” Alpha Christian said, genuinely confused.

“Very well, I will get someone on it tomorrow evening. As you all know, there is a council hearing tomorrow. I have to defend my position, so I won't be able to do anything about it pending the meeting outcome. I will know what to do,” Sylvester said, and the man became hysterical.

“We need to move now,” he said, pleading with Sylvester.

“I would if I could, but some people have asked that I relinquish my power and hold to the council. That is what the hearing is about. If I lose, then how will I help get them back? That responsibility will fall on the council or whatever new system has been made to replace me,” he said.

“In a democratic government, I won't be able to just act, Alpha Christian. I have to negotiate and see if we can meet their demands; it won't even be my job in that case; it will be the job of the council or the governors,” Sylvester said stating the truth. The men realised they had shot themselves in the leg.

“So you will handle them after the hearing?” The man asked, realising there was no way out for him.

"If I am still lord and in charge, well, yes. I will instruct my men to handle it. But so we save time, please report to Kappa Levi and give him all the event details so they can start investigations.

After the hearing tomorrow, I will spring to action based on the outcome; if I lose, I will turn the matter over to the council and wash my hands off it," He said, and one of the men went on his knees.

"You won't lose, my lord. My wife is eight months pregnant; democracy won't get her back. We won't let you lose," he said with determination.

"Well, it is up to the people who raised the petition," Sylvester told them, and the man stood up and looked at Christain with scorn.

I figured it was Christian's idea, but instead of planning how to deal with him, we would need to drill him to find out who put him up to it. That would likely lead us somewhere. I was going to do something about it after we had won and the names of the people who raised the petition were exposed; I will make my move.

"Promise you will help us no matter what if you win," Alpha Inkabod asked Sylvester.

I knew it was because he knew Sylvester would find out they were the ones that raised the petition against him.

"I have no choice," Sylvester told him, and he nodded, but something in Christain's eyes did not make me confident.

He did not seem to exhibit the desperation that Inkabod was exhibiting. In fact, only Inkabod seemed to have decided what to do about the petition. I guess we will have to find out tomorrow.

They left our booth, and four more Alphas came with the same complaints.

We told them the same thing, and they left.

We closed early, and we all began to laugh the instant we got home.

"What kind of emails did you send them?" Sylvester asked, and I laughed.

"We were going to give them instructions not to back the petition, but there was no way we could do so without them linking it to you. So we opted for something extreme.

"Asking them for ridiculous sums of money in exchange for their mates. We made it look like a criminal activity. We knew they would have no choice but to seek help from the authorities, which is still under you. It was a gamble, and it paid off," I explained, and Sylvester lifted me up and spun me around.

We spent the rest of the day worried about the hearing and how it would go.

Dinner was silent, and we all ignored Glenda. She got away with things she wouldn't have on an ordinary evening because our minds were elsewhere. We slept early.

Sylvester and I woke up early the next day and got ready to go to the council hall.

Everyone was ready, and even Stephanie decided she would visit this time. Maurice was no longer alive; if I could go to the council hall, then she too could go there.

We went in a convoy and arrived on time.

The press was outside, and it was a big event.

We heard that they had suspended all the games for that day.

It was highly unnecessary, but they wanted to make it a public affair. They wanted to publicly strip Sylvester of his power for all to see. They were not going to have it easy after this.

We sat in Sylvester's Loge while Stephanie and Dominic sat in Dominic's loge.

The entire council members were seated, and Vino looked worried and nervous.

He did not seem to like the topic of discussion, but he should have shut it down and not let it get this far.

Lenny Mikhailov, Jacob's replacement, spoke on behalf of the council.

I wondered if Sylvester had moved on Jacob, but I doubted it.

The man was just deliberately absent. Maybe he orchestrated this whole shit.

Lenny started by addressing everyone and greeting us with the utmost respect before proceeding.

"We are here to debate the petition raised by the collective. It is called the Democratic petition. The people have signed it, and the owners of the petition are here to defend it and tell us why it must be turned into a bill and passed by the council," he said and cleared his throat, then picked up a sheet of paper to read.

"Alpha, Christian, on behalf of Alpha Inkabod, Alpha Paulman, Alpha Michael, Alpha Theophilus, Alpha Gabriel, and Alpha Kent, representing three thousand people each represented by a signature of the signed petition, ask for the following," he said and coughed to clear his throat.

“That the authority of his lordship be given to the council and shared among the governors of the four regions.

That voting should take place before creating a law and implementing it.

The council seat should be made public, and occupants should be selected by vote, with each region having a representative on the council. That the tax be reduced and that the lordship be dissolved entirely with immediate effect,” he said, and people began to murmur.

Vino banged the gavel and told the press and the few citizens that were allowed to witness this hearing to be silent.

It had taken them by surprise.

“Defending this Petition is Alpha Christian of Haddad,” Lenny said and sat down.

Alpha Christain walked to the centre lacking confidence and could not look up in shame.

I pretended to be surprised. We all pretended to be surprised so he would know that his actions were treacherous.

Lenny gave him the floor, and he addressed us respectfully and greeted all of us.

I noticed Larry, Pamela and Joan paying attention to him.

I wouldn't put it past them.

I wasn't confident because yesterday, Christian did not seem like he would break.

If Inkabod had shown up, it would have been a given. I decided to hope for the best.

“Dear council, The alphas and I have discussed this extensively and realised that we made a mistake,” Christian said, and everyone began to murmur.

I looked at the council to read their body language, and they all seemed disappointed.

“We are sorry to waste the time of this council, but we will want Lord Volkov to continue to rule over us. He has done a tremendous job over the years, and it will be wrong to rob him of his birthright in the name of democracy,” he said, and Joan got angry.

“Do you think this place is a joke? How dare you stir shit up and back out last minute? You wasted our time,” she said with rage, and Pamela agreed. Likewise, three other people. They were livid.

Vino had to bang the gavel, but I noticed his voice was slightly more stern than it used to be. There was a power in it, too, and it made me wonder why he pretended to be timid all along.

“You know you can’t raise this petition again. You know this will never be discussed by this council in Lord Sylvester’s lifetime again?” Vino asked Alpha Christian, stating the implications of pulling out, and Christian nodded and said he knew, and that was the end.

We all remained while the press and civilians were asked to leave the council hall.

Sylvester did not look at Christian, and I wondered what they would discuss after this hearing.

Once everyone had cleared out, Vino tried to end the meeting, but Sylvester stopped him.

“I, too, have an issue to bring up,” he said, and everyone was silent.

I could also see they were nervous.

“Pamela and Joan acted against me. I am tempted to have them arrested for treason, but I will kindly ask them to vacate their seats, or I will arrest them,” he said, and there was an uproar.

“Silence,” Sylvester said with deep command, and the place was silent. He was angry, and we could all feel it.

“You did not only disrespect my upcoming union, but invited Alpha Corrigan to the north without my consent.

Devin Corrigan murdered my father; he tried to stake a claim on my family’s position and attacked my estate to steal my mate. You dared to invite him as a guest to the north, knowing fully well he is an enemy of the north?” he explained, and everyone was silent, realising his point.

I saw Pamela and Joan in tears because they knew he had a point.

“I have been patient with the two of you and treated you with respect, but you have insulted me with this action, and I will kindly ask you to resign your service, or I will force you to do it,” he said.

“Please, lord Volkov, we did not see it that way; we wanted to use the games to unite the regions,” Pamela said.

"If your intentions were not malicious, you should have run it by me instead of bringing the guestlist late, so I won't be able to cancel them. You brought two people you believed had a history with Tamia so you would try to stop my wedding. I will make an example of the two of you," he said, and I knew his mind was made up.

I did not feel sorry for them because that was exactly what they tried to do.

While they pleaded their case, I was glad about our progress and decided it was time to invite Alpha Jake Brighton to identify the enforcer that led the attack against his pack.

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He did not seem to exhibit the desperation that Inkabod was exhibiting. In fact, only Inkabod seemed to have decided what to do about the petition. I guess we will have to find out tomorrow.

They left our booth, and four more Alphas came with the same complaints.

We told them the same thing, and they left.

We closed early, and we all began to laugh the instant we got home.

"What kind of emails did you send them?" Sylvester asked, and I laughed.

"We were going to give them instructions not to back the petition, but there was no way we could do so without them linking it to you. So we opted for something extreme.

"Asking them for ridiculous sums of money in exchange for their mates. We made it look like a criminal activity. We knew they would have no choice but to seek help from the authorities, which is still under you. It was a gamble, and it paid off," I explained, and Sylvester lifted me up and spun me around.

We spent the rest of the day worried about the hearing and how it would go.

Dinner was silent, and we all ignored Glenda. She got away with things she wouldn't have on an ordinary evening because our minds were elsewhere. We slept early.

Sylvester and I woke up early the next day and got ready to go to the council hall.

Everyone was ready, and even Stephanie decided she would visit this time. Maurice was no longer alive; if I could go to the council hall, then she too could go there.

We went in a convoy and arrived on time.

The press was outside, and it was a big event.

We heard that they had suspended all the games for that day.

It was highly unnecessary, but they wanted to make it a public affair. They wanted to publicly strip Sylvester of his power for all to see. They were not going to have it easy after this.

We sat in Sylvester's Loge while Stephanie and Dominic sat in Dominic's loge.

The entire council members were seated, and Vino looked worried and nervous.

He did not seem to like the topic of discussion, but he should have shut it down and not let it get this far.

Lenny Mikhailov, Jacob's replacement, spoke on behalf of the council.

I wondered if Sylvester had moved on Jacob, but I doubted it.

The man was just deliberately absent. Maybe he orchestrated this whole shit.

Lenny started by addressing everyone and greeting us with the utmost respect before proceeding.

"We are here to debate the petition raised by the collective. It is called the Democratic petition. The people have signed it, and the owners of the petition are here to defend it and tell us why it must be turned into a bill and passed by the council," he said and cleared his throat, then picked up a sheet of paper to read.

"Alpha, Christian, on behalf of Alpha Inkabod, Alpha Paulman, Alpha Michael, Alpha Theophilus, Alpha Gabriel, and Alpha Kent, representing three thousand people each represented by a signature of the signed petition, ask for the following," he said and coughed to clear his throat.

"That the authority of his lordship be given to the council and shared among the governors of the four regions.

That voting should take place before creating a law and implementing it.

The council seat should be made public, and occupants should be selected by vote, with each region having a representative on the council. That the tax be reduced and

that the lordship be dissolved entirely with immediate effect," he said, and people began to murmur.

Vino banged the gavel and told the press and the few citizens that were allowed to witness this hearing to be silent.

It had taken them by surprise.

"Defending this Petition is Alpha Christian of Haddad," Lenny said and sat down.

Alpha Christain walked to the centre lacking confidence and could not look up in shame.

I pretended to be surprised. We all pretended to be surprised so he would know that his actions were treacherous.

Lenny gave him the floor, and he addressed us respectfully and greeted all of us.

I noticed Larry, Pamela and Joan paying attention to him.

I wouldn't put it past them.

I wasn't confident because yesterday, Christian did not seem like he would break.

If Inkabod had shown up, it would have been a given. I decided to hope for the best.

"Dear council, The alphas and I have discussed this extensively and realised that we made a mistake," Christian said, and everyone began to murmur.

I looked at the council to read their body language, and they all seemed disappointed.

"We are sorry to waste the time of this council, but we will want Lord Volkov to continue to rule over us. He has done a tremendous job over the years, and it will be wrong to rob him of his birthright in the name of democracy," he said, and Joan got angry.

"Do you think this place is a joke? How dare you stir shit up and back out last minute? You wasted our time," she said with rage, and Pamela agreed. Likewise, three other people. They were livid.

Vino had to bang the gavel, but I noticed his voice was slightly more stern than it used to be. There was a power in it, too, and it made me wonder why he pretended to be timid all along.

"You know you can't raise this petition again. You know this will never be discussed by this council in Lord Sylvester's lifetime again?" Vino asked Alpha Christian, stating the implications of pulling out, and Christain nodded and said he knew, and that was the end.

We all remained while the press and civilians were asked to leave the council hall.

Sylvester did not look at Christian, and I wondered what they would discuss after this hearing.

Once everyone had cleared out, Vino tried to end the meeting, but Sylvester stopped him.

"I, too, have an issue to bring up," he said, and everyone was silent.

I could also see they were nervous.

"Pamela and Joan acted against me. I am tempted to have them arrested for treason, but I will kindly ask them to vacate their seats, or I will arrest them," he said, and there was an uproar.

"Silence," Sylvester said with deep command, and the place was silent. He was angry, and we could all feel it.

"You did not only disrespect my upcoming union, but invited Alpha Corrigan to the north without my consent.

Devin Corrigan murdered my father; he tried to stake a claim on my family's position and attacked my estate to steal my mate. You dared to invite him as a guest to the north, knowing fully well he is an enemy of the north?" he explained, and everyone was silent, realising his point.

I saw Pamela and Joan in tears because they knew he had a point.

"I have been patient with the two of you and treated you with respect, but you have insulted me with this action, and I will kindly ask you to resign your service, or I will force you to do it," he said.

"Please, lord Volkov, we did not see it that way; we wanted to use the games to unite the regions," Pamela said.

"If your intentions were not malicious, you should have run it by me instead of bringing the guestlist late, so I won't be able to cancel them. You brought two people you believed had a history with Tamia so you would try to stop my wedding. I will make an example of the two of you," he said, and I knew his mind was made up.

I did not feel sorry for them because that was exactly what they tried to do.

While they pleaded their case, I was glad about our progress and decided it was time to invite Alpha Jake Brighton to identify the enforcer that led the attack against his pack.

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 93

~Sylvester~

The hearing had gone better than I had hoped. Tamia and her friends have come through. They were indeed ruthless.

Seeing how far they went made me realise that the only power their previous mates had over them was the marks they bore to force their loyalty. I made a mental note never to cross my mate.

After asking Joan and Pamela to resign, they got off their seats to beg. They begged so much that Larry and the rest of the council pleaded on their behalf.

“We didn’t see it that way, your eminence. We were trying to unite all regions, and since Corrigan honoured the invite, we thought we had ended the feud,” Pamela said in tears. Tamia responded with rage in her voice.

“Liar!!!!” she screamed at her.

I wondered where the anger was coming from. It was clear Tamia had severe issues with these women.

“Lady Volkov was there when you taunted me, boasting it might not last. You deliberately withheld the guest list, knowing we would find out. Stop lying and own up to your mistakes!” Tamia warned her, and Vino had to bang the gavel even though I could see he did not want to.

“Until you are wedded, you still cannot speak in this council,” Vino said with pleading eyes, and I knew he was right.

I could not wait for the wedding to be done. If they push too much, I might as well claim Tamia before the blue moon, since the goddess has already blessed our union, and leave the Blue moon night to Marcel and Theodore.

“I am sorry, Luna Tamia,” Pamela said and went on her knees.

Pamela wasn’t a fool. She knew she had gambled and lost, and she knew Tamia would be the Lady of the north. It was the wisest option for her right now.

“I am begging you to not see it in that light. A lot was happening with this petition, so we could not compile the list quickly. I swear on my wolf, Joan, and I did not try to work against your union. Please, Lady Tamia, please believe us. The seat is all we have and the only honour our family has. We are the only women in the council. If we vacate, they will be occupied by men. Please, lady Tamia. We promise never to antagonise or disrespect you again. Please show us mercy,” Pamela begged, and Joan joined in.

They had successfully put Tamia on the spot. Her decision would shape the way people would look at her henceforth. It would be the beginning of her northern reputation as Lady.

Pamela and Joan were brilliant. They knew people would not accept a Lady that isn't merciful and forgiving, and I knew my mate wasn't any of those things.

"What do you want to do?" I linked Tamia, and she did not respond. Instead, she squeezed my hand for all to see.

She squeezed it in a pleading manner. Tamia was just as innovative as these women were.

She knew what they were doing, and she had outsmarted them. Her actions showed she was pleading on their behalf, and ordinary citizens and the press were there to see it. Tamia was good at publicity.

"Very well, my mate has pleaded with me, but I can't let your transgressions go. Because of Tamia's pleas, I will suspend you two for three months to go and reflect on your actions," I said; Joan went on her knees next to Pamela, and they both bore their necks to Tamia and me. The suspension was better than them losing their seats on the council.

"Since this matter has been resolved, I, as a result, close this hearing," Vino said and banged the gavel.

"I want to talk to the alphas. We need to know how and why they came up with that idea," Tamia linked me, and I smiled at her while we got ready to leave the council hall.

"I will have to question them. It is beyond your office. Please do not be offended, Tamia, but even when you are officially Lady, there are certain things you won't be able to do. It would have been easy to have you question them if they had come to us. It would be a private matter, but this would be done officially, and Alpha Christian is the leader of the north, just as Leo is the leader of the east. I have to treat him with respect," I linked her back, and she looked at me and smiled.

"You need to change some laws, Lord Volkov; I am your better half," She teased, and I smiled at her, glad she took it lightly.

"You know what, I think you should be with me during the questioning; that way, you can accidentally chip in, and I will allow it as a form of indulgence," I said, and she beamed at me.

"Marcel, invite Alpha Christian to our house in the estate. Tell him to follow us along with his friends," I linked Marcel, and he laughed. He knew exactly what I had in mind for the alphas.

We stepped out, and my mother squeezed Tamia's hand. She knew Tamia had a hand in the outcome of the hearing.

"You got yourself a gem," She linked me, and I smiled at her. We did not want to speak out because we did not want people to listen to our conversations and figure things out.

The ride home was joyous, and I was breathing fine.

This was the second time Tamia would do something drastic to save me from the council.

She had come into my life at the right time.

We arrived home and headed to our room to change. The moment we entered, I grabbed Tamia, and she let me.

"I would take you right now; if Christian and his friends weren't waiting for me in my office," I whispered in her ear and grazed my teeth on the sweet spot.

She was aroused immediately, and I could smell it.

Knight was going crazy. I needed to claim her. The mate bond had begun to tug even harder than it did with Susan. I contemplated it but wanted it to be special, so I relented and forced my teeth to retract.

I could not resist the scent. So I put Tamia against the wall while she giggled, knowing what was happening. She teased me, grinding her cute butt against me, and I reached under her skirt and realised she wasn't wearing panties, which made us giggle.

"You are naughty, green-eyes," I said and rolled up her skirt.

I buried myself in her and went to work.

I battled my wolf so hard. Knight wanted to sink his teeth in. I wondered how Marcel and Theo would feel when they found out we were fated.

I needed the union to be unique. Although it was meant for chosen mates, the blue moon ceremonies were extraordinary and more romantic than the claiming of fated mates. I could not deprive both of us of that joy. I also wondered how the claiming would be on a blue moon now that we were fated.

I pumped and felt her come, which made me grab onto her tightly and go faster until I came too.

We got ready to head downstairs to join Alpha Christian and his colleagues in my office. I knew Inkabod was with him and along with two other Alphas. Marcel had already linked me.

I entered the office with Tamia and found only Theodore and our guests waiting.

“Where is Marcel?” I asked Theodore.

“He had to take Avery to the hospital. She is running a fever,” he said, and Tamia giggled.

I wondered what was amusing about that statement but kept it to myself.

I went to sit on my chair and asked Tamia to sit on my lap. Tamia’s presence made the meeting look less serious.

“Alpha Christian,” I said, and he bowed his head in shame.

“I can’t believe you were the one that championed that petition, yet you had the effrontery to ask me to help you find your mates. Why couldn’t you wait for the democratic government you were pushing for to find them?” I asked him, and he was silent.

“Do you think ruling is easy? I have to put up with a lot of shit every day. Do you know the amount of nonsense I deal with? My peace is taken from me daily to keep you safe. In my time, there has been no war. Do you think it is that easy? Do you not know history? Have you forgotten what happened when something like that was in place? The head of the council was regarded as lord. The governors fought for that seat, creating a serious war, forcing my family, the Sidorovs, the Orlovs, the Belyaevs and the Lawrences, to wage war and reinstate the autocratic rule of the royals, which formed the lordship. Why will you want to return to such a time, Christian? Have I not been lenient? Have I not allowed everyone to rule their packs as they see fit? Why?” I asked him, sounding genuinely hurt because I was.

I felt betrayed; I felt like my kindness was thrown back at me.

“We did not mean to either,” Christian said and looked up at me with tears.

“I am content with your rule. I was forced to back that petition,” he confessed, and I frowned at him.

“My first son and my only Alpha heir went to study in Gad. A group of people kidnapped him and forced me to raise this petition and back it up,” he said, and I frowned at him.

“Why would you send your son to school in the west? It might be under me, but you know how my father acquired the place and took out their leader. They might be civil,

but we all know it is unwise to roam about the west unprotected. They have only started accepting my rule. What were you thinking?" I said, and he shook his head.

"I sent him there against my better judgement. My mate forced me to do it," he said.

I wondered who the kidnapers were and how they reached him.

He was a significant man in the north, and taking his son was a strong move.

I did not know his family very well, so I made a mental note to better get to know the Alphas and their family members.

"How did they reach you?" I asked him, and he took out his phone, checked some things, and handed it over to me.

"That is how," he said, and I was stunned.

It was video footage of Liam Bricks, the same Liam Bricks I had extradited from the west and had locked up in a dungeon at the estate. The very Liam Bricks working for the uprising. The same man that accepted the money transfer that I could trace. The bloody traitor.

In this footage, he was tied to the chair in silver chains. I could tell it was silver because his wound was bleeding.

"So they sent you this footage?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"What did they tell you they would do?" I asked, and he took his phone from me and showed me an email.

"If you do not raise and support that petition, we won't only kill him, but we will come for the rest of your family," it read, and I was surprised.

"Did they take your wife?" I asked him, and he shook his head.

"Those people were different. They just wanted money," He said, and I realised he had to choose between his wife and his son, but I knew that the video of his son was acted out because his son was one of them.

I planned on keeping that information to myself.

The group was a lot worse than I thought.

Picking Gezel up was very important now. I needed to drill Liam to know how deep he was in the organisation.

“So you had to choose between your mate and your son,” I asked, and he shook his head.

“I could come up with that money they asked for, but I realised I was a traitor when I spoke to you at the game. You do not deserve what they wanted to do to you, and my colleagues could not come up with their ransoms. I decided to gamble and let Liam go for the sake of peace,” He said, and I could see the resolve in his eyes.

I could also feel his loyalty and the depth of his determination. He must have thought about it hard before making up his mind.

“You have done well because your son is part of a criminal group planning an uprising. Their headquarters is in Gad, and we are trying to trace him because he received a huge sum of money a few weeks ago,” I told him, not wanting him to know I had him in custody.

The man gasped in disbelief, and so did Inkabod and the other alphas.

“How are you sure?” He asked me, and I checked my phone to pull up the email with Liam’s ID. I showed him, and he was speechless.

“You are the lead Alpha of the north; it was the best and fastest way to push their agenda,” I told him and collected my phone.

The man had tears in his eyes.

“Liam Bricks?” He said in disbelief, and I knew there was more to the story because his last name wasn’t Bricks.

“The petition stated that the council leader would be head of the council, which is the only seat that would not be decided via election. Could it be that the council leader is involved? Because I found that clause baffling,” Christain asked; I smiled and shook my head.

“It is a norm. In the case of democracy, the council will vote for who will occupy the top seat, and they will have to choose the top five families. The Volkovs, Sidorovs, Orlovs, Balyaevs and Lawrences. It can be either of us. The current council leader might not be the leader in the end. I think they are after something and need us out of the way. Right now, everything goes through me. Imagine what would happen in that type of setting,” I said, and his eyes showed understanding.

“Well, Kappa Levi is on the case, and your mates will be found and returned to you; meanwhile, when I catch your son, I will let you know so you can question him. I won’t release him to you because he has committed treason. Am I clear?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“His ID says he is twenty-two. How old is he?” I asked him, knowing there was no way Christian would have a twenty-two-year-old son, and that guy did not look it.

“He is seventeen, my lord; he just turned seventeen,” Christian said. I could not believe the organisation was recruiting minors. Whoever was running this thing was desperate. Somehow I believe the arrest of Gezel would shed some light on the matter.

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 94

~Tamia~

I could not believe the wealth of information we had just gotten from Alpha Christian.

Who would have thought Liam Bricks was underage and Alpha Christian's son? The man had carried out the task given to him diligently, thinking he was saving his son's life. Liam was a wicked child, and I was furious.

I could not say a word in the office. I was speechless.

Thinking of everything, I wondered what this uprising group wanted.

The issue came down to the four families that would head the council if the bill was passed.

Theodore and Marcel were Loyal. That leaves Vino, but Vino does not seem like the trouble kind. He did not seem pushy, and he never antagonised Sylvester. He has never done anything to work against Sylvester, nothing we know of.

I know he wants to be a friend and join their group. Today was his first show of anger and power, and he was irritated that the Alphas had wasted our time. He was relieved that the bill wasn't passed. He might not have told me, but the smile on his face after the hearing said it all.

I was curious to find out who this person was. Was it Jacob Makailov? His family wouldn't be considered if the bill was passed. It was a colossal mess, and we were right in the middle.

“Alpha Christian, we need your help to figure out who recruited your son,” I spoke up, and he nodded.

His eyes were bloodshot. He was angry and ashamed at the same time. Treason was a severe matter. His son had brought shame to the family, and if word got out, his family would lose respect.

Traitors are never able to redeem themselves, hence why Joan and Pamela swallowed their pride and begged; they had no choice but to do so, or they wouldn't be cast out of

their families and stripped of their names because of the lasting consequence of their actions.

“Anything to save my family’s reputation, Luna Tamia,” he said, and I nodded.

“What is his real name?” I asked, knowing Bricks wasn’t a northern last name.

“Liam Zakharov,” He said, and I nodded. He was a true northerner.

“Did he exhibit any behaviour before you sent him to study?” I asked, and he shook his head.

“He was happy and content before I sent him to the west. He wanted to go to Gad. He was an introvert in Haddad and did not have friends. He eventually made a friend online and wanted to meet this friend, so he pressured his mother to ask me to let him go to school in Gad to be close to his friend.

I felt it was an odd decision, but my mate wanted her son to be happy. The prospect of him finally having a friend seemed great, so we contacted a hostel there, and they assured us he would be cared for. We went there in high spirits.

A few months later, he called to inform us he would be sharing an apartment with his friend and that he did not like the living condition of the hostel.

My mate had to travel to Gad to see where he would stay and meet his friend. She was a young female wolf that went by the name Elaine.

She seemed decent, and my mate said it was okay. That was how he moved out of the hostel,” He said, and I frowned.

“Did she bother to find out anything about Elaine?” I asked him, realising that might have been his recruiter.

“The girl was an orphan and worked in a bakery in Gad. Her name is Elaine Ashbreed. She went missing after my son was kidnapped. I think they killed her,” He said, and I realised that Elaine was a part of it and Elaine wasn’t her real name.

“Why did you send your son to the west using a false ID? It doesn’t make sense,” I asked him, and he nodded.

He did not seem surprised, so I knew he was aware his son wasn’t bearing his real name.

“I do not travel, Luna, and honestly, I felt it was odd that Liam would ask for a fake ID. He said his last name would get him in trouble because he was an Alpha breed and the son of the Northern leader. It did not make any sense, but I let it be. He is his mother’s

favourite, so she must have helped him get it done. Something about wanting him to blend in. He had somehow gotten it in his head that he had no friends because of his last name. She said the west would be a great way to start over for him. Little did I know he planned on getting involved with criminal activities and did not want to be traced. The bastard!" he said with rage, and I shook my head. I wanted to question his mate, but I kept it to myself.

"I think this Elaine girl talked him into it. Based on all you have said, other than being an introvert, he was completely normal until he went to the west. I think he was catfished and made to move to the west for this purpose so they could initiate and use him. He is a pawn in a dangerous game," I said, and tears rolled down Christian's cheek.

He had fought the tears, but they won eventually and trickled down. He went on his knees immediately and bore his neck.

"Please, Lord Volkov, he is my only heir, do not kill him. Lock him up and do anything you like but do not make it public for my family's sake. He will not succeed me, but I do not want him to die, and I do not want him to pull down the rest of my family. Please, Lord Volkov," he pleaded, and I could see the desperation in his eyes. Why did Liam do this to his father? This man was the leader of the north, just like Leo was the leader of the East. Other than the council and my mate, he answered to no one. All alphas reported to him. He was a powerful man; his son had just belittled him. Having him beg Sylvester in the presence of his Alpha subordinates was a disgrace, but one he had to risk so his stupid son could keep his life.

"Seeing what you did for me at the council today, I will make an exception, but just this once," Sylvester said, and I smiled and rubbed his thigh gently to commend him. It was hard not to make an example of someone that had committed treason. It would make it seem like it was an okay offence, but Sylvester made the exception.

Regardless, I planned on questioning his mate. I wondered why she would make a false ID for her minor son and allow him to move in with a stranger she did not bother to investigate.

It was suspicious.

Knowing Gezel was a luna and part of this nonsense, this woman might be a part of it too. Luckily for me, she was in my custody.

Alpha Christian and his colleagues left, and Sylvester, Theo and I went to the dining room to eat.

Avery and Marcel were there, and they both seemed extremely happy.

The moment we sat, Glenda came towards the table.

“You can’t sit here tonight, Glenda,” Stephanie said, a bit irritated.

“We are having a family dinner. The last I checked, Dominic has not committed to you, so respect yourself and eat in the room or anywhere you like. And that is an order.” Stephanie said to her sternly.

Honestly, we were all tired of having Glenda around.

I wondered when Dominic would do the needful and send her away. He wasn’t going to commit himself. We all knew it, so I wondered what she was still doing here.

Glenda looked at Dominic, and he glared at her.

“I did tell you it was over, and you should go home, but you chose to hang around,” he told her, and we gasped. Glenda was shameless.

“We broke up yesterday in the morning, and we are not getting back together again, Glenda. This time I am done. I can’t deal with your nonsense, and I do not think it is something I want to put up with for the rest of my life. You have done enough. My brother and I are in a good place now, and I want to keep it that way. I will never be Lord of the north, and you should leave since that is all you ever nag about,” He said, and I gasped because I understood what had happened.

Glenda must have been part of why Dominic pushed against Sylvester so hard.

“So you broke up with me because I wanted you to be a better man?” she asked him, sounding angry and hurt.

“It is irritating, Glenda, when you constantly ring in my ear that I am supposed to be Lord. You tell me I am a fool for allowing my baby brother to walk all over me. You make me feel inadequate. Guess what? I do not have alpha genes, I cannot lead battle, and I cannot command respect, so I am not qualified for the position. I am done with the nagging and yapping. It has almost cost me my life,” he shot back, and she picked up a glass of water and threw the content at him. The content hit Avery, and I could see the rage in my friend’s eyes.

“That is not the real reason; it is because of the harem whore, Katya. I know you two slept together. Do not try to make this about my words of encouragement,” She said, and Avery slapped her.

“You can throw whatever you want, as long as it doesn’t touch me,” Avery said, cleaning the water spilt on her.

The water was cold too, so I could understand Avery’s anger. I also figured she contemplated before slapping Glenda because she allowed the woman to finish her

sentence before doing it. I knew she also did it because of Glenda's choice of words towards Katya.

"A whore, you say," Dominic said smiling, "if a virgin can be regarded as a whore then it's okay, but she is more of a woman than you will ever be. An alpha breed from a prestigious family well brought up and a joy to be with. She makes me want to be a better version of myself. She accepts me for who I am and genuinely loves me. I am not a social staircase to her. Katya is the best decision I have ever made. Since you have decided to spill it, I might as well announce my intentions," He said and stood up and went to where Katya was sitting.

He went on one knee and brought out a small jewellery box.

We all knew what would ensue. He asked Katya to marry him, and she said yes before he could finish the sentence.

Tears of joy streamed down my cheeks. I was so emotional that Sylvester held me.

Glenda stormed out of the place, and she was wailing.

I did not like her methods or intentions, but it was painful. She had been with Dominic for years, and he never popped the question. Katya came in and took it all.

I do not blame Doiminc either; if all he said was true, then he would have sentenced himself to hell if he married Glenda.

We all congratulated them; it was indeed a happy day for us.

After our meal, Marcel stood up to make an announcement. I already knew what it would be, but I was attentive.

"Avery and I went to the clinic today, and we are four weeks pregnant," He said, and everyone was overjoyed.

We all knew Avery wanted this badly, and now she had it; I looked at Linda, who sighed with relief. Finally, she could rub her bump in the presence of Avery without feeling guilty.

I looked at Avery and smiled at her. She had come to complain to me some days ago, crying profusely, if only she knew the goddess had already blessed her. I wondered if her test strips were working, and I planned on asking her that question.

The day had gone better than we had hoped, but we still had much to do.

The dark side of fate (Tamia) novel Chapter 95

~Tamia~

I was ecstatic about Avery's news. She beamed so beautifully at the table. I sighed with relief, knowing Avery had finally gotten her wish. Our children would be born around the same time and grow up together.

How much more could we thank the goddess for blessing us so greatly? From unhappy women whose husbands had cheated, to war trophies, then lunas of the most powerful men in our world. We must have done something extraordinary in our past life for the goddess to smile upon us.

There were two great pieces of news. Katya had finally given it up and was getting married, and Avery was expecting. Sylvester and I retired to bed in high spirits.

"I can't believe my brother finally popped the question," Sylvester said, changing into something comfortable to sleep in.

"And to think the woman that brought that out of him was Katya," he added, and I laughed.

"It sounds weird that some of the women in the Harem are virgins, don't you think?" I said, and he laughed and came to sit on the bed.

"Yes. We usually sort them that way to avoid them being molested or abused. Saying they belong in our harem makes them sort of forbidden, but we allow them to mingle and choose a mate if they so desire. It is my way of protecting them," He said, and I had figured that part out already.

"So why did Theo say you do not touch used goods?" I asked him, remembering what Theodore had told us upon our arrival.

Sylvester giggled and pinched the bridge of his nose; eyes shut tight with his face looking up. He was laughing seriously.

"So, that is where that came from," he said and looked at me, still laughing.

"I wondered why you called yourself used goods that night I came to your room. It baffled me. Here I was, thinking I had found someone worthy to be my companion, and you were busy calling yourself used goods.

Theo can be an arsehole like that. He must have said it so no one would get ideas into their heads.

Lunas are usually bold and very experienced. We have had a couple that had tried to seduce their way out of service. They are usually the most cunning of the trophies, and I did not expect less from them," he said, and I laughed.

"You, my dear, did not seem interested at all. None of you seemed interested. Avery looked like she just wanted to have fun, Linda wanted to be left alone, and you were still trying to let go of Leo. An unusual mix, I must say. But it all worked out well." He said and placed his hand on my lower belly; I had a little bump now. It wasn't obvious, but I could feel it with my palm, and he could feel it too.

"I wanted to claim you when we got back today," he said, still touching my lower belly and staring into my eyes. He wasn't smiling anymore; he was serious and looked deeply with need in them.

"Then why did you hold back?" Kaira asked, and I blurted it out.

He caressed my cheek with his thumb resting my face in his palm and staring deep into my eyes.

"Because I want it to be special, green-eyes. I want the moon to bless us twice; I want to do it in the eyes of everyone. I want to claim you for all to see and know there is only one woman in my heart, and she will always be you, Tamia. I do not want to do it in the confines of our bedroom. I want everyone to see it," he said, and it touched my heart.

Blue moon claiming was usually a ceremonial public affair; of course, we will have to do it again in the heat of passion in our bedroom, but the claiming is done under the moonlight in the eyes of all the people invited to create and solidify the bond.

We did not need that because we were fated already, but Sylvester wanted the aesthetics that came with it. I knew it was the romantic aspect that he liked. The vows and promises, the shifting and marking. It was great, and it was something to look forward to.

He moved close to me and kissed me, stirring up a hunger in me.

I returned the kiss hungrily, and I heard a low growl.

It was Knight, and I knew we would do more than kissing. The mate bond was driving both of us crazy.

Taking off my clothes, Sylvester laid me down on the bed and went to work.

He straddled me and bent to suck on my nipples gently, blowing and sucking on them.

"If you move, I will cuff you to the bed, green eyes," he warned me, and I did not know if I should moan or nod.

He grazed his teeth on my skin, moving from my breast to my neck and sucked on where his mark will rest. His mark on my thigh tingled, and I writhed a little.

“That is it,” he said, getting up.

I was very wet. He stripped down his clothes entirely and reached for the cuffs he used on me in Vino’s mansion, with blindfolds and a feather.

“All that,” I said, feeling impatient, and he did not speak.

Sylvester cuffed my hands to each side of the bedpost, tied my legs apart, and covered my eyes with the blindfold. I was nervous and eager at the same time.

“You did a beautiful job today at the hearing and asked the right questions when the alphas came. You deserve a reward, green eyes,” he teased me, whispering in my right ear, and I felt my nipples harden.

I felt the feather touch my lips and gently move down.

I felt it between my breasts, and it moved and circled my right nipple. I felt Sylvester’s wet mouth on that nipple, sucking it and teasing it with his tongue.

His licks were expert, and I was craving more. Then he left it and circled the feather on the second nipple and did the same to it with his expert mouth, it felt warm and delicious, and I moaned, tugging on my cuffs to touch him, but I couldn’t. It made them feel helpless and at his mercy. I knew that was the point, and I loved it.

“You are soaking wet, green eyes,” he teased, and I felt his tongue in my belly button.

“Sylvester, please,” I pleaded with him.

I did not know what I was begging for, but Kaira wanted more. Not seeing what he was doing was driving me wild.

I felt his thumbs on both my nipples, and it felt good, his thumbs also felt a bit wet, and it gave the tongue effect.

Before I could absorb all the pleasure I was getting, I felt his tongue searching for my clit, and I writhed to guide him to it, but he kept missing it deliberately.

He would tease the tip with his tongue, suck a little and move elsewhere. He did it so many times that I became frustrated.

“Goddess, Sylvester do something,” I moaned impatiently and heard him chuckle.

“It is mine, so I will take my time,” he teased.

I tried to close my legs, but they were tied apart for that reason.

Kaira became wild, wanting the release, and soon he sucked on the nub and did not let it go this time.

He was still caressing my nipples with his thumb. I was in a pleasure haven and doubted I could take much because my body was sensitive.

The build-up came up quickly while I ground myself against his lips.

I heard him growling, his love bite tingling and driving me crazy. The orgasm exploded.

“Ahhhhh,” I moaned, shaking.

He left my clit and bit into his mark on my inner thigh, giving me a second wave.

I could feel the tears in my eyes, even though I had blindfolds.

Sylvester had taken me to an incredible height, and I could not help but let the orgasms move through me.

I felt the tip of his cock on my entrance, and my body went crazy.

He drove himself into me and began to pump. I wanted to touch him but I was still cuffed to the bed.

“Sylvester, let me touch you.” I moaned while he pumped.

“No,” he growled, pumping, and I felt the pressure building up.

It was more intense.

I knew why he kept me tied up and blindfolded. The fewer sensory organs I access, the more heightened the feeling would be.

It was amazing.

The fact that I could not see or feel him with my palms heightened the sensation of his cock grinding into pussy, and it felt so fucking good.

“Yes,” I moaned, not knowing what I agreed to, but I liked it.

I came again, and he pumped through it. I felt my toes curl and my claws grow out, wanting to dig into something.

Sylvester took off the blindfold, and it took a bit for my eyes to adjust; he was enjoying it just as much as I was. I guess we will be going to the arena late again.

Morning came, and Sylvester wasn't lying beside me. I wonder where he went. It was just eight in the morning, and we still had time, but he wasn't in bed.

I tried to link him, but I met an empty void, meaning he wasn't home. Whatever must have taken him out of the house that early must have been serious.

I wanted to call him, but I did not feel the need to do so, so I got out of bed and decided to get ready.

It was going to be an eventful day because Alpha Jake would be joining me in the booth to go through the photos of the enforcers, so he could show me who led the attack against Brighton.

It might not yield anything because I know the order came from the council, but hopefully, I would get something out of it.

I also needed to hold Luna Amy Zakharov, Liam's mother.

Once they're returned today, I will have Levi arrest her for questioning. It wasn't within my jurisdiction. If she refuses, I will use Stephanie's office to do the job. We only had a few weeks to go, and the whole technicality will be over.

I got ready and took out my phone to call kappa William who had returned from the west.

"Lady Volkov," he greeted me on the first ring, and I answered.

"I need you to bring a tablet with all the pictures of the enforcers to the arena in Lucland. Also, order Kappa Levi to arrest Luna Zakharov when they return today. She has questions to answer." I told him, and he was silent.

"Have you informed Lord Volkov of this?" He asked me, and I could hear the fear in his voice.

"No, I haven't," I said, and he sighed.

"Luna Zakharov is Alpha Christain's wife; she is too high for me to pick up without order from the Lord, Lady or council," he said.

I understood what he meant even though he sounded a bit afraid.

The truth was Sylvester and I were yet to tie the knot. I was still a girlfriend and yet to be wedded to him. It wasn't my office, and he was right. The order should come from Sylvester or Stephanie.

"Very well, I will tell him to instruct you to do it," I said, slightly irritated.

"I will do it, but please be clear with him on it," he said quickly, but I hung up instead of saying anything. I placed a call to Sylvester, and he answered.

"Darling," he said, and I sighed.

"I woke up alone," I complained, and he giggled.

"I am sorry, love; my itinerary starts today at eight in the morning. I am having a meeting as we speak," he said, and I sighed.

"Okay," I said.

"Thank you for understanding," he said, and I giggled.

"Do you mind telling Kappa William to do as I say? I asked him to bring me a tablet with the photos of enforcers so that Alpha Jake and I could go through it. He could show me the enforcer that led the attack on his pack; I also asked him to tell Kappa Levi to arrest Amy Zakharov when they return her. He said she is too important, and I should clear it with you or your mother," I said, and I heard a low growl.

"I am not offended. He is right, Sylvester. I do not have an office yet, so it is okay. If the council behaved as he did, we wouldn't have problems," I said, and he calmed down.

"Very well, I will do it once I am done with my current meeting," he said, and I thanked him and hung up. I headed out of the room.