

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 hoarsely.

"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 carth.”

“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

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 121

[ad_1]

Chapter 121: Ayla

I waited a couple of hours before I rolled over to face the room. Alpha Harden looked to be asleep, his chest rising and falling slowly. But Ga**a Blake was still awake in the chair, still on his phone. I thought back to the morning before when I was in the cell with Randy and Theo.

Concentrating, I searched for the feeling that I was starting to recognize. I felt the power I needed. I focused on Ga**a Blake but included Alpha Harden in my intentions to be safe.

“Go to sleep,” I whispered forcefully.

Ga**a Blake’s eyes started to drift close and his head fell forward. But my command wasn’t strong enough. He quickly snapped back up, looking around. I closed my eyes quickly. Waiting to see if he noticed I was awake.

He must not have because he was back on his phone when I peeked at him again. I mustered up my power again.

“Go to sleep,” I whispered again with more weight.

This time he was snoring softly within a minute. I looked over at Alpha Harden. He was also still out. I sat up slowly. When I was sure they were both unconscious, I wrote a quick note on the nightstand notepad, then tiptoed to the dresser and grabbed the car keys. Keys in hand, I quietly let myself out of the motel room. It was still raining heavily, but the wind and thunder had died down. I climbed into the car and turned on the engine.

I pulled out of the parking lot and drove down the road a little before pulling into a gas station parking lot. I grabbed my bag from the back

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Chapter 121 Ayta

288 Vouchers

floor. They had packed my things for me, at least. I searched through it and breathed a sigh of relief when I found my phone and wallet inside. I went to turn my phone on but paused, thinking twice. It may be paranoid, but with everything going on, it wouldn’t be ridiculous to think someone was tracking it. I ran into the station’s quick mart, getting cash from the ATM and purchasing a cheap smartphone and prepaid plan. I had no idea where I was or how to get where I needed so I needed the GPS. Getting back in the car, I quickly got the phone up and running and punched in the address.

It was about five hours away. So, if I was lucky and the weather cleared up, I would be there before midday.

I put the car in gear and got on the road.

I didn’t know how this would go. My goal was to get in and get out without a big fuss. I just wanted to get my dad’s ring and his ashes. I didn’t know if

Kingston would be there, but I knew the code to the safe where he kept them. As long as he hadn't changed it, I wouldn't need to see him if he wasn't. I was kind of hoping he wasn't. I felt a little guilty about that, but our last conversation made me nervous about being around him. I would have called Emma or even Pierce, but I was hoping they wouldn't even know I was there. Mostly because there was too much going on, and I didn't have time to go through it all then.

I pulled up to the Sablemane packhouse before noon. I was glad to see that it wasn't very busy, and I managed to make it through without being noticed. I let myself into Kingston's apartment. Kingston wasn't there, so I went straight to the bedroom to the wall safe. I entered the code and opened it.

My father's ring wasn't in there.

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Chapter 121 Ayla

288 (Vouchers

His ashes were still where I left them, but the ring was gone. Only an empty ring box was in its place.

I wasn't leaving without my ring.

I went back to the living room and started pacing. Not sure if I should call him or wait for him to return. I decided to wait. If I called him, it might give him the opportunity to stash it somewhere. If he hadn't already. The thought pi**ed me off.

Why the hell did he take it? Was it just to spite me?

I know I made some mistakes in our relationship, but I never intended to hurt him. Taking a valuable family heirloom, the last thing connecting me with my late father is a bit extreme. Besides, he said I should come and get it. I've done that. It should be here.

I was getting more worked up the longer I waited. I was fuming when the door finally opened and Kingston walked in. I was about to start yelling but froze at seeing him.

He was covered in blood.

I started to run to make sure he was okay, but after two steps, the scent hit me. It wasn't his blood. None of it.

Our eyes met and my breath caught.

"Kingston," I gasped out, "what happened?"

He didn't answer me. He just stared like he didn't believe I was there.

"Kingston," I repeated.

He started toward me but I retreated. He stopped.

"Ayla..."

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Chapter 121 A

333 Mouchers

"What did you do?" I asked, indicating his blood-soaked hands.

He looked down. "It's nothing," he said. He walked around me to the sink and started washing.

"That's not nothing, Kingston," I yelled. "What the hell is going on?"

"I was hunting," he said casually, pulling his ruined shirt over his head. "I didn't expect to see you back."

"You told me to come and get my father's ring," I stated. "What were you hunting, Kingston?"

His shoulders fell slightly. "So you're not coming home to me?"

"I told you, Kin," I replied. "I don't belong here."

He moved toward me again. "Yes, you do, Ayla.

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I moved back. He wasn't himself. Something was very wrong. He looked like he couldn't think straight, his eyes darting around, meeting my eyes, then anywhere but.

"Ayla, can I not even touch you anymore?" he asked softly.

I took a tentative step forward, reaching out to take his hand. I needed him to talk to me. I needed to know what was going on.

"Kingston, what were you hunting?"

He lifted my hand into both of his, rubbing his thumbs along my skin without looking up at me.

"Waar P*k."

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 122

[ad_1]

Chapter 122: Ayla

"Kingston," I said, trying to pull my hand away, but he held it tight. "What are you saying? Have you been hunting..."

"Waar P*k members?" he interrupted. "Of course. The bas***ds thought they

could come back. They thought they could come into my territory and work under my nose. But he got careless. I caught his scent."

"Who, Kingston?" I asked, getting more nervous. "Who got careless?"

"Grogan," he said. "Arthur Grogan. The as**ole was supposed to be dead. I saw your father kill him myself. But he must have survived and escaped."

"Who is Grogan?"

"He's one of the Waar P*k leaders," Kingston clarified. "But it's okay. He won't get away this time. I'm closing in." He tugged me against him. "And he led me to you. So I know we'll prevail. It couldn't mean anything else. My goddess came to me."

Did he mean me? Was he talking about the tale?

"What goddess, Kingston? How did Grogan lead you to me?" I asked, trying to step away from him.

"The night we met," I said. "I was following his scent when you came around that bend. That's why I was in the road. But I wouldn't have caught him. I wasn't ready. I needed the goddess's support. I needed you."

I managed to push away from him. "So you did know about the
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Cheer 122: Aya

249 Nouchert

Blessed One," I said, hurt filling my gut. "You did believe I was her from the start. And you didn't tell me."

"Ayla, you had to have known," Kingston said, trying to reach for me again.

"How could I have known?" I yelled, dodging his embrace. "Did you know what would happen when we went to the Gathering? Did you know they would figure it out?"

Kingston froze, guilt filling his eyes before he looked away.

"Oh, my goddess," I murmured. "You did. You bas**rd, you did."

"I didn't know Conner would act like that," he insisted. "I didn't mean for you to get hurt, Ayla."

"No," I bellowed, "you just wanted to use me as bait. You knew they would try to come for me. You used me to flush out whatever Waar P*k members you could. That's why you're hunting them down."

"Of course I wanted to draw them out," he spat. "They need to be destroyed. That's the only way we can bring our pack back. It's the only way we can return to our land."

My eyes went wide. This had been his plan all along. He was going to use me

to reinstate the Onyxcrown Pack. To become their Alpha.

"Kingston, that will never happen," I guaranteed. "The Onyxcrown Pack is dead. I won't bring it back. All I want is my father's ring. Now give it to me."

"No, no, that's not how this is supposed to go," he growled. "You came to me. You came to me because we are the last Onyxcrown ranking members. The Alpha and Beta. Now, the Alpha and Luna. You belong by my side, Ayla."

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"No, I don't, Kingston," I said. "I'm not your mate. I belong with Theo."

Devastation filled Kingston's expression, quickly followed by rage. And I realized the mistake I had made. I started backing away toward the door.

"Kingston." I said calmly. "calm down. I'm just going to go, okay? You're not yourself right now."

"You won't leave me again, Ayla," Kingston growled. "This is our destiny."

I shook my head. "No, Kingston, it's not."

I rushed for the door, but Kingston was too fast. He grabbed my arm hard and spun me around. His mouth was on mine before I knew what was happening.

It was painful and sickening. I pushed and pulled to get him off of me.

"Kingston..."

"He thinks he can trick you into choosing him," Kingston rumbled. "I'll show him how wrong he is."

His hold on me was hurting. He reached and started pulling my hair back.

When he grabbed my chin, turning my head sharply, I knew what he was planning.

He was going to mark me.

Terror ran through me and tears formed in my eyes. I fought harder but he was too strong. He couldn't do this. I couldn't let him do this. I

searched for the strength I needed.

"Stop," I commanded.

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Dune 1*2 Avis

It was enough to make him pause. I yanked my arm free, punching up against his jaw. I didn't get enough leverage to break it but it did knock him back a few steps.

"Don't touch me," I followed.

His rage cleared and realization of what just happened filled his face.

"Ayla, I'm sor..."

"Don't follow me, Kingston. Leave me and Theo alone."

I ran out of the apartment, Kingston calling after me, and through the packhouse. I tore off the property and drove in the direction of home.

I was too shaken to call anyone. I just needed to get out of Sablemane.

I was almost at my mother's house before I finally allowed myself to stop and collect myself. I took some deep breaths as I picked up the phone I had just purchased. I was still too afraid to turn mine on. Kingston had tracked me before.

I dialed Theo's number. Praying he would pick up.

"Ayla," Theo's panicked voice sounded. "Please, goddess, tell me this is you, baby."

"Yes. Theo. it's me." I rushed.

"Thank the goddess," he muttered. I could hear the utter relief in his voice.

"You scared the f**king hell out of all of us."

"I'm not going back with them, Theo," I told him. "I've been taking care of myself for years. I have a say in this, and I'm not leaving."

"I know, sweetheart," he replied. "Where are you? I'm coming to get you."

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Chapter 172 Ayle

243 Vouchers

"I'm almost to Ma's," I said. "Babe, I had to see Kingston first. I just wanted to get Dad's ashes and ring back. I promise."

"Shh, it's okay, baby," he assured me. "I know. I'm on my way. We were already out looking for you, so I'm not far."

"Okay," I said, pulling off the side of the road. "I'm getting Kylee and Ma. I don't care if they hate me right now. I'm not leaving them out here on their own."

"Harden has agreed to take them to the safe house as well," Theo said. "If you think they'd prefer that."

"I'll let them decide," I said.

"Did you get it back?"

"I got his ashes," I said. "But Kingston... he's not himself right now."

"Ayla, what happened?" Theo demanded. "Did he hurt you?"

"No," I lied. I didn't need to start a war on top of everything else. "At least not physically. He's not taking the situation well."

"It doesn't matter," Theo said. "I'm on my way, babe."

I pulled into the driveway of my childhood home and my stomach dropped.

"Theo..."

He had to have heard the panic in my voice. "Ayla, is something wrong?"

"The door is open."

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Chapter 123 Then

288 Vouche

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 123

[ad_1]

Chapter 123: Theo

I was racing down the freeway. Weaving through traffic. Driving on the shoulder when necessary.

"Ayla, don't go inside," I begged. "I'm twenty minutes away."

I heard a car door shut on the other end of the line. I knew she was going into the house.

"Ayla, stay out of there," I yelled.

"Ma! Kylee!" I heard Ayla calling through the house over and over.

"Ayla," I kept trying to get her attention.

"Theo," she finally responded, "they're not here. Something's not right."

"Okay, baby, I need you to get out of the house," I urged. "I'm almost there."

Ayla cried out suddenly. I heard struggling sounds on the line.

"Ayla," I yelled.

The call went quiet before cutting out.

I gunned the engine, pushing as fast as I possibly could without ensuring I crashed on the way there. Twenty minutes may have been generous, but I made it. Skidding into the yard on two wheels. Launching myself out of the car and sprinting into the house.

Something in me knew she wasn't there, but I ignored it. Calling out to her as I checked every inch of the house.

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Chapter 133 Thum

384 Nouchers

There was no sign of her.

How could the Waar P*k have found her?

No, it couldn't be them. I ran back out to the car and got my phone.

"Where the f*ck is he?" I demanded when Pierce answered. "I don't want a war. Pierce, but he just f**ing started one if you don't tell me where the hell she is."

"Whoa, Theo." Pierce said, "if you mean Ayla, she's not here. She left hours ago."

"I know, but your p**cho Alpha followed her. He took her and you're going to tell me where the f*ck he is," I replied.

"Hold on. Ayla's been kidnapped?" Pierce asked.

"I was talking to her when he grabbed her," I said.

"Theo. Kingston is right here with me." he replied. "He has been since she left. This wasn't him."

My mind didn't want to believe him, but my gut told me he was telling the truth.

"Send me the address," Pierce insisted. "I'm on my way."

He hung up before I could protest. That's when I saw it.

Tucked under the wiper of the car Ayla was driving was a blue envelope.

I ripped it off, pulling the card out.

I told her she was mine.

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Chapter 123 The

248 Vot

I told her I would come for her.

Give up.

You'll never find us in time to stop me.

I'm her true mate.

It took everything I had not to tear the message to pieces as rage filled every inch of my body. I called Briggs.

"He took her," I rushed. "Get a team to Marie's house, now."

"What? How did the Waar P*k find her?" he asked.

"

"It's not the Waar P*k," I said. "It's her stalker. The bas**rd took Kylee and Marie, too. He was waiting for her. There's no scent. Just a message."

"And you're sure this guy isn't working with the Waar P*k?"

"Not entirely," I replied. "But the Waar P*k want Ayla dead. This guy just wants her. He's infatuated with her." The next thought almost had me on my knees.

"Briggs, he's going to mark her."

"We won't let that happen, man," Briggs insisted. "Keep your head, Theo. Start looking. We're coming."

I went into the house after hanging up. I inhaled, concentrating on the scents in the air. Ayla's was the first my mind registered. My senses. honing in on her

instinctually. I followed her path through the house. I found the phone she had been using on the floor near the dining room. I bent down to pick it up and noticed a syringe. Using a towel, I picked it up, smelling the contents. It had a chemical smell, but it didn't cover the faint hint of wolfsbane.

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Chapter 123 The

I again forced my emotions to settle. I needed to focus.

18 223 (Vouchers

I followed Ayla's scent back to the front door and outside. The trail swung around to the side of the house and then abruptly disappeared. I walked the whole area and couldn't pick it back up. There were faint tire tracks on the hard ground. He must have put her in a vehicle.

But then, where were Kylee and Marie?

I repeated the process again, forcing myself to focus on their scents. Theirs didn't mingle into the same path Ayla's had, and they were fainter. They hadn't been there in a few days.

I went around to the neighbors to see what information they had. The houses weren't close together, and they all worked during the day, so no one seemed to have seen much. I let Kiearan run the property for a while before returning when we got nothing. I was searching Ayla's rental car when a group of vehicles pulled up.

Briggs and Mina had brought our forensics team out to handle this. They immediately got to work inside while we set up a tent in the yard as a central base. Randy was on his way back from picking up Alpha Harden and Ga**a Blake.

Mina was looking over the new message, using a field fingerprinting kit. Briggs and I were setting up a search grid through the area. Detective Mortin was contacting local police for any traffic footage. We had already sent out as many warriors as we could to canvas the surrounding twenty miles.

But it all felt like we were looking in the wrong place.

Harden, Randy, and Blake pulled up and joined us.

"Do we have any leads?" Harden asked.

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123 Moucheri

"This guy has been really good at staying hidden." I said. "He's managed to completely eliminate his scent, not just mask it. We haven't found any prints. Ayla said it was the same when he visited her in Sablemane."

I was so incredibly tense. I didn't know how much longer I could hold everything back when we were getting anything but answers. I forced my

hands through my hair, starting to pace the lawn. It all came to a head when an SUV pulled up.

Pierce got out of the vehicle, along with Kingston Amyorov.

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Chapter 124. Ayla

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 124

[ad_1]

Chapter 124: Ayla

My wrists and shoulders stung. My head was pounding as I tried to open my eyes. Someone had stripped me down to my undergarments. I could feel my thighs touching cold stone and something hard against my back. The smell of wolfsbane burned my nostrils, but it was almost better than the fowl smell filling the rest of the room.

I finally pried my eyes open, lifting my head as my vision focused.

I was in a dimly lit large room with a high ceiling. It was too dark to see how high it went, but there was enough light to see the body that hung from it. I gasped at the gruesome scene. Bile rose in my throat as I recognized the tattoo on the forearm.

It was Conner Elkins. What was left of him.

"Ayla," a terrified voice called.

I turned to see Kylee and Ma. They were locked up in a cage on the other side of the room.

"Kylee. Ma," I croaked, wincing as I moved.

I managed to look up. My arms were tied over my head by thick, tight ropes. From the smell and the sting, they must have been soaked in wolfsbane. It was seeping into my bloodstream through the raw open sores on my wrists.

"Kylee," I said h***sely, "how long have I been out?"

"Over two days," she said, tears running down her face.

"Are you hurt? Ma doesn't look too good," I said, hearing her writhe in

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Cher 174 Ayla

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the cage next to Kylee.

"I'm okay," Kylee replied. "Ma's struggling. We've been here for four or five days now."

S*it.

"She's going through withdrawal, Kylee," I told her.

"I know," she said softly. She had finally accepted Ma's addiction.

"Do you have water?" I asked.

"Some," she said. "I've been giving her as much I can."

I nodded, trying to stay conscious. "Good," I replied. "If she starts seizing, make sure to hold her head."

I tried tugging at my bonds, testing for any weakness in the ropes. I was tied against a wooden post with a metal ring fixed on it. I tried to wrap my fingers around the ring. If I could work it out, I could get to Kylee and Ma.

"I'm so glad you're awake, my love," a familiar voice echoed through the room, making me sick.

I could hear footsteps coming toward me through the dark. A wave of shock ran through me when he came into the light.

Theo

Kieran took over the shift.

There was no holding him back. We were both volatile as it was. For this as**ole to show up in my territory after what he's done.

21.80%

12:29

Chap 124 Ayls

Kingston responded, shifting into this wolf before me.

Kieran snarled, baring his teeth as he advanced on Lennix. He was smaller and leaner than us. Kieran almost relished how easy it would be to tear into his throat.

But he wouldn't get the chance.

Harden's brown wolf appeared between us, stopping our confrontation.

'Stop this,' his voice echoed in my head. 'We're wasting time.'

His words hit me, bringing me back to reality. However much I hated Kingston, he didn't have Ayla. Kieran growled one more time before relinquishing control, allowing me to shift back. Kingston followed suit.

"What the f*ck is he doing here?" I demanded through gritted teeth.

"He wants to help," Pierce said firmly. "You need all the help you can get."

Briggs came over and handed me a pair of shorts.

"Come on, bro," he said. "Now's not the time."

I put the shorts on and went back to the table.

"No prints," Mina told me. "On the card or the syringe. But I think I know what he's using to mask his scent." She pulled a labeled spray bottle out. "We use this when we enter certain crime scenes."

"Where would he get it?" I asked.

Mina shrugged. "I don't know of it being commercially available, but it may not be too hard. He's not using this specifically. This stuff doesn't eliminate our scent entirely. Just makes it faded enough to not

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Chapter 14 Ayla

121 Nogchers

contaminate the area. It could eliminate a scent in large enough concentrations, but the user would risk major damage to their sense of smell."

"How does this help us?" Kingston inquired.

"It may help tell us why," Mina replied. She had brought the rest of the stalker's messages with her and she pulled a couple out of their evidence bag.

"Something about these bothered me. I studied handwriting analysis in school. Whoever wrote these was trying to disguise their handwriting in these last few messages. If you consider that, plus them eliminating their scent completely, this is someone Ayla knows. But I think it's someone you know as well."

She directed the last statement at me.

"Someone who's close enough they believe you would recognize their handwriting."

I thought desperately about who it could be. As far as I knew, everyone in my inner circle only knew Ayla as Kylee's older sister up until recently. I didn't know anyone who had met her personally before two weeks ago.

"We need to get back to the packhouse then," I said, pulling my phone out. "I don't know who it could be, but I'll have Dad start questioning."

I called my father.

"Have you found her?" he answered.

I explained our current theory and that I needed him to start questioning any ranking member there.

"You should ask Harry," he instructed. "If the stalker was masking his scent from the start, then it was someone Ayla knew well enough that

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788 Vouchers

their scent would be out of place. Harry would have a better idea of any overlap."

Something in my gut didn't sit right. I put him on speaker for the others to hear.

"Why would Beta Harry know that?" I asked.

"He's the one I've had looking out for Ayla and the family since her father's death," Dad said. "He's gotten to know them. That's why I had asked him to take you to meet Ayla after her eighteenth birthday."

I felt the blood drain from my face. Briggs and Mina were frozen.

"Dad," I said gently, "Harry never took me to meet Ayla."

"What are you talking about? Of course he did," Dad insisted. "He told me nothing happened between..."

My dad's voice trailed off as pieces started to fall into place.

"Theo," Briggs said, "didn't Beta Harry introduce you to Kylee last year?"

"Dad, where would he take Ayla?"

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 125

[ad_1]

Chapter 125: Theo

It had been nearly two days since Ayla had been taken, and I was losing my mind. Dad had told us every place he could think of where Harry could have taken Ayla and her family. We had been all over the territory with no sign of them anywhere.

The only thing keeping me sane was the mate bond. My bond with Ayla was still intact. He hadn't killed her or marked her. She wasn't being tortured, but a pain in my wrists told me she was tied up.

We needed a lead.

"Theo, Mina may have found something," Briggs mind-linked me.

I rushed back to the hotel room we were using as an office.

"What did you find?" I asked, rushing in. I ignored the fact that Kingston came in right after me.

Mina was at a laptop. "I went through the safe Ayla left for Marie when she cut her ties. There was a list of accounts and passwords. One of them was for an emergency device. Ayla bought a necklace for Ayla when she graduated high school. If Kylee was ever in trouble, she could click a button and it would call

for help.”

“I’ve seen that,” I said. “She almost never took it off.”

Mina grabbed her phone. “Well, let’s hope this isn’t one of the times she did. If we still believe they’re all together, this could be our ticket.”

Mina called a number and started speaking with an agent. She provided Ayla’s security information, and they checked the device within minutes. Mina put them on speaker.

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Chapter 125 Theo

288 Vouchers

“And the emergency contacts didn’t receive any messages?” the agent asked.

“No, we didn’t,” Mina said, knowing she was one of them.

“Okay, if she didn’t have her phone in range, that would have caused the problem,” the agent said. “However, we can check the GPS history. If she clicked it, it would have pinged her location.”

We heard the sound of fingers flying over a keyboard for a few seconds.

“Okay,” the agent said. “We have four hits from four days ago. However, at this point, we would need to involve the authorities, Miss.”

“This is Alpha Theo Arden, code 47398,” I said, giving the universal identifier that all emergency agencies would have for pack leaders. “This case is already with the authorities. You can send the information to me.”

“Yes, Alpha,” the agent replied. “It’s on its way.”

As soon as I got the email, Mina pulled up the information on the map.

“This doesn’t make sense,” she said. “They’re heading east, but it just stops. There’s nothing out there. As far as I know, that’s not even rogue territory.”

“I know where they are,” Kingston interrupted.

My head snapped to him. He was staring at one of the cards that Harry had left. He held it up to show us the photo on the front.

“They’re in the Onyxcrown packhouse,” he said.

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Chapter 125: Theo

288 Vouchers

Ayla

“Why are you doing this?” I asked Beta Harry as he crouched in front of me. He reached up and brushed a finger down my cheek, making me cringe.

“Because it’s time, my love,” he answered vaguely. “I’ve been waiting so long.”

I was hoping to have a little more time to get this place fixed up for us, but it seems that Alpha pup was more determined than I thought.”

I drew my knees up to my chest as tightly as I could, trying to pull myself as far away from him as I could.

“Don’t struggle, Ayla,” he said. “The wolfsbane will get into your system faster. Your immunity isn’t as strong as it should be. But we’ll have that fixed soon enough.”

“What are you talking about?” I asked.

“You didn’t think being able to command Alphas is the only ability you have, did you?” Harry said. “Your family was known for their immunity to wolfsbane.”

“What does any of this have to do with you?” I demanded. “Why are you doing this?”

“Because I love you,” he said as if it was obvious. “Together, we’ll rebuild the werewolf kingdom. The first time I saw you when your father brought you to meet Torin, I knew this would happen. All these years, I’ve watched you grow into yourself. It was more and more amazing with every experience. It was something else to be able to

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watch my mate grow up this time.”

“I’m not your mate,” I snapped.

“Not yet, anyway,” Harry said bitterly. “This wouldn’t be such an issue had that wh*re of a sister of yours done her job.”

I heard Kylee gasp from the cage.

“What?” I looked over at Kylee. She looked as shocked as I felt. But I couldn’t tell if it was because she knew what he was talking about or not. “What did you do?”

She shook her head vigorously. “Nothing. I mean, I don’t know...” she stammers. “I thought he was helping me. I don’t what he means.”

Harry laughed. “My dear girl, I wasn’t helping you. I was giving you the only chance you ever would have had. Theo would never have looked twice at you if it wasn’t for me.”

“What are you saying, Harry?”

“I gave her a perfume that would... encourage Theo to show an interest. in her,” he said. “All she had to do was keep him occupied and keep him away from you until he marked her.”

“What?” Kylee sobbed. “Why would you do this?”

“Because I needed him out of the way,” Harry bellowed at her. “And you couldn’t even get that right. Because you couldn’t be bothered to listen, you

selfish cow.”

I thought back to the day Harry sat in on the session with Alpha Torin. He wasn't Torin's original Alpha. He took over when his last one died. Before he quit to take on more pack duties, he had been a biochemical engineer.

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288 Vouchers

“What was in it, Harry?” I asked. “What was in the perfume?”

Wolves didn't wear perfume or sprays. Our senses were too heightened, and they were more irritating than pleasant. So, if he gave Kylee something to wear, there was a purpose. He looked back at me with a proud smile.

“In a way, it was you, my love,” he said. “It mimicked the scent of his mate. Made her nearly irresistible to him at times.”

I tried to swallow the bile that rose again at the way he said it.

“Why my sister then? Why take the risk?” I asked. “Surely, you knew she would bring him to meet me.

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“Not if she had listened to me,” he spat. “I tried using it with other girls, but it wasn't strong enough. It needed someone with similar pheromones to work. And your little Kylee was so willing to throw herself at our young Alpha. She made it easy.

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“Did you put them up to making her his chosen mate?” I asked, needing to know how much of what happened was Kylee's choice or the manipulation. Harry laughed. “I may have brought up the idea in passing, but she was the one who pursued it all on her own,” he said smugly. “But I will give Theo some credit. If I hadn't been drugging him, he never would have agreed to it.”

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 126

[ad_1]

Chapter 126: Ayla

Kylee was sobbing against the bars of her prison.

"You were drugging Theo?" I pushed.

"I needed him to be pliable. I needed him to doubt himself." Harry reached out and cupped my cheek. "I couldn't have the transition go smoothly for him. He needed to be distracted enough to stay away from you."

"You bastard," I spat. "Too bad you failed."

Harry's jaw clenched. "Merely an unfortunate setback. But everything I did, I did for you, my love. They all would have held you back.

Coddled you. Kept you from learning your true strength. Especially your father."

My heart pounded in my chest. Was he saying what I thought he was?

"Did... Did you kill my father?"

"Shh, it's okay, Ayla," he cooed. "I know it hurt, but it was necessary. He never would have let us be together. You never would have been strong enough to defy him had I kept him alive."

Kylee sobbed louder.

"You son of a bitch," I yelled, kicking out at him, fighting hard against my restraints. "I'll kill you."

He chuckled. "There's that fire I love so much."

The sudden burst of rage faded quickly, leaving me dizzy and

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lightheaded. My breathing became heavier. I had to remember the wolfsbane. I hadn't had anything to eat or drink in days. It would put a bigger toll on my body.

But I had to keep him talking.

"So, are the Waar Pak even looking for me?" I asked. "Or is that just another one of your tricks?"

Harry shrugged. "They're looking for you," he said calmly. "Thanks to that stupid Sablemane Alpha. When he brought you to the Alphas' Gathering, I knew he was going to be a big problem."

"And this is what you meant by doing what Kingston couldn't with Alpha Conner?" I commented, remembering the message he had left about it.

"You're the reason he went missing."

Harry had his back to me as he rummaged through a box.

"Of course," he said proudly. "He was already planning on hunting you down. I couldn't allow him to think for a moment he could ever have you. Do you like my work?" He waved a hand at the mutilated body still hanging before me, laughing. "I think he got the message."

Theo

The sun was setting when the helicopters touched down five miles from the ruins of the Onyxcrown packhouse. With the territory mostly taken over by the forest, this was the closest they could get us. We would have to run the rest of the way. We all helped kit our wolves out. Shifting and having one of the others attach a supply pack to our wolves so we could shift back and still have with we needed.

When we were ready, we took off through the woods. Kingston would

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Chapter 126: Ayla

288 Vouchers

be our guide as he was the only one who had been here before. Our wolves crossed the distance in no time, coming up rez we lost the last rays of sunlight.

We would need the darkness as cover.

the structure as

I immediately started searching for Ayla's scent. I caught something when I heard Kingston's voice start to bark out orders.

Like fucking hell I was letting him take over.

I shifted back.

"What the hell are you doing?" I yelled. "I told you, this isn't your mission, Amvorov. The only reason you're here is as a guide."

"There's no way we can find her inside in one group," he snarled. "We need to split up."

"Which we will do once we've found a trail." I wasn't going to tell him I had already found it. "But if you're in such a hurry, be my guest. You take five and..."

"We'll go this way," he said, slipping pants on. "With all the structural damage, the best way in will be through the tunnels."

"Fine," I agreed. "But Briggs goes with you."

"What?" he snapped. "Why the hell..."

"Because I don't fucking trust you, that's why," I spat.

Kiston looked at me with disdain. "Fine, then Pierce is with you."

"Not a problem with me."

It wasn't. I liked Pierce, and he was here for Ayla, not his Alpha. I felt

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Chapter 126: Ayla

1288 Vouchers

this arrangement would be more of an issue for Kingston. But he agreed, and that's all I cared about. I let them go off in their intended direction as I searched for our way in.

I tried contacting Ayla through the mind-link, but our connection was blocked again. I found the trail I had caught originally and started to follow it. Her scent became stronger as we went.

"You know, he really does just want to help," Pierce said. "He cares about her too."

"Forgive me if I have a hard time giving a shit about his feelings, Beta Pierce," I replied. "I know who Kingston used to be. Maybe it's time you saw he's not that man anymore."

"I'm not there yet," he said, but there was a touch of sadness in his voice.

"There or not, if he tries to take my mate, I will kill him," I said firmly but not viciously.

It wasn't a threat. I needed him to know that it was a possible outcome.

"I know," he replied.

I stopped for a moment. I still had Ayla's trail but something was off. The ruins were huge. The wing that jutted off at this side seemed mostly collapsed, while the main section was more sound.

"We're on a false trail," I said quietly.

Pierce sniffed. "Are you sure? Her scent is pretty strong here?"

I closed my eyes, breathing deeply. Yeah, something was off. Guilt twisted my gut. I had let my anger for Kingston cloud my judgment. Otherwise, I would have caught it sooner.

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Chapter 126: Ayla

288 Vouchers

"It's not hers," I replied. "It's pretty damn close, but it's not real. Come on. We're heading back."

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 127

[ad_1]

Chapter 127: Briggs

We followed Kingston through the thick brush. He seemed to know exactly where he was going, which was a bit uncanny since he was eight the last time he was here. But Theo said to watch him, so I would.

I had to admit, this wasn't the same man I met months ago when I tracked Ayla down. That Kingston was calculating but genuine. On that day, there was no denying that he cared about Ayla.

This Kingston...

Well, this man was still calculating. But he was less stable. I could still see the affection for Ayla in the concern he carried, but there was something more determined in him. I didn't trust it.

"The tunnel entrance is this way," he said, leading us away from the packhouse ruins. "We won't have to go far."

"Where do the tunnels lead to?" I asked. "And how are you so sure they're still intact?"

He paused for a moment, looking around the area.

"I'm not," he replied. "But they survived a couple of millennia before this, so I think our odds are good."

"So, the packhouse was built on an existing structure?" I asked, thinking about our own packhouse in Greytooth.

"It's more like it was continuously renovated," he clarified.

"Remember, the Dominis family is the oldest werewolf bloodline. They

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Chapter 127. Briggs

288 Vouchers

ruled from here from the beginning." He glanced back at me. "At least, that's the history I was taught."

We came along a dip in the terrain and I could hear water running nearby. Kingston leaned down and brushed leaves and debris away, revealing what looked like part of a stone wall.

"It's this way," he said.

The dip turned into a steep incline as we followed it, stopping along a cutoff above a stream. The stone wall was easier to discern here except for moss

and some vines. We didn't have to follow it far before it turned into the hillside, creating an entryway.

We headed into the tunnel. It wasn't long before we came to a heavy metal door.

Which was locked.

"Should I even bother to ask if you have the key?" I said, trying to keep the irritation from my voice. "This is a dead end."

"Hush," Kingston barked.

He turned toward the wall and closed his eyes. Taking a few slow deep breaths. When he opened them, he reached up and counted the stones. One of them shifted. He removed it and, taking a second to what looked like to pray, he stuck his hand in the hole. With a sigh of relief, he pulled out a key.

"How did you know that would be there?" I inquired as he stuck the key in the lock.

"This is how Jack got us out the night of the massacre," he said solemnly.

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Chapter 127: Briggs

288 Vouchers

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Chapter 127 Briggs

288 Vouchers

It took some effort, but the key finally turned, and I helped Kingston shoulder the door open. It opened into more stone tunnels full of cobwebs. Tree roots had found their way between the stones, hanging sporadically from the walls and ceiling.

"But you weren't sure it would still be there," I commented. "Why?"

Kingston remained quiet at first. The tunnel was now pitch black, too dark for our night vision, so we switched to flashlights.

"My mother went back for my father," he said quietly before our light came on.

"I didn't know if she came this way or not. She never came back."

Theo

We were back at the front of the ruin. The entrance was completely blocked off, but I knew there had to be a way in from here. I walked the area, looking for windows or holes that were passable. Sniffing the air for any sign of Ayla's real scent.

'Let me,' Kieran asked.

'Not yet,' I said. 'Besides, you didn't catch the scent was fake the first time.'

I kept my tone light. It wasn't intended to blame him but to give him some levity. His desperation was getting overwhelming. It was getting harder to keep a clear head.

That's it.

I froze, smelling the air near a blocked window frame.

There was nothing.

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Chapter 127: Briggs

288 (Vouchers

I stepped in closer, focusing my sense of smell on that area specifically.

Nothing. Not even the smell of dirt or moss.

"This is it," I said to Pierce and the others.

I climbed up to the opening. There was a beam blocking it that seemed immovable, but when I tried, it didn't take much effort. Behind it was a dark, narrow passageway that turned into the building. I waved for everyone to follow but to stay quiet.

It was dark inside, but nothing my wolf's eyes couldn't handle. We proceeded cautiously. Between the stability of the structure and having no idea where

Harry could be, we couldn't afford to make a mistake.

As if on queue, I heard a snap and then a rumble.

The walls shook and I heard crashing from behind me. I turned to see the three warriors we had with us retreating as the ceiling came down. Pierce and I were forced back but were quickly stopped as rocks began to fall from the other direction. We covered our heads and moved out of the way as best we could.

After a few very long seconds, everything became quiet. The air was thick with dust, and it was pitch black. All I could hear was the sound of Pierce and me breathing heavily. I reached out to my men on the other side and breathed a sigh of relief.

"They okay over there?" Pierce asked.

"Yeah," I confirmed. "Some bumps and bruises but they'll live."

Pierce's flashlight lit up, illuminating the rubble around us. I retrieved my light as well and started to assess our situation. I looked up at the ceiling and noticed something peculiar.

"I think the first fall was structural," I said, then pointed my light to the

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Chapter 127. Briggs

298 Vouchers

top of the second barricade. "I don't think this one was."

Pierce followed my gaze, seeing what I saw.

"Yeah, I think you're right," Pierce said. "The as***le has the place booby-trapped."

"Warn the other group," I told him. "I'm going to see if I get clear a path up to the second floor."

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Chapter 125 Ayta

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 128

[ad_1]

Chapter 128: Ayla

A huge rumble echoed through the room, bouncing off the high ceilings, making the walls shake. Harry stopped what he was doing and looked toward the sound. His shoulders instantly became tense and his face contorted into a curious scowl.

"Bare with me, my love," he said absently to me. "We may have a visitor." My heart ski**ed.

geo.

"Don't get your hopes up," Harry snapped. "There's no way he could have found you. It's probably some rogue poking around where they shouldn't be." He disappeared into the darkness, the sound of the door closing the only indication he was gone. I waited a moment before pulling at the ring again, trying to work it out of the wood.

"Ayla," Kylee said to me. "I'm sorry.

JJ

I sighed. I wasn't in the mood to deal with her apologies. It's not like they meant anything anyway.

I closed my eyes, pushing passed the headache that had formed.

That was harsh.

And even though she deserved it, I didn't. I couldn't carry that pain with me from here.

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Chapter 128 Ayta

#288 Wauchers

If we got out of here.

So, I might as well have faced it then,

"For what?" I asked snarkily. "For telling everyone you know I'm a horrible, selfish person or for trying to steal my fated mate for yourself?"

"I didn't know he was your fated mate," she rushed.

"Okay," I shot. "For trying to steal someone's fated mate. Because you sure as hell knew he wasn't yours. Are you sorry about that too? For lying to me?"

"I'm... I'm sorry for everything," she said. "I really did love him, Ayla. I still do."

"Really?" I snapped. "You're really going to go down that road? Tell me how much you love the one person who was supposed to be mine? Like I'm supposed just let you have him. News flash, Kylee, I already did that, and look

what that got me. When you found out who Theo was to me, you didn't regret what happened. No, you slapped me in the face.

"I gave up everything for you, Kylee. I gave up my high school years with my friends so I could keep you fed and a roof over your head. I kept you from seeing Ma passed out drunk in a pile of her own sick. I made sure you never knew how many times we were almost taken by some thug Ma owed money to.

"Well, not so much that one. Seeing as Ma never would have let them touch you. Oh, but me? Me, she wouldn't have put up much of a fight for."

"That's not true," I heard my mother say weakly. She sat herself up slowly.

"How could you believe that, Ayla?"

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Chapter 129 Ayla

I laughed bitterly. "Because, Ma, you kept doing it," I said, looking her in the eye. "You kept letting it get that close. You kept leading those as****es right to our doorstep. And you kept making ME talk them out of it. Face it, Ma, I was your meal ticket and get-out-of-jail-free card."

"Ma..." Kylee whispered in shame..

I leaned back against the post, giving my fingers a rest.

"I knew it would never get that far," Ma said. "I knew you would never let them take you."

"How the f*ck could you have known that, Ma?" I yelled. "Do you hear yourself?"

"You're special, Ayla," Ma explained. "You know that. Kylee needed me more. Your father always made sure you knew..."

"So my father feeds you some bul**hit story about me being different and you thought that meant I could take on fully grown werewolves with no morals?" my voice was dripping with disdain.

"But you did..."

"I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO," I bellowed, yanking at my bonds in anger.

"But I did. Because you were still my mother. And because I needed to make sure Kylee was taken care of. You both took everything from me. And it was okay because one day, I'd find my mate, and he'd see me for who I was and... Oh, wait... you tried to take that too."

I ignored my mother's and sister's so*s. Instead, focusing on the cold floor against my skin, the rough wood splintering along my back, the coa**e rope digging into my flesh. Anything but the two people who betrayed me the most.

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Chapter 129 Apie

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Then my dad flashed through my head. I nearly sobbed. I missed him so much.

The image came back.

It was a memory.

It was me and him on a hill near our home. I could see Ma running after Kylee as a toddler across the lawn. Dad had his arm slung casually around my shoulders. I remembered that was the day he told me it was my job to protect the family. That I had to help them grow, too.

"We all play a role in a family like we do in a pack," Dad said. "We all have to find our strengths. Sometimes we need each other to help us with that."

I didn't really do a good job at that. Did I, Dad?

"Ayla," Kylee said, pulling me from my memory, "I want to make it right."

"You loved Theo," I responded. "Ma loved you. I loved you both, but that meant nothing to either of you."

"I love you, Ayla," my mother cried. "You're my baby girl. Of course I love you."

"Stop," I said. "It doesn't mean anything."

"Ayla," Kylee said with more conviction. "I want to make it right. If he's going to kill me, then I want to go with you knowing how sorry I am. You're right. I was despicable. Saying those things behind your back. Doing what I did. I see now just how much you did for me. And it means the world to me. I can't die with you hating me, Ayla, please."

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Chap 125 Ayla

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"You're not going to die, Kylee," I said. I laughed at the irony that she still didn't understand the lengths I would go to protect her. "After the conversation we just had, do you really think I would ever let him kill you?"

"I just want you to forgive me," Kylee replied.

"Well, then you better start making yourself useful and look for something that can help because you're going to have to live a lot longer for that to happen," I replied.

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Chapter 12 Tho

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 129

[ad_1]

Chapter 129: Theo

I was at the top of the rock pile, wedged against the ceiling with Pierce across from me. We were strategically moving stones and had produced an opening small enough to let some light in. I was getting hopeful when I heard a mu**led voice from above us.

I motioned Pierce to freeze.

We waited a few seconds and the voice sounded again. It carried through our opening enough for me to recognize it as Harry's. Kieran jumped to the front of my mind, bringing rage with him. I pushed him back. We couldn't get to Harry yet, and he wasn't helping.

I heard crunching footsteps and a sliver of light beamed through our little space. We tucked ourselves against the ceiling as best we could to stay out of sight. The light went away but I didn't hear Harry leave. It felt like an eternity until he finally walked away.

I started to move again but Pierce stopped me.

"Not yet," he mouthed. "Too close."

If we moved a stone and caused a slide, he'd be able to hear it. I suppressed a huff but remained still, not waiting another second after I felt he was far enough away.

I'd like to say we made quick work, but nothing felt quick enough. When the opening was finally big enough for us to fit through, I almost left Pierce behind. But I needed him to help me keep a level head. As long as he was here, I remembered Briggs was with Kingston. And I needed to keep tabs on Kingston, too.

I pulled Pierce out of the hole and onto his feet.

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214 wauchers

"He went this way," I pointed out. "Come on."

There was still no scent to follow, so there wasn't much to guide us. Luckily, there weren't many options. We emerged in what used to be a hallway, with only one accessible door in the direction we were heading. It led into a room where we found a part of the far wall torn open, leading into the next.

We followed this pattern in and out of rooms and hallways, but I was getting increasingly frustrated. Kieran was going crazy in my head.

"We're getting nowhere," I finally said, resisting the urge to punch a hole in the nearest object.

"Yeah," Pierce agreed. "Without knowing what this place looked like, I wouldn't know how to find his hideout even if we had an idea."

"Hang on," I said, pushing my fingers through my hair, forcing myself to think.

"This was a packhouse, right?"

"That's what Kin said."

"Then we should be able to get a general idea." I returned to the room we had just left and looked out the window. "This isn't the front where we came in, and there were off-shoots on either side. So, let's say we've made it to the back. The living quarters would be in the extended wings."

"So, perhaps these were offices or conference rooms," Pierce speculated.

"Harry picked this place for a reason," I said. "There's some kind of meaning here. Whatever it is, he wouldn't set up in just any room. He would take Ayla somewhere specific."

"The Receiving Hall," Pierce said.

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Chapter 129. Thas

Every packhouse that I knew of had a Receiving Hall. It was where the pack leaders were formally recognized during any event or occasion where the pack would address them directly. If Harry wanted to mark Ayla, it could mean he wanted to be Alpha.

"We need to backtrack," I said. "We need to look for a way back down to the main floor."

"Theo, Kingston's on his own,' Briggs' voice came through the link. 'There was a trap that separated us.'

Briggs

The tunnel system was like a maze. Kingston had been right about them holding up, though. We didn't come across many dead ends. Although, I wasn't sure that was much better since making heads or tails of the place was impossible. And it didn't escape my attention that several of those dead ends included strange doors. But Kingston said there were markers to follow. He even showed us what to look for.

"I'm sorry about your family," I spoke, breaking the silence we had been walking in.

"It wasn't just my family," Kingston said. "It was my pack. Everything I had known and loved was ripped away from me in a single night."

Being back here must have brought up terrible memories for Kingston, and a feeling of unease had been growing in my gut since we entered the tunnels.

"Are you sure you remember the way?" I asked calmly.

Kingston stopped. "My father taught me how to navigate these tunnels. As the Beta, he was in charge of protecting the pack's greatest secrets.

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129 The

298 Muchers

I was too young for him to tell me any of them, but he said it was never too early to start learning how to keep them. So, yes, I remember."

"Do you remember how much further?" I pressed. "We don't know how much time Ayla and her family have or what he's doing with them."

"It's not much farther," Kingston replied confidently.

Then he stopped abruptly.

We stood at a four-way juncture.

"Hang on," Kingston said.

He examined the corners of the walls, reading the markings he used to guide us. I took a few steps further down one hall. A scraping sound filled our ears and a cloud of dust erupted into the air.

"Kingston," I called, remembering we were warned about traps. "Kingston."

I rushed forward and almost ran head-first into a wall. A wall right where a hallway just was. The warriors with me were Sablemane. They would be able to link with him.

"What's going on?" I asked the nearest.

"Alpha says he must have tripped something," the warrior said. "He'll find his way out. He said for us to follow your lead."

Of course he did.

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 130

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Chapter 130: Ayla

I wasn't making much progress with pulling out the ring. I kept looking around, trying to find something else to aid me. I was instructing Kylee to do so the same, helping guide her as best I could. She was working at the hinges of the cage door when Harry came back.

"That's adorable, Kylee," he sneered, "Thinking you could accomplish anything remotely as impressive as an escape."

Kylee looked dejected, but the hatred filled her eyes. Harry shoved his hand through the bars to grab the small metal rod she had been using. With a scream, she stabbed it into his hand. A wave of pride rippled through me. I started laughing as Harry bellowed.

His eyes shot to me.

"Okay, my love," he said venomously. "You think pain is funny?"

"Your pain," I clarified. "Come on, Harry. I'm sure even you can enjoy the poetry in this."

He smirked at me, almost genuinely. That is until he turned and opened the cage. He reached in, grabbing my mother by the hair and dragging her out. He kicked Kylee hard as she tried to hold on to her. Ma was kicking a screaming as he pulled her before me.

"Stop, Harry," I yelled. "What are you doing?"

"You think my pain is funny," he snarled, gripping Ma by the throat. "Well, it would hurt me greatly if I had to kill my mate's mother."

His other hand was on the back of her head, poised to break her neck in one quick motion. My mother stared at me with terror in her eyes,

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Chapter 10 Apia

no longer fighting.

"Harry, don't," I pled.

"No? Why not?" he spat. "It would be so easy. It's not like she deserves you. Not after everything she's done."

"Harry, you're not going to murder my mother."

He stared at me. His breathing began to slow. I couldn't tell what was going

through his mind. But by the way he looked me up and down, I knew I didn't want to know. He finally released my mother's throat, but his fist remained firmly in her hair. When he finally looked away, he dragged Ma back to the cage, throwing her back in.

He went to a table and grabbed a rag before stalking toward me.

"You're right, my love," he said eerily. "Enough of this playing around. It's time to finish this."

Fear gripped me as I tried to pull against my restraints. He knelt next to me and brushed my face again. Then suddenly, he was shoving the rag in my mouth, gagging me so I couldn't speak. I tried to pull away, but he was too close. Once he finished tying it, he grabbed my face hard, making me wince.

"I'm sorry, my love, but it's necessary. We can't have you commanding me before the process is complete," he said.

He pulled me toward him. I cried out as my shoulders were wrenched in the wrong direction. He leaned in, his hand running down my chest, trailing a finger along the curve of my breast.

"You know, they say marking your mate in the throws of passion is the most exquisite feeling anyone could experience," he whispered against my jaw, his hands moving down to grip my hips. "I have to be honest.

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Cher 130 Ave

I'm too curious to resist, my love. I've been waiting for so long. Imagining what you feel like."

A silent tear ran down my face as my whole body shook. He shifted to face me. I kicked out, hitting him square in the leg, sending him to the floor. I kept kicking, just trying to hit anything to keep him away from me. I was screaming against the gag, using whatever strength I had to pull against the ropes still around my wrists.

Harry managed to grab my legs, deflecting my movements long enough to grab my waist. He spun me around, my knees painfully hitting the stone floor. His hand held my hair, yanking my head back as he pressed himself against me. I could feel him against the small of my back and I tried desperately not to throw up.

"Stop fighting, Ayla," Harry hissed, tearing my underwear from my body. He turned my head to look as my family watched in horror, crying out for me. "If you don't want to watch them die, you'll stop fighting."

"Don't stop, Ayla," Kylee sobbed, tears rushing down her cheeks.

Ma was screaming next to her. I tried to tell them to look away, but I couldn't

link with them.

"I will cut their throats and make you watch until every drop of blood is drained. Now," he almost cooed, "be a good girl."

His hand moved between us. He pulled away as he fumbled with his pants.

Kylee kept yelling for me to fight as she held my mother, covering her face so she couldn't see. I closed my eyes. Filling my mind with images of Theo.

Holding back the s*b that threatened to break from my chest.

I braced myself for the agony that was about to overtake me.

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Chapter 130 Ala

298 Vouchers

But I suddenly fell to the floor. My arms popped as I landed on my side from something ripping Harry from behind me. I struggled to right myself, but as I did, I cried as I saw Kieran growling viciously at a rage-filled grey wolf.

Hands came up to my face, pulling the gag from my mouth. I was surprised to see Pierce kneeling next to me.

"It's okay, Ayla," he said. "I'm going to get you out of here."

"No," I cried as he reached for the ropes. "They're soaked in wolfsbane. Get Kylee and Ma out of here first."

Pierce looked toward the cage across the room. "I swear I'll come back for them," he insisted, "but Theo and Kingston would kill me if I left you behind."

"Pierce, save my family first," I commanded.

He gave me a disapproving look but lowered his hands.

"Now it's my fault," I said with a smirk. "Go."

Pierce rushed to the cage, grabbing a metal bar to pry the door open, lifting it off its hinges. He lifted Ma and started guiding them toward the back of the room. I breathed a small sigh of relief, turning back to the fight before me.

Then Kylee was by my side.

"Kylee," I yelled, "get out of here."

She was sawing at my ropes with a shard of glass.

"I'm not leaving my sister."

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

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