

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

Chapter 35

'Now we make sure the wounded are looked after and the wolves we have captured need to be kept safe. We have questions for this one,' Finlay linked us. An agreeing growl came from both Sam and me. While Finlay and I stayed to keep watch of the enemy Alpha, Sam walked around and organised the warriors. He made sure those who were injured but could walk, headed for the pack house. He had men coming to collect the injured and the dead. And then he had some warriors guarding the captured enemies. When we were all set, we indicated to the captured Alpha to get moving. All three of us stayed close to him and made sure he headed in the direction we wanted. He was clearly injured and was limping on two legs and left a trail of blood behind him. No one cared. Anyone we met growled at him and it soothed my soul to know we reacted as a pack. Back at the pack house, we had cells that could withstand a werewolf's strength. They were rarely used, but on occasion someone had too much to drink and needed a safe space to sober up in. Alpha Jackson was placed in one of the cells and the remainder of his pack was put into the newly built school gym, guarded by warriors.

'Go and shift back, take a shower and we will meet back here in thirty minutes,' Finlay told us. We headed off in different directions. I changed back outside my door and walked inside to take a quick shower and put on some clothes. I looked at my shoulder in the mirror. The wounds from the claws were healing, but they were deep, and it would take a couple of days for them to be gone. At least they weren't bleeding. I just let them be and pulled a sweater on and walked back to the cells. Finlay was already there in his human form. He had an expression on his face I hadn't seen before, it was a mix of hate, anger and sadness and it almost broke my heart. I knew now wasn't the time, so I just stood next to him and looked at the prisoner, still in wolf form. Sam and Medow walked in next. Sam had his arm around his mate and Medow looked devastated. She looked at me with red rimmed eyes and I stepped up to her and gave her a hug.

"Are you sure you want to be here?" I asked her. She looked at Sam and snuggled in closer to him and gave me a nod. I understood, she needed to be close to her mate.

"Shift," Finlay told Alpha Jackson. We all turned our focus to the wolf inside the cell. Nothing happened.

"Too weak?" I asked and let my voice remain light and mocking. I knew how his pack viewed women and me suggesting he was weak would be more effective than any attempts of ordering him to change. He growled at me. Which made Finlay growl at him. Finlay's growl was more powerful than the imprisoned Alpha's. With a glare at me, Alpha Jackson shifted to his human form. In his naked state it was easy to see the injuries he had. But more than that, the Alpha seemed to be in a worse condition then when I had seen him last time. It had been years since then. But he was an Alpha in the prime of his life. He should not look thin. He tried to hold himself up in a confident pose, but it was easy to see he was hurting.

"Speak! Why have you done this?" Finlay asked him as he tossed a pair of shorts at him. The Alpha smirked and did his best to keep up his arrogant behavior. He waved the shorts in his hand.

"Afraid your women will see how a real Alpha looks?" he asked. I snorted.

"Please, I have seen bigger on pups. Let's hope you're a grower, or this is really embarrassing for you," I said. Behind me, Medow giggled and Sam laughed. Even Finlay pulled one corner of his mouth up in a half smirk. Alpha Jackson growled, but was ignored by everyone. He put the shorts on and had to lean against the wall to do so.

"Now. Why the fuck did you attack us?" Finlay asked again.

"You refused to merge with us," Alpha Jackson told him.

"That was two years ago," I objected. The Alpha shrugged.

"The pack didn't want to attack you. Me and my Beta were for it from the start but my Gamma and the pack in general were against it. They felt it was too big of a risk. You seemed to be strong according to them. I tried to tell them no pack

is strong when it has just split from another pack. And a pack that lets a female into its top tier without being a mate to the high ups, they are weak," he said.

"I guess you should have listened to your Gamma and your pack," Sam told him.

"If we had just attacked two years ago, we would have won. We waited too long. They are all a bunch of cowards. In the end, I had to use my Alpha status to make them. I told them that anyone refusing to take part in the attack would be

named a traitor and made rogue. Much help that did. The fuckers were too weak. My own Gamma turned against me when we got here. When our pack members started dying, he wanted to withdraw. Fucking coward. He didn't understand that I sent those pack members in first, as I knew they were weak. They were to tire you out, to pave the road for our victory. But he didn't like that. Didn't think it was the honourable thing to do. Well, it didn't end well for him." The fighting I had heard outside the cave.

"I will inform the council of what has happened," Finlay told him.

"Are you not Alpha enough to finish me off without their consent?" Alpha Jackson mocked him.

"I will not take revenge on you on a whim, because I can't control my emotions. We both know what sanctions the council can put on a pack for something like that. My pack will not suffer just because I feel like ending your pathetic life. Not when I have enough evidence to secure they grant me full right to do so. I will see you again once their decision is made," Finlay said. We all knew that was the end of the conversation and we all headed for the main floor. "I will call the council, they need to know what has happened. Amie, check on the pack, make sure they feel that we have things under control. Talk to my aunt. I'm sure she is already working on it. Sam, you need to make a schedule for the warriors. If rumour spread about the attack, others might strike against us, thinking we are weak," Finlay gave out orders.

"Yes, Alpha," we all said. Sam and Medow headed to his office.

"Do you want me to call Martin's mother?" I asked Finley. He had stopped outside his office in the pack house and for a moment he dropped his mask and I could see how tired he looked. He rubbed his hand over his face.

"No, I will call her," he said after hesitating.

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"You have a lot on your plate, I can do it," I insisted. He looked at me and then he turned his eyes to my shoulder.

"Have you been seen by a healer?" he asked.

"It's not that bad. It will heal," I told him.

"Don't be so stubborn. Go and have yourself checked out, then make sure the pack is alright. I will make the call to the council and then I will call Martin's mother."

"Fine. Let me know if you need me for something. I will be around," I said.

"Thank you." We stood there for a moment before I saw him slip his mask on and head for his office. I headed for the room where the healers had set up. There weren't many people in there, as most who needed help had already received it. They took a look at my shoulder. I got a stern talking to for not coming sooner. They put on some ointment and told me to come back if I got a fever or if the area around the wounds got hot. I headed out and spent the rest of the day just

walking around, talking to the pack. Most of them were relieved the attack had been over so quickly, but everyone mourned the loss of our Beta. There was a lot of anger, but I tried to steer the feelings towards community and helping

each other. Besides Martin, we had lost two warriors and five more were severely wounded. We needed to make sure to take care of them and their families. Matilda was right there and worked with me. I had asked her to organise the funerals. Medow was making sure the injured wolves had what they needed as well as their families. Overall we were in a better condition than I would have thought.

'The council has decided the Alpha of the Rolling Hills pack has forfeited his life. The execution will be done tomorrow by my hand,' Finlay sent a mindlink to the pack later in the evening. 'The rest of the captives are ours to do with as we please. We will make the decision tomorrow as well,' he continued. The news affected the pack positively. Everyone felt they had been given the chance to seek the revenge we all wanted. By the time I was ready to end the day, it was close to midnight. Instead of going to my apartment, I headed for Finlay's house. I didn't bother to knock, but walked inside and into the living room.