

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

Chapter 40

'Amie!' The mindlink from Medow woke me up.

'Medow?' I asked.

'It's time,' she told me. I was wide awake at once.

'On my way,' I linked her as I was putting on my pants and trying to pull a t-shirt over my head at the same time.

'Please hurry.' The last link had me worried something was wrong. We had been preparing for weeks for Medow's and Sam's daughter to be born. Her parents had arrived two weeks earlier and they were lovely wolves. Her mother and I had got along amazingly as we helped Medow get ready. I sprinted out of the pack house and headed for their house. Finlay joined me and we both grinned at each other.

"Shelly has also gone into labour," he informed me.

"Two pups the same night? Did you put something in the food?" I teased him. He laughed.

"I will head over to Jake and Shelly first. Let Medow and Sam know I will be there to keep her dad company as soon as I can," he said. I nodded as we split up. I arrived at the house, knocked on the door and walked inside. Medow dad was walking back and forth in the living room.

"The Alpha will be here soon, we have another pack member giving birth as well," I told him. He smiled at me and nodded. I headed up the stairs and headed for the bedroom. I knocked on the door and heard a loud growl. Oboy, Sam was in a good mood.

'That better be you, Amie,' Medow mindlinked me. I stepped into the room.

"Oh thank goddess!" she exclaimed when she saw me. She was sitting on the edge of the bed, leaning against her mother that held a cloth to her neck. Next to them, Sam stood and looked from me to the two healers that stood in a corner.

"For the sake of the moon, Sam. Get a grip. We are all here to help Medow," I huffed as I closed the door behind me.

"She is in pain," he said. I could hear the equal parts of fear, panic and anger in his voice.

"I know. But she won't be in any less pain because you act like a cave wolf." I told him. I walked up to Medow and kissed her head. "You are doing amazing, I'm proud of you. Don't worry about the idiotic mate you have. I got him," I told her.

She relaxed and let out a giggle.

"I knew it was a good idea to have you here," she told me. I smiled and walked up to Sam and put my hand on his shoulder.

"You should focus on supporting your mate. I will make sure no one does something stupid. The only thing that matters is Medow and the pup. That is your job. I will take care of everything else. Finlay will make sure everything is okay downstairs when he arrives. He just needed to look in on Jake and Shelly. You are not the only one who is getting ready to have a pup today."

"Oh, that's exciting," Medow said.

"The pack is doing good," her mother remarked. I smiled and agreed.

Just before dawn, Finlay sent out a pack mindlink to let everyone know Jake and Shelly had a daughter, the pack had a new member. They named her Rose. Three hours later, Medow gave birth to a girl. She was perfect and had a generous amount of almost white blond hair on her head.

"You did good," I told Medow as she rested in bed with the little one in her arms, Sam was sitting next to her, with his arms around her. He was mesmerised by his daughter. Medow's mother was thanking the healers. There was a light knock on the door and Finlay stepped into the room.

"Congratulations," he told our friends with a huge smile.

"Thank you, Alpha," they both said. I made place for him by the bed so he could bend over and have a look at the pup.

"She is perfect," he told the proud parents. "Have you decided on a name?" Medow looked up at her mate with a smile.

"Martina," he told Finlay. I felt a pang in my heart and both Finlay and I smiled.

"A good name," Finlay told them and then he sent out the second pack link of the day to announce a new pack member had been born. I gave Medow a gentle hug and kissed Sam on the cheek before I left them in the capable hands of Medow's mother. Finlay and I walked downstairs and I talked a little with Medows' father before he headed upstairs to see his grandchild and Finlay and I headed towards the pack house.

"Aunt Matilda is orchestrating a fest both for lunch and dinner," Finlay told me.

"That sounds right," I said and tried to hide a yawn.

"Take the morning off and take a nap," he suggested.

"I'm fine. I just need some coffee and I'm good to go. You have been awake just as long as I have and I don't see you napping," I told him.

"I just sat around waiting, you actually did things."

"I can't argue with that. Sam certainly had it out for the poor healers at one point." Finlay laughed.

"The pack is grateful you saved two of our healers' lives. They are useful to have around." I laughed as well.

"How about breakfast?" I asked.

"How about we wait thirty minutes and grab lunch instead?" he countered.

"Is it really that late?"

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"It is." He looked at me. "Maybe you should get some food and head off to bed."

"It's not that bad. I will be fine."

"Amie!" We both turned around to see Cadence and his sister walking towards us.

"Hi Cade, Mari. I hear congratulations are in order. How is your mom?" I asked.

"She and the pup are both well, thank you. They are resting and dad is keeping an eye on them. He sent us to have lunch in the pack house," Mari told us.

"How do you feel about being a big brother, Cade?" I asked.

"It's okay. She is really small so there is not much for me to do right now," he told me.

"Sounds about right. My brother told me I was really boring the first year of my life. You just need to hang in there, it will get better," I said.

"Yeah. You were boring as well," Mari told her little brother. Cadence didn't look happy about that. Finley and I exchanged an amused look. We joined the two of them for lunch and the other pack members came by to say congratulations to the two siblings.

"I'll get the casseroles I know Matilda has ready and hand them to the two families," I told Finlay after we had eaten.

"I can send some on if you need a nap," he offered.

"No need. I will take a nap once I'm done," I promised. I reluctantly nodded and I headed for the kitchen. As I had expected, Matilda had a big food package for each of the families and I headed off with Mari and Cadence. We stopped at Medow and Sam's place. Her father took the food and thanked me. I didn't want to disturb the new parents so we headed for Mari and Cadence's house next. Cadence walked right inside.

"Mom, dad, we're home and we brought Beta Amie!" he called at the top of his lungs. Mari sighed and shook her head.

"Cadence, you need to keep your voice down. Rosa and your mother are trying to sleep," his father told him.

"Sorry," Cadence whispered and looked like a sad puppy. His father ruffled his hair.

"Welcome, Beta," he then said.

"Thank you. I'm just here to hand over some food. I think it's enough here for at least five days. If you need more or any other help, please let us know," I told him and handed him the basket of food.

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"Thank you. It is greatly appreciated. You would think it would be easier when it's your third, but it's still just as world shattering," he said with a smile. It let me know he didn't mind the process at all. He paused for a moment. "Shelly asked if you have a moment to come and see her and the pup?" he asked.

"Of course. I'm not disturbing her and the pup?" I asked.

"No, no. If she asked for you, it's okay," he said. "Cadence, show the Beta to your mother and I will put away the food," he added. Cadence nodded.

"I will help you dad," Mari said as Cadence and I headed further into the house. The house was a one story home and the bedroom was at the back of the house. I gently knocked on the bedroom door and then Cadence and I stepped inside.

"Beta, thank you for seeing me," Shelly said from the bed. She spoke in a hushed voice. The little newborn pup was in a bassinet next to the bed.

"Not at all, how are you feeling?" I asked in the same hushed tone.

"I'm fine, just a little tired. I wanted to make sure you didn't take offence that we named the little one after you," Shelly said. I smiled at her.

"Not at all, it is an honour." She returned my smile. She reached out and brushed her hand over Cadence hair. He was standing and looking into the bassinet at his little sister.

"After what you did for our boy, it felt like the right thing to do," she said. I joined Cadence and looked down on the sleeping pup.

"She is beautiful. Just perfect," I told her mother. Shelly beamed.

"She is. How is Medow?" she asked.

"Doing good. We stopped by on our way here and she and Martina were sleeping," I told her.

"I remember being a first time mom. It takes some getting used to. I hope the two of us can lean on each other," Shelly said.

"I think she will like that," I agreed. I said goodbye and walked back to the front of the house.

"Beta," Jake said.

"Yes?"

"I hope this doesn't take me out of the running for the games. I know it sounds bad. But they are still four months away and I think Shelly will be able to manage for a month without me. She has Mari and Cadence to help," he told me. I smiled at him. He had been so reluctant at first to even consider participating. But the last couple of years, he had put his all into training.

"It doesn't. We will choose the participants in about three months and talk to the one we chose before we make it public. If everything is okay then, we are good," I told him. He relaxed. As I made my way back to the pack house, I tried not to yawn. I really needed a nap. Jake's question had the nerves in my stomach come to life. They always did when thinking about the games. One part was the games themselves. They were important for the pack's future. But if, or rather when, I went, there was no getting away from running into James and my brother. No more hiding in the shadows. It would also be the best chance for Finlay to find his mate. The closer the games got, the worse my nerves felt.