

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

Chapter 112-1

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“Put on a nice dress and wait for the Alpha to come and get you,” Shelly told me.

“What? Why?” I asked.

“It’s called a date. The Alpha tells me you two only have been on one of those. He is planning on taking you on number two today.”

“Oh. That’s nice. Why are you telling me this and not Finn?” I asked.

“Aren’t you just full of questions? He is busy doing all the planning and scheming. Just get ready.” I smiled and nodded. Something about this made me feel all giddy. I had never done the dating thing and I was looking forward to it.

‘Would the rust red dress be good for a date?’ I asked Medow in a mindlink. She knew my clothes better than me.

‘No. Well, it would be, but you have used it a couple of times. Wear the turquoise with the red pattern,’ she told me.

‘Thank you!’ I showered and got dressed. I wondered if I needed a jacket or a cardigan. I decided the spring evening was warm enough to skip it. Then I waited. An hour later I heard the door opening and I hurried to meet Finlay. He was holding a picnic basket in one hand and a big colourful bouquet in the other.

“Wow. You look amazing!” he told me. Then he looked a little lost. “I didn’t think this through. I have no hands left,” he said. “Here. This is for you. I had to buy them this time,” he said and handed me the flowers.

“Thank you. They are beautiful,” I told him as I accepted them. When Finlay had a free hand, he used it to pull me into him and kiss

me,

“Not nearly as beautiful as you are. I’m waiting for the day when you don’t steal my breath away when you enter a room, but you still do,” he said. I blushed.

“You are being more perfect than usual,” I told him and let my free hand play with the locks of hair falling over his neck. It was about time he cut his hair.

“It has been ten very eventful months. We haven’t had as much alone time as I would have wanted.”

“It comes with running a pack,” I said. “I don’t mind. I get to spend most of my days with you.” He hummed.

“But sometimes it’s nice to do something just the two of us,” he pointed out.

“It is,” I agreed. “And we have been getting some one on one time almost twice a day.” He chuckled.

“True, I’m very grateful about that. Now we will go on our second date. It will be a bit different,”

“Really? How so? You are making me curious,” I told him. He laughed and kissed me.

“I love how excited you are. It’s nothing fancy.”

“I don’t care. You have taken the time to plan something just for me. Fancy enough for me.”

“So. I have put together some food for us. My aunt helped me, but I did a lot of it on my own. I have also packed a change of clothing for myself. We will go outside. I will shift and you will climb on to my back and put on a blindfold. I will take you to where we are going.

“I’m going to ride on your back?” I asked. It wasn’t unusual for a wolf who mated with a human to carry them on their back during runs. Or for a wolf to carry an injured friend on their back, but I had never done it.

It’s the easiest way to get you where we are going without you knowing where we are heading.”

This sounds like so much fun,” I told him and gave him a long kiss.

Enough of that, or we won’t leave the house,” he growled. I giggled

“Just let me put the flowers in some water. I really love them.” Soon we stood outside, me with the basket and a blindfold in hand. “Strip,” I happily told him. Finlay chuckled and stripped. Soon his blond wolf stood in front of me. “Are you sure you can carry me?”

I asked. His wolf snorted.

‘Just get on my back, Red,’ he mindlinked. I swung myself onto his back and tried to find the best place to sit. Then I put the blindfold on. Took a firm grip on Finlay’s fur and the basket.