

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

Chapter 107-2

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“Husband?!” Mrs Jones asked and they both hugged him. “CeCe has been holding out on us.” I had to laugh at Finlays surprised look.

“Don’t blame her. It is a recent development. We were away on... vacation and it was a spur of the moment kind of thing,” I explained.

“Back in my days, we weren’t so slow. The two of you have been heading for the chapel for years. The poor man even took hot coffee to his private parts to get your attention,” Mis Jones reminded me.

“It was worth it,” Finlay told her and gave me a demure kiss. The tw women giggled like teenagers.

“Are you staying in town?” Mrs Andersen asked.

“No. We just stopped to refill on our way home. We couldn’t just pass by,” I told her.

“That’s right, you always were a smart girl. We will let you eat in peace, but it was lovely seeing you again.” I got another round of hugs before the two women left. We finished our pies and coffee and started our drive back home. Martin’s family was following us.

“It went better than expected,” Sam said.

“Because the three of you weren’t alone,” I pointed out.

“I have to agree with the Luna. I thought I would have a calm mind, but I was drawn into the mistrust,” Jake said.

“I agree as well. As usual our Luna makes us proud. I still think it was an unnecessary risk,” Finlay told us. It made us all laugh. I used the time in the car to catch up on some sleep. Martin’s family were safe and I was in the back seat snuggled up to Finlay. I had no problem taking a nap. He awoke me with a kiss.

“We are almost home,’ he told me in our link. I yawned and stretched. I looked out of the window at the landscape which was changing into fall colours. The familiar ease came over me as we passed over the border and I smiled as I saw a large part of the pack waiting for us as we parked outside the pack house. Sometimes I forgot how many of our members used to be members of the Ocean Shore pack. They were now greeting the newcomers as the long lost friends they were.

“We have made Martin’s house available to you. No one has lived there since he passed away. There is food and other necessities

inside. If you need something, please let us know,” I told them as we walked the short distance to the house.

“Thank you, Luna. This will be great,” Bridget said.

“If you prefer, you are welcome to have your meals at the pack house” I added. They all nodded.

“You are free to move around, come and go as you please. We place no restrictions on you,” Finlay told them.

“Thank you,” Kyle said, he looked relieved.

“You know how to get in touch with us. We are usually close to the pack house if you want to talk in person. Take some time to get settled and maybe catch up with some old friends,” I told them before handing them the key to the house. “It feels nice. We did the right thing,” Ttold Finlay as we walked back home.

I think so too. It’s a nice way of honouring Martin,” he agreed. We stayed out in the garden for a while. I did some weeding, and Finlay took a seat on the garden bench and read through some reports. Fall was coming fast and only some root vegetables and cabbages remained to be harvested.

‘How about we eat at home tomorrow?’ I asked.

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“Sure, he said and put down his iPad. “I can help you with that,” he told me as he watched me dig up some potatoes. I let him do it and smiled at his proud smile when he presented a bucket full of potoes to me.

“Thank you,” I said and gave him a kiss. My phone dinged and I read the message from Bridget. “They have talked amongst themselves and she is wondering if we have time to talk with them tomorrow,” I told Finlay.

“We can meet with them after breakfast, no need to drag it out,” he said. I nodded and texted her back.

“I told her it would be just you and me. We will inform the others if we need to. I just don’t want to make them feel uncomfortable.” He nodded and kissed me.