

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

Chapter 9

## Chapter 9-1

I couldn't believe I was in a park house again. I had told myself I shild stay away from the werewolf community. But something about Finlay had made me give in. Maybe 1 finally had met someone as stubborn as myself. I reminded myself this was just a way to make him leave me alone. I would stay for a few days, then turn his ffer down and continue living my own life. In the little town where no one knew who or what I was and that was how I wanted Right? I got up and made my way into the bathroom. A hot shower would be nice after the long ride, and it couldn't hurt to look at least a little presentable when meeting the pack. Not that I wanted to impress anyone, it was just ingrained into me since childhood that when meeting a new pack, you showed the best version of yourself. It was about politeness. At least that is what I to myself as I was getting ready. I had enough time to shower and get dressed. Then I watched the amazing view of the creek with the wildflowers growing along it. I sat by the large windows for ten minutes before there was a knock on the door. I opened it and I Finlay in.

"Ready to check out the pack land and say hi to some pack member" he asked.

"Sure, that's why

why I'm here," 1 told him.

"Do you mind if Martin and Sam join us? They are curious about you and It's rare we get new wolves," he said.

"No, that's fine by me," I told him and did my best to mask my nervis. It was uncomfortable to be around strange wolves, and I wondered how much Finlay had told them about me. Did they all know that I had no wolf? I followed Finlay downstairs, where Martin waited with another man. This new wolf had hair almost as red as my own. He was pale with freckles and had a look more suited for a rascal than a Gamma. I was introduced to him and I had guessed correctly, he was the pack's Gamma.

"Finlay, someone else with red hair!" he happily exclaimed. "Madow, my mate will love you," he added. I couldn't help but laugh and

decided I liked Gamma Sam from the start. The three men took me on a short tour around the pack house. Making sure I know where the important things were. Then they took me outside and started introducing me to other wolves. All while joking and taking puns out of each other. I found myself relaxing in their company and it made me remember growing up and the friend group I had belonged to. Until one of them broke my heart. I unconsciously rubbed my chest, like I always did when thinking of James. The pain wasn't as sharp as it had been. But I would have hoped it would have gone away by now. Maybe the moon goddess would be kind enough to give me a second chance mate. But it didn't look like that was in my cards.

"Are you okay?" Finlay asked. He looked worried.

"I'm fine," I told him and let my smile slip into place. I was used to hiding the hurt by now. It was my second nature. He looked at me a little longer and then nodded. We had walked through the centre of the village. Everything looked well kept and the pack felt happy and content. As far as I could see, this was a good pack. It had the same vibe as I picked up from Finley. Relaxed, caring and strong. It showed how much influence an Alpha had on his pack.

"I suggest we head for the communal kitchen and end our tour with pack dinner," Finlay suggested.

"Yes please. Madow has kitchen duty and I have been away from her for too long, Sam exclaimed.

"Newly mated wolves," his two friends said as one and rolled their eyes. I had to laugh. In the kitchen, we found a small woman with brown hair in a pixie cut that made her look adorable.

"Madow, honey," Sam called out. The woman turned around and gave him a brilliant smile.

"Babe!" she called and gave him a wave before returning to cooking

"Come, I'll introduce you," Sam told me and took my hand to tow me through the kitchen.

Honey, Finlay brought a guest home with him. She is thinking of joining the pack," Sam said as we walked up behind his mate. Madow twirled around and her mouth fell open as she stared at us.

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Game of Destiny

## Chapter 9-2

"The two of you could be twins," she said with a smile. "Hello, I'm Madow," she added and held out her hand towards her. I shook it and introduced myself. "So the boys have been showing you around? she then asked.

"Poor thing, you must be in need of some decent company. You can ave her with me, babe, I'll take it from here," she told her mate.

"But, honey, the Alpha wanted her to eat with us. Sam tried to obj

"Do you think I will hog tie our guest in the walk-in freezer? Of course she will eat with us. But the food won't be ready for at least thirty minutes. So scoot, go do something useful and I'll take care . Amle."

"Is it okay with you? Sam asked. I could see he wanted to please himate, but at the same time obey his Alpha and respect me as a guest. Poor thing didn't know what to do.

"I think it sounds like an amazing idea," I told him. He relaxed and smiled at his mate. They kissed, two times, and then Madow shoed him away.

"He is sweet and I love him to death. But he is a tad bit clingy," she confided in me. I laughed.

Tell me a mated wolf that isn't when it co

comes to his mate, I joked and felt the pang in my chest. Madow laughed with me.

"Come, I'll introduce you to the matriarch of the pack. We don't have a Luna, since Finlay isn't mated, but his aunt is the one female everyone looks up to. She'll like you," Madow told me and we walked deeper into the kitchen. "Matilda," Madow called out. An older woman appeared from a door and smiled at them. There was a likeness to her nephew. They had the same kind eyes, I decided.

"Yes?" Matilda asked and looked at me.

"This is Amie, she is a guest of Finlay," Madow introduced me.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Matilda. Finlay is my sister's son," the woman said, and we shook hands. "Is my nephew trying to recruit you to the pack?" she then asked. I was a little taken aback by her straightforwardness, but I liked it.

"He is," I told her.

"Well then. Let's get to know each other. Can you cook?" I smiled at her. As the Beta's daughter, I had been expected to help out with all the different communal tasks in the pack before I left. I may not be a master chef, but I did manage to cook good, edible

food.

"I can," I therefore said.

"Excellent." She pointed to a workstation filled with vegetables that would become a garden salad. I nodded and picked up the knife and started working. Madow started mixing ingredients for a dressing and Matilda was frying patties as we all talked and got to know each other. Half an hour later, the food was done, and the kitchen was filled with pack members helping to carry the food to the tables: Madow and Matilda guided me to a table where Finlay, Sam and Martin sat. We joined them and Finlay smiled at me.

hope my aunt didn't push you too hard?" he asked. Both Matilda and I snorted at the same time, which made Madow laugh.

"Please, I don't overwork guests, Matilda objected.

"I'm not as fragile as I seem," I objected.

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"Amle was kind enough to help while we got to know each other, Matilda told him.

"It was nice and relaxing." I said.

I stand corrected. I'm happy to hear it went well," Finlay told us. Dinner was great. It had been a while since I sat down and ate with a pack. I forgot how nice it was not having to eat alone. It was like I always ate alone in the town either. Sometimes i invited Cece over, or we sat down and ate at dinner. But it wasn't the same. After dinner, the group took me to the game room. We played pool, and it was just a lot of fun. After I tried to hide my second yawn, Finlay offered to escort me back to my room. I said good night to everyone, and we left.

"It looks like you are having a good time," Finlay pointed out as were walking.

"I am. It has been nice to be amongst a pack again," I confessed. Helled again.

"Told you."

"Fine, you might have been right," I admitted, "It doesn't change w

"It doesn't," he agreed. "But I don't see why it would matter. You like it here, the pack likes you. When aunt Matilda likes someone, I know they are a good person. She never holds back if she thinks someone isn't good enough for the pack. And she has high standards," he told me.

That's sweet of her. I like her too. I just don't know."

"No need to make a decision tonight. It's been a long day with a lot of new things. All I ask is that you keep your mind open and let the pack get to know you. Tomorrow is the full moon celebration. You and I can have a talk the day after that and figure out what

you will do," he told me.

"I can do that," I said as we got to my room.

"Good. Sleep tight and I will see you for breakfast. Should I come and get you?" he asked.

"No. I can find my way. Eight o'clock?"

"That's right. See you then. Good night."

"Good night, Finlay."

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