

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

Chapter 118-1

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Having my mom and dad stay with us was amazing. It was all I had dreamed it would be and then some. My mom and I spent hours in the garden, getting it ready for the summer. We talked about anything and everything. It was a blessing to have her back in my life now that I was expecting a pup. She told me all about her experiences and she gave me helpful advice. Some days, Matilda joined us and it was always a treat. My mom insisted on helping in the pack kitchen from time to time. My dad and I went for walks and talked as well. I wanted to know why I had felt such a distance between him and uncle Mark. He told me about the first year after I left and I felt sad that I hadn't been able to stop the deterioration of their friendship.

"Don't you put that on your shoulders, pumpkin," my dad said as we walked over the meadows. It was too early for the wildflowers to bloom, but the creek and forest still made it a lovely path to walk "We are still friends, just not as close as we used to be. And that is okay. We grow and change," he added.

"I know," I told him.

"I was thinking of taking your mate, your Beta and Gamma to have a drink in the pub in town," he then said, changing the topic completely.

"Okay. And why are you doing this?" I asked.

"I like Finlay. He is good to you, he loves you the way a mate should love you. But I know he doesn't have a father, and his older brother isn't much to brag about. I was thinking we three fathers could have a heart to heart with him. Tell him what he is in for and scare him a bit along the way," my dad told me and chuckled. I giggled.

"I think he would love that. Thanks dad," I said and kissed his cheek. He looked happy. Then I told him about Martin. He always made himself known in my mind when I walked along the creek. My dad listened and hummed.

"Sounds like he was a good Beta and friend," he said as I had stopped talking and was doing my best not to cry. I nodded.

"He was. I still miss him, but it feels a little better now that his family is here," I said. We walked back in silence, the nice kind that let me enjoy the spring air and the scent of nature waking up all around us. While my dad took Finlay out with the boys, mom and I headed over to the pack house. The pack had been amazing towards my parents. We joined a group who was playing board games

and soon Cadence and Jon also joined in. It was a fun evening.

A couple of hours later, Finlay and I were getting ready for bed. He had a smile on his face which made him look younger.

"I really like your dad," he told me as he embraced me from behind and placed his hands on my belly.

"Should I be jealous?" I asked. He chuckled and kissed his mark on my neck.

"No. I just appreciate the way he has included me into your family. I have heard a lot about how some fathers-in-mating can be standoffish and protective of their daughters. But your dad just invited me in and treats me like a second son. Like what he did today. I have been wanting to ask him about all of the pregnancy stuff, but didn't know how to ask. It meant a lot to me," he told me and I could feel the sincerity in our bond and it touched me. I felt myself tear up and had to wipe away a stray tear.

"Red, sweetheart, why are you crying?" Finlay asked.

"Nothing. Hormones I think. But I'm happy you and my dad get along."

"I would like to be like him to our pup," he said. I turned around so could face

him.

"I can tell you from first hand experience he is a great role model to have." I cupped my hand on his cheek. "You will do brilliantly. If it's one thing I don't worry about with this pup, it's if it's going to be loved. We have that covered." He bent down and kissed me.