

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

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“Alpha Finlay, Lama Amie, it’s always nice to see you, but we seem to be talking quite regularly of late,” the head of the council greeted us as we logged on to the online meeting..

“Unfortunately it’s true. No good news this time either,” Finlay told him. We told the council about what we had learnt.

“It’s troublesome news if they are true,” the head of the council stated when we were done. “Do you want us to intervene?” he asked.

“No. We know the law. Each pack has the right to govern themselves as they please. We only want you to be aware of the situation and maybe help us organise if we see a large amount of wolves fleeing,” I told him. There were a lot of nodding heads from the council.

“It’s in times like these we wish we had more to say in the packs. Freedom always comes with the price of less control. All we can do is hope they will come to their senses. Or are you going to take action to solve the situation?” one of the members asked.

“No. We don’t see the need for direct actions, for now,” Finlay told her. Again there was nodding on the screen.

“We will help in anyway we can. If you receive information about refugees, please let us know,” the head of the council told us. We said goodbye and ended the call. Finlay sunk back in his chair.

“What the fuck is he thinking?!” he exclaimed. I knew it wasn’t a question he wanted an answer to, I had felt his frustration grow throughout the day. “Is he fucking insane? Forcing people to have pups? Like that will solve his issues. Even if he floods his pack with pups, it will be years before they can start pulling their weight. Before then they will just mean more work and less sleep. A brilliant thing if your pack is already overworked! I mean, this is the plan of a true genius. To think I’m related to him.” He sighed deeply and rubbed his face. “Sorry,” he said in a calmer voice. I got up and stood behind his chair. I placed a gentle kiss on his head

and rubbed his shoulders.

“It’s okay. Get it all out. Better you do it here with me then in the middle of dinner,” I told him. He grunted and I felt him relax under my hands.

“Honestly though, it’s embarrassing to call him my brother.”

“I can see why. We don’t choose our relatives. Luckily we do get to choose our family and you have made some good choices,” I told him. He picked up one of my hands and tugged it forward so he could place a kiss on it and then returned it back to his shoulder.

“I have,” he agreed.

“I say we get some food in our system, get a report from the others where we are with the allies and then call my brother,” I said.

“Your brother?”

“I don’t think James would accept our call. Elder will listen and talk to him and James will do what is right.”

“You sound sure of it,” Finlay pointed out.

“Tam. He may be an idiot and an exceptionally bad mate, but he is a good Alpha. And my brother is a brilliant Beta, it runs in the family. He will make sure James makes the right decision,” I told him and kissed his head again.

This is why you are a good Luna. You let everyone solve the things they can and when you see something which needs to be solved but people struggle with it, you come in like a bulldozer. Making sure everyone knows they can get in line or end up flattened. I love it. Very sexy,” he chuckled.

“That sounds terrible,” I said.

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It’s not. It’s amazing. Come on, time to feed you,” he told me and get up. He took my hand, placed a kiss on its palm and then kissed me. “Thank you. I needed to get it off my chest, and I needed to find some peace.”

“Anytime, honey,” I told him and we hended to see if we could get an early dinner, all thoughts about cooking at home were gone. Matilda had two plates waiting for us.

“I had a feeling the two of you wouldn’t have time to eat with the pack today,” she said.

“Thank you,” I told her and we retreated back to our office to eat in peace and then asked the others to join us in the meeting