

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

Chapter 123-1

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I made sure we picked a table for lunch as far away from my brother as we could get in the restaurant. We were joined by James and Elder. For once I appreciated the company of the other Alpha as I was sure he would help me protect Amie. She was sitting next to me, poking at her salmon.

“You should try to eat it and not just pick at it,” I told her. She looked up at me with sad eyes which tore at my heart.

“I don’t really have an appetite at the moment,” she said. I understood why, but it didn’t make me less worried.

“Would you like to lie down for a bit?” I asked. She shook her head.

“No, it’s fine, I’ll feel better in a while.” Both James and Elder looked worried. I decided there was only one thing to do. I lifted her onto my lap and let her curl up and rest her head on my shoulder. I could feel her relax and when I was sure she felt better, I handed her the plate she had abandoned. To my relief, she ate most of it. Elder smiled and nodded approvingly. Just to be on the safe side, I buttered two bread rolls, put them into a napkin and the into my pockets. Amie saw what I was doing and giggled.

“I think we need to get you a purse,” she said. James and Elder laughed.

“My pockets will do just fine,” I told her. We finished eating and then headed back to the meeting room and took our places.

‘I’m very proud of you for not killing your brother, or even trying to Amie mind linked me and gave me a kiss on the cheek. It was a surprise to me as well. Both me and my wolf focused on Amie and our pup. It was more important they were safe than me getting to kill my brother. Even though it was a close second. The head of the council asked Alpha Jonas to take the stage and he walked up and stood facing us.

“Fellow Alphas, we have spent the morning listening to testimonies from former members of the Ocean Shore pack. I wish I could say they were the only ones with those kinds of stories. But I can tell you the wolves seeking shelter in my pack tell the same stories, bear the same wounds. That is why I stand here before you today. Our packs are different, what works for mine will not work for a pack on the other side of the world. This has always been our way. We let each pack govern themselves as long as they don’t put others in danger or exposes us to humans. One thing we all have in common is the promises we, as Alphas and Lunas, make our packs. We vow to protect the pack, to make sure the pack thrives and in return the pack gives us the power to lead them and their submission,” Alpha Jonas started. There were agreeing murmurs in the crowd.

‘He is good at this,’ Amie mindlinked me. I agreed with her. He knew how to draw in his audience.

“Alpha Ryan has broken the promises an Alpha gives their pack. In his pack only a select few are safe and respected. The rest of his pack lives in fear. He even goes against the moon goddess herself, as he has no regard for the sacred mate bond. We, as alphas, can’t sit idly by. I, for one, refuse to be grouped with him. I therefore ask that we vote, as alphas, if we are willing to let Alpha Ryan keep his title or not,” Alpha Jonas ended his speech. Silence followed when he stopped speaking and then a buzzing as Alphas; Lunas and Betas all began to talk to each other. A moment later the head of the council stood up and the room fell silent without him asking.

“Thank you, Alpha Jonas. Alpha Ryan, you will have a chance to defend yourself tomorrow. For now, let’s break for today. There are still a couple of hours until dinner, but I think we all could use some rest and time to think about what we have heard today. We will reconvene at nine o’clock in the morning,” he told everyone. I was grateful for the early ending of the day.

“Would it be okay if we sit with you during dinner?” Alpha James asked as we got up from our seats.

“Of course,” Amie answered and looked at me.