

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

Chapter 95

As I sprinted towards the cabin, I heard two roars. One I knew was Finlay's, the other was unknown to me. I felt my panic spike as I pushed myself to run faster. I didn't hesitate to yank the door to the cabin open. I had no thought of stopping to think of a plan, or trying to figure out what the smart thing to do was. I thought someone was calling my name, but it wasn't Finlay, so I ignored it. The scent of Finlay's blood hit me as soon as I opened the front door. There was another scent as well. James.

"Finlay!" I called out as I ran into the cabin, relying on my nose to tell me where my mate was. It was pointing me in the direction of the living room. I could see traces of destruction on my way there. A side table had been smashed to pieces, the mirror was cracked, blood spattered on the walls. I noticed it, but I didn't care.

"Amie?" I heard Finlay call back and I felt like sobbing. James growled, it came from the same direction as Finlay's voice and Finlay's growl in response was louder and fiercer. I ran into the living room and saw a naked Finlay with blood running down his chest, standing over James who was splayed out on the floor, also naked. They must have shifted at some point. I didn't care about him, so I rushed to Finlay. He opened his arms and pulled me in for a hug. I wanted to examine him, make sure he wasn't seriously hurt, but as soon as I was pulled into him I felt my anxiety lessen. James was moving on the floor, Finlay put his foot on him and growled. His point was clear; stay down.

"James!" Finlay growled again, but stopped halfway through when he registered it was Elder who had spoken. Elder and Becky must have followed me. I glanced over my shoulder to see both of them standing in the doorway. They looked unsure of what to do. Behind them, Sam, Ramses and Jake came rushing in. They stopped at a distance as well. The picture we were giving was enough for them to not venture any closer. I took one more lungful of Finlay's scent in, confirming he was alive and mostly well, before I pushed away from him.

"You didn't answer my mindlink," I said to him in a voice halfway between anger and worry.

"I was busy," he told me, looking down at James. I did as well and took him in for the first time. James was in worse condition than Finlay. Blood was covering most of his body and he had a swollen eye and split lip. He was looking at me like I was something he had lost and finally found again, his eyes shifted to Finlay and they showed hate. I growled loudly enough for both James and Becky to flinch.

"Hey," Finlay told me. Rubbing my arm.

"Don't hey me. I'm still upset with you, scaring me to death. Now let me look at you," I said. I focused on his chest and could see four deep gashes, claw marks, across it. One of them ran through the bottom corner of his tattoo. That pissed me off even more. That tattoo was meaningful to me, it was a sign of his feelings for me, even before the mate bond. "I am going to kill him," I spit out and glared at James. He looked shocked. Finlay pulled me into him again.

"I appreciate your sentiment, but let's not do something you will regret later," he said. I glared up at him. I was in a glaring mood.

"Care to explain what happened here?" Sam asked. He sounded tense.

"After you left, just when I was heading over to Amie, this Alpha stopped by. He was quite upset and accused me of stealing his mate. When I told him I hadn't stolen anything and pointed out he should have appreciated what the moon goddess had given him before he rejected his mate, he took a swing at me. He missed, but got me with his claws. I hit him twice and he shifted. I shifted as well and made sure he knew I was not like him. I will defend my mate to death.

Amie is my Luna, and anyone who tries to take her from me will be dealt with," Finlay said. He finished by pushing James with the foot he had on his chest, and then removed it.

"She was my mate first," James growled.

"You rejected me! You decided I was not enough. You didn't even take me aside to talk. You chose to turn your back on me. No one but you are responsible for those choices. Now you don't get a say in how I live my life. You are no longer my mate. Finlay is my mate, by fate and by choice. The council verified our bond. You are just lucky he didn't kill you, and stopped me from doing so. You know as well as everyone that he is in his full right to do so when someone is threatening to take his mate from him," I told James.

"Alpha Finlay, Luna Amie. Regarding that; will you be reporting this to the council?" Elder asked. He was using our formal titles to show he knew how serious the situation was. If we reported James to the council, they would most likely condemn him either to death or forbid him to mate by removing his wolf's canines, making it impossible for him to mark anyone. Finlay looked down on the seething Alpha on the floor.

"Pathetic. It's up to you, my love. I put it in your hands as his actions have hurt you more than anyone." He kissed me softly. His closeness and gentleness lessened my anger. I sighed and leaned my head on his shoulder for a moment.

"Take him away. We won't report him to the council. Make sure he keeps away for now. We will see this as a temporary insanity from the stress of the games and the rejection. When things have calmed down, we can look into where our packs stand," I said.

Amie," James objected.

"James, just be grateful and keep your mouth shut for now," Elder told his Alpha, as he slowly moved forward. Making sure neither me nor Finlay saw him as a threat. He gave us a half smile when he reached us. "Take care, little sister. We'll be in touch," he said and gently placed a hand on my back.

"Love you. Take care and give mom and dad a hug from me," I said. Elder nodded and helped James up from the floor. He looked around for a moment, as if searching for something. I understood and reached for a blanket that was on the couch and handed it to him. Elder gave it to James. It looked as if James would refuse it. Elder gave him a look and I was almost certain they mindlinked. James took the blanket and wrapped it around his waist with Elder's help. Elder nodded to Finlay and Finlay nodded back.

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"I'll call you in a week or so," Becky said as she watched her mate and their Alpha walk out of the room.

"Do that. Stay safe and look after my brother." I had a feeling he would need it with James in this mood.

"I will," she promised and followed my brother out of the cabin. There was a moment of silence.

"Matilda is going to go nuts by the state of this place, we had just cleaned it," Ramses said. We all looked at him and then we laughed. It was what was needed to ease the tension in the air.

"The three of you can start cleaning again. I am going to take the mighty Alpha upstairs to dress his wounds and get him cleaned up," I told them.

"Yes, Luna," they all said.

"I'm fine," Finlay objected. I gave him a look, took his hand and led him upstairs.

"Are you upset with me?" he asked as we got into our room. I sighed.

"No. Maybe a little. You really scared me when you didn't answer my mindlink. I thought something terrible had happened," I said as I led him into the bathroom.

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"I'm sorry, sweetheart. I was just in the middle of kicking that worthless Alpha's ass," he tried to joke.

"Not funny." I turned on the shower and when I turned to him to make him get in, I felt tears run down my face.

"Amie!" Finlay pulled me into a tight hug. "I'm fine. He got in a lucky hit, it will heal."

"He hit your tattoo," I said, sobbing. Finlay looked down, and didn't see anything since I was pressed into his chest.

"It will be fine, love. I promise. Even if it leaves a scar, it just makes it better. Nothing is perfect. Not even you or our bond. It will be a nice reminder." He was doing his best to comfort me. I appreciated it, but I needed an outlet for all the feelings the incident had caused. As I couldn't kill James, I needed to have a good cry. Finlay stripped me naked and gently lifted me into the shower with him. We stood under the hot water, the sparks from our naked bodies touching calmed me and Finlay's scent and gentle embrace did the rest. "Feeling better?" he asked.

"Yes, thank you. And thank you for kicking James' ass and not the other way around," I told him. He chuckled and tilted my head up, he placed a kiss on my lips.

"There was no other acceptable outcome," he said. When we got out of the shower I put on some of the salve I had got for my injury in the catch the flag game.

"I love you, Finn. I expect you to be around for a long time," I told him.

"I love you, too. I'm not going anywhere," he promised. I nodded. We got dressed and headed downstairs. Our friends had done a good job with the cleaning. I could no longer scent blood and the broken objects had been removed. I sent a text to my parents telling them what had happened and telling them we would call when we got back home. We had just settled down in the livingroom to relax when Matilda got back. She took one look around.

"Who is going to tell me what happened here?" she asked. I giggled