

# Game of Destiny – A Thrilling Tale of Power, Love & Fate

Chapter 100

2/2

Game of Destiny

Chapter 100-1

I couldn’t believe it was already time for our mating ceremony. It was a full moon and Shelly, Medow, Matilda and I had gathered at my place to get ready. Finlay had gently, but firmly, been told to get ready with Sam..

“You look beautiful, Luna,” Matilda said as she entertained the two pups.

“Thank you,” I told her. It had been a struggle finding a dress I both liked and was dramatic enough according to the other women. I had refused anything resembling a ballgown. The ceremony would be held at the firepit in the woods, and it didn’t feel right to be so overdressed. In the end I found an amazing dress. It was cut on the diagonal, leaving one arm and shoulder bare, while the other shoulder was covered and the white fabric swept down across my body and formed the dress. It had a high slit on the same side as the sleeve and the diagonal cut made it go from knee length to fullIngh. The sleeve on the covered arm was long and flowy. From the shoulder, gold pearls were sewn into a pattern that became sparser the further from the shoulder you got. “Are you sure I should have my hair down?7

“Yes,” all the others answered as one.

1

“Fine, fine.” They had helped me put wildflowers into my hair. They were scattered throughout it.

‘Can I come and pick you up now or are you going to make me wait longer?’ Finlay mindlinked me.

“Ladies, are we ready?” I asked.

“Let me guess, my nephew is getting impatient?” Matilda asked. Everyone smiled knowingly.

“We are ready,” Medow said.

‘You can come and pick me up,’ I linked back as the women took the pups and left. It didn’t take long for the knock on the door to come and I called for him to come in. Finlay had on a dark suit with a blood red tie and he looked amazing. He stopped and looked

at me.

“Wow,” he said and continued to look at me..

“You like the dress?” I asked as I was starting to feel self–conscious. did a spin to let him see it from all angles.

“It’s beautiful, but you are breathtaking.” He finally walked up to me and took my hands in his. “You look like a goddess.” I felt myself blush.

“Thank you. You look amazing as well.” He smiled and we kissed.

“Are you ready for this?” he asked.

“I am,” I said truthfully, and felt both my and Finlay’s excitement.

“Let’s go and see the pack,” he said. We walked out of our house together, holding hands. We walked in silence on the path to the glade. The night was warm, but not as warm as it had been only a week before. Fall was coming. The full moon looked down on us and it made me think back on the night I first shifted. We were almost at the glade, I could see the bonfire between the trees.

“I have a surprise for you,” Finlay told me.

What are you up to?” I asked. He just smiled and led me the final steps out into the glade. The entire pack was waiting for us. Medow was holding an iPad and as I looked at it, I saw my parents and Elder and Becky. I gasped and looked at Finlay.

“I know it’s not the same as them being here, but at least they can be a part of this moment this way,” he told me. I felt myself tearing up.

1/2

Chapter 100-1

“Thank you,” I told him and kissed his cheek. The pack gathered around us and Matilda stepped forward.

Chapter Comments

☆ LIKE

POST COMMENT NOW

2/2

Game of Destiny

Chapter 100-2

“We are gathered as a pack to celebrate the true bond between our pha, Finlay, and our Luna, Armeria. We have all seen the strength of their love and their bond. Is there anyone among us who will challenge Alpha Finlay for the right to bond with Luna Armeria?” she asked. We stood in silence. “Is there anyone among us who will challenge Luna Armeria for the right to bond with Alpha Finlay?” There was another silent period where all we heard was the sound of the woods and the roaring fire. “The challenge has passed without being met. We accept them as our Alpha pair and the pack has sworn them loyalty. May the moon goddess bless their bond and the road ahead,” Matilda finished the ritual. Finlay and I looked at each other the entire time, the words seeping into our souls. As was tradition, when Matilda finished, Finlay drew the closer and kissed me as the pack howled at the moon. I thought I heard a camera go off, but I was too into the moment to register it.

“Time to start the party!” Sam announced when we had ended the ks. Music started to flow in glade, the pack moved towards the buffet which was set up and Finlay and I walked up to Medow and the iPad.

“You look beautiful, Armeria,” my mom said. She was wiping her eyes with a paper towel and my dad had his arm tightly around her.

“You are all grown up now, pumpkin. You look just like your mother, my dad told me. His voice was heavy with emotions.

“Thank you. And thank you for being here. It means the world to me. That goes for you two as well,” I said. The last part was aimed at my brother and Becky.

“We wouldn’t miss it for anything,” Becky said, she looked teary–eyed as well.

“You look happy, little sister,” Elder told me.

“I am happy.”

“Not as happy as I am,” Finlay said.

“Thank you, Finlay, for reaching out to us and suggesting this. My daughter has found a good man. It makes me happy to know she has you,” my mom told him. I looked up at him with a smile on my face. He looked stunned.

“He is amazing,” I agreed. It seemed to wake him.

“Thank you, Melissa. My only goal is to make Amie happy.” Yeah, he was scoring all the brownie points form my mother.

“We will let you celebrate with your pack. We’ll talk soon again. Congratulations to the both of you. It was a lovely ceremony,” my dad said.

“And we expect copies of the photos,” my mom added.

“Photos?” I asked as we had disconnected the call.

“Frida took photos throughout the ceremony, didn’t you notice?” Finlay asked.

you, my

“I noticed something. I was just a little preoccupied,” I told him in my own defence. He chuckled and kissed me. “Thank love. It really meant a lot having my family here. Every time I think can’t love you more, you do a thing like this,” I told him. He smiled and brushed my cheek with his hand.

“I wasn’t just trying to get on your mother’s good side, I really do things for the sake of making you happy.”

“I know. I love you.”

“I love you too.” He took me to the food and made sure I had a platter full of it. We ate, mingled and after a while, Frida walked up

1/2

Chapter 100-2

to us with her camera. She showed us some of the photos she had been taking. There was one of us kissing, in the background was the roaring fire that framed us. It was a powerful photo and I loved

“Told you I would make sure you had a photo to use as your lock screen,” Finlay told me.

“Forget the lock screen. That one is getting professionally printed and hung over the fireplace in the living room,” I insisted.

“Even better,” he agreed. After talking to Frida, he brought me over the area with dancing couples and we danced. A while in, Sam interrupted us to take Finlay’s place. Finlay reluctantly agreed. After Sam, I danced with Jake and Ramses and lastly Cadence before Finlay took over again. “Honestly,” he huffed. “It’s our mating ceremony. I would think they would let me dance with my mate.” I giggled and kissed him. We continued dancing. It was just as amazing to be in Finlay’s arms as he led me around the dancefloor. When he noticed me getting tired, he took me around the glade to mingle and then he guided me down the path back to the village.

“Are you happy with our mating ceremony?” he asked.

“It was perfect, it had everything I wished for and more,” I told him. hugged his arm and leaned my head on his shoulder.

“It is truly something I will remember for the rest of my life,” he agreed. He looked down at me. “It’s okay to ask,” he told me and kissed my hair.

“Why didn’t your mother join like my family did?” I asked. I had wanted to know since the moment I had seen my family but hadn’t seen Finlay’s.

tried to call, but no one answered. Then I texted, but never got a reply.”

“Do you think something has happened?”

“My brother has most likely forbidden any contact with us. It doesn’t matter. She has made her decision. I like your family better anyway.” I knew it wasn’t the entire truth, but sometimes it was better to let things heal instead of picking at it.

“They love you as well. I think you are now my mom’s favourite child.” He chuckled and I felt better.

“I’ll make sure you get to see them again,” he promised.

“I know. I’m not worried.”

Chapter Comments