

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

Chapter 111-2

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“Time for lunch,” I told everyone. We headed for the dining hall and were joined by Sam’s and Jake’s families. Mari was telling us about her latest app she was developing. She clearly took after her father and was always working on a new project of some sort. Jake and Amie were asking her questions and I enjoyed how ordinary it all felt. Sure, it was nice with a little drama once in a while, but we had too much of it lately. Ordinary was becoming a luxury item. My aunt joined our table. She looked relaxed and started a conversation with Shelly.

‘Something is up with Matilda,’ Amie mindlinked me. ‘We should talk to her after lunch.’ I looked at Amie and then at my aunt. I could see small signs of her being stressed which I had overlooked.

‘Good idea. Thanks for picking up on it, Red,’ I answered and kissed her cheek. When everyone was done eating, I asked my aunt if she had time to talk to me and Amie. She sighed and nodded and we walked to our office.

“I didn’t want to say anything,” my aunt told us as we sat down. “It poked as if you were having a nice day and you deserve to have

those as well.”

“That is sweet of you Matilda. We have had a good morning and we enjoy those, but don’t feel like you are taking from us if you have an issue we need to know about,” Amie said.

“She is right. It was you who taught me to deal with my issues as soon as possible or they will grow bigger,” I reminded her. She laughed

“I’m happy some of the things I said stuck with you. And you are right. You should face issues head on. I talked to your mother this morning.” During the six months since we had left the Game, we hadn’t been able to reach my mother. Many from my old pack had fled to other packs. All of them had the same stories to share about how controlling the top tier had become and how obsessed my brother was about getting the women pregnant.

“How is she?” Amie asked.

“She says she is fine, and she sounded okay. I asked if she needed anything, but she told me she didn’t. When I mentioned what was happening she told me I was being dramatic and everyone was making a fuss over nothing. They had things under control, she told me, and your brother was doing well.”

“Do you think she is in denial, or wasn’t she able to speak freely?” Amie asked.

“I think she is in denial. It sounded like she turned a blind eye to the things happening in the pack and saw it as an inconvenience. It’s just how I interpreted our conversation,” my aunt said.

“At least she isn’t in any danger,” Amie offered. I nodded. I had stayed silent during the conversation. It was just difficult for me to understand anyone who could live in a pack like my old one, and not see what was happening. Not trying to do something, change things for the better. I was trying to understand how my mother had taken that approach. Did she love my brother so much she was willing to overlook anything he did?

“There is always that. I will get back to my afternoon. Thank you for reaching out to me,” my aunt said. Amie got up and gave her a hug before she left. As usual when we were alone and Amie knew I was upset, she made herself comfortable in my lap. It made me smile as I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her.

“It’s okay, I’m fine,” I reassured her.

“Sure,” she agreed, but snuggled closer. I drew in a deep breath of her scent and let it and the feeling of Amie in my arms anchor

1. me.

“I just can’t believe she doesn’t see anything wrong with how my brother is acting,” I said after a long silence.

“You are hurt because she was so quick to judge you.”

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“Yes! I would say I have done a good job running this pack. I have had good wolves to help me, the pack is thriving. Still, the first thing she did when we saw each other after eight years apart was to criticise me and question if I was fit to be an Alpha. My brother runs his pack into the ground, causing pack members to flee, and she sees no issues? I can’t understand it,” I unloaded on Amie. She sighed and started running her fingers through my hair.

“It doesn’t make sense, and you have every right to be angry. It’s not your fault, you didn’t do anything to make her feel this way, it’s all on her,” she told me and kissed my forehead.

“But why?”

“I can’t see what an amazing Alpha and

“I don’t know love. I don’t think even your mother knows. Maybe it’s after years of seeing your attention. Maybe after losing her mate, she sees your brother as her last link to him, but that is pure speculation. The important

father give your brother more

thing is; you can’t do anything about it. Please don’t put it on your shoulders. If she’s an extraordinary wolf and mate you are, then that is her loss. The pack sees it, my family sees it, and I have always seen it. I see you, Finn.” She took my breath away with her words. It wasn’t just what he said, it was the way she held my eyes with hers. Letting me see she meant every word she told me.

“I know you do. Thank you, Armeria.” It was rare that I used her full name, but it felt right in the moment.