

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

Chapter 30

We arrived in the town in the afternoon and I guided Martin to the diner. I had barely got out of the car when I found myself in a hug. CeCe squealed as she hugged me. I laughed and hugged her back.

“You look amazing!” she told me.

“Look who’s talking. You are radiating,” I said to her. She giggled.

“I am annoyingly happy,” she confessed, making me laugh.

“As you should be. Come and meet my friend,” I said and pulled her over to where Martin stood with an amused smile. “CeCe this is Martin, Martin this is CeCe, the bride to be,” I introduced them.

“Hello, and congratulations,” he said.

“Thank you and welcome to the metropolitan we call home.” CeCe leaned in to me. “That’s not the man you left with,” she whispered. Martin could hear her with his improved hearing, and he had to fight not to laugh.

“I know,” I whispered back.

“Where is the other one? Did you dump him?” she continued our whispered conversation.

“I told you, me and Finlay are just friends. He had to go on a business trip,” I explained.

“And you just had a spare hunk lying around? What is this place you have moved to and can I come as well?” she asked. Martin had to pretend to look for something in the back of his car. But my hearing and the slight shaking of his shoulders told me he was laughing.

“CeCe!” I pretended to be shocked. “You are getting married tomorrow.”

“I know. But I mean,” she said, doing a small gesture behind Marin’s back, indicating his ass. I laughed.

“I’m happy you haven’t changed,” I told her. She sighed and shook her head.

Il go to the coffeeshop. Mrs Andersen has turned the apartment

. We could have stayed in

guests. It’s only right that we put you u

old her as he reached for my overnight bag as well

h looked relaxed for a couple who had a wedding the next day. Very little had changed in town and the diner was still a meeting hub, the locals had heard about my return and many came by to say ‘hi’ and talk a little. Martin kept his word and made sure men kept a distance from me.

ur life,” she huffed as she showed us the apartment. At least the apartment had changed since I saw it last. It was now decorated in an idyllic c

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‘No one is buying the friends act,’ Martin mind linked me as we said goodbye to Mrs Andersen.

‘Apparently not. We are lucky we didn’t decide to pretend to be dating. They would have made tomorrow into a double wedding,’ I told him and I could see him snickering. We got ready for bed.

Martin offered to sleep on the floor, which I refused. We were all adults and I trusted him. The bed was big enough for the two of us to sleep in without it being awkward. Before we went to bed, I called Finlay and Martin called Sam. Everything was going well at the meeting of the packs, according to Finlay. But I heard how tired he sounded and I knew something was up. But it wasn’t the time to talk about it. If he told me everything was fine, whatever it was that bothered him didn’t have an impact on the pack. So it could wait until we all were back home again.

*

e ceremony would take place in the afternoon out on Jessie’s

On a farm?” Mrs Andresen huffed. “It’s only

mes. People are getting married in all kinds of exciting places nowadays. I read

n said. Martin and I listened while the

ing Mrs Andersen in her Sunday best hiking out into the middle of the woods, listening to vows being said in honour of

t take long, as there really wasn’t much to show. But it was nostalgic for me. Martin was sweet about it and listened to me rambling on about the place. We got a lot of attention, mostly from the

sing

eady for the wedding. I used the same dress I had worn

good,” I

“Thank you. You look beautiful as always,” he said. We drove out to the farm. CeCe and Jessie had hired the entire senior highschool class to act as sober drivers. It meant people didn’t need to skip the alcohol. The ceremony was beautiful. CeCe was dressed in a long, lace gown that moved in the wind. Jessie looked at her with so much love it had me in tears. Marin held out his handkerchief and I smiled as I took it.

‘Thank you,’ I mindlinked him.

ple and it’s easy to see how much they

n true CeCe and Jessie spirit. The barn was decorated with lace fabric and hay bales. The tables were scattered throughout the open space and were decorated with wildflowers and fairy lights.

Outside there was a f

was an amazing ceremon

y did it,” CeCe giggled. “Is that the dress I

“It is, and thank you.”

rink and have a lot of fu

congratulate them. “You heard the man, time to have some fun,” Martin to