

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 111

[ad_1]

Chapter 111: Theo

We stood in a room half covered in papers, photos, and writing. It looked like an investigation board. Or a nutjob's conspiracy board. It was hard to tell at first glance. I moved further into the room and pulled a chain to an overhead light. It blinked on but didn't really offer better visibility. Our night vision may have been a better option.

"Don't touch anything," Mina said, pulling latex gloves out of her kit. "We need to get the team down here."

"Yeah, I'm on it," I said, already heading back through the door.

I called Alex and sent the coordinates for our location. It was already after six o'clock, so I called Ayla too.

"Hey, sweetie," I said when she answered. "How are things going with Mom?"

"Educational," she replied, amusement in her voice. "But I think I convinced her to pick it back up tomorrow. How's the search going?"

"We found something," I told her. "It's big, babe. I think this is exactly what we need."

"That's awesome, Theo."

"Yeah, but I might be a little late," I said, disappointed. "This is going to take a while to get through."

"Do you want some help?" she asked.

I smiled. "We have forensics on the way right now. We have to limit 0.00%

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Chapter 111. Theo

288 Vouchers

access until they finish processing the scene," I said. "But you know, I'll get some pics, and you can help me look over what we can tonight. You may see something before we do."

"Sounds good," Ayla said happily. "And don't rush, babe. I'll be here when you're done. I'll talk to you later."

"Can't wait." I replied, hanging up.

That was the first time she called me babe. She had always called me by my name. It felt a little silly, but that one little word made everything seem so real.

Like I wasn't actually dreaming that she stayed with me. I rushed back inside, more determined to get this done so I could get back home to Ayla.

"Okay," I said. "Anything standing out? We got any ideas?"

"It's kind of a mess," Briggs said, rubbing the back of his neck. Mina was taking pictures of every inch of the room. "But there are a lot of names in here."

"They're from different packs, too," Mina said. She pointed to a section to her left. "I recognize that family from the Wild Tail Pack."

"There are some ranking members, too," Briggs said. "But it's going to take some time to try and make sense of it all. Nothing stands out as an explanation."

"Maybe I should ask Randall," I mused. "I told Alex to send him to the cellar. I think we may have found his weak spot."

"Can I ask what is this cellar?" Mina said.

Briggs gave me a look and I shrugged. He sighed.

"It's a system of rooms under the packhouse," Briggs explained. "It was 18.50%

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Chapter 111. Theo

288 Vouchers

an existing foundation that it was built over. Similar to this place, I suppose. It's probably older than the pack."

"And what do you do in this cellar?" Mina asked sternly.

"Whatever needs to be done," I told her. "It's a last resort. It's not something we take lightly, Mina."

"I'm not judging, Theo," she replied, using my name to let me know this was a personal conversation. "The bastard held me hostage with a knife to my throat. And looking at all this, I can't say he was planning anything good. Do what you have to do. And if you need help, let me know."

"Mina..." Briggs ran a hand over his face as he shook his head while she returned to taking pictures.

I busted out laughing. They really were perfect for each other.

Not long after, the forensics team arrived and started processing the area.

Briggs let Mina do her job and decided to come back to the packhouse with me. Instead of going inside, we headed around to the north side of the building. A utility room was built onto the main structure, but you could only access it from the outside. In the back, a floor hatch led down into the cellar.

The cellar really was a nice term for the place. In all likelihood, it was actually the dungeons of some medieval castle. So our usage of it was quite apropos. It also helped that it blocked all mind-links from coming

in or out.

We could hear sounds coming from one of the cells near the end. As we approached, I could see Alex standing relaxed outside the door. I was glad to see he had no qualms about taking this route. Randall was yelling inside the cell. I looked in at him. Somehow, his broken nose was bleeding again.

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Chapter 111: Theo

288 Vouchers.

"Did you start without me?" I asked Alex, tipping my head in Randall's direction.

"Of course not, Alpha," Alex said. "He thought it was a good idea to fight us on the way down those rickety stairs."

I shook my head, opened the cell door, and entered the room.

"Okay, Randall," I said, grabbing a chair and taking a seat in front of him. "I'm sure you've figured out this isn't a place you want to be. Good news. I don't want to be here either."

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Randall didn't look at me and didn't respond.

"Hey," I said, patting his face to get his attention. Not gently. He winced up at me. "Alright, look... I'm going to level with you, Randy. I have a dinner that I REALLY don't want to miss. So it's in your best interest if you just start talking."

"I told you before," Randall hissed. "I don't have anything to say."

best

"

"Really?" I leaned in closer. "Because we just found a whole room full of fun pictures that say otherwise. It was right next to this burnt-out car we found."

His eyes went wide for a brief moment. It was long enough for me to know I got what I needed. I pooled my energy, gathering my aura for another round of commands. He knew what was coming. His breathing became heavy.

"Randall Fallweather," I spoke with authority putting a heavy command behind my words, "tell me what files you're looking for."

He fought against it. His face went red as he struggled to breathe. The veins in his head and neck bulged against his skin.

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Chapter 111: Theo

288 Vouchers

"Tell me, Randall," I commanded again.

"I'm looking for the families," he blurted out in a rush.

“What fami...”

“You don’t get it,” Randall interrupted me, laughing through the pain.

“I’ve been

con

not to speak.”

“No sh*t,” I said. “There

are are

s to

He shook his head. “No, not this “No, not this

to overpower that.”

Command. You can’t.”

“Why? What’s so special about this so special about this

asked, knowing that

no Alpha is that strong.

Randall didn’t reply.

“Tell me,” I commanded.

“Only one person can break the command,” he said with a sneer. “And I’d love for you to find them for me, Alpha.”

“That’s who you’re looking for,” I stated.

He laughed eerily.

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‘Uh, Theo,’ Briggs came through the mind-link, ‘we have a situation upstairs you need to address.’

#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 112

[ad_1]

Chapter 112: Ayla

I was smiling as I walked back to my apartment that evening. Despite being a little overwhelming, I had a good time with Grace planning the banquet for Saturday. She accepted my request to keep it casual, especially with it being such short notice. I even suggested doing something like a barbeque on the lawn, which she actually loved. Before I knew it, she had a bonfire, food, and entertainment planned out.

I was texting Mina when someone called out to me.

“So, you’re really going through with this charade?”

Remembering the voice from earlier, I turned to see Amy standing in a doorway.

“What do you want, Amy?” I said politely. “I’m busy.”

“Oh, I’m sure you are, sl*t,” she snapped. “Off to go f*ck someone else’s mate, I’m sure. Don’t let me stop you. I’ll make sure to get pictures to send to Alpha.” She pushed off the doorjamb. “Tell me, what is it like being with Alpha Theo knowing he f***ed your sister?”

“What is your problem with me?” I asked. “You met me what? One time? What could I have possibly done to make you think you know me?”

“I witnessed enough,” she said.

“Witnessed what?” I asked, my temper rising.

“Kylee said you were obsessed with her,” Amy sang. “Constantly calling her, getting into her business. Just so you could live through

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Chapter 112 Ayta

288 Vouchers

her because you screwed up your own life.”

“Um, or I was checking in on her like a loving sister, making sure she had everything she needed. And I think it’s pretty funny that she was telling everyone I abandoned her, and now you’re saying I wouldn’t leave her alone. She can’t have it both ways, Amy.”

“And what did you ever provide for her?”

“Everything,” I spat, my hands clenching. “Food on the table, her education, the roof over her head. Hell, the roof over your head, if I’m not mistaken. Because last I checked, I paid for the house you all shared last year. Kylee never wanted for anything. Thanks to me.”

Amy’s expression was sour, but she didn’t seem to have a response to that. Or at least I thought she didn’t.

I turned to leave, done with whatever this conversation was. Until she said something that almost had me ripping her throat out.

“Except a father,” Amy shot, stopping me in my tracks. “I hear that was your fault too.”

“What did you just say to me?”

“If it wasn’t for you, Kylee’s father would be alive,” she said. “I wonder if you actually set the whole thing up.

”

I was beside Amy in a blink, grabbing her wrist and wrenching her arm behind her back. I ignored her cries of pain as I started walking. I forced the mind-link

wide open, connecting to anyone in range.

'If anyone has a problem with me or believes I'm selfish enough to steal my sister's mate, come to the packhouse lobby.' I didn't miss the fear

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Chapter 112 Ayla

288 Mouchers

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Chapter 112: Ayle

268 Vouchers

that s***ed through Amy at my words. 'I have someone you'll want to talk to.'

I half-drag Amy through the halls. She continued to try to break free but wasn't nearly strong enough or trained enough. There was already a crowd forming by the time we were descending the stairs. I pushed her forward, making her stumble down the last few steps and fall to the floor.

“Alright, Amy,” I said loudly, making sure my voice echoed, “here’s your audience. Tell them what you just told me.”

She dragged herself up on her hands, giving me a defiant glare. I felt everything build inside me. Months of rejection and lies coming to a head. A power flowed out of me I had never used before.

“TELL THEM,” I commanded.

Amy’s eyes went wide. “I said that she set up the explosion that killed her father.”

Audible gasps traveled through the room, followed by murmurs. I ignored them all. I stalked over to Amy and grabbed her hair, yanking her up to face everyone.

“Now tell them whether that was the truth or a lie,” I commanded again.

She struggled to speak, but the words still slipped out. “It’s a lie.”

“Any other lies you want to clear up for all the lovely people, Amy?” She didn’t respond. “SPEAK.”

Her teeth were gritted as she mumbled, “She didn’t steal her sister’s mate.”

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Chapter 112 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“I’m sorry. What was that? We can’t hear you.” I tightened my grip on her hair.

“She didn’t steal her sister’s mate.”

I threw her roughly to the ground and looked at the faces around me.

“I don’t care what you all believe I’ve done with the last ten years of my life,” I announced. “You can believe I was whoring myself to a pack of rogues for all I care. But let me make something perfectly clear right now. If I ever hear anyone say anything about my father or that I had anything to do with his death, you’ll be lucky if you live to regret it.” I saw Jimmy standing near the entrance, grinning from ear to ear. I

out

noddod to him. “Get her of here.”

He stalked up and grabbed her under the arms to help her up. She cried out as her ankle gave way under her.

“Take her to the infirmary to get that checked out,” I added. “Then send her home to her family.

”

As I turned to leave, I heard Amy again.

“Like fixing my leg will fool anyone into believing you care,” she mumbled.

“Did you really not learn your lesson?” I bellowed, turning on her again.

“Because if showing you the literal meaning of ‘hold your tongue’ is the only

way you'll get it, I will." She was cowering in front of me, trying to grab onto Jimmy's shirt. "Be smart, Amy, and shut up. Now, go."

I watched Jimmy carry Amy out, still feeling power coursing through my veins. Hands gently grabbed my shoulders. The tingling sensation they left told me exactly who it was.

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Chapter 112. Aria

288 Vouchers

"Ayla," Theo said in my car. "You can relax now. Pull it back, baby. They see who you are."

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes, letting my body relax. When I opened them, he was standing in front of me, brushing my cheek.

"You okay?"

I nodded. "Yeah, she just pi**ed me off," I said.

"We saw that," Theo laughed. "You ready to go-now?"

I nodded.

"Okay," he said, putting an arm over my shoulder as he addressed the rest of the room. "I don't think I need to tell the rest of you to go about your business."

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#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 116

[ad_1]

Chapter 116: Ayla

I watched Theo punch in a code that opened a floor hatch in the cramped utility room. He opened it and guided me down the narrow stairs, going deeper than expected. The place was all stone walls, but I could tell there were additions to areas.

Theo stopped outside a door down the hall where a warrior stood guard.

"Let me go in first, okay?" he told me. "You can watch from there." He pointed to the dark glass window nearby. "Press the button to hear what's going on."

I nodded.

He kissed my head and entered the cell. I moved to the glass. There were two

other men in the room with Theo. The one tied to the chair was obviously Randall, but I didn't know who the other male was. Whoever he was, he was changing out an IV bag attached to Randall's arm. I had a strong feeling the bag didn't contain hydrating fluids.

I pushed the speaker button as Theo sat down in front of him. Theo pulled out a piece of paper and set it down on the small table between them, pushing it forward for Randall to see.

"Who is she?" Theo asked firmly.

Randall twitched as he looked at the paper and back at Theo. "You tell me," he replied with a weak smirk.

"Who is she?" Theo commanded.

"Ayla Garner," Randall spat.

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Chapter 116 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I tried not to react at hearing him say my name.

"What's your interest in her? Why are you looking for her?"

Randall started to sputter, every muscle in his body straining fiercely, his veins bulging from his neck. But no words escaped.

"Come on, Randall," Theo said. "You've got wolfsbane flowing through you. You won't last much longer. Answer my question and the pain stops."

"Can't," was all he managed to force out. It was like he was trying to answer but he physically couldn't.

"Why is the Waar P*k looking for Ayla Garner?" Theo pressed.

The other male standing behind Randall grabbed the IV bag and squeezed it. Randall screamed, sweat and spit running down his face as his body contorted horribly. This went on with no results.

"Stop," Theo finally commanded.

Randall's body went lax in the chair. I didn't know how he was still conscious.

I turned to the warrior standing guard.

"Open it," I said, indicating the cell door. He paused for a moment. "Open it." He did as I said and let me in.

The atmosphere in the room shifted when I walked in. Theo tensed immediately but didn't move. The other male just looked at me curiously. But Randall... his demeanor completely relaxed. He looked up at me and started to laugh.

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Chapter 116 Ayta

288 Vouchers

"They were right," he said weakly.

"Who was right about what?" Theo asked.

"Tsk, ts, ts," Randall sounded. "You don't get to ask the questions anymore, Alpha."

"Okay," I said, stepping in, "who was right about what?"

"Oh, you'll have to do better than that, beautiful."

His head snapped to the side as Theo's fist made contact.

"Watch your mouth," Theo rumbled.

Randall spat a mouthful of blood on the floor. "So, you're the true mate," he said. "That's good to know."

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"Why is that good to know?" I asked. "What do you want with me?"

Randall shook his head. "Still not good enough."

"What's not good enough?" I pushed, losing my patience with whatever game this was.

"If you want information, honey, you're going to have to command it," he said.

"What are you talking about?"

"Command me," Randall said.

"Ayla, get out," Theo told me.

"No," I shot. "I want to know what he knows."

My anger was rising. I felt like Randall was just playing with me, and I

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Chapter 11. Ayla

288 Vouchers

wouldn't take it. Neither would Dasha. She had been right near the surface since we set eyes on Randall. After months, she was ready to come out. I stepped in front of Randall, my claws extending.

"What do you want with me?" I commanded.

Randall smiled. "Nothing."

I raised my hand, ready to strike, when Theo suddenly grabbed my arm.

"Ayla, wait," Theo said.

"What?" I yelled, looking back at him.

He looked at Randall. "Tell him to tell you why he was looking for you."

I was trying not to go off on Theo for stopping me. He sensed my frustration.

"Just trust me, babe," he said gently.

I took a deep breath and turned back to Randall.

"Why are you looking for me?"

"It has to be a command," he replied.

"I don't know what you mean," I said, my frustration building again. "I can't..."
"Yes, you can, Ayla," Theo said. "You've done it before. Now you just have to figure out how to do it without being angry."

I looked at Theo like he was crazy. He put a hand on the small of my back for support.

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Chapter 116 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Just breath," he said. "Focus on him. Think about what you want and make him give it to you."

I looked back at Randall. His expression was surprisingly blank, but his eyes were... encouraging?

What the hell was going on?

I huffed but shook out my shoulders and did as Theo said.

"Why are you looking for me?" I commanded, feeling the power in my words again. This time, I started to understand what that power was.

Randall released a long breath. "To protect you."

I snorted. "You really think we'll believe that?"

"We have to," Theo said, running a hand through his hair. "It was a command, Ayla. Ask him..."

"That won't be necessary anymore," Randall interrupted. "She broke the original command. I can speak freely now. But it would be nice to not have wolfsbane fed straight into my veins. And maybe get the cuffs off."

Theo nodded to the male still standing behind Randall. He reached over and yanked the needle from Randall's arm before unlocking the cuffs that bound him. Randall slid down on the chair, stretching out with what strength he had left.

"Is someone going to tell me what the hell is going on?" I said, feeling a bit dumbfounded.

"He's not with the Waar P*k," Theo said.

Randall shook his head. "No, well, I'm not on their side, at least. There

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Chapter 116 Aya

288 (Vouchers

are a few members who are under the impression otherwise."

"Is that why you were at the library?" Theo asked, directing me to sit down in the other chair.

"Yeah," Randall said. "I wasn't responsible for the murder. She can command me to verify."

“Oh, she will, Randall,” Theo said. “But first, tell me what the hell is going on and what it has to do with my mate.”

“I actually like Randy better, Alpha,” he said with a weak smile. He sat up straighter before continuing. “You’re aware of the Waar P*k Society, obviously. I’m guessing you figured out they’ve been killing Onyxcrown survivors.”

“Yeah,” Theo concurred. “We got that.”

“Well, you’ll have to speak with Alpha Harden to get caught up on the group I work with,” Randy said. “For now, just know that the Waar P*k received information that the Blessed One exists. I don’t know for sure, but I believe they may know it’s you, Luna. That’s why I had to break into the packhouse like I did.”

“You had to get caught,” Theo said as if it should have been obvious from the start.

Randy nodded. “I hoped you would eventually bring her here. By the way, tell the young lady she has a great right h**k and that I’m sorry I scared her. Trust me” – he looked over his shoulder at the wolfsbane IV – “if I could have done another way, I would have.”

“We’ll get you to the infirmary when we’re done here,” Theo said.

“Actually, I’m safer down here for right now,” he replied. “What’s important is that you and Luna know that the Waar P*k is coming for

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Chapter 116. Ayla

her. You need to be prepared.”

#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 117

[ad_1]

Chapter 117: Ayla

We asked Randy a few more questions but didn’t get through nearly as many as I had. But he needed rest. Theo and I both could tell he was barely holding on to consciousness. Theo had a cot and bedding brought down to him and actual IV fluids to help flush the wolfsbane from this system.

As we left the utility room, Theo stopped me.

"Why didn't you tell me Dasha came back?" he asked shyly.

I could tell he was hurt about finding out that way. I grabbed his hands and leaned into him.

"I wasn't sure if she would go away again," I told him. "I didn't want you to be disappointed if she did."

"I hope she never has a reason to leave again."

Dasha made a smart-a*s comment, making me laugh.

"What?" Theo asked.

"I'll tell you later," I replied, kissing him.

"We need to have a meeting," he said. "Our inner circle needs to be filled in on everything so we can get a better game plan in place."

"Okay," I said. "But... we also need to talk."

"About?"

"What I did in there," I said. "I don't understand what's going on."

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Chapter 117. Ayla

298 Vouchers

Theo leaned in and kissed me. "I know, sweetheart. I'm not sure either, but I have some theories. I think Randy can help us with that, too, once he's rested up."

"You trust him?" I asked.

Theo smiled at me. "What are you feeling about him?" he asked. "What are your instincts telling you?"

I thought for a long moment. "I believe him."

"You commanded him, Ayla," Theo reiterated. "You commanded him in a way no one else could. Even I could feel it. I don't know what that all means or if what he will tell us is true, but I think he believes it is. And if he believes someone is after you, I'm not taking chances with that."

He put an arm around my waist and led me back to the packhouse entrance.

When we turned the corner, we were surprised to see a flurry of activity.

People going in and out of the packhouse. There were several trucks parked in the front.

"The party," I grimaced. "They're getting things ready for tomorrow night."

Theo ran a hand over his face with a sigh. "I completely forgot about that.

Babe, I don't think it's going to happen. That's too many people in and out. We don't have the extra security for that right now."

"No, I agree," I said. "I'm not worried about that right now, either. The question is, which of us is going to tell your mother?"

Theo groaned. "I'll go," he volunteered. "She's used to me disappointing her these days. But you owe me."

"You go break the news to her, and I'll start rangling the help," I said.

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Chapter 117 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Let them know the event is off."

"Okay," he said. His eyes glazed over for a second while he was mind-linking with someone. "Jimmy's on his way down to help. Stay close to him, okay?"

I nodded, and we headed inside. Jimmy was already coming down the stairs as we came in.

"Alright, Luna, you tell me who needs kicking out, and I'll make it happen," he said.

"Hopefully, we can just ask them to leave politely, big guy," I said.

"Where's the fun it?" he replied, feigning dejection.

"I better go bite the bullet and find Mom," Theo said, kissing my cheek. "I'll let you know how it goes."

Jimmy and I got to work, figuring out who was who and what was what. For the most part, we were dealing with rental furniture and décor that were being stored inside until the setup. So it was mostly having to get anything already unloaded reloaded without getting any mixups.

I was opening a crate to see where it was meant to be when I felt a sharp pain in the back of my neck, followed by an arm wrapped tightly around my shoulders.

"Don't call out," a voice said in my ear. "And don't bother trying to mind-link anyone, Luna. It won't work."

I felt the blade in my side without needing to see it. I tried to reach out, but the voice was correct. I couldn't connect with anyone. Not even Theo. I quickly pushed my panic down. It wouldn't help me now. I started to turn my head to look at my captor but he stopped me.

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Chapter 117 Ayda

288 Vouchers

"Don't look at me," he hissed, pulling me toward the hall. "Just come with me quietly, and this doesn't have to get ugly?"

"What do you want with me?" I said, keeping my voice calm.

"For you to cooperate," he replied. "There's no reason this should be difficult."

"What is this?" I asked. "If I knew, I may be able to help things go more smoothly."

"Just shut up and walk, and there will be nothing to worry about."

I looked around as best I could. Most of the delivery workers had already finished packing up and left. The only ones left were too far away to notice what was happening. I would have to figure something out because I was not leaving the packhouse with this male.

The commands.

Theo had said I could do it. Apparently, that's what I had done to Randy to allow him to speak to us. But I wasn't sure I could do it again.

We were heading toward a doorway. There would be no way he could by side. He would have to change positions to get passed. That was my opportunity. I'd have to figure out how to command him fast.

fit both of us through the way we were walking sid. "no"

We came to the threshold, and he turned slightly to guide me through the door. I took my shot.

"Stop," I commanded.

He paused. I took the window to spin my upper body, h**king his arm beneath the shoulder and striking up into his face, breaking his nose.

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Chapter 117: Ayla

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My command must not have been that strong because I felt a piercing pain shoot through my side.

The man stumbled back as I cried out. He no longer held me, so I backed away as far as I could, just in time for a flash of fur to rip my attacker out of my line of sight. I turned to see a wolf tear into him, the sound of his neck breaking echoing through the hall. Holding my side, I felt the warm liquid oozing between my fingers.

"S*it," I said, looking down at my side. I leaned forward, resting my other hand on my knee as I composed myself.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck," Jimmy swore as he shifted back and ran to my side. He helped apply pressure to the wound. "I'm so sorry, Luna. Goddess, f*ck."

"It's fine, Jimmy," I said, working to steady my breathing. "It's not that bad."

I didn't listen to what he was yelling down the hall. I breathed in through my nose. Blowing out through my mouth. Trying to ease the lightheadedness. I looked down again. There was a lot more blood than I thought there should

have been.

"It was a sliver blade, wasn't it, big guy?" I asked calmly.

"I have to get you to the hospital," Jimmy insisted.

I swayed. "Yeah, you may be right."

The most intoxicating scent hit me as my vision went black.

"Theo."

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Chapter 118 Theo

288 Vouchers

#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 118

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Chapter 118: Theo

I didn't know how the day had so quickly turned into the worst day of my life.

I knew something was wrong the moment I lost the connection with Ayla. Ever since she rejoined the pack, I had been hyperaware of her consciousness. It was when I felt her pain that my world came crashing down.

I flew through the halls, arriving in time to see Ayla collapse on the floor, the air filled with the scent of her blood. A lot of blood.

Everything seemed to move in slow motion after that. I carried her to the infirmary, where they quickly stopped the bleeding. Jimmy said she kept saying it wasn't that bad. It was hard to believe, but the pack doctor said she was healing within minutes of arriving. He checked over the rest of her and said she wouldn't even need to go to the hospital. But she did lose enough blood that she would sleep the rest of the day.

It was after midnight as I watched her sleep on the cot. Kieran was pacing solemnly in my head as we sat, waiting for her to wake up. So I could do the hardest thing I would ever have to do in my life.

She groaned softly, and her eyes began to flutter. I leaned forward, holding her hand tighter.

“Hey, baby,” I whispered, brushing my hand over her hair. “You can wake up now.”

“Theo...”

“Yeah, honey,” I assured her. “I’m here.”

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Chapter 118. The

1288 Vouchers

She opened her eyes, giving me a weak smile. She looked around and realized where she was.

“What...” She hissed as she moved, looking down at her side. “Oh, yeah... That.”

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“Sore as hell,” she said, rubbing over the bandaged wound. “But not too bad.”

“Do you think you can walk?” I asked.

“Yeah,” she said confidently. “I should be good.”

“Alright,” I replied, grabbing a set of clean clothes for her. “We’ve got to go. I need to take you somewhere.”

She sat up on the cot and I helped her gently get dressed. When she was ready, I took her hand and led her through the packhouse to a back exit.

Everything was quiet and most of the lights were out. I didn’t want anyone to see us leave.

“Where are we going?” Ayla asked. “What happened after I passed out earlier?”

“We’ll talk when we get there,” was all I could manage, wishing I had some of her strength right then.

We left the packhouse and, sticking to the shadows, walked the short distance to one of the single-family houses we provided. I let them know we were there and waited for someone to let us in.

“All clear?” Briggs asked when he opened the door.

I nodded as I led Ayla inside.

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Chapter 118: Theo

1288 Vouchers

“Theo,” she pressed, “What’s going on?”

I couldn’t answer her yet. I couldn’t say anything yet. Or I wouldn’t be able to go through with it. Kieran knew it, too. He retreated to the furthest recesses of

my mind. He couldn't help me with this. So I held Ayla's hand tighter and led her straight to the garage where Alpha Harden and his Ga**a were waiting. "Ms. Garner," he greeted her with a gentle smile. "It's nice to see you again." "Alpha Harden?" Ayla said. "It's good to see you, too. But why are you here?" "Can we have a minute?" I asked Harden.

He nodded and they both went into the house. I led Ayla around the black town car parked in the garage and opened the back door. I pulled her in front of me, blocking her in.

"Theo..."

"Ayla, the man who stabbed you... he was with the Waar P*k," I told her.

"Oh..."

"He was also a Greytooth," I stated, swallowing the lump I couldn't stop forming in my throat. "We all had a long discussion while you were asleep. Every scenario came to the same conclusion. We can't... I can't protect you here."

Realization set in and Ayla started shaking her head, pushing against me.

"No, Theo, we're not doing this.

I held her. "Ayla, please, listen..."

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Chapter 116 Thas

1288 Vouchers

"No," she shouted. "I'm not leaving."

I held her face in my hands, making her look at me. "Baby, you have to," I said, my voice losing all stability. "I failed to keep you safe. I failed because I can't do it. Not when any of my pack could be one of those bas***ds."

"So, we change the game plan," she croaked, gripping my shirt as tears filled her eyes. "Like you said."

I shook my head, my heart tearing apart. "We are, baby."

"No," she yelled, her tears falling as she pushed and hit my chest. "No, this isn't the plan. You don't get to make that decision without me." She sobbed as she fought. "You promised we would do this together. You promised you'd never leave me again."

"Baby, baby, shh" – I grabbed her face again, holding her against me tightly, knowing I wasn't ready to let her go. I'd never be ready. "I'm not. I swear I'm not giving up on us," I cried, desperately needing her to believe me, to understand. "But Harden can take you somewhere safe. He can keep you hidden until I can come for you. I swear I will come back for you, Ayla. I swear. As soon as I've made it safe for you."

But we both knew there was no telling how long that would take. If ever.

"Theo, please, don't do this," she sobbed. "I love you."

Whatever strength I had nearly dissolved. The only thread left coming from the image of Ayla lying bloodied on the floor so recently burned into my memory. My own so*s escaped as I kissed her hard and deeply.

"I love you more than life itself, baby," I wept. "You are everything to me. You are my goddess. The very air that I breathe. Everything. And I

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Chapter 118 Theo

288 (Vouchers

will give you everything you deserve. So, I need you to make me a promise, okay?" I wiped the mix of our tears from her face with my thumbs. "If something happens, and I don't come for you..."

"Don't say it, Theo," she begged. "Don't you dare."

"If I don't," I pushed, "promise me if you find someone.... If you get the chance to be happy... promise me you'll take it.'

"

"No." She shook her head. "No, I won't. I can't."

"You can," I said gently, kissing her before I tried to step away.

"No, Theo." She grabbed me. "You won't do this."

I felt the command she tried to put behind her words. In any other circumstances, I may not have been able to withstand it. But she still couldn't control it, and I still felt the fear and anguish of believing she would die in my arms.

I kissed her one last time before strong arms pulled her into the car and I shut the door. The pain of defying her command nothing compared to the pain of her mu**led cries ripping me apart as I walked away.

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Chapter 119 Theo

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#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 119

[ad_1]

Chapter 119: Theo

Briggs found me in the same place I went the last time I walked away from my mate.

I had torn the gym apart. Punched holes in almost every surface. I was currently still punching the bag despite my hands being bl**dy pulp.

"Theo," Briggs called to me.

I didn't listen. I wouldn't listen.

"Theo, stop."

Still no response. No acknowledgment.

"Da*n it, Theo."

Briggs' arms went around my shoulders, holding me still. It was enough for everything to take over. I didn't stop the thundering roar that exploded from me. Knowing it wouldn't be enough. The yell turned into so*s as my knees hit the floor.

"I know, man," Briggs said quietly, maintaining his hold on me. "I know."

He let my emotions run their course. Sitting with me as I felt my world slipping away from me. All I could do was keep telling myself Ayla was safe now. Over and over. My mate was safe. That's all that mattered now.

I slowly calmed down. But I still didn't feel like I was there. My mind was still floating over everything that had happened that day.

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379 The

283 (Vouchers

"We never even got to see her," I whispered.

"What, buddy?" Briggs asked.

"Dasha," I replied. "Ayla got her back. Kieran never got to see her."

Briggs sighed sadly. "I'm sorry, Theo."

I heard the door open and close behind me, and someone approached us. It wasn't until Mina sat on the floor in front of me that I looked up at her.

Knowing she probably hated me again. Her face was flushed and her eyes were red and puffy. She had been crying too.

"Mina, I'm sorr....."

"Shut up." she interrupted. "If you say sorry to me right now, then it means

you've given up on her, and there's no way in hell I'm letting you do that."

A jolt of energy shot through me that she would even dare think I was giving Ayla up.

"I'll never give up on her," I growled. "I don't care if you hate me for doing this to her..."

"I don't hate you, Theo," Mina insisted. "You know she's the best thing that ever happened to you. As her cousin, that's all I could hope for. But, believe it or not, you're the best thing that happened to her. You're good for her, Theo."

"Mina, stop. I don't need..."

"Shut up," she said again. "You do need to hear this and you're going to listen. Because she needs you. And you are good for her. Even in some twisted way, you rejecting her was good for her."

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Chapter 19 The

288 Vouchers

I couldn't control the growl that started.

"I said shut up," she instructed. "Ayla was a slave to her family. Yes, they allowed it, but it was her own doing. She let her role consume her. Had you managed to reject each other successfully and truly broken the bond, she would have continued on like that. She never would have left the pack. She never would have left her mother. And she would have watched her sister live out her life with you. And it would have destroyed her."

I shook my head. "She would have figured something out."

"No, she wouldn't have," Mina argued. "Because she didn't see how wrong her life was. She was supposed to take care of her family. That was her purpose. Because of their reliance on her, and their selfishness, she never would have questioned whether she was meant for more. And we all know she was meant for so much more than being Marie's nursemaid for the rest of her life. She deserves more than that. She deserves someone who not only sees who she really is but who allows her to be that person."

"And then her mate comes along and rejects her for doing the exact opposite," I grumbled, her words reminding me of my stupidity.

"How many times have you seen Ayla cry, Theo?" Mina asked.

It was like a punch to the gut. It felt like half the time I had spent with her, she was crying. Often because of me.

"Too many," I replied, hanging my head.

"I've seen her cry once."

I lifted my head.

Mina continued. "I've seen Ayla cry once in my entire life, and that

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Chapter 11 Thes

288 Vouchers

was the night her father died. She cried for ten minutes before she realized we would need her, and she had to be strong for us. No one else has ever seen her cry.” Mina reached out and rested her hands on my arms. “Ayla can cry with you, Theo. Because she feels safe. Because she knows down to her bones that you will be the strong one when she needs it. Because you’re her true mate. You gave her the purpose she’s been searching for her whole life, Theo.”

“She told you that?”

Briggs chuckled next to me. “She didn’t have to tell anyone, man.

“And Kingston never came close to that,” Mina added.

“But that’s all gone now,” I replied, my chest constricting again.

“Yeah, because some as****es are trying to take that from her,” Mina snarked.

“You’re her mate. It’s your job to not let them. So, I need you to get your a*s up and get to work at finding these bas**rds. You made her a promise today. You better f***ing keep it or die trying.” Mina stood up and offered me her hand. “Or else I really will hate you.”

I took her outstretched and let her pull me up.

“Geez, Theo,” Mina said, looking at the damage I had done to my hands. “You need to get these cleaned up. And change. You’re covered in blood again. I swear. Ayla would kill me if she knew she wasn’t even gone a day before her mate was ruining everything.”

Something Mina had said struck me

“What did you say about me being Ayla’s mate before?” I asked.

“It’s your job to stop these jerks?” Mina stated.

I shook my head. “No, you said I was her true mate.”

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Chapter 319 Thes

288 Vouchers

“Well, yeah, as opposed to Kingston or any other Alpha,” Mina said.

“Yeah, but that’s not the first time I’ve heard that term,” I explained. “Randy called me her true mate as well.”

“Do you think it means something?” Briggs asked.

“Honestly, I have no idea,” I said. “But if it does, it may help us fix this mess.

We need to talk to Randy again. Since he seems to know so much about who Ayla supposedly is.

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#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 120

[ad_1]

Chapter 120: Ayla

I was numb as I stared out the window, watching rain trail down the glass. We were out of Greytooth territory now. I could feel it.

"I'm sorry, Ayla," Alpha Harden said again. "Truly, I am, but this is the only way to keep you safe."

I didn't say anything. I hadn't said anything since we left the city.

"He wanted to come with you, you know," Alpha Harden said. "He didn't even hesitate. He would have given it all up."

"What stopped him?" I said ho**ely.

"Reality," he replied. "There's no way the Waar P*k won't know he's your true mate now that you made your relationship public. If you both disappeared, they'd have an array of people to go through to find you both. They'd go after the pack, his family, even his allies."

I closed my eyes. I'd never want that to happen. I tried to focus on the coolness of the window against my face. Thunder rumbled outside as the rain became heavier. The storm was getting worse. I knew how that felt.

"Alpha, we've got flood warnings coming up," Ga**a Blake said. "We're heading right into this storm, and it's going to hit hard. I think we should find somewhere to wait it out."

I felt Alpha Harden's eyes on me.

"There's a motel up the road," he replied. "We'll stop there. Let Ms. Garner get some sleep."

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Chapter 120 Ayls

288 Vouchers

I didn't want to sleep. The last time I slept, everyone I loved decided to ship

me off to goddess knows where.

knew they were trying to protect me, and I appreciated that. But I was sick of it. I spent ten years protecting myself and my mother and sister from loan sharks, bookies, homelessness, and starvation. I should have had the choice. So I wouldn't let them take it from me.

We pulled into the parking lot of a motel as I started to formulate a plan. Ga**a Blake got out and ran into the front office to rent a room for us. He drove us to a room at the end. Alpha Harden covered me from the heavy wind and rain as we ran from the car.

It wasn't anything special, but that was fine. We didn't need anything fancy. It was just someplace to take shelter. I sat on the edge of one of the beds and tried to think of my next move. Alpha Harden said it was a two-day drive to the safe house they had arranged. I wasn't going to let them get that far.

"We'll give it a few hours for the storm to pass," Alpha Harden said. "But we'll need to drive straight through once we get back on the road. So you should rest while you can get comfortable."

"How do you command someone?" I asked without looking at him.

"Theo said you were coming into your abilities," Alpha Harden replied. "You'll need to be careful with that."

"Then show me how," I said. "Theo gave me an idea on how to use it, but I have to concentrate too hard. That didn't really help when I needed it."

Alpha Harden sat on the opposite bed, leaning back against the headboard casually.

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Chapter 320 Ava

283 Vouchers

"Do I have to be looking at someone for it to completely work?" I asked. "I wasn't looking at my attacker. It slowed him down, but obviously not enough."

"It just wasn't strong enough," he said. "That's fine for some things. You need to know how much strength to put behind the command. And no, you don't have to be looking at them. You only need the intent to direct it toward them."

"But you do have to speak the command?" I inquired.

"Yes, or send it through a mind-link," he clarified. "But that may take you a little bit to figure out. It's hard to send that energy through that connection."

"It doesn't seem like I won't have anyone to mind-link with anymore anyway," I said under my breath.

I slid farther up onto the bed. Ga**a Blake sat in the chair on his phone.

"Why you?" I asked. "Is Randy working for you?"

"Not directly," Alpha Harden said. "The Onyxcrown weren't just allies. They were personal friends. I knew your father well. He spent some time with the

Blue Fang Pack. We were all devastated by their loss. My family started hunting members of the Waar P*k Society. My brother heads a group dedicated to bringing them down. Randall works for him.”

“Is this group how you learned about the Blessed One tale?”

Alpha Harden nodded. “Yes, it was part of the Waar P*k’s objective.”

“Why?” I asked. “What was so wrong with my family that they wanted them destroyed so badly?”

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Dpter 120 Ayla

286 Vouchers

“Because they believed that the Dominis family would make themselves kings,” Alpha Harden said. “They thought the Onyxcrown would take control of all the packs. They believed they would do this with the help of the Blessed One. The moon goddess reincarnated on earth.”

“Wait,” I said. “Are you saying they think I’m the moon goddess? That’s the stu**dest thing I ever heard.”

Alpha Harden chuckled. “You heard the story. But yes, that’s what they believe.”

“What about you? You’re so convinced I’m the Blessed One. Do you believe I’m the moon goddess?”

“I believe you are blessed. There is something about you that makes you remarkable,” he said. “And you have abilities that no one else has. The Dominis family was known for that. They are the oldest known werewolf bloodline. So, it’s more likely you inherited much of your family’s gifts. Either way, it makes you powerful.”

“But I don’t want to take control of the other packs,” I said. “I just want – to live my life.”

“We’re trying to allow you to do that, Ayla,” Alpha Harden said kindly. “We just need you to trust us. Now, get some rest.”

I laid back on the bed, not bothering to take my shoes off, and turned my back to them. I thought about everything I had learned over the last few days.

Determined to find something that would help me take back my life.

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#Lunas #Choice #theo #ayla #Kat #Silver #Chapter

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