

## The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 131

[ad\_1]

Chapter 131: Theo

Kieran squared off against Rafe, Harry's wolf, fueled by pure rage. The sight of another male behind our mate's naked body, her face contorted in pain and fear, had thrown Kieran into a frenzy. Harry wouldn't be leaving in one piece. But I had to keep Kieran focused. We had fought against Harry in practice, and he was always a formidable opponent. Rafe was smaller than Keiran, but he was fast and agile. We could use our hatred for his betrayal to motivate us, but not to the point of self-destruction. And Kieran would if I let him.

We stepped to the side, taking in the crazed look in his eyes. The animal before me wasn't the wolf I had known all my life. The sting of his treachery burned deeper as I wondered when he decided to turn on us.

Rafe lunged at me. We evaded, turning and grabbing his leg. We threw him against the ston

wall, diving toward his exposed throat. But he was too fast. He met us head-on, slamming us backward, sending us skidding across the stone floor.

He lunged again. We still managed to evade him but didn't get close enough to do any damage. But we would. He was lunging high, leaving himself exposed. When he launched at us again, we dove low, catching his underbelly. Tasting first blood.

But our victory was short-lived as he kicked against us. He dragged a claw threw the flesh of our shoulder. We threw him to the ground hard and he slid into the shadows.

We risked a glance at the other side of the room.

12:32

Chapter 131: Theo

11 288 (Vouchers

Kylee was working at Ayla's bonds.

Where the hell was Pierce? Why was she still here?

Her eyes met ours, making it hard not to rush to her. Until they went wide and she called out to us. We turned, but it was too late. A sharp pr\*\*k pierced our neck. A burning sensation quickly spread throughout our extremities. Kieran stumbled.

Wolfsbane. How could we be so st\*\*id?

Kieran managed to turn us toward Harry, now back in his human form. He threw the massive needle away from him. He swayed a little as blood seeped

from the abdominal wound we had inflicted.

"You were always easy to distract, boy," he sneered at me. "How many times did your father have to tell you to focus."

Kieran growled, fighting against the toxin coursing through us. We just had to hold the shift.

Harry shifted back into his wolf. He moved more confidently, more controlled. He may have been

coursing through my wolf, we were on equal footing. He came at me. We knew our reaction

timidly injured, but with wolfsbane

be fast enough, so we swung our

body, hurling it against him, rather than waste the energy trying to evade.

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We knocked him off course, but he did manage to take a chunk of flesh with him. He fell to his side and I pounced. Catching him on the chest. We were going for his throat when he managed to kick us off him. His claws catching our face.

Kieran was getting too weak.

It was taking too much effort to hold the shift and fight Harry.

28.60%

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Chapter 131. Theo

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I shifted back, immediately searching for a weapon. I found a metal pole to use as a staff and picked it up. I took a deep breath to steady myself. Ayla's scent hit me full force. I wouldn't fail her again. I wouldn't lose her.

Rafe darted at me from across the room. I took out one of his forelegs with the pole. He tumbled forward. I took advantage of his momentum and slammed it hard into his shoulder. A sickening crunch echoed against the stone walls.

Another swing took out a back leg at the knee.

Rafe rolled across the floor, shifting back into Harry before stopping. His entire left arm and leg were useless, and he was bleeding profusely from the belly wound we had inflicted.

"Why?" I barked out. "Why betray us?"

He laughed weakly. "If you have to ask that, you don't deserve her."

I shook my head. "If you think that means you know her, neither do you."

I watched Harry collapse, his breathing stopped, and I fell to my knees. The wolfsbane draining me. I closed my eyes as I gathered my strength.

A My head was pounding and I didn't notice Harry get back up. roaring growl was accompanied by a gust of air flying past me.

I opened my eyes and was frozen in awe.

Dasha had Harry in her jaws, breaking his neck with ease. She pressed down on him with a paw, sharp claws digging into his flesh, until she was sure he was dead before turning to me.

She was the most beautiful wolf we had ever seen. There had never been another like her. Her golden fur, the color of the moon when it was closest to the h\*\*i\*\*n, glowed in the dim light. Every inch was like glistening light except for the black patch on the top of her head

56.92%

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Chapter 191: Theo

288 Vouchers

and ears. Her golden eyes were mesmerizing as they looked into my soul.

Dasha shifted back, leaving Ayla standing across the room from me. She held my gaze until her legs buckled, sending her to the floor.

“Ayla...”

I rushed to her, pulling her against me. Her arms went around my neck, holding on with what strength she had.

“I’m okay,” she said softly. “You’re here.”

“Of course I’m here,” I croaked. “Where else would I be? I love you so much, Ayla.”

“I knew you’d find me,” she sobbed.

I pulled away, my lips taking hers. “Always, baby,” I whispered. “Always.”

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88.88%

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 132**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 1\*2: Briggs

We debated whether to turn back or to try to continue forward. The others weren’t keen on leaving their Alpha down there and figured our best chance of finding him again was to press forward. I agreed that would be the best option. So we started to traverse the tunnels to the best of our abilities.

Kingston insisted we wouldn’t have to go through any of the doors to get to

the surface, but it wasn't long before we felt like we were just going in circles somehow. Theo mind-linked to say he found Ayla, and they were safe now. Harry was dead, and there was a support team waiting outside. Meanwhile, I was trying to keep the men from panicking when we heard Kingston calling. us. With

With one of them linking with him, we started shining our lights down tunnels for him to find us. I noticed a light moving ahead and went in that direction. Eventually, Kingston appeared from around a corner.

"Have a nice adventure?" I joked, only a little passive-aggressively.

"I've got the way up," he replied. "Let's go."

"

We rushed after him. Not sure how long it was until we finally came to a stairwell leading out.

"I'm not sure what we'll find up there," Kingston said. "This leads up to a housing section."

"Theo said there was a lot of structural damage on that side," I informed him.

"So we'll need to be careful."

Kingston nodded and we headed to the floor above us. We were led up 0.00%

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Chapter 192: Briggs

288 Vauchers

to what looked like an old ser\*\*nts' passage. One wall was lined with doors. We checked to see if we could make it through any of them. Several didn't open, while the others led to impassable rooms.

We finally found one that seemed navigable. But as soon as Kingston walked in, I saw his shoulders tense.

I followed him in and immediately saw the cause.

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Theo

I picked my mate off the floor and carried her out of the room. She clung to me as I navigated the way out. We had found an easy way out before finding Ayla, which I was grateful for at the moment. I don't know if I could have gotten her out from the second floor.

It was still night, but the front of the building was lit up with reinforcements. As we exited the building, Kylee came running up, wrapping a blanket around Ayla to cover her. I put her feet on the ground. They cried as they held each other. Their mother coming to join in.

"Ladies, she needs to be checked over," I insisted.

Kylee and Marie backed away but hovered close by as I took her to one of the medics that Alpha Harden had brought with him. I tugged on a pair of sweats before helping Ayla get dressed. What we brought swallowed her, but it was better than nothing. After that night, I wouldn't have been able to handle all these males' eyes on her.

One of the medics looked her over while another kept trying to tend to my shoulder wound. When I waved him off again, Ayla gave me a look. I huffed, throwing my leg over the stretcher and tucking in

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Chapter 1\*2. Angge

388 Vouchers

behind her. It gave my medic the access he needed without getting in the way of the other checking her.

"Happy?" I whispered in her ear with my hands on her waist.

She chuckled softly.

"Okay," the medic attending her said as he finished bandaging her wrists. "I'd like to get her started on an IV, but we'll have to do that when we get back to the helicopter. But I think she'll survive."

He smiled at her kindly.

"Thank you," Ayla replied sweetly.

I leaned in and kissed the back of her neck. I felt something strange. I pushed her hair back and found a patch at the base of her skull.

"Hold still, baby," I warned her. "This may hurt a little."

"Ow," she cried as I pulled the patch off, revealing a needle that had been inserted into her. She leaned back. "What the hell was that?"

I showed her the device as Randy came up to us. I looked up at him.

"We found one of these on you after your attack at the packhouse," I told her.

"What is it?" she asked, picking it up.

I looked at Randy, wondering the same thing.

"We think it's a neural blocker," he said. "It's designed to block mind- links."

Ayla looked up at me. "I couldn't connect to anyone. Not even Kylee or Ma."

51.33%

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Chapter 133. Briggs

288 Vouchers

I didn't want to think about the implications right then. But this meant that Harry was working with the Waar P\*k. Randy seemed to have the same

thought because he gave me a concerned look. We would have to look into this quickly, including searching the ruins for anything he may have had here. "Did Harry tell you anything?" I asked Ayla. "Maybe about working with the Waar P\*k?"

Ayla leaned back against me. "He told me plenty," she said indignantly. She turned her head to look at me. "He was drugging you." "What?"

"He said he was drugging you," she said. "I don't know how or with what, but he made it sound like it was messing with your head. That's why you rejected me."

"He rejected you?" Randy shot.

He didn't look impressed with me at that moment. I shook my head once in a warning, wrapping my arm around Ayla's waist instinctively.

"We rejected each other," Ayla clarified. "It's a long, convoluted story."

I noticed Ayla glance in her sister's direction. I squeezed her hand.

"I guess that explains how you ended up in Sablemane," Randy said. "What did you say this Harry guy did outside of pack duties?"

"He was a chemical engineer," Ayla said.

"He worked in a lot of research and development," I stated. "I don't remember his specialty. Dad will know."

72.44%

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Chapter 1\*2 Boggs

288 Vouchers

"We'll have to go back and search his properties again," Randy said. "It sounds like he's been working on some side projects."

I was agreeing with him when Briggs came through the mind-link.

'Hey, Theo, we made it out of the tunnels, and there's something you need to see.'

95.13%

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 133**

[ad\_1]

### Chapter 133: Ayla

"Briggs said they just found something we need to see," Theo said. "Kingston is on his way out to také us."

"Kingston is with Briggs?" I asked, shocked.

"Alpha Amvorov helped us find you," Randy said.

I could tell Theo wasn't happy about the situation, but he was murderous. So I was grateful I hadn't told him what happened the last time I was in Sablemane.

"Do you think you're up for it?" Theo asked me. "If not, I'll let Briggs handle it."

"I'm fine," I said.

And honestly, I was. Besides being pretty sore from being tied up for days, I felt like I had caught a second wind. I knew I probably needed the rest more, and it would likely come back to bite me later, but I wanted to find out whatever we could while we were here.

Theo looked at me hesitantly.

"Really," I insisted. "I'm fine."

Theo kissed my cheek before standing. He pulled a shirt on and then grabbed my hand. We were heading for the entry point when Kingston emerged. His eyes immediately went to me.

"Are you okay?" he asked, trying to mask the sadness in his voice as his eyes fell to my hand in Theo's.

### Chapter 133: Ayla

288 Vouchere

"I'm good," I said. "Thank you for helping."

He gave me a strange look. "Did you think I'd be anywhere else?"

"What is it you need to show us, Amvorov?" Theo interrupted.

Kingston shot him a look but quickly cleared his expression. "We found a... lair, I guess you could call it. Looks like your old Beta has been busy. Ayla doesn't need to see this."

Theo raised an eyebrow.

"After what I've been through this week," I interjected, "I'm pretty sure I can handle it."

Theo smirked and Kingston's jaw tightened as Randy joined us.

"Are we going to need any equipment for this?" he asked, slinging a backpack over his shoulder.

"No," was all Kingston said before turning around and heading back inside.

Randy whistled lowly. "He sure is holding a torch for you," he stated quietly.

"I'm glad I'm not an Alpha."

He gave me a wink before following Kingston inside. Theo shook his head and

squeezed my hand, leading me ahead of him. I didn't know how long it would take us to get to this lair, but I was glad Randy was with us. I knew I didn't have the strength to deal with Theo and Kingston alone.

Luckily, we didn't have too far to go. We entered what, I believed, was once a living quarter. Briggs rushed up and gave me a big bear hug, lifting me off the ground.

Chapter 133: Ayla

288 iVouchers

"I'm glad my mate doesn't have to kill me for letting anything happen to you," he teased.

"You know you love me," I joked back.

The room was lit up by stand lights that I guess had already been here, along with a generator in the corner. There was furniture piled up on one side next to a bed with moth-eaten blankets. The fact that it seemed it had been slept in made me cringe.

But the other side of the room, that made my skin crawl.

The place was bigger than I had expected. There was a corner with a workstation filled with various chemicals and electronics. There was a desk covered in papers, many tacked up on the wall above it. Then...

Then there was the wall dedicated to me.

It was like a shrine. Pictures of me at all ages. Some that had to have been stolen. I stepped closer and swallowed a gasp. There was a picture of me and Theo from the night we were together at the lake. I snatched it off the wall and tore it up. Theo's arm went around my waist, pulling me away.

"I know you're upset, baby," he said gently.

"I'm pissed off," I retorted. I was fuming. "That bastard had to taint everything. I have half a mind to storm down the hall and kill him again. In fact, a broken neck is too good for that psycho. I'm going to tear him into pieces."

Theo grabbed me as I started heading for the door.

"Sweetheart," he said calmly, snaking his arms around me, "we don't need to waste time mutilating dead bodies. Just breathe."

43.50%

Chapter 133: Ayla

288 Vouchers

I took a few deep breaths, leaning into my mate.

"Is this Dasha?" Kingston asked quietly, looking at a picture of my golden wolf.

"Yeah," I nodded.

Randy tsked, shaking his head. "That's disappointing."

"What?" I said a little defensively. Theo's and Kingston's attention both snapped to him as well.

"I would have preferred to see her for the first time in person," he replied with

another wink. "I'm sure the camera can't do her justice."

"I can attest to that," Theo agreed.

"So, do we have any idea what the rest of this is?" I asked, moving to the desk. "Do we think we've got anything useful?"

"There's no way to tell yet," Randy said, picking up vials and checking labels.

"There's no point bringing a team out here. Our best bet is to load up what we can and go over it later."

"We'll take it back to the Greytooth packhouse," Theo said. "I'll have a home base set up in the cellar. I'm sure I can put Mina on this full-time for now."

I picked up a notebook from under a pile of papers. It looked to be a journal. Although not much of it seemed coherent. It could be coded. Harry was out of his mind, but he wasn't unintelligible-ramblings- crazy.

I tucked the journal under my arm and began helping the others put things in boxes we had found. It took longer than expected as we tried to keep things somewhat organized. I was starting to feel the week

69.91%

Chapter 133 Ayla

288 Vouchers

catching up with me.

"Come on, babe," Theo said. "They can finish this up. Let's get you out of here."

I nodded. I didn't know where we were going exactly. We weren't exactly close to civilization. But I didn't care as long as it had a clean bed big enough for me and my mate.

94.91%

Chapter 134 Ayla

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 134**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 134: Ayla

We were about halfway back when I heard Kingston call my name. I turned as he approached.

"Can I have a minute?" he asked, looking between Theo and me.

Theo's arm tightened around my waist.

"It's okay, Theo," I said. "I'll be right there."

He exhaled loudly. "I won't be far."

"Never thought otherwise," I replied with a smile.

He kissed my hair and left us in the hall, but not before shooting Kingston a warning look.

"What is it, Kin?" I asked.

"I wanted to apologize," he said gently. "My behavior has been... deplorable, to put it nicely."

I crossed my arms around me. "I'm not going to argue with you."

"I hope you can understand that I wasn't myself," he continued. "I still care deeply for you, Ayla. That hasn't changed."

"But I have," I insisted.

"I know," Kingston acknowledged. He stepped closer, reaching out to take my hand. "I believe this is yours." He set my father's ring in the palm of my hand.

"I shouldn't have kept it from you."

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Chapter 134: Avta

288 Vouchers

"Thank you for giving it back now.

He continued to hold my hand. "I haven't given up, Ayla," he whispered. "If you think he's the one you need right now, then so be it. But I'll be here when you're ready to come back."

"Theo isn't for right now, Kingston," I stated. "He's forever for me."

Kingston sighed with a bitter expression. "You better get back to him then."

I shook my head. "Take care of yourself, Kingston."

"We'll be seeing each other soon," Kingston said. "You guys are going to need my help with the Waar P\*k."

Releasing my hand, he walked away.

I went to the end of the hall and smiled, leaning against the wall.

"I guess he behaved well enough," I said, knowing Theo was just around the corner. "Since he's walking away in one piece."

"He was pushing it," Theo said, stepping in front of me and pulling me against him. "You saved him with the whole 'forever' thing."

I chuckled as he kissed me.

"Now, can we go?" he asked. "I'm exhausted."

"Ugh," I groaned, laying my head on his chest. "Me too."

We made it back out of the ruins. Theo told me we would be taking a helicopter to Blue Fang territory to a safe house where Alpha Harden would

meet us later. Kylee and Ma were taken there earlier to be looked after. Theo helped me onto one of the offroad vehicles brought

20.46%

Chapter 134 Ayla

288 Vouchers

in by the second team. The rest of the trip was a bit of a blur. I somehow fell asleep on the flight as the sun rose.

I woke up with Theo wrapped around me, snoring softly. I smiled and snuggled into him. Until my stomach let out an awful grumble, reminding me I hadn't eaten in days. Kylee had said I had been in and out of consciousness before I woke completely. Harry had at least fed me water during that time.

But now my body was demanding food.

"I'll get you something to eat," Theo murmured. I hadn't even noticed he woke up. "You rest a while longer."

I shook my head. "I'm awake now."

We climbed out of bed, Theo never letting go of my hand, and went down the small hallway to the kitchen. There was a note on the counter from Alpha Harden letting us know there was a selection of take-out in the fridge for us when we were ready.

I groaned as I pulled out several containers of pasta. "I love that man," I said.

"Baby, those are fighting words," Theo replied. "Should I be jealous?" He pinned me against the counter, caging me between his arms.

"Only if this lasagna is better than yours," I teased.

He leaned over and popped a container open. "I think I'm safe," he commented, taking my mouth with his.

We were interrupted by the sound of a door opening. We both looked to see Kylee standing in the doorway to what must have been a second bedroom. She looked a little shocked herself. But as she looked between me and Theo, I wasn't sure if it was because she wasn't expecting to see me, Theo, or both of us together. Whatever look it was, it bothered me.

47.44%

10-58

Chapter 134: Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I'm sorry," she mumbled. "I'll leave you two alone."

She retreated back into the room and shut the door. Theo and I both sighed as I rested my forehead on his chest.

"What are we going to do about them?" I asked.

"Whatever you want," Theo stated.

"I don't know what I want," I replied as much to myself as to Theo. "We had a... conversation – I guess you could call it that

were being held.”

“And?” Theo pressed as he dished food out to be heated.  
when we

“And I’m not sure it resolved anything,” I said. I smirked a little. “Although, I think that was the first time I never held my feelings back from them.”

Theo chuckled. “I wish I had seen that. Especially if your confrontation. with Kylee at the packhouse was you holding back.”

“I don’t know,” I stated. “I was a bit brutal.”

“It’s not your fault if honesty hurts,” Theo said with a shrug. “But it’s up to you, Ayla. Whatever you feel you need to do, I’m one hundred percent behind you.”

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Chester 1\*5 Theo

288 Vouchers

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 135**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 1\*5: Theo

I made sure Ayla ate enough. By the time we made it to the safe house that morning, she was completely passed out from exhaustion. She even slept through the medic setting her up with an IV drip for a few hours. But overall, I was incredibly relieved with her condition. Physically, at least. Her wounds were healing fast, but I worried about the m\*\*tal toll the experience would have on her.

When she was done eating, I insisted she take a long, hot bath to relax and recover. We needed to speak with Alpha Harden before we left for home, and I was going to make sure she used these few hours to take care of herself. There was no telling what she would be bombarded with when we got back. I was on the front porch, just getting off a call with Randy, when I heard someone clear their throat behind me.

“What do you want, Kylee?” I asked when I saw it was her, pushing Kieran back as he growled in my head.

She shut the front door behind her. “Can we talk?”

I ran a hand down my face. “I have nothing to say to you, Kylee,” I stated.

“But I do,” she replied shakily. She took a deep breath. “I want to apologize to

you. There were so many things I did wrong. I see that now. I hurt Ayla and I hurt you."

"I'm not the one who needs an apology, Kylee," I said.

"I've apologized to Ayla," she rushed. "I know it's not even close to being enough, but I did."

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Chapter 1\*5. Theo

288 iVouchers

"Then, whatever happens, is up to her," I told her, crossing my arms and leaning against the railing. "I no longer have an interest in your well-being as anything other than my pack member and my mate's sister. And the latter is contingent on Ayla."

Kylee's hands fidgeted in front of her. Her lip trembled and her eyes brimmed with tears. Maybe I should have felt guilty for not caring, but I didn't. It wasn't as easy for me to forgive as Ayla. It was one of the many ways she was better than me. But if she wasn't ready to forgive Kylee, I sure wasn't. Looking at her now, it wasn't even about what she did to me. I wasn't sure I could ever forgive her for what she did to Ayla. Hell, I still hadn't forgiven myself.

"Okay," Kylee replied, seemingly surprised by my response, which kind of pi\*\*ed me off. "But I still wanted you know that the things I did to be with you... It was all because I love you."

"Don't that to me,

say

JJ

I growled. "Ever."

"J

Her eyes went slightly wide. "But I do..."

"No, Kylee," I snapped. "You don't. You love some schoolgirl fantasy of me. You don't even know me."

"That's not true, Theo," she said stubbornly.

I laughed. "Kylee, you were completely oblivious to the fact that I changed toward you. You had no idea that I had experienced something extremely emotional the night I met Ayla. I could see why your mother wouldn't have noticed, but you? You saw nothing that was going on between the two people you supposedly love. At the time, I was grateful because I couldn't hurt you if you couldn't tell. But now... now I know that not seeing what was so clear to everybody else was a testament to how you saw me.

24.05%

10:58

Chapter 1\*5 Theo

288 iVouchers

"That doesn't mean I don't love you," she insisted. "You're my first love. I didn't know what it meant to be in that kind of relationship."

"But you know how to be a person, Kylee," I admonished. It was starting to feel like I was talking to a child. "You've had more relationships and friendships than Ayla had."

"I realize that..."

"You know how I know that's not love?" I pushed off the railing. "Because I know every shift in Ayla's mood. I know when she's sad. When she's hurt. When she's pi\*\*ed off. I know when she's conflicted and unsure of herself. And if she ever started avoiding me for any reason, I da\*\*ed well would be doing everything in my power to know why and what she needed from me. I know you didn't love me, Kylee, because I love your sister with everything I am. And what you showed me was nothing compared to that."

I took a step toward her. "And if you think you saying otherwise is going to give you any chance of getting back together..."

"Of course not," she exclaimed, and for once, I actually believed her. "I just don't want you to hate me anymore, Theo."

"Alpha," I corrected her.

Her mouth opened and closed as she searched for words before hanging her head. "Alpha..."

"Let me be clear, Kylee," I said. "As your Alpha and as your brother-in-law, I am glad you are safe. I am still responsible for your safety and will take that seriously. I don't hate you. I don't feel anything for you other than the obligation I've sworn to uphold."

"I understand," she whispered. "Will you... can you... can you at least

52.72%

10:58

Chapter 1\*5: Theo

288 iVouchers

talk to Ayla for me, please? I want to make things right."

"If you want to make things right, you should start by not talking about how much you think you loved her mate," I insisted. "Find a way to be happy for her."

"

"As if you would be okay with letting Ayla be with Kingston," she snapped bitterly.

"I wasn't okay with it, but I was ready to accept it," I bellowed. She really wasn't getting it. "It hurt like f\*\*\*ing hell, but I would have never taken that happiness from her again. And Ayla belongs with me. You knew I never belonged with you. So, you're still missing the point, Kylee. Love isn't about

your happiness. It's about theirs. So, you either don't have a clue what love is or you're too da\*n selfish to care. But if I were you, I'd start figuring that out before you start running that mouth of yours.'

I pushed passed her, pausing with my hand on the doorknob.

"Oh, and no, I won't talk to her for you," I said. "Whether Ayla forgives you or not, I will support her. But she has no obligation to allow you to make things right. I won't do anything to encourage otherwise. She doesn't owe you a da\*n thing."

"What am I supposed to do?" Kylee sobbed.

"Be better."

Chapter 1\*6: Ayla

288 Vouchers

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 136**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 1\*6: Ayla

I got out of the bath and dried off. I slipped on some sweats that actually fit, thanking whoever brought them for me. It felt so good to be clean. Once in the hot water, I realized how dirty I felt. I spent extra time scrubbing my body, working to rid myself of everything that happened. I was a deep shade of pink by the time I emerged.

I had brushed my teeth and was sitting on the bed, brushing my hair, when there was a tap on the door..

"May I?" Ma asked, indicating the brush in my hand.

I hesitated but slowly handed it to her. She sat behind me on the bed as I tucked my feet up in front of me. She gently began to run the brush through my tangled hair. It felt so familiar that my mind flashed back to when she used to do this when I was younger. Before Dad died.

I shook off the memory. I had enough to make me feel sad and angry without it.

"I know you think I act like nothing is wrong," Ma finally spoke. "And. I do. But it's not because I don't know that things are wrong." She sighed heavily. "It's

because I don't know what else to do. I'm sorry never seemed good enough. I didn't know how to face the shame. I... I've never been strong like you."

"I know," I said flatly. "I know you tried, Ma. It was always a shi\*\*y try, but you tried. At least when you were sober."

"Which wasn't often," Ma said regretfully.

"It's an addiction, Ma," I said.

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Chapter 1\*5: Ayla

288 iVouchers

"That you tried to help me with so many times," she replied.

"Yes, I did," I said. "I wasn't trying to make it sound like it was all okay, Ma.

These are things you need to remember. To consider going forward.

Whatever you tried in the past didn't work. It's time to try something else."

"Are

you saying we can come home with you?" she asked.

"No," I said instinctually.

I winced, not realizing that's how I felt until then and knowing it was time to address it. I turned around on the bed to face my mother. I grabbed her hands.

"

"No, Ma," I restated. "You're not ready to be with me yet."

"You mean you're not ready to forgive me."

"No," I insisted. "I mean you're not ready. I always forgive you, Ma. I'll forgive you again eventually. But I'm done being treated the way I have been. I'm done being disregarded and used. I won't put up with it again. You're not ready to not be that person yet. You need to figure out how to change that. I can't do that for you."

She tried not to fall apart. Holding back tears. She sniffed, taking a deep breath.

"Okay," she said with the most determination I'd seen in her in years. "What do you want me to do?"

"You're going to rehab, Ma," I said gently. "You've already made it through the hardest part. But you've only detoxed. You're not fixed. That's going to take a long time. And I need you to start with a rehab program. I'll talk to Alpha Harden. We can set you up with one here in the Blue Fang Pack. Get clean. Like actually clean. No more drinking.

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288 Vouchers

Chapter 156. Ayla

No more gambling. Go to therapy. Get on your feet. Then maybe we'll talk

about you coming home.”

“I can do that, Ayla,” she insisted. “I promise I can do that.”

“And I will hold you to that,” I said,

She was quiet for a few minutes, just rubbing my hands that still held hers.

“Ayla,” she said softly, “can I... will...”

She struggled to get the words out, but I could tell it was something important.

I squeezed her hand. She swallowed and took another deep breath.

“When he was...” she said. “When I thought... All I could think was that I wouldn’t get to hold my baby girl again. I know I’m broken, and I know I’m a terrible parent. But I still feel like your mother. I love you like a mother. So, can I hold my baby? Just for a little while?”

I scooted in, resting my head on her shoulder as I snaked my arms around her waist. She held me to her, rubbing my back as she rocked us back and forth. She sniffled and I knew she was crying.

“You know I’m so grateful I had you, sweet girl.” It was something you said to me growing up. “I’m so proud of you.”

“I know, Mama,” I replied.

“You know what Kylee did was my fault, right?” she said. “I said terrible things out of spite.”

I pulled away and looked at her sadly. “No, Mama, Kylee can think for herself. She chose to do those things. Whatever happens, it’s between me and Kylee, okay?”

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Chapter 1\*6: Ayla

288 iVouchers

Ma nodded.

“Marie,” Theo’s voice sounded from the doorway, “it’s getting late. I’ll take it from here.”

Ma gave him a weak smile and hugged me again before leaving. Theo shut and locked the door behind her. He kicked his shoes off and climbed on the bed, sitting against the headboard as he dragged up with him. I sank into him, taking a few minutes to experience that feeling before the world pushed its way back in.

“I hear you’ve been getting some overdue apologies,” he said, lacing his fingers in mine.

“Mhmm,” I hummed.

“I’m not going to apologize for sending you away,” he said firmly. “I won’t do it again, but it was the right thing to do.”

“Considering I successfully got myself kidnapped because I tried to come

back, it's hard for me to argue," I said. "I shouldn't have fought you on it."  
"No," he said, "we both made the right decision. I need you with me, Ayla.  
You're strong enough and smart enough to help us keep you safe."  
"About time you realized that," I teased.

81.06%

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 137**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 137: Ayla

I woke up around two in the morning. The house was quiet. The only sound was Theo's soft breathing next to me. I gingerly moved his arm from my waist and slipped out of bed. I made my way to the kitchen, pulling a glass from the cabinet for water.

"Ayla..."

I nearly jumped. My hand went to my chest as it took a second to recognize Kylee's voice.

"I'm sorry," she said softly. "I didn't mean to startle you."

I turned to her. "It's fine. I'm a little on edge still, I guess."

Kylee nodded.

"What are you doing up?" I asked.

"I can't sleep," she said with a shrug. "I... I've had a lot to think about."

"I would think so," I replied.

She let out a shaky sigh. "Ayla, I think I should stay here."

I set my glass down on the counter, waiting to see if she would continue or if I could go back to bed.

"I don't know what to do, Ayla," she explained. "I am so ashamed of myself, but I also still feel hurt. Two months ago, I was planning my mating ceremony. I thought I had my future all figured out. Now, that's gone, and I have to find a way to come to terms with the person I've become. It hurts."

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Chapter 137 Ayla

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## 288 Vouchers

I started to turn away from her. Two months ago, I would have taken her in my arms and told her how I would make everything right. I didn't have that inclination anymore, I couldn't give her what she wanted.

"I know you're the last person I should be talking to about this," she rushed, grabbing my arm. "I know you don't deserve to hear it, but I... I just don't know what to do."

I exhaled heavily. "You can be hurt, Kylee," I said. "You just can't blame it on me."

Kylee winced. "I know," she conceded. "My head understands that, but the rest of me doesn't want to accept it. That's why I think it's best if I stay here. Ma told me what you said to her. How you want her to go to rehab and stuff. To get better so she can make things up to you. I think I need to take some time to do the same."

"Okay," I said. "I think that would be a good idea."

I dumped the water in the sink and rinsed the glass, heading toward the bedroom.

"Ayla," Kylee stopped me, "Ma said that you would forgive her someday. Do you think you'll ever be able to forgive me?"

I shrugged. "Probably," I said. "But I don't think that's what you need to focus on."

"What do you mean?"

"My forgiveness isn't for your benefit," I said. "If I forgive you, it's because I'm ready to move on and heal. If you find comfort in me forgiving you, great. But my forgiveness is for me. And that doesn't mean I'll accept you back in my life, Kylee. I will probably let Ma come home if she wants. But that's because I know I enabled her."

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## Chapter 137 Ayla

## 288 Vouchers

Doesn't matter what the reasons were. I did. You didn't learn to be selfish from me, Kylee."

"I know," she agreed.

"I don't know what changed with you, Kylee," I continued. "But I know I taught you better. I may not have been there as much as I should have, but I know what our time together was like. I don't think you're this person. Or, at least, I don't believe you were this person three years ago. You might want to figure out if this is who you want to be."

She shook her head. "It's not. I don't want to hurt people, Ayla."

"Then you need to figure out how to change that," I insisted. "And don't think staying here means you can just live off of Alpha Harden's Kindness. You want to show me you want to change, then you need to actually make some changes. You're twenty years old. It's time that you pulled your weight. If you want to go back to school, fine. But you're going to find a way to pay for it. If you have to get a job, get a job. If you're going to stay close to Ma, then you're going to have to step in and help her stick to the program. It's your turn to take care of the family, Kylee. Because right now, I'm not a part of it."

Silent tears ran down her face. Her eyes shifted from me to the hallway. Theo was standing with his arms crossed, leaning against the wall. He was looking at Kylee with uncomfortable disdain. I'm not sure if he would ever be comfortable having Kylee around, and I couldn't blame him. Whether she realized it at the time or not, she took advantage of him in a vulnerable state. I turned back to my sister.

"And I won't make any promises for the future," I told her. "I won't do anything that puts my mate in an unpleasant situation. If Theo doesn't want you living near us, then you won't."

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Chapter 137: Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I understand," she said. "I... I will do my best, Ayla. I promise."

She stepped closer to me tentatively, moving in to hug me. I hugged her back gently, letting her take this last bit of comfort from me. Maybe she would take hope from it.

"I love you, Ayla," she whispered.

I pulled away, holding her shoulders. "Go get some sleep."

She returned to the room she shared with Ma, shutting the door behind her.

Theo came up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist.

"You okay?" he asked.

I nodded. "Yeah."

"You did what you could, babe," he said. "The rest is up to her. Now, come back to bed."

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Chapter 1\*8. Theo

288 Vouchers

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 138**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 1\*8: Theo

We were waiting for Briggs to arrive the next morning to pick us up for our meeting with Alpha Harden. Ayla said she didn't want to speak with him at the safe house. She didn't want Kylee or her mother involved. She would talk to Harden about getting them settled in here in Blue Fang, but she wanted them to worry about getting their lives together, not how to keep them.

I wasn't inclined to have them overhear anything, either. The more they knew, the more of a liability they were to Ayla. I wasn't okay with that. So, I had no issues moving the meeting to a different location. Briggs and Randy had taken our findings from the Onyxcrown packhouse back to the cellar in Greytooth.

They would arrive back shortly to pick us up from here.

Ayla was pacing the small living room. There was a lot on her mind, and I started to worry she was beginning to feel some post-traumatic stress. I went to her, stopping her pacing as I tipped her chin up to kiss her.

"What's on your mind, love?" I asked gently.

I loved how she sank into me whenever I touched her. Knowing I could do that to her was the most sensual experience ever. I would. never get over it. I held her as she looked up at me.

"I just feel like there's so much to do," she expressed. "I'm just not sure what to do first."

"Like what?"

"We need to figure out what the Waar P\*k is up to. So, we need to go

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Chapter 139 They

288 Vouchers

over everything we found from Harry. That will take a while. We need to start looking into finding members and tracking them down to stop them. We still have your Alpha ceremony to get through. I need to figure out what I'm going to do with my career. I know I will be taking on the Luna duties soon, but I want something that's mine, too. I still want to go to school. Not to mention, I want to sell the house..."

"Okay, okay, baby, slow down," I chuckled. "All of that is being taken care of. This meeting will address the Waar P\*k. I've already postponed the Alpha

ceremony. It's just not going to happen this week. We'll get you in school next week. That'll be easy. None of this is anything you have to handle by yourself, okay? That's what I'm here for now. But why do you want to sell the house?" She sighed. "It just doesn't feel right to keep it anymore. Ma and Kylee aren't going back there for now. Even if they do return to Greytooth, I don't think they'll go back to the house. It just feels... violated. I don't think I could go back there without thinking of Harry.

It broke my heart that her childhood home had been tainted in such way. I knew how much the property meant to her. But I could understand her wanting to let it go and move on.

"Okay, so let's go there first," I said. "Instead of heading back home, we can go and get it ready to sell. Unless you just want to hire someone to take care of it?"

"No," she replied. "I want to do it. I think having a stranger in there would make it worse. Besides, I'll have to get Ma's and Kylee's things ready to send to them."

"Alright, then," I concluded. "We'll stop by the house first. We'll handle one thing at a time, babe, and nothing more than you're ready to take on."

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Chapter 1\*8 Tho

289 Vouchers

There was a knock at the door, and Briggs connected to tell us it was them. I let them in and was almost knocked on my a\*s when Mina burst through, making a beeline to Ayla and throwing her arms around her.

"Don't you ever be that st\*\*id again," Mina scolded her cousin as she held her.

"You nearly gave me an aneurysm."

Ayla laughed. "I'll do my best."

"Good," she said. She held up a bag. "Now, go get changed out of those sweats so we can get going."

"I love you," she breathed, grabbing the bag eagerly.

As Ayla ran to the bedroom to change, Marie and Kylee emerged from their room. Mina went to them next, embracing each of them.

'How is Ayla?' Briggs asked through the mind-link. 'Still holding up?'

'She's physically recovered,' I replied. 'Quite impressively, actually.'

'And her me\*\*al state?'

'I don't know yet,' I said worriedly. 'She's definitely feeling stressed, but she's been dealing with her family since she arrived. I'm watching for deeper trauma.'

'Then let's get this meeting over with and get her home,' he insisted.

'Agreed.'

Ayla returned, looking more comfortable in her own clothes.

"We ready?" she asked, brighter than a few minutes earlier.

"You're leaving already?" Marie said.

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Chapter 1\*8 Theo

288 (Vouchers

Ayla looked at her. "Ma, I have things to get back to. You knew I wasn't staying."

Marie shook herself. "No, of course, you're right."

Ayla took a deep breath. She hugged her mother and sister one last time but didn't say anything else. She came to my side and took my hand.

"We ready?"

93.75%

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 139**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 139: Theo

We drove to the address Harden had given us. It was an expansive country estate settled near the base of the mountains. We pulled through the gate and parked in the front. Randy and Alpha Harden met us out front.

"Ms. Garner," Harden said, taking her hand, "I'm glad to see you looking so well. I hope you are recovering from your ordeal."

"I hear I largely have you to thank for that," Ayla said kindly. "Thank you for everything."

Harden smiled at her. "My assistance was never in question." He addressed the rest of us.

"Please, come inside. There is someone you all need to meet."

We followed him inside and were led to a plush sitting room. There was a male waiting for us, looking over the contents of a folder he held in his broad hands. The man was huge. He was several inches taller than me and somehow broader, which was saying something. I'd never been accused of

being average, but this guy made me feel small. Noticing our arrival, he closed the folder and set it on the coffee table.

"Everyone," Harden began, "this is my brother, Alpha Cooper."

"And this must be the Greytooth members causing such a stir these days," Alpha Cooper said, stepping forward to offer me a hand.

I shook it firmly. "Alpha Theo," I introduced myself. "This is my mate, Luna Ayla."

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Chapter 139: Theo

288 Vouchers.

"You, my dear, need no introduction," Cooper said. "Forgive me if I don't shake your hand. I'm, unfortunately, unmated. It's probably best to avoid any complications."

I instinctively pulled Ayla closer to me. The corner of Cooper's lips twitched up at my reaction.

"Please, everyone, come sit down." He motioned us towards the couches. "I'm sure you're eager to get more information about the situation."

"At this point, that's a bit of an understatement," Ayla said. "For starters, why would shaking my hand cause complications?"

We all settled into our seats. I couldn't help the desire to keep Ayla so close she was practically in my lap.

Harden answered. "Ms. Garner, we know the stories about the Blessed One are new to you. We hope to provide you with more information, but we want to set some expectations. Much of what we know was gathered from the Waar P\*k Society. Anything else comes from other obscure sources. Ultimately, everything is just theory at this point.

"Okay," Ayla replied skeptically. "I guess I'll let you decide where to start."

"I suppose we should start by explaining why we know so much," Alpha Cooper stated. "As Randy and my brother have mentioned, I am the head of a covert group of agents that focus on the Waar P\*k Society."

"The Onyxcrown Pack was a close ally of ours and friends," Harden said. "I knew your father very well, Ms. Garner. It was personal and political for us. We also couldn't assume they wouldn't come after other packs. Finding the members was a slow process. As I'm sure you

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Chapter 139 Theo

288 Vouchers

can imagine, a cross-pack secret society doesn't really advertise its organization."

"Regardless, we did manage to make strides, mostly over the past ten to fifteen years," Cooper said. "We started to infiltrate their ranks to find out what the society is actually about."

"That's how we found out about the Blessed One," Randy spoke. "They have other objectives, but that one seemed to hold a specific importance to their practices. So I was tasked with focusing on that."

"Right, a bedtime story that supposedly inspired mass murder," Ayla said. "I understand the secret groups. Alpha Harden said something about the Dominis family making themselves kings. Okay, sure, I get why that would make people nervous and some delusional as\*\*\*le took it too far. But that doesn't explain what it has to do with me. Someone believes that I'm the Blessed One and I don't know if that's why all these things are happening to me or if it's the other way around. That's what I want to understand. I keep hearing all the words and details that make no sense and mean nothing to me. That's what I want to know about right now."

"Like how you could have more than one mate?" Randy said, eyeing me for a second.

Ayla shook her head. "I have one mate, Randy." She sighed. "But yes, why would others believe they could also be?"

"The Blessed One is supposed to be the moon goddess reincarnated on Earth," Cooper explained. "The living embodiment of a true Luna. Any Alpha would be drawn to that kind of power. So, some versions of the story state that she would be the mate of all Alphas. After all, Alphas are Alphas by the grace of the goddess. I have to say, sitting in the room with you now, the theory is quite compelling."

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Chapter 139. The

288 Vouchers

"Then why do I keep hearing about her true mate?" I asked, trying not to show the jealous rage simmering under the surface at the thought of anyone else trying to claim Ayla.

"Because they all mention one true mate," Randy stated. "There was one Alpha who was destined to be the one who ruled with her. If she bonded with any other Alpha, it would be an inferior bond, marked or not. The bond with her true mate would break the prior immediately. That's why I initially assumed you were her true mate."

"Assumed?" I gritted out.

"We first saw Ms. Garner with Alpha Kingston," Harden said. "We assumed she bonded with him first, then met you."

"Then I found out you rejected her," Randy interjected. "Something that should have been impossible. I started to question that assumption."

Ayla squeezed my leg in assurance, trying to calm the turmoil within me.

Kieran was growling in protest, telling me he was wrong. Ayla and Dasha belonged with us.

"Don't worry, Alpha," Randy insisted steadily. "Harry pretty much confirmed that you are Ayla's true mate. We've been able to piece enough information together to support his belief. It also explains the lengths he went through to get you to mark someone else. He knew his own mark on Ayla wouldn't be enough. I think he was hoping if you marked someone else, you wouldn't recognize her."

"Even though there was no guarantee we would ever meet," I said solemnly.

"His attempts to keep us apart is what brought us together."

"The Alpha ceremony," Ayla said, looking at me. "If you hadn't been with Kylee, I still would have been at the Alpha ceremony. We would have met then. He said he tried to get you with other she-wolves, but it

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Chapter 139: Theo

288 Vouchers

didn't work. Kylee was the only one that his pheromone stuff worked on. He didn't care who it was as long as it was too late by the time we met."

I looked at her for a few moments. My chest tightened as I realized just how messed up our meeting was. I imagined how amazing it would have been to meet her the night I became Alpha. I kissed her forehead. I was just grateful we were together now.

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 140**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 140: Ayla

"Yes, well," Harden said, "as happy as I am that you two have found each

other, this whole situation does pose another issue.”

I looked back at Alpha Harden. “How so?”

“I don’t know if he intended the outcome, but when Kingston brought you to the Alpha’s Gathering, I’m sure you noticed the amount of attention you attracted, my dear girl,” Harden told me. “The former Alpha Conner is an example.”

“Kingston admitted to wanting to get the Waar P\*k’s attention with that,” I said. “What?” Theo hissed beside me.

“He’s been hunting them,” I explained, hoping Theo wouldn’t let it go for now.

“We are aware of Alpha Kingston’s hobby,” Alpha Cooper said. “It’s both helped and hurt some of our operations lately. But that’s not what Harden is concerned with.”

I looked back at them.

“There has been some... unrest since the Gathering,” Harden stated. “Any of the unmated Alphas you met have developed an infatuation with you. Most are minor fixations. No more than reaching out with requests to see you again or to find out where you are. But some have been more intense. Alpha Conner, for one. His obsession hit fast. Even Harry’s behavior supports our fears. If he had Alpha blood, it would explain his obsession and downward m\*\*tal spiral.”

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Chapter 140. Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Are you saying Ayla is driving the males crazy?” Mina shot.

“Power is one hell of a drug,” Randy said with a shrug.

“That’s just ridiculous,” I insisted.

“So you didn’t see a change in Kingston over your time together?” Cooper asked. “If meeting Theo isn’t what split you up, what did?”

“He.....” I huffed. “He was having me followed. He became very controlling and overprotective.”

“And another Alpha nearly rejected his fated mate and started a war just because he saw you,” Harden said. “Again, I don’t know if Kingston knew that would happen or if he had a clear enough head to care at that point, but you have an effect on all Alphas. That needs to be addressed.”

“What do we have to do?” Theo asked with determination. “I’m not any happier about any of this than you are. I would prefer not to have to fight off every Alpha that lays eyes on my mate.”

“Unfortunately,” Randy said, “we don’t know for sure. Remember, this is all conjecture at best.”

"But my suggestion," Cooper interrupted, "would be to mark each other. Soon. The sooner, the better."

"Our mating ceremony was supposed to be this weekend," Theo informed them. "We were planning to postpone it but..."

"Don't," Harden said. "It doesn't have to be a public ceremony. It may be better that it isn't. Either way, do it soon.'

"

"I won't argue," Theo insisted, squeezing my thigh.

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Chapter 140 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Okay, we can take care of that," I agreed. "What about the other abilities? I don't believe I'm any kind of Blessed One or whatever, but I get that I can do things. Like commanding people. Harry mentioned that my family was known for having extra abilities."

"There were a few gifted wolves in the Dominis family," Harden said. "A Luna being able to command other Alphas is unique, but I suppose it could be an extension of those gifts."

"It's about time, too," Mina mumbled

"Mina," Briggs sighed.

Cooper and Harden burst out laughing, and Randy just grinned and shook his head.

"Young lady, I can assure you, my Luna has never had any trouble with being obeyed despite lacking the ability to command," Harden assured.

"Any Luna worth their salt has no problem holding their own," Cooper expressed.

"Still..." Mina stated strongly.

"What does any of this mean for Mina or my sister?" I asked, getting ust back on topic.

"They are an interest to the Waar P\*k as far as being Onyxcrown blood," Randy said. "However, I don't think they know about Mina. I wasn't even able to make the connection. So, she should be safe where she is. Kylee is a vulnerability."

"She has opted to stay here in Blue Fang," I said. "If Alpha Harden is still willing to house them."

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Chapter 140 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Of course," Harden replied. "We can set them up with new identities as well,"

“Thank you,” I said. “Do we know if there is any chance the Waar P\*k would just leave us be? I do not intend to create any new kingdom or even rebuild the Onyxcrown Pack. I’m a Greytooth. I just want to be the best Luna I can for them. That feels like more than enough.”

“Same,” Theo expressed. “My people are all I need. I prefer not to have a war brought to their doorstep.”

“We don’t want that either,” Cooper said. “That’s what we’re hoping to prevent. But the Waar P\*k aren’t known for listening to reason. Besides, it’s most likely they’re coming after you for the power you already have, not to stop you from gaining more.”

“Ha,” Randy burst. “That would be an understatement. Most of the ranking members I’ve discovered are wealthy elitists already. Truth be told, I’m sure there are some reigning Alphas among their ranks. I’ll be working on getting more identities in the coming weeks.”

“You won’t be helping us with what we found at the Onyxcrown packhouse?” I asked.

Randy gave me a gentle smile. “If you need me, I’ll be there. But my skills are better utilized in the field.”

“You should reach out to Kingston then,” I said. “He said something about knowing who one of the leaders is. Someone named Grogan.”

Randy perked up. “I think I will do just that.”

“What about Harry working for the Waar P\*k?” Theo asked. “We’re pretty sure we have some of his research. But if what we’ve seen so far any indication of the resources he provided them with, there’s no

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Chapter 140: Ayla

288 Vouchers

telling what we could be up against.

“That’s what we’re hoping you guys can handle,” Cooper said. “You have everything we pulled from Harry’s hideout, and you have access to all his properties within your territory. You also know him better than any of us.

Randy is going to be watching out for any new tech he may come across. If he finds anything, he’ll bring it to you.”

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

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