

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

Chapter 80

‘Won’t happen,’ I declared. I could hear her sigh and then something ripping. I looked over at her and saw she had taken a claw and ripped the t-shirt she was wearing to make it into a crop top. The fabric which had been around her stomach, she was pouring water on. Amie placed the wet cloth over my face and for a moment, it felt amazing. The heat from my skin soon heated it and even though it was still nice, it wasn’t as good as it was the first minutes. A little further away, someone screamed as they fell into the water. Ramses had to have been on the verge of nodding off as the scream startled him. He lost his balance and Amie reached for him. He deliberately avoided her hand to save her. When he landed in the water he shook his head.

‘I didn’t listen to my own advice,’ he said. “Good luck.” It was Sam, Amie and I left on our log. It gave us some room to be able to walk back and forth. The log was broad and relatively easy to keep balance on. Another hour passed, this time when the signal sounded, no logs were removed. We got a new round of water and we evaluated our situation in the game. There were fifteen rafts that were still occupied by one or more wolves. We were doing well. Amie reached up her hand and took my chin to turn my face to look at her. She frowned. Then she looked around me and I followed her gaze and saw Sam looking at me. He shrugged, I shrugged and turned to face forward again. The two hands on my back surprised me, as did the firm shove from both of them. I didn’t have time to resist or to correct my balance. I ended up in the water and once I got my bearings, I turned around and stared up at the traitors.

“I’m sorry, but it was the only way,” Amie said. She looked remorseful. Sam, on the other hand, chuckled.

“Land is that way,” he said and pointed behind me. The water felt amazing as I swam back, but I wasn’t in the right mood to enjoy it.

‘Oh my,’ my aunt said as I got out of the water. ‘Hugo needs to have a look at you.’ She led me over to a group of parasols and had me sit down on a beach chair. Hugo came over and put something cold and sticky on my face and ears. It took the stinging, burning and most of the pain away. I still wasn’t in the right mood to be grateful. I thanked him nonetheless, even if it probably didn’t sound sincere.

‘They pushed me in,’ I told my aunt, expecting her to take my side.

‘Well of course they did. You would have never given up,’ she told me.

‘They pushed me into the water,’ I said.

‘I heard you the first time. Don’t let your pride keep you from seeing they did you a favour. And take it as a lesson to wear sunscreen,” she told me. I glared at her and when she glared back, I glared at Amie and Sam in the distance. They had sat down, back to back, leaning against each other. Looking at them like this, they could be fraternal twins. Amie turned and looked in my direction.

‘I am sorry. But you were hurting and you wouldn’t have done it yourself. I love you,’ she said in our mindlink.

‘I love you too,’ I grumbled back.

‘I hope you aren’t upset with Amie,’ Sam linked me.

‘I’m upset with both of you,’ I told him. I could have sworn I saw him roll his eyes at me.

‘If you weren’t so fucking stubborn, we wouldn’t have had to push you. Do you think she will still like you if your face melts off?’ It was my turn to roll my eyes.

‘Fine,’ I said. I sat in my chair and watched as one after the other wolves fell or jumped into the lake. When the signal for the seven hour mark sounded, it was just Sam and Amie and one other left. More water was sent out and I was starting to worry. They had been out on the lake for a long time. It wasn’t worth them hurting themselves over this game. If we came second, that was good enough. I stood up and walked back and forth in the shade, watching them. Elder came walking over, he nodded at me and I nodded back. We both looked at his sister.

“She won’t give up when she is this close to winning,” he told me.

“I know. I can always order my Gamma to push her,” I said. Elder chuckled.

“I would ask him to count to ten if you do. You will need the head start. My sister isn’t just stubborn, she has quite a temper. The council may let you use their bunker. You should be safe there until she’s calmed down.” I laughed.

“I will remember that. Thank you for the advice.” We stood next to each other and watched Amie. My aunt came over and gave us both some water. Elder thanked her and I could see my aunt appreciating his sincerity. I was seriously thinking about asking Sam to push Amie into the water and end this. The lone wolf on his raft lost his footing and tumbled into the water. There was a moment of silence and then my pack howled. We had won one of the games. It felt amazing and I saw Amie and Sam hugging and then jumping into the water.

Just a heads up: novel5s.com is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don’t miss out on the next chapter—visit us now and continue your journey!

“Congratulations,” Elder said and shook my hand before he left. The pack ran down to the shore to greet the winners.

‘You were amazing,’ I told Amie as I hugged her and then gave Sam a couple of slaps on his back.

‘Thank you. We all did very well,’ she told me. ‘But now I want something to eat and something comfortable to sit on,’ she told me.

‘Do I need to carry you?’ I asked.

‘No. I’m not that weak.’ She wasn’t, she was stronger than most. As the speaker declared our victory and congratulated us before instructing everyone to head to the buses, I could see my brother looking at us. I didn’t care. I hadn’t seen how his pack had done. I didn’t care, because I had the best pack and we had done our best. On the bus, my aunt handed out pasta salad and surgery ice tea. It was just what we all needed.

I had taken a long, cold shower. It was cooling on my heated skin. Hugo had told me I would be fine after a night’s sleep. I was grateful as I looked ridiculous with blood red cheeks and ears. Maybe Sam had a good point in saying I shouldn’t

let my face melt away. There was a knock on my door and I pulled on my tank top so I wouldn’t be in just my shorts.

“Come in,” I called. Amie walked in and I smiled. She looked a lot better than me. Her skin had a faint red hue, but it

looked more like a glow. She had eaten and rested and the tiredness was gone.

“Hi,” I said, walking up to her and letting my fingers skim her cheek. “Are you okay?” I asked. She smiled.

“I’m fine. I’m more worried about you,” she told me. I saw her assess the damage to my skin.

“Hugo told me it will be healed by tomorrow.” She nodded and held up a jar. It looked like the same stuff Hugo had put on me at the lake. I got the point and sat down in the armchair in the corner to make it easier for her. I studied her as she worked. Her focus was fully on her task and I barely felt her touch as she applied the sticky stuff. She was so careful.

“Are you upset with me?” she asked after a moment. I frowned.

“No. Why would I?” She stopped what she was doing and looked me in the eye. “Oh, right. No. You did the right thing. I don’t have it in me to be upset with you. You are just too adorable,” I said. She seemed to relax and I understood she had been worried about it. As she moved on to my ears, I let my hands rest on her hips. When she was done and was closing the jar, I pulled her towards me.

“Finn,” she objected and tried to keep her hands away, they must still be sticky.

“Red. Listen to me. There is nothing you can do that will cause issues between us. I might be upset for a moment, and if you place yourself in danger I will be truly pissed, but it will always pass. Always.” She looked at me and smiled.

“Thank you.” She placed a kiss on my forehead and I desperately wanted to give her a real kiss.

“I should send you out to be social,” she told me.

“You want me to walk around being social with the other packs?” I asked, surprised.

“This would be the best time. If you meet your mate, one look at you and she will run away screaming,” she told me. I stared at her for a moment, then I laughed so hard my cheeks hurt.

“You got it all planned, haven’t you?” I told her and moved my hands to her waist and let my fingers dig into her sides. She shrieked and started to laugh.