

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

Chapter 107-1

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Sam parked the car outside my old workplace, It felt strange to be back at the diner after so many years. Last time I was back was for CeCe's wedding. I still kept in touch with her and Jessie from time to time. Finlay put his hand on my neck and massaged it.

Are you okay?' he mindlinked me.

I'm fine. The last time I was here, it was with Martin. It seems right in a way,' I told him. He placed a kiss on my hair.

'I was insanely jealous of him because he got to take you to the wedding. And at the same time grateful because I knew he would keep you safe, he confessed.

'He knew back then about us. I think he found it frustrating to watch us dance around each other. I miss him.

'So do I. We will make sure his family is safe,' Finlay said. I nodded. We waited for twenty minutes before a black truck parked behind us. We all got out and I found myself in the middle of a protective triangle. It was sweet, but unnecessary in my opinion. I smiled at Bridget and got a tired smile back.

"It's nice to see you," I told her and pushed past Finlay who was in a staring contest with Kyle. Sam tried to stop me, sidestepped his hand and gave Bridget a hug.

but I

"The same to you, Luna. This is my mother, Betty and my father, Roll" she introduced me. I shook both their hands while ignoring the rest of the males. When I saw no way around it any longer, I turned around and looked at the four of them, watching each other.

"I hope the ride didn't tire you out, Kyle," I said.

"No, Luna. My father in mating and I took turns. Thank you for your concern," he said, with a quick look my way. Finlay, Sam and Jake were just as bad. I sighed and walked up to my mate. How he thought the three of them could have handled this alone, was beyond me. "We appreciate your offer for a safe haven, but what will it cost us?" Kyle then asked.

"Honey!" Bridget exclaimed, looking mortified.

"It's okay, Bridget. We didn't take offence, right Finn?" I said, nudging Finlay in the side.

"Right," he said in his grumpiest voice. "We won't ask for anything in return," he added.

"Not even information?" Martin's father asked. I could see where they were coming from.

"We would be grateful if you let us know if Tamara is in danger, but we won't demand it or any other information. You can share what you are comfortable sharing," I told them.

"You may need to give more information to the council. I have talked to them and they won't accept my brother's possible request to turn you rogue before you give them your side of things. But we can arrange for you to have such a meeting in private," Finlay added, Kyle's eyes grew bigger.

"You have already talked to the council?" he asked.

"My Luna thought it would be for the best. She is brilliant. It's always a good idea to take these things seriously before they become an issue," Finlay said.

"Thank you, both of you," Kyle told us and bent his neck.

"We appreciate it," Rolf agreed.

"We are happy to do it. You have had a long journey and we still have a bit to go. I suggest we go inside and order some coffee and something to eat before we head home," I suggested. Everyone nodded. We headed inside, Finlay had his arm around me as we found a table big enough for all of us.

This takes me back, Finlay mindlinked me. I smiled. The waitress who served us was new to me. It wasn't strange, as it had been years since I was here last. We were halfway done with our plates of pie when the bell over the door rang and as I looked up I saw Mrs Jones and her sister walk in. They headed straight for our table, letting me know someone had called them to let them know I was in town.

"Amie!" Mrs Jones greeted me. I stood up and gave both her and Mrs Andersen a hug.

"Hi. It's nice to see you," I said.

"It has been so long. CeCe keeps us updated, of course," Mrs Jones said. I laughed. I did a short introduction.

"And you remember my m... husband, Finlay," I ended it with and Finlay stood up and extended his hand.