

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

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A couple of evenings later, the four of us were looking through some photo albums my mom had brought along. I bravely lived through the embarrassment of some of my pup photos. Finlay and my mom cooed over an array of photos and my dad took delight in telling every embarrassing story he could think about. When we had looked through all of them and sat back with some tea, I could feel the mood shift. My mom gave my dad a look and I wondered what was up.

“I don’t want this to come across as rude, or nosey, but would you mind sharing what you think about Carol, Finlay?” my dad asked. Finlay looked surprised for a moment, but then nodded.

“She is a kind wolf,” he said. “She has always been a bit shy, but opens up once you get to know her and she relaxes. If I remember correctly, she is a hard worker and she was generally liked in the pack,” he continued.

“Are you worried?” I asked my parents.

“No. We have about the same opinion, but it never hurts to ask,” my mom said. “She and James seem to be moving toward mating. I. think it’s great, they will make a good Alpha pair and I think they balance each other out in a nice way

“But?” I asked. There was a shared look between my parents again.

“She’s not Amie,” Finlay answered in their stead.

“Well no. Not that we would want Amie in that position. No, our daughter is where she should be,” my mom said.

“You make a better mate for her than James or anyone else. But the pack is a little weary of the relationship between them. They knew who you were and what you were like. This is something new,” my dad added. Finlay smiled and kissed my hair. He didn’t seem to take offence, which was good. I knew my parents loved him.

“Well, of course it’s new. I hope no one is trying to compare her to me, especially not the eighteen year old me who left the pack. Not even I am that person anymore. It would be unfair to expect her to be like me. She should be judged on her own merits. From what I saw during our brief meeting, she seemed sweet and kind. A little shy, but that isn’t a bad thing,” I told them. Finlay smiled

at me.

“My perfect Luna,” he said and kissed my cheek.

“Stop that,” I said with a smile and tried to bat him away. Both my parents laughed.

“No, he is right. It was a very Luna like answer,” my mom told me.

“And we agree with you. That is why we are asking. We are hoping we can talk to some of the pack members when we get back and set their minds at ease. It’s about time we had a Luna again,” my dad added.

“It makes a big difference,” Finlay agreed. “I had Amie as a stand in una for six years, and still. When it was official, there was a change in the pack.” My dad nodded.

“It always stabilises the pack. And when the next generation starts to show up, it gives hope,” he said with a grin. Finlay put his hand on my belly.

“I hope James and Carol sort things out. Maybe we will see them at the Alpha meeting this summer,” I said. Finlay froze and looked at me. “What?” I asked.

“You don’t think you are still going, do you?” he asked.

“And that is our cue to head off to bed, right babe?” my dad said, standing up.

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*Yes, I’m feeling all worn out. You two have a nice evening,” my mon agreed and they both left the room before either Finlay or I could respond.

“Why wouldn’t I be going?” I asked.