

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

Chapter 117-1

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I could see how happy Amie was to have her parents close again. We had spent almost three days together in the car. The frequent stops were the only thing souring her mood a little. To be honest, at this point I was largely insisting on them to tease her. Her dad and I had taken turns to drive, letting Amie and her mom sit in the Backseat talking. It wasn't hard to see how much her parents loved Amie or that they were just as thrilled as she was to be close to her again. Her mom had hardly let go of Amie's hand since getting into the car. This all meant I was getting less time with Ami than I was used to, or would like, but I was happy to sacrifice it when seeing how happy it made her.

"Last stop before we are home," I announced and pulled the car over into a gas station. This time I had a legitimate reason to stop, it would be good to put some fuel in the cars.

"I will go and buy some snacks," Amie told me.

"Sure, take Sam with you," I told her and kissed her.

"I think I can manage."

"I'm sure you can, but it will make both him and me happy," I told her.

"Fine," she said. "Sam, time to buy snacks," she called. Her mom joined Amie and Sam. Her dad walked up to me as I filled the tank.

"Thank you," he said.

"For what?" I asked, feeling confused. He smiled at me.

"For how you take care of my daughter. You are about to become a father, you will understand soon. All you really want is for your

pups to be happy and safe. You are doing a good job on both of those. I can see how happy you make her, and I understand it didn't start when the two of you became mates. Thank you for looking after her when I couldn't." It took me a moment to take in what he

said.

"It has always been a pleasure to make sure Amie has what she needs," I told him. He gave me an amused look.

"Are you sure about that? If she is anything like her mom, she has a stubborn streak the size of the Grand Canyon and makes you want to tear out your hair from time to time," he chuckled. I stared at him and then chuckled as well.

"Well, there are those days," I admitted.

"Don't worry about it. It doesn't mean she doesn't care or that she doesn't trust you. It just means she thinks it will be faster and easier if she does it herself. Most of the time they are right, unfortunately. But remember to push back from time to time. Challenge her stubbornness when it's needed," he advised me. I smiled and nodded.

"I will remember that. Thank you." Amie, Sam and Melissa came walking back. Amie and Melissa both had their arms full of snacks, I looked at them. "You know it's only about thirty minutes before we are home?" I asked.

"Um. I might have gone overboard, but I feel peckish and I wanted to make sure there was enough for the three of you as well," Amie said. I laughed and kissed her. We got back in the car and I mindlinked the other cars to make sure everyone was ready before heading back onto the road.

"We are almost there," I let everyone know half an hour later.

"I can't wait to show you everything," Amie told her parents. She sounded giddy, and I could feel how excited she was. We passed the checkpoint and I felt the ease that always came when heading back into pack land.