

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

Chapter 11

Game of Destiny

Chapter 11-1

"I'm sorry," he said. I shrugged, as if it wasn't a big deal. But it was. A single tear rolled down my cheek and I rubbed it away, "I have no words for how your matte treated you. You are not weak, Arr. You survived a rejection from your true mate, you survived leaving your pack and you built a life for yourself. You are strong. And if he couldn't see it, then he is a fool and his pack will be weaker because of it. If you join my pack, we will be there when you need us. We have been through what you have. We chose to leave our old pack to seek a better life. This pack has a strong hand care for our own and physical strength isn't the measurement we use to value a pack member. I was right when I felt like you would be a good fit for us. If you have been raised in a Beta household, you must have learnt things. None of the top ranks,ncluding me, have had formal training for our roles. We could use someone like you. But I won't make you choose now. Let's stick the plan to take the day as it comes and we'll have another talk tomorrow. Okay?" 1 looked up at Finlay.

"You're not going to ask me to leave?" I asked. He chuckled.

"Because you didn't tell me everything? You had known me for less than thirty minutes, I don't expect that kind of loyalty. I'm honoured that you shared it with me now," he told me, 1 nodded.

"Then I would like to stick to the plan," I said.

"I'm happy to hear it, Amie."

"Armeria," I said, and it sounded foreign. He looked at me. "It's my full name." He smiled and nodded.

"Armeria," he said, and it sounded nice coming from him. "Matilda has been insisting she get to show you around today. Is that okay?" he asked.

"It is. I like her," I told him as we turned around to head back.

"She can be intimidating, but she is an amazing wolf. We are lucky that she joined us," he said.

Hours later, we were all sitting by a roaring fire. Pups were running round playing and elderly wolves were telling tales about past glory. It amused me how much it was the same as it had been in my former pack. I fell back into my old habits as I helped hand out blankets to those that needed and I offered to look after the pups when everyone was going to shift. Matilda frowned at me.

"Why aren't you joining in the fun?" she asked. I realised no one had told them about me.

"I'm latent," I said. Matilda burst out laughing, the last response I had expected. Then she stopped and looked at me.

"You are serious?" she asked.

"Aunt, careful," Finlay said as a warning. She waved him off.

"I am." I said.

"Dear, why on earth would you think that? I can feel your wolf," she asked.

"I think you are feeling my nature, not my wolf. I'm twenty-two and my wolf has yet to show herself. If I have a wolf, she is probably too weak to break through," I said.

"Now, this is just nonsense. Why would you have e a weak wolf?"

"Everyone knows that a strong wolf will come to you early. I'm almost at the point when all hope is lost." I didn't expect to have to defend why I had a weak wolf.

"Most strong wolves tend to come early," she agreed. "But there are strong wolves that bide their time. No one knows why. Maybe

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they are waiting on something or maybe the conditions aren't right about you. Not in your person, pol in your wolf. Mark my word, it wi

have spent the day with you, Amié. There is nothing weak come, Matilda said with confidence,

"That is enough, aunt," Finlay said. He looked at me with worry. Iderstood he didn't want to give me false hope, and I appreciated it. It had been hard to accept my fate and there wasn't rom for false hope.

"Very well," she said with a nod. The topic was changed but during the next hour or so, many of the parents accepted my offer to watch over the pups. Cadence was thrilled, I promised him I would tell him some of the old stories my mother had told me when I was little and we could have snacks while we waited for the rest of pack to returi, It wasn't long before Finlay stood up. The

surrounding conversations stopped.

Chapter Comments

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This put tears in my eyes W

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Game of Destiny

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"it's the fall moon. Let's head for the forest and run, Finlay said and there were cheering and people started walking into the forest. "Will you be okay?" he asked me.

"Of course she will be," Matilda huffed. "I'll keep her company and help her keep an eye on the savages," she added. Finlay looked at me and I gave him a smile and a nod. He headed for the forest, I stopped at the edge to look back before disappearing into the darkness. I held up my promise to Cadence and he and the other pups got to choose snacks, and sat down all around me and Matilda as I started to tell the old tales. After two stories, the younger pups had snuggled into blankets and were sleeping. The older ones were running around, enacting the battle scenes, "You have a good hand with pups," Matilda said.

"I have had a lot of training. As I don's shift, I stayed behind with the pups in my old park," I told her. I was starting to get warm. Maybe I was sitting too close to the fire?

"How old were you when you left your own pack?"Matilda asked.

"Eighteen." I looked around, making sure none of the pups were close by. "I was rejected by my mate," I said. She looked as shocked as Finlay had.

"And you doubt your strength? You will find your way and I'm sure the moon will give you a more deserving mate," she told me and patted my leg. I gave her a smile. She was really sweet.

"Is the fire hot?" I asked, pulling my sweater over my head, leaving the in a tank top.

"Do you feel hot?" she asked.

"Yeah. And a little funky. Maybe I ate too many snacks with the pups-

"How long have you been feeling like this?" she asked, I had to pause and think.

"I have been feeling a little restless all day, like I should remember something, but I have forgotten what. But the heat has only come the last thirty minutes or so," I told her. She studied me and nádded.

"It will be fine, just relax and don't fight against it," she said.

"Fight against what?" I asked as Finlay stepped out of the tree line. He was only wearing shorts, and I was confused by why he was back in his human form this early. He walked up to me and kneeled down in front of me, and placed a hand on my forehead.

"You are burning up," he said and looked at his aunt. She nodded. What was that all about? "The others are coming as well," he told

me.

"Why?" I asked. Then there was a cramp in my stomach which took my breath away.

"You are turning, Armeria. And a pack should surround you when you have your first turn. It helps," he said. I just stared at him like he had spoken Martian.

"Turning?" I asked.

"Your woll is coming," Matilda softly told me. More and more of the pack were walking out of the forest, all half dressed. Some of them gathered up the pups, others just gathered around us.

"Amie, do you remember what your parents told you about your first shift? Finlay asked me. My focus returned to him. No one had ever talked to me about my first shift. That was not how it was done in my old pack. When someone showed the first signs of shifting, they were taken by their parents or close relatives into the woods and then the next morning they were back. I shook my

head.

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No one has told me anything I sold as another cramp hit me.

dit nilas the looks being exchanged between Finlay and his

Chapter Comments

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This put tears in my eyes

VIEW 1 COMMENT

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