

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

Chapter 110-1

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‘Don’t open your eyes’ Finlay mindlinked me as I woke up.

‘Why?’ I asked.

‘Just don’t.’ I scented the air and heard him sigh. ‘You could just leave it alone.’

“Snow!” I exclaimed and sat up in bed.

“Why, Red?” Finlay said with a sigh. “It’s Sunday and for the first time in months we don’t have anything planned. Can’t you just come back to bed?”

“Back to bed? Are you crazy? Have you seen the snow?” I asked as I stood at the window and looked out. It must have been snowing most of the night as the landscape was white.

“I haven’t, but I can smell it. What I am seeing is my naked mate standing in front of the window. I would much rather have you back in bed than let the entire pack see you,” he told me.

“Oh come on. It’s the first snow! And since we don’t have anything planned, you can come with us,” I told him.

“Do we need to get going now? Can’t we spend a couple of hours in bed first?”

“No we can’t. We will waste precious time. We need to get down to the kitchen to pack lunch before meeting with the pups. When we get back we can take a long hot shower. We can have all the fun we want then,” I told him, still looking out the window. I felt his arms surround me and his body heat felt nice against my back.

“Should I be worried that you are more excited to play with pups in the snow than to stay in bed with me?” he asked and kissed my mate mark. A shiver ran through my body that had nothing to do with the cold.

“I would think us having fun until three in the morning would have been enough to show you how much I enjoy our fun times,” I told him. I felt his chest vibrate from laughter.

“One would think so, but I’m greedy,” he told me. I turned around in his arms and looked up at him.

“I don’t have a problem with you being greedy, but you did promise me to follow me around and do whatever I wanted to do,” I said and did my best to give him puppy dog eyes. He sighed and placed a hand over my eyes.

“Those should be counted as lethal weapons. You are right. I will get dressed and let you drag me out into the snow,” he told me and kissed me.

“You won’t regret it.”

We both made sure to get the lunch ready and Finlay took the backpack. The pups stood inside the front door to the pack house, waiting.

“Cade, Jon, aren’t you getting too old for this?” I teased the two teenagers.

“Says the twenty–eight–year–old Luna,” Finlay told me and everyone laughed. We headed for the woods, towards our sledding hill. The hours spent in the snow with the pups were as fun as they always were. Even Finlay relaxed and enjoyed sledding and building snowmen. When I sneaked off to change into my wolf, he joined me and together we ambushed the pups and spent an hour playing tags.

“This has been the best snow day ever!” Cadence said as we were walking home.

“You say that every year,” Jon told him and laughed.

“It’s true. Every year is the best,” Cadence insisted.

He is right. It has been an amazing day,‘ Finlay mindlinked me.

‘I’m forgiven for dragging you out of bed?’ I asked.

‘You are, but I will still hold you to the hot shower.’ I wouldn’t objec to that.