

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

Chapter 108-1

Chapter 108-1

The following morning, after breakfast, Finlay and I walked over to Martin’s old house. His mother opened the door and smiled at me.

“Please come in, Alpha and Luna, The others are in the kitchen,” she said. We joined the rest of the family around the kitchen table. They all looked serious, but relaxed.

“First of all, I want to apologise if we came off as rude yesterday, Someone pointed out to me that my cautiousness may have made me sound ungrateful. I want to assure you that is not the case,” Kyle started and glanced at his mate, Bridget gave him a proud smile.

“Not necessary. You are trying to keep your family safe and at the same time honouring the vows you have given. It’s a sign of a good character,” Finlay told him. It was my turn to send a proud smile at my mate.

“Thank you for understanding. We have been talking and although pains all of us, we reached the conclusion the Alpha’s vow to protect us, his pack, has been broken and therefore we are no longer bound by the vows we gave him. With that being said, we are still not comfortable to share all the pack’s secrets with you, but we will share what is happening in the pack/which made us leave,” Kyle said. Both Finlay and I nodded.

“Your mother is well, Alpha. As well as anyone can be during the circumstances, she isn’t in any danger,” Bridget said.

“Thank you,” I told her.

“It isn’t a secret the pack has been struggling since the split,” Kyle said. “The warriors haven’t been happy. They were promised an easy life for themselves and their families as long as they stayed strong and could protect the pack. They kept their end of the bargain, but Alpha Ryan couldn’t keep his. The lack of non-warriors meant all labour in the pack needed to be done by warriors and their mates. Even warriors who didn’t buy into the whole ‘big and strong’ idea, such as myself, became unhappy. I have watched Brii take on more than her share of tasks because she doesn’t let her pride get in the way of what needs to be done. We both feel strongly that in a pack you should work for the best of the pack. If that means scrubbing a toilet or cooking food, that is what you do.” He paused to collect his thoughts.

“Not everyone felt the same. A lot of the warriors’ mates felt they were above such tasks,” Bridget told us.

“Yes, which put more work on those who were willing to do it. In the end everyone was unhappy. We haven’t been able to recruit new members from outside the pack and after the disaster ranking in the games, the pack lost what little hope was left. Alpha Ryan could feel the shift in the pack. He became paranoid and enforced strict rules about who could go where and what they could do. All in an effort to keep the warriors from rebelling,” Kyle explained. Both Finlay and I nodded, this much we already knew.

“Three days ago there was a summons to a pack meeting. Alpha Ryan told all of us he had a plan for the future. A way to show other packs we were still a strong, healthy pack and at the same time lay the foundation for a better future,” Bridget explained. Then she stopped and looked upset. Kyle put his arm around her.

“The Alpha told us we needed to grow the pack by having more pups He banned all forms of contraceptives, he told us it was mandatory for mated couples to track the cycle of the woman to increase the chances of her becoming pregnant. For unmated wolves, women would report when they were at the peak of fertility and the top tier would pair her with a suitable male for the period,” Kyle told us. The look on his face told me how disgusting he found the idea. I was right there with him.

“That is horrible. It reduces women to pup producers,” I said. Finlay put his arm around me, protecting me even though the threat wasn’t to me.

“Yes. I’m not opposed to having pups. In a good and stable pack. But with this I don’t have a say in if I want to have pups or not. I have to agree or be branded a traitor and made rogue,” Bridget agreed.

“We needed to get out of the pack. I’m too old to be included, but for Bridget’s sake. I can’t have my daughter go through Something like that, and…” Betty said, but she couldn’t continue.