

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

Chapter 12

Game of Destiny

Chapter 12-1

How am I supposed to help Amle through her first shift when no one has told her what to expect? It's upon her and I don't know if we have time to explain it all, feel my anger rise at how unfair it is to her. Hasn't she suffered enough? When she told me the real reason why she had left her old pack, it almost broke my heart. I had known her for a couple of days and I already know she is an amazing wolf. How someone who has grown up with her can't see it will never know. Her story had also pained me in a whole other way, a way that wasn't the least logical. She had found her mate, it meant she wasn't my mate. Which I knew. If she had been, I would have known as soon as I saw her in the diner. But somehow, a small part held out hope. Maybe because she didn't have her wolf, it hadn't clicked into place. It was stupid; I knew it didn't work like that. But a part of me had held out hope, growing a little stronger with each new thing I learned about her. It didn't make sense to be bitter at the moon goddess because she had paired Amie with someone so unworthy of her, instead of pairing her with me. But now was not the time to sulk over it. Amie needed me. She needed the pack. She may not be one of us, but I had hoped she would become one. And no matter what she decided, the first shift was hard and confusing. It was better to have a pack around you. I took her hand and she looked at me.

"Come, let's go into the woods and I will tell you," I said. She nodded and got up on shaky legs, Aunt Matilda walked on her other side and the two of us made sure she was steady. Around us, the pack walked. The ones that had got to know her, walked closest to us. I saw Medow holding a blanket and smiled. They would be there for Amie.

"Let's stop in the clearing ahead," my aunt said. I nodded. It was large enough and the forest floor was covered in soft moss. It was a good place.

"Amie, look at me," I said, and she lifted her forest green eyes to me. "The first shift is not comfortable. Your body temperature will go up to speed up the changes to your body. There will be cramping in your muscles as they start to change. You will feel the bones breaking and rearranging. It isn't fun, but it's usually quick once it starts. Once the first time is over, it will never feel like that again. The next time you will hardly feel it," I explained and saw her eyes grow big with fear.

"It will be fine, child. You are not alone. We will be with you," my aunt said and guided Amie to sit down. I sat down next to her on the forest floor. She was looking around and her eyes stopped on Cadence.

"Even the pups?" she asked.

"Yes, they need to see and understand so they can be prepared when it's their turn." She nodded and closed her eyes as a tremor wrecked through her body. I felt helpless as I could do nothing for her. I had guided several of our younger pack members through their first change. But I had never felt like this before. Maybe it was because she was so unprepared, or maybe because I felt like life had handed her a bad hand until now. I don't know why, but I struggled with keeping calm. The only thing stopping me from acting out was the knowledge that Amie needed my calm.

"Time to get out of your clothes, dear. Trust me, you don't want to tear through them and end up walking back to the pack house wrapped in a blanket. Been there, done that, not worth it," Matilda said. There were soft chuckles from the pack. Most wolves would rip through their clothes one time or another. Nudity wasn't as big of a deal in werewolf society. But we still avoided going around naked if it could be avoided. Matilda and Medow had helped Amie to stand and were helping her undress. The pack was looking away out of respect and even I lowered my eyes to give her some privacy. When she sank down to the ground next to me, she was wrapped in the blanket Medow had brought.

Chapter Comments

Sfayz

Goosebumps.. Finley was just perfect, I like him and I feel so happy for Amie

Deborah Dawdy

Amie is amazing and stronger than she knows.

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Game of Destiny

Chapter 12-2

"Do you have any questions?" I asked her. She looked at me and shook her head. I could see the fear and confusion. "It will be okay. Unless you count that this means my aunt was right and that is a small catastrophe. She is far too used to being right all the time," I tried to joke and get a smile from her. When a new set of cramps led through her, she grabbed my hand. "It's okay, Lay down and try to relax. Don't fight it. I told her and she lied down. The pack drew closer and we all watched her as she did her best to relax. It didn't take long for the shimmer to appear around her. It was close now. Her body shook and a low whimper escaped her the first sound of snapping bones could be heard. As I watched on with worry, her body changed and her porcelain skin began to disappear under thick fur. Before I knew it, the woman had been replaced by a wolf. The only thing visible was its head which was sticking out from the blanket. She was beautiful. The fur around her head and eyes were a light strawberry blond and got darker the further away from the face it got. I could hardly wait to see the rest of her. "Amie, can you try to sit up?" I asked, knowing it was confusing to be in your other body the first time. She blinked at me with the same green eyes as always and sat up. She swayed a little, but soon became steady. The blanket pooled around her and all got our first look at what hopefully would be our new pack member. Her body was covered in dark red fur, the tip of her tail and her paws were the same light colour as her face.

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"She is so cute! Cadence exclaimed and everyone chuckled. I could see the twinkle in Amie's eyes and knew she didn't take offence. But when the pup rushed forward to pet her, I stood up and blocked his path. I caught him and took him into my arms. Together, we looked down at Amie. When I stood, she almost reached my chest, sitting down. She wasn't a small wolf.

"Cadence, we have to respect each other. We don't touch someone without asking, especially if they are in wolf form and we can't mindlink with them. Amie is in a very vulnerable place and we need to respect that. She has honoured us by shifting in our presence for the first time," I told the pup. He looked up at me and then down at Amie, who looked back at him.

"Yes, Alpha. Sorry, Amie," he said. I smiled and ruffled his hair before letting him down,

"Good boy." I told him and watched him make his way back to his father. I looked at Amie. "Ready to stand?" I asked. She focused and got her back legs underneath her. She swayed a little and she took a step to the side, her tail balanced the body automatically, but she wasn't used to the feeling and swirled around, trying to get a look at it. I couldn't help but to chuckle. She got steadier by the minute. Amie made her way over to where Cadence was standing and she nudged his hand with her nose. He looked at me and I nodded with a smile. With a reverent look in his eyes, he ran his hand over her fur and he squealed.

"She's so soft," he told everyone. I felt a moment of jealousy, but pushed it aside. The pack started to shift one by one. They gently walked up to Amie, careful not to overwhelm her, and let their wolves greet her. I stayed in my human form until she had been greeted by the pack.

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"Would you like to test those new legs?" I asked her. She yapped happily, and I laughed. I shifted into my dusty blond wolf. I was larger than Amie's but not by much. Standing, her wolf was almost as tall as both Martin's and Sam's. I walked up to her and nudged her to start moving. It was strange to not be able to talk to her. But she got my meaning and started walking. She did well for it being her first time. Matilda had shifted and started walking on the other side of Amie. I let the pack know in the mindlink we would take Amie for her first run and they could resume the celebrations. After a while of walking, I urged Amie into a slow trot. My aunt soon got tired and mindlinked me she would go back to look after the pups. I told Martin, Sam and Medow to join us. Soon, all five of us were running through the woods. I made sure to keep close to Amie, to make sure she didn't tire or lose her footing. But she was a natural. Her wolf seemed built for speed and when we sped over the soft forest floor, her eyes glowed with joy. After a while longer, I told the others they could go back to their planned evening. I knew Medow and Sam would need some time alone as a mated pair, and Martin usually had a date set up. I herded Amie to the same viewpoint we had stood on that morning. The moon hung over the river and the stars sparkled. It was as perfect of a night as you could hope for. I raised my head and howled at the moon. As a thank you for everything she gave us, others joined in and I looked at Amie, who just stood beside me, looking at me. I stopped howling and locked eyes with her and let out another howl. She took a deep breath and then she joined me. The first notes were uncertain, but as her confidence grew, so did her howl.