

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

Chapter 125-1

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We all walked in a daze out of the auditorium. It had been a double victory and we should celebrate, but losing one of the oldest packs on the continent didn't feel like something to rejoice about.

"I'll just go to the ladies," I told Finlay as we headed for the elevator

"Wait until we get to our room," he said. I could tell his mind was elsewhere.

"Finn, I have been brave and held it in this long. If I get on that elevator, there will be an accident," I told him. He looked at me as if he was trying to register what I was telling him. Truth be told, I hadn't needed to go two minutes ago, but now it felt like if I didn't get to the toilet within the next two minutes all hope would be lost.

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"Right, okay. I will go with you," he said. I had started walking towards the bathroom but stopped.

"You can't go into the ladies' room. Do you know how many Alphas would come for you if they thought you were trying to peep at their Lunas?" I told him and heard Luna Beatrice giggling.

"I will go with her," she offered.

"Thank you," Finlay said. She hooked her arm in mine and we hurried off. The bathroom was empty, which thankfully meant I didn't

need to wait in line.

"Alphas, they are all the same when it comes to their mate being pregnant. I remember when it was Jonas. And I remember needing to pee like fifty times an hour," she told me from the stall next to mine. The last words sounded a little slurred.

"Are you okay?" I asked as I was ready and stood up. Why was the floor swaying?

"Something's wrong," I heard her say. I could barely make out her words. I tried mindlinking Finlay, but my mind wouldn't focus. A darkness was creeping in around my field of vision. I shook my head and stumbled to the sink.

"Finn," I meant to shout, but it wasn't louder than a whisper. The only thing keeping me on my feet was my grip on the sink. No way I was going to black out. I had no clue what was happening, but it wasn't good and if I lost consciousness, it would be worse. The darkness grew as my vision faded. Hands. They grabbed me roughly and I tried to fight, but the darkness claimed me and I made one last attempt at mindlinking Finlay.

My arms hurt, it was the first thing I registered as I came to. I was sitting in a chair, slumped forward with the weight of my upper body on my arms which were tied to the back of the chair. My head felt fuzzy and there was a dull ache all over my body. I was alone in a mostly dark room. There were no windows, the only light came from underneath the closed door at the other end of the room. It was enough for my night vision to take in my surroundings. I was sitting at the back of the room. There wasn't much else in here. A couple of mattresses were leaning against a wall. The smell coming from them made me happy they were nowhere near

1. me.

'Finn?' I tried to mindlink.

'Amie! Oh thank the goddess! Sweetheart, where are you? What happened?' he answered. The fear and panic was clear through our

bond.

I don't know. Things just went black. Is Beatrice okay?' I asked.

She is fine, Red. We found her passed out in the bathroom. She is still unconscious, but the healers say she will be fine. Where are you?

'I don't know. It's a windowless room. I'm tied to a chair,' I told him

'Can you get free?' His question made me want to kick myself for not trying sooner. I twisted my arms and heard the clunk of metal

hitting metal. I moved my arm to try and feel the restraint that was holding me to the chair. I felt the chair, it was made out of metal. I then came to something which felt like a handcuff. The moment my fingers contacted it, I felt sharp pain. It was like putting your fingers on a hot stove. I hissed and pulled them away.

I'm tied to a metal chair with silver handcuffs,' I linked Finlay.

'Fuck! How are your wrists?' he asked.

'They are fine, the cuffs are on top of the blouse I'm wearing. I didn't realise it was silver until I started to feel around. Finn, how long have I been gone? I have no sense of time.'