

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

Chapter 21

Game of Destiny

Chapter 21-1

My mother had mindlinked me the moment the mail had arrived, and I didn't hesitate as I excused myself from the meeting and headed straight home.

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"Elder, in here," my mother called out as I stepped through the door. As if I didn't know they would be in the kitchen. It had become a tradition when Amie sent one of her rare postcards that was placed on the kitchen table, written side down, until the receiver could read it. My birthday was tomorrow, so we all knew the letter was addressed to me. I hurried inside and gave my mother a quick kiss on the cheek.

"We haven't read it," my father told me. He didn't need to say it, I knew they hadn't. But I nodded all the same as I looked down on the postcard. The front side was covered in scenic pictures from somewhere in Canada. I picked it up and flipped it around.

"Hi. I hope you are all doing well. Happy birthday, big brother, got any grey hairs yet? I'm thinking of you, all of you. Give my best to mom and dad. I'm fine, I'm happy and enjoying life. So stop worrying. I love you all. Hugs and Kisses, Armeria," I read out loud. We all stood in silence for a moment, looking at the familiar handwriting. I missed my baby sister to the point that it hurt. But this was the first time she had said she was happy. She always said she was fine, or doing well. But never happy.

"She's happy," my mother said. Her voice carried both sadness and happiness.

"It eases my heart to see those words," my father said. I just nodded. I handed the card to my mother. She was the keeper of the album where we kept all the postcards Amie had sent us. I gave her a hug and then hugged my father as well.

"need to go back to the meeting. I'll be home for dinner," I said. They both nodded. I knew they would spend the rest of the day talking about my sister. When we first discovered she had run away, both me and my father were intent on going after her. Alpha Mark had come over to offer his and the pack's help when he heard what had happened. My father had hit him hard enough to knock the alpha down in one swing. My mother had stepped in and declared that no one was to go after her. Amie had chosen the path she thought was best for her, and we needed to respect it. My father was never punished for his blow to the Alpha. But the relationship between them hadn't been the same since. I knew my father still resented his friend on some level for pushing Amie away by his actions. And Alpha Mark had the pride of any Alpha. The fact that his Beta had taken him down in one blow left him with a bruised ego. I suspected things would have gone back to normal if my mother and the Luna had stepped in and poured oil on the waves. But my mother didn't step in. Instead, she distanced herself from the Alpha family. She still performed her duties as the Beta female, but nothing more. The entire pack felt the new dynamic between the Alpha and Beta family. The Gamma family tried to move in and act as a bridge between our families, but the wound was too deep. Finally, last year Alpha Mark had stepped down as alpha and handed the pack over to James hoping to improve the mood in the pack. James asked me to be his Beta, and for a

moment, I entertained the idea of refusing. But both my mother and father encouraged me to accept and in the end I saw it was for the best. When I walked into the pack house, James came walking to me.

"The meeting is over," he told me. I nodded.

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"It did. What was so urgent that you needed to leave?" I looked at him, hesitating if I should tell him. He still insisted that rejecting. Amie was the best for him and the pack. But I also knew his wolf didn't agree. He had been riding James hard these four years that they should find their mate and bring her home. James, of course, refused to pay attention to his wolf. Thinking he knew better. Despite his insistence he had got over Amie, that he no longer felt a pull toward her, he hadn't taken a chosen mate. It wasn't like he was low on options. Most wolves would take the opportunity to become a pack Luna. And I knew Cindy, the former Gamma's daughter, had made sure to end up in James' bed on more than one occasion. But James still hadn't chosen a permanent partner. He could say what he wanted/I knew it was because he, and his wolf, stl wanted their mate.

"My mother told me I had a card from Amie waiting for me," I said.

"Oh." He tried to sound aloof, but wasn't successful. "How is she?" he asked.

"Good. She says she's happy. It was a welcome change," I said, as I couldn't help but to rub it in.

"Happy? What does she mean, happy? Has she found a mate? Is that why she is happy?" It was easy to hear the jealousy in his voice.

"I don't know. She didn't explain. You know how her postcards are," told him. He grunted and scratched his neck.

"Where was it sent from?" he asked.

Canada, not that far from the border," I told him.

"Her last one was from California, right?"

"Yeah. They have been sent from all across the map, but always in the west part, she never travels close to home," I said.

"Do you think she is on the move constantly?" he asked. There was worry in his voice. I sometimes forget that not only was he my

sister's mate, but before that they had been friends, almost as close as I was with James.

"I don't know man. Lone wolves tend to move around a lot. No pack likes to have them close," I told him. It was something I preferred not to think about. I hated the thought of my baby sister being all alone, moving from place to place.

"Well. she isn't exactly a wolf, so maybe it will be easier for her to find a place to settle down." I couldn't help the growl that escaped me. I stopped it before it got out of hand.

"Fuck you. Amie is a full wolf. And that she has survived four years out there, without a pack and without the support of her family only shows how strong she is. I get cold sweats just thinking about being alone. So don't go and put her down," I told him. To his credit, he looked remorseful.

"Sorry. I didn't mean for it to come out sounding like I was putting her down. This mate thing seriously screws with your brain. I know I made the right decision. But then my wolf is giving me hell and I remember that it's Amie. Fuck, I miss her like crazy. The way she always was a smart ass and how she always gave her all in everything she did. It just messes with my head. I don't know if I'm missing her because she was my mate, or because I lost one of my best friends." I sighed and put my hand on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry that you are hurting. But this is all on you. You shouldn't have rejected her. The two of you were perfect for each other. What is done, is done," I told him.

"I heard Cindy had tried getting into your bed. I guess she is tired of waiting for me," James said. I made a face.

"Yeah. I didn't fall for that. You know how she is. It will blow over once she finds her mate. Then she will be happy neither one of us took her up on her offer to mark her," I told him.

"Still holding out for your true mate?"

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"What can I say? I want what my parents have. I watch how my father worships my mother and how my mother would do anything for him, and I want that. I don't care who my true mate is. I know she will be perfect," I told him.

"Sure, it all sounds nice on paper. But the mate bond is no laughing matter," he said.

That's because you are fighting it, my friend. If you gave up and leaned into it, it wouldn't be so difficult," I told him. As we walked into the meeting room for the next meeting, I couldn't help but to think about Amie. I missed her. She should be here, she should have taken her place as Luna for the pack. But she wasn't. I hoped she was truly happy and that she found her second chance mate. If anyone deserved one, it was my baby sister. Maybe if she mated, she would feel safe enough to reach out to us. I would hold out hope to meet her again.

Chapter Comments

Sfayz

a\*\*hole

Sfayz

aaaw this put tears to my eyes

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