

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

Chapter 92

he cabin was deserted when we got back. The rest of our pack was out celebrating and it was well deserved. I was looking forward to calling my parents, but I could also feel how nervous Finlay was. Maybe I was being naïve, but I felt like all the stress, worry and the constant feeling of something lurking outside my field of vision, just melted away. Our pack was safe and I had Finlay as my mate. All was good in my world. We opted to sit on the sundeck. Finlay pulled me down on his lap and we took a moment to snuggle.

“Ready?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said. I could see, and feel, he was lying. I gave him a soft kiss.

“My mom already likes you, and so does my dad. And as I love you, they will as well,” I told him.

“What if they think I’m not good enough for you?” he asked and leaned his forehead on my shoulder. I raised my hand and ran my fingers through his hair.

“Now you are just being an idiot. You are the Alpha of the third highest ranking pack in the world. I was lucky to snatch you up when I did. Any parents would be thrilled for their daughter to be mated to you,” I told him.

“Your parents aren’t like that. They don’t care about rank, they just want you to be happy,” he pointed out.

“True. And since you are my safe and happy place, you check those boxes as well. We are just going to do this and once it’s done, you will feel silly that you were so worried.” I took out my phone and started a FaceTime call. I positioned the camera so only I was visible. When my mom answered, I saw she was sitting in my dad’s lap. I smiled at our similar situation.

“Hell...” I started.

“Armeria Rose Winstone, what is that on your neck?” my mother interrupted me. She was smiling like the sun itself. My hand moved to my neck and the mate mark. I should have known she would spot it.

“Hello to you too. That was one part of the news I was calling about. I have found my second chance mate,” I told them and I felt myself grin from ear to ear. My mother let out a high-pitched sound and almost bounced on the spot. My dad looked more stoic, but I could see he was happy as well.

“Already? You have never dragged your feet when it comes to the mating bond,” my mother said and my dad had to let go of his stoic face and chuckle. “So who is it?” I panned the camera a little to the right to make sure Finlay was visible as well.

“Hello,” he said. My mother let out another sound and then she gave us a radiating smile.

“Alpha Finlay, I was hoping it would be you,” my mother said.

“Just call me Finlay, no need for titles,” he told her. Both my mom and my dad nodded approvingly.

“Welcome to the family,” my dad said.

“Thank you. I can’t tell you how happy I was when the mate bond formed with Amie,” he told my parents and kissed my cheek. My mom made a cooing sound and even my dad smiled.

“You look happy, pumpkin,” my dad remarked. I looked up at Finlay.

“I am happy. We had already decided to mate when we got back from the games and everything with James had been put to the side. But fate stepped in and pushed the timeline,” I said.

“You said you had more than one news to tell us. What is the other?” my mom asked. I saw a glint in her eyes and knew I had to set things straight. I nudged Finlay.

“We have just come back from getting the results of the games,” he told my parents.

“Yes, Elder texted us to let us know we had placed fifth. It’s a rank to be proud of,” my dad said and I could see the pride he had in Elder and their pack. “By the look on your faces, I would say you placed above fifteen,” he continued.

“We did,” Finlay confirmed. “We ranked number three.” My parents looked at us. Then my dad laughed.

“What a day. My daughter finds her true mate and becomes Luna, my son ranks as number five in the pack ranking and my daughter as number three. We made some good pups, baby,” he told my mom and kissed her. She giggled.

“Dad,” I objected.

“Oh hush. It’s a parent’s right to be proud of their pups, you will see that soon enough.”

“Mom!”

“Oh, I’m sure you have already talked about it. Isn’t that so, Finlay?” she asked him. ave,” he happil

for us to come and visit you soon,” my

“Pumpkin?” my dad had turned serious again.

Not even Finlay and I had spoken about it, I had no idea how to tell my p

“Just tell them,” he said.

terday, he still thought he could persuade me to accept him.” I felt Finlay’s grip tighten around my waist. I rubbed his arm. “I’m afraid he will try and get revenge by making sure we c

, pumpkin,” my d

arents. If nothing else works, we will recruit them,” Finla

m said. She looked appr

ou finding your mate. After that, he has no choice but to accept facts. When they get home, his father and I will have a talk with him. I mi

challenge your mating?”

do it,” Finlay said. “That’s why we talked to the council

u and approved?” my dad then asked. I shouldn’t be surprised he kne

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have both a fated and chosen bond that has intertwined i

o worried, pumpkin. It’s a happy day.” My smile returne

“You are right. It is a happy day,” I agreed