

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

Chapter 32

I looked out over the two new houses being built at the edge of the small town that were continuing to grow. I couldn't believe I had been here for over three years. One of the new houses was for a lone wolf we had recruited. Ramses had been with us four almost half a year and he was fitting in like he had always been with us. The other house was for one of the pack who had found her mate during one of the allied parties we had started to attend. The two had chosen to settle down in our pack. We were slowly growing. It was important to all of us that we didn't grow too fast. I turned around and headed back to the pack house for breakfast. The fall air was clear and the red and yellow leaves were slowly falling.

"How does it look?" Finlay asked as he came walking from the other direction and met me by the front door to the pack house.

"They are coming along great. It looks like they will be waterproof before the first storm hits," I told him as we walked inside.

"Perfect." We sat down at our usual table and Matilda joined us and started talking about the next hide and seek tournament. They were a beloved twice yearly tradition by now. Jake proved with each one that his skills were developing. There was the usual chatter in the dining hall. It all felt familiar by now. Suddenly, the room got dead quiet and everyone scented the air. I was the first one out of my chair and hurrying over to Medow, sweeping her up in a tight hug.

"Congratulations!" I shouted. The room burst out in activity as everyone wanted to congratulate the expecting parents. Finlay and Martin were congratulating Sam, who desperately tried to keep an eye on Medow. Medow was thanking everyone for their well wishes with a blush on her cheeks and a hand on her stomach. Sam finally managed to get away from his friends and get to Medow's side and place an arm around her.

"Don't fuss," she told him as he was about to object to the next batch of pack mates that wanted to congratulate the couple.

"Oh, just let him. It's part of the experience," Matilda said as she beamed a smile at the couple.

"Finally, someone sane," Sam said, sounding relieved. After reluctantly letting the rest of the pack congratulate them, Sam guided Medow to our table and had her sit down. She looked at me, rolled her eyes, and then giggled. I got the impression she didn't hate it nearly as much as she pretended to. Which was good as we would have seven months of Sam trying to protect her from any kind of danger. Well, more like six months. A pregnant wolf's scent didn't change until the third or fourth week of pregnancy, when the hormones really started to do their thing. The conversation had started up around the room again when, for the second time, the room felt silent and everyone scented the air. It was Shelly and Jake who had walked into the dining room, closely followed by a beaming Cadence and Mari. Again, the room erupted into chaos as everyone wanted to congratulate the couple. Jake was as protective of his mate as Sam, even if it would be their third pup.

"Two pups at once," I commented to Finlay when we sat down again.

"I know. It's brilliant," he said with a huge smile. I understood his happiness. Not only was he happy for his friends, it was also a sign the pack was thriving. Everyone knew fertility rates were closely connected to the stability of the pack when it came to werewolves. More pups were born in packs where the members were happy and felt safe, than in packs with unrest. It was such a clear sign of the pack's health that Alphas would often boast about the number of pups born during a year in their packs. "Aunt, do you think you can arrange for a celebration for dinner?" he then asked Matilda.

"I would love to," she said.

"Let me know if you need my help," I said.

"Alpha, we would like for Medow's parents, or at least her mother, to come here for the birth. Would that be okay?" Sam asked. Finlay smiled at him and Medow.

"The Coyote Hill pack is an ally and has always shown us kindness and friendship. I can't see why your parents couldn't come and visit us. Feel free to invite them," Finlay said.

"Thank you, Alpha," Medow said. When the conversation changed to another subject she turned to me.

"I was hoping you would be there when I give birth," she told me.

"Me?" I asked, a little choked.

"Yes. My mom will be there and so will Sam. My mom will have her hands busy with me, but I need someone to be there for Sam. We both know he will get all rallied up and he will try and protect me and the pup and I just want someone there who can calm him down," she told me. I smiled at her. She knew her mate.

"I would be honoured to be there. And don't worry about Sam. He will be amazing and if it's needed, I will step in. I will

even make sure to catch him if he faints," I promised. Medow giggled and squeezed my hand.

"Thank you. I knew I could trust you."

The day had started off good, and it continued in the same way. I helped Matilda make a huge cake for dessert and then joined the others as we had a top tier meeting to discuss a new business proposal Ramses had submitted. I had read through it and it looked promising. We were in the middle of debating it when two things happened at once. The first thing was the alarm in the pack house when off, alerting everyone our boarder had been breached. The second was a link from a patrolling warrior reporting a large amount of unknown, shifted wolves had entered into our land. We all stood as one.

"You need to stay here, lock yourself in the storage room with the others," Sam told Medow.

"I will not!" she objected. Finlay, Martin and I were mindlinking different part of the pack, making sure people knew what to do.

"I will carry you there if I have to," Sam insisted.

"If you so much as touch me, I will use my claws on your privates and make sure this will be your only pup," Medow growled. The fierce display from the usually sweet and mild tempered Medow, had the room dead silent with all focus on her.

"Sure, baby. I won't do that," Sam told her.

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"Good. Why are we all standing around?" she asked, and we all sprung into action again.

"Martin, take a team of warriors and head to the south. I will take a group to the west. Sam, set up a defence here in town. Medow, make sure all those who can't fight are safe and report back to us if something is wrong. Amie, take the group with our best stealth warriors and gather as much info about these wolves as you can, preferably without being seen," Finlay gave out orders as we hurried through the pack house.

"Yes, Alpha!" we all said as one. Outside, we didn't take time to strip. We shifted as soon as our feet hit the ground. It was the first time I shifted through my clothes. It wasn't a pleasant experience. As my clothes ripped at the change, some parts remained, clinging to my body. I had to use my claws and teeth to get them off. Pack members too weak or sick to fight were heading towards the pack house. Medow, who hadn't shifted, stood by the door giving out orders. Matilda joined her and together they organised the pack. The rest of us set off in different directions. I had just called the warriors I had been given responsibility over to me, and was on my way to lay out the plan to them when Jake mindlinked the top tier.

'I need to head to the east hill,' he told us.

'No. You are to man the operation room together with your group. You are responsible for the security system and the mechanical defences we have,' Finlay linked back.

'I'm sorry, Alpha. Cadence just mind linked me. He and Jon were out collecting pine cones in that area and he has mindlinked me that they have hid in a small cave, but the area is full of unfamiliar wolves. I need to go and get them.'

This was bad, I realised. Jon's father and mother were both warriors, they couldn't abandon their post in the middle of an attack.

'I will go,' I linked. 'I have a higher chance of getting there undetected. I can scope out the situation and if possible guide the boys out. Worst case scenario I will protect them until help comes,' I added. There was a short pause of silence.

'Do it,' Finlay said.

'Thank you, Amie,' Jack linked. I quickly told the warriors around me about the change of plans and gave them their mission. They sat off to gather information as I sat off towards the east hill. I thought I knew what cave Cadence and Jon had hid in. It was hard to find if you didn't know it was there. But it was small.