

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

Chapter 122-1

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As the stage was being prepared, the room was buzzing with whispered conversations. The packs who weren't in on the plan were excitedly talking with anyone close to them. I had wanted to be there laying out at least one of the accusations, but Amie and the others had convinced me it was better for others to do it. They argue Ryan would claim this was payback for him trying to reunite the packs. By using other alphas, we removed that argument. I still t it was my duty as his brother.

'Let it go and focus. You have taken responsibility,' Amie mindlinked me.

'I would just like to be the one who cleans up my family's mess,' I told her for the hundredth time.

'I know, and you are. This is just the best way,' she reminded me.

I know, I know. Are you hungry?' I asked.

'Finn, we ate breakfast an hour ago.'

'That didn't answer my question,' I pointed out.

'I'm a little peckish, but I will be fine until we get a break,' she told me. I took out a banana from my pocket and handed it to her. She looked at it.

'You don't like bananas,' she said.

'Luckily I'm not going to eat it, you are.'

'You had a banana in your pocket for me?' she asked. I had to chuckle because I'm five years old at heart and it sounded way too



dirty in my mind. She rolled her eyes, clearly understanding why I was chuckling.

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'I have a couple more if you need and two apples,' I told her and kissed her cheek. On stage, they were ready to start and my focus shifted. A long table had been set up, and the council sat on one side of it, facing us. The head of the council was in the middle, and he stood up.

"We will hear Alpha Lars first. He will have until lunch to present his case and present the evidence, if any. For fairness sake we will adjourn the case until tomorrow morning to let Alpha Ryan prepare his defence and bring it before us. Then we will decide how much time we need to make the decision," "the head of the council said. I would have hoped it would be over before the end of the

day. The longer it dragged out, the more time Ryan posed a threat to Amie.

'It will be fine,' she mindlinked me as she was eating her banana. 'It's two days. We will manage two days.' I nodded as I watched Alpha Lars standing up and walking to the podium which had been placed to the side on the stage.

"Thank you, council," Alpha Lars said as he stood in front of us. "The request I lay before you today is not something I take lightly, It has taken me months to decide this is the right thing to do. In the end I, as an Alpha, can't turn a blind eye to what is happening in our society. No pack residing on this continent can have missed what is going on. For those who come from other parts of the world I can only say we have a pack who is treating its members with so little respect and dignity most of them have felt it necessary to flee. It has been my pack's absolute privilege to host five of those families. It's because of those families I stand here today. They are good wolves, honest, hardworking and loyal. What their pack, their Alpha, has put them through, I have no words to describe." Alpha Lars made a pause to let the words sink in. "Our tradition is for each pack to govern themselves. But in cases like these, we need to step away from traditions and do what is right for the members of the pack. I'm not going to stand here and tell the council what has been happening within the Ocean Shore pack. Im not qualified to do so, but I have five of its members standing by via video link who can give first hand testimony," he said. There was a murmur among the Alphas. There was silence for a white as the council mindlinked amongst themselves.

"We will agree to this," the head of the council agreed. There was another pause as video conference equipment was being set up. When done, Alpha Lars connected to the call and a man in his mid thirties was seen on the screen.