

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

Cahpter 112-2

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“I’m ready,” I said. Finlay started walking at a slow pace. It was a strange sensation. Finlay’s soft fur caressed my legs and sent sparks over my skin. I gently swayed from his movement. In the beginning I knew where we were heading, but I soon lost my way. I could tell we had entered the forest, as I could hear the branches moving in the slight breeze and the animals. The air smelled of spring and new beginnings..

‘How are you doing?’ Finlay asked.

“Wonderful. I really like this,” I told him.

‘My wolf is enjoying himself, as am I. Can I move a little faster?’

“Go for it.” When he picked up speed, I needed to use my leg muscle to hold on. There was something thrilling in moving at a rapid speed without knowing where we were going. I trusted Finlay completely and knew that as long as I was with him, I was safe. After a while, we slowed down and finally we stopped.

‘Can you get down without removing the blindfold?’ Finlay asked in our link.

“Sure.” I slid off him. A moment later I felt his gentle hands on top of mine.

“I’ll take the basket. Give me two minutes,” he said and kissed me. After what felt more like ten, he came back and took one of my hands in his. “Go ahead and remove the blindfold.” I did as he told me and my breath was lost. We were at the viewpoint looking out over the river and the mountains. The place Finlay had taken me when we had our first talk and then when I first shifted. Now the space was full of lanterns with lit candles, a blanket was on the ground and food containers stood on it. Finlay stood in front of me in a suit. “Surprise?” he asked.

“Very much a surprise. I love it, it’s perfect. Thank you, honey,” I told him and took a step forward so I could kiss him. He wrapped his arms around me as we slowly kissed, enjoying the moment to its fullest.

“There is one more thing,” Finlay said as we stopped kissing. He didn’t move away, or let go of my gaze. He took a small remote out of his pocket and pressed a button. Soft music started playing. I drew in a breath in surprise. “Will you dance with me?” he asked.

“Always,” I told him. His hold on me shifted slightly and he took my hand in his as he gently led me in a dance to the music. It was just as magical as the dancing at the formal dinner. We danced through the sun setting and when the moon and the lanterns were the only thing lighting up our special place, we sat down on the blanket to eat. We fed each other from the finger food. Finlay had quickly become skilled in the kitchen and the food tasted amazing.

“Are you excited about tomorrow?” he asked when we were full and had cleared space on the blanket for us to lie down and look at

the stars. We had turned most of the lanterns off and were enjoying the dark.

“I am. I can’t believe we are this close to finalising an alliance with my old pack. It has gone so much better than I ever could dream of,” I told him and interlocked our hands. I knew he had struggled at times to keep his temper in check when James had seemed to space out, getting a dreamy look on his face. Finlay had been amazing. He had just smiled at me and placed a kiss on my cheek or hair. It was enough to pull James out of his zoned out state. Fortunately those episodes had become more rare the longer the talks had gone on.

“I know. Tomorrow we will agree on the last couple of things and then we will set a date for the signing,” he said, turning his head to look at me.

“And my mom and dad will come to the signing and return back with us for a visit,” I said, all giddy at the thought.

“I’m so happy I will finally get to meet them. I promise we will make their stay memorable,” he told me. I smiled at him and kissed him.

“I hope you are ready to be spoiled rotten by my mom. She has been looking forward to it since she first talked to you.” He laughed.

“I think I’m more worried about your dad,” he confessed.

“Don’t be. He likes you. He knows how good you are to me and thats all that matters to him. After all, I have always been a daddy’s girl.”

“I will try to remember that.”

“And don’t forget; you are a tough and fearless Alpha,” I told him.

“I don’t know if that extends to meeting your mate’s family.” I giggled. I knew he would be fine. My parents could see how much we loved each other and it was all they had ever wanted for me.

“How do you feel about the Alpha meeting? It’s only three months away,” I asked him.

“I’m not looking forward to meeting my brother. L–am looking forward to seeing all our new friends and seeing if we can make our ideas become reality.”

“I will be with you this time. I will have your back and protect you,”

promised him.