

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

Chapter 103

Chapter 103-1

“The Winter peak pack has reached out and suggests we meet and discuss a possible alliance,” Jake told us as we settled down around our new, round conference table. We had been home for almost two months and fequests like it had become common.

“Isn’t that the pack with the warrior who hurt you?” I asked Amic.

“It is, but we like them. Remember?” she told me. I grunted. I didn’t exactly agree. Amie rolled her eyes and the rest smiled.

“He hurt you,” I pointed out.

“He did, and he was really sweet about it afterwards. You liked his Alpha. Don’t even try to say you didn’t,” she told me. I had, he seemed like a reasonable Alpha. I had even liked the warrior who has hurt Amie. He had been apologetic, and Amie had gone out of her way to be annoying in the game. Still, it went against all my wolves instincts to accept an alliance with someone who had hurt my mate. “Dial down the Alpha grumpiness,” Amie told me and kissed my nose. In front of everyone. It was hard keeping up a facade of dignity with a mate like her, especially since I couldn’t help but to grin like a schoolboy when she did it. “Please set up a meeting. Both Finn and I will attend,” she told Jake.

“We will?” I asked.

“Just agree, Alpha. We all know you will end up agreeing,” Sam told me. He wasn’t wrong, but

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pretend. In the end I really didn’t care. Amie was right, the Winter Peak pack was a

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wish I could make sure Amie never left the pack land and only hung out with pack members? Yes. I also knew happen. Amie was far too good at being a Luna for her to accept something like that. Besides, I had just got back to using my private parts for fun things, I wasn’t interested in losing them when my lovely mate got wind of my plan.

“We need to plan it carefully,” I agreed. I got a soft kiss from Amie as a reward and I felt good about the trade off. We concluded the

mandatory meeting with Jake promising to let us know what he and the Winter Peak Beta decided. Then it was time for the standing around and cooing at the pups. Both Rose and Martina were happy with being in the playpen we had set up. The latest news was they both were now turning around on their own and it was impossible not to be captivated by the two cute pups doing their best to roll around and stuffing their mouth with their own hands and feet.

“They are adorable,” Amie said.

“I agree, until Martina starts imitating a banshee at two in the morning, and then again at four,” Sam agreed. He didn’t fool anyone with that happy grin on his face. His daughter had him wrapped around her little finger.

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“I think Cade seriously considered moving in with Jon’s family when Rose was at her peak of keeping us up,” Shelly said and giggled. I was looking forward to having a puppy with Amie, one with red hair and green eyes and a temper which would make thunderstorm stop in its track, but I was in no rush. We were enjoying being newly mated and it was hard enough making time for us with the pack to run. As we all stood cooing and awing at the little pups, my aunt mindlinked me and Amie and asked to talk to us. Amie looked at me, we both knew it had to be serious. We excused ourselves and I took Amie’s hand as we walked to my aunt’s

apartment in the pack house.

“What’s wrong?” Amie asked as soon as the door opened. My aunt gave her a smile, but it looked tired.

“Come in and sit down. I have made tea,” she told us. We sat down at her small kitchen table as she poured the tea. She took a sip from her cup and exhaled. “I haven’t heard from your mother since we got back,” she told me.

“Is that unusual?” I asked. I had no idea how often my mother and my aunt spoke to each other.

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