

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 141

[ad_1]

Chapter 141: Ayla

"I almost forgot," Randy said. "You may want to speak with Professor Armand. He's one of ours. He may be able to help you make sense of some of Harry's ramblings."

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"So he was involved," Theo commented. "Why are you just now telling us?" Randy shrugged. "I didn't get a chance before we had to send Ayla away. He wouldn't be much help without her. He's under the same command I am."

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"Oh, yeah, about that," Theo pressed. "How does that work? I've never seen anything like that before."

The three men exchanged looks.

"It's

's a safeguard," Cooper said. "One we actually learned from the Waar P*k. We use it to help protect our undercover agents."

"Okay," Theo said, "but that doesn't answer my question. How does it work? How can someone be under the command of someone they haven't met, and how can that be stronger than any other Alpha's command?"

"Not just anyone," Cooper stated. "Ayla. It's not an easy or pretty process. We don't use it on all of our agents."

"And if I wanted to use it with some of my people?" Theo asked. "For instance, myself. It would give me some peace of mind to know I can't be used against my mate."

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Chapter 141: Ayla

288 Vouchers

I laced my fingers in his, hearing the stress and fear in his voice.

"I wouldn't be opposed to that, either," Briggs said.

"Ayla could just issue the command herself," Cooper said. "We can give you the wording. But it would be safer than our process."

"What do you mean safer?" I asked. "How was the command tied to me?"

"It's an old ritual," Randy finally said. "It came from the Onyxcrown archives. Apparently, one of your ancestors developed the process."

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Which would make sense since it requires a piece of you, so to speak."

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“Excuse me?” I said, the hair on my neck sticking up. “A piece of me?”

“Well, someone from your family,” Cooper clarified. “Blood, hair, skin, whatever. Like I said, it’s not a pleasant process.”

“And where did you find a piece of my family to perform this before?” I asked disgustedly.

Theo had tensed beside me. I knew he didn’t like this any more than I did.

“Your father,” Harden said, leaning forward to rest a hand on mine. “He gave it to us. He actually confirmed its efficacy. I wouldn’t let him help us once he settled with the Greytooth Pack. We didn’t want to lead the Waar P*k to him. But we did consult him a few times when we felt we had to. He gave us his blood.”

“Oh,” I said. “What about the Waar P*k? You said you learned it from them?”

“As far as we know, they haven’t actually managed to successfully use it,”

Randy said. “Accept for the perhaps the highest ranking leaders.”

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Chapter 141: Ayla

288 Vouchers

“But why use it?” I said. “It seems counterintuitive to bind yourself to the command of the family you hate.

“To identify you would be my guess,” Randy pointed out. “You’re the only one that can release them. They use it to expose you. We use it to protect you instead. We can’t be forced to reveal your identity or anything that may lead them to you.

“But the command had been removed,” Theo said, concerned.

Randy shook his head. “Not entirely,” he said. “We didn’t know for sure, of course. Not even Jack knew the extent of how the binding command worked. But I still can’t be compelled to speak about you with anyone you haven’t allowed me to speak to. It was quite frustrating when I tried reporting to Alpha Cooper. I had to tell Alpha Harden. The only reason I can talk freely now is because you’re in the room.”

“I’d still like to know about the process,” Theo said. “This could be the difference between life and death for Ayla.

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“You may not even need it,” Harden said. “Once you mark each other, you’ll be bound anyway.

“Do you think the same applies to Mina and me?” Briggs asked. “She is a direct descendant.”

Randy shrugged. “It could, I suppose. You may still need the command. from

Ayla to drive it home, but you'd have the bond."
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"But there are others that I would like to offer the opportunity," Theo said.
"She's going to need a guard for a while." Theo looked at me. "I know Jimmy would appreciate knowing he couldn't be commanded to betray you."

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Chapter 141 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Theo had told me that Jimmy had been beating himself up pretty badly over my attack. He had been wracked with guilt since I was stabbed. And all the events that followed didn't help. Theo said he even tried to step down as his Ga**a. I didn't want that to happen.

"Yeah, I think it would help," I agreed. "What if you tell us how to do the process in case we need to use it. But I'll try to work on the command myself first. If that's the safer option, I'd much rather use that anyway."

Cooper looked to Harden. "I can live with that," he stated. "But only if you promise to have Randy or me help you the first time IF you need it."

"Or Professor Armand," Randy indicated.

"I have no problem with that deal," Theo said, reaching out to shake on it.

"Alright," Alpha Harden said. "Unless there is anything else you think we need to address, I think it's time you guys got on the road. I have a private plane waiting to take you back to Greytooth territory. You'll be leaving from a private airport, so they'll be ready by the time you get there."

We all stood up. Theo shook each man's hand again, thanking each of them genuinely. I did as well. I didn't want to think about where we would be if it wasn't for their help. I didn't think I could ever repay them for their kindness and generosity. Toward me or my family.

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 142

[ad_1]

Chapter 142: Theo

It was a short flight back. I was surprised to see my parents waiting for us when we landed. Both of them ended up in tears as they hugged Ayla,

grateful she was safe. I don't think Mom let go of Ayla's hand the entire ride back to the packhouse.

My father updated me on the pack business I missed while I was gone, but other than that, he was pretty quiet. I could tell he was struggling with Harry's betrayal and treatment of Ayla. I would have to spend some extra time with him soon. I wouldn't let this be what breaks him after everything he's been through.

It was late afternoon when we arrived back at the packhouse. I hoped we could slip in without much fuss, but I knew that was wishful thinking. The moment we stepped inside, a slew of people were waiting for us. Annabelle practically threw her daughter into her mate's arms and rushed to embrace Ayla.

"Thank the goddess, you're okay," she said, squeezing her so hard I worried she'd break a rib.

"Annabelle," Ayla gasped with a smile, "I still need to breathe."

"Oh, sorry," Annabelle said, jumping back. "I'm just so glad to see you back." A big frame moved quickly past me, and now Jimmy had her swept up in a bear hug.

"Okay, big guy," Ayla chuckled, patting him on the back. "I'm all good."

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Chapter 142 Thes

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He put her back down and sheepishly rubbed his neck.

"Luna, can you wait at least a month or two before you give me a heart attack?" Jimmy said. "I don't think I'll make it through another."

Ayla smiled. "I promise to do my best."

Jimmy turned to me, pulling me into an embrace as well.

"I'm glad you got her back, Alpha."

"Me, too," I said, clapping his back. "But I've got a job for you that will help us keep it that way. Talk about it tomorrow?"

He nodded. "I'll be there."

My mother wrangled everyone and got them on their way, leaving me to take Ayla to our apartment. We made it up to our wing when Mom caught up with us.

"Theo," Mom said, "Ayla, I have something to show you."

We followed as she headed toward the Alpha's suite. I didn't know what she had up her sleeve, but I prayed it wouldn't be too overwhelming for Ayla. Mom stopped before she opened the door.

"I've been so worried," she said, grabbing Ayla's hand. "I just couldn't keep still but I felt so helpless. So, when your furniture came in early, I couldn't help

myself. I knew everything would be okay.'

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She opened the door and ushered us in. I heard Ayla gasp as she stepped inside the door. My mother had fully decorated the suite for us. I thought it looked really nice, and there was something familiar about it.

"You can change anything you want, of course," Mom rushed. "I tried
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Chap 142 Thee

to stick with your inspiration looks and got some pictures from your mother's house. But if you don't like anything, feel free to get rid of it."

Ayla turned around and threw her arms around my mother. I released a slow breath.

"It's perfect, Grace," Ayla said, "I love it. Thank you."

I grinned as my mother teared up.

"Well, you haven't seen everything yet," she replied. "Come. Let me give you the tour."

I hung back as they went to check out the rest of the apartment, I sat down in a recliner in the living room. I rested my head back and closed my eyes. The place didn't feel like home just yet. It was still missing Ayla's scent. What lingered from her wasn't enough. But I could imagine what it would be like when that time came. I got a pretty nice glimpse when I felt her slide onto my lap.

"Do you hate it?" she asked teasingly, lying on my chest. "You hate it all, don't you?"

I chuckled. "No, babe," I replied, holding her to me. "It looks great."

"Everything okay?"

My fingers started playing with her hair, letting the softness relax me like it always did.

"I'm just thinking about everything that needs to be done," I admitted.

"Didn't you just get onto me about that this morning?" she admonished.

I laughed. "Yeah, I suppose I did," I conceded. "I just want to be with
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Chapter 142 Theo

288 Vouchers

you, Ayla. I love you so much. I can't take this constant feeling like someone is going to come and take you from me."

Ayla's lips touched mine, pushing firmly against me as she held me.

"I love you, too. No one is taking me anywhere, babe," she insisted. "And I'm not going anywhere without you."

"Good," I said. "Because this is what I want for the rest of my life."

We lay together like that for a while. As I replayed everything from the past week for the hundredth time, my mind kept drifting back to my father.

"I'm worried about Dad." I said softly.

"I know," Ayla replied. "Me, too. I can't imagine how hard Harry's betrayal was for him."

"It had taken a lot to convince him not to come with us to rescue you," I told her. "We practically had to sedate him before we left. But I knew if he went, he'd shift. His wolf isn't stable enough to handle killing his own Beta or watching his son do it, either. There was no way to predict what would happen. Let alone the damage it would do to his body."

"We should spend some extra time with him," Ayla stated. "I think seeing us together will help."

I smiled against her hair. "Yeah," I said. "He needs something to be hopeful about."

Ayla shifted, looking up at me. "That reminds me," she said. "I was supposed to talk to you about something."

"Oh, yeah?"

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Chapter 142 Theo

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"You remember when you came to get me from your parents' apartment to tell me about Randy?" Ayla asked.

"Yeah, Dad had asked you to do something," I replied.

"It was our last session for the book," she explained. "I asked him if there was anything he wanted to do with his last years."

"And?"

"He said he wanted to hold his grandchildren."

I froze. My heart beating a mile a minute in my chest.

"I told him I'd have to talk to..."

I grabbed her face and pulled her to me, my lips crashing into hers. I kissed her deeply and with everything I had.

"More than anything, baby," I rasped out. "I want pups with you more than

anything.”

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

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The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 143

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Chapter 143: Theo

I had gotten up early to spend a few hours in my office the next morning. I needed to dedicate some time to catch up on some business, both pack and professional. I trusted my people but had to put some time in while I could. I didn’t know when things would slow down enough to get back to a routine closer to normal.

Briggs knocked on the door about eight o’clock, coming and sitting across from me.

“We have the cellar room set up and ready to go,” he informed me. “I let Mina’s boss know she would be working on an important project with us for the time being. He promised her anything she needed. So, her lab is available if needed. He also offered to lend a lab assistant or two if we wanted. I’ll see what Mina thinks.”

I nodded absently. “Sounds good.”

“Jimmy should be here in about an hour for us to discuss Ayla’s security detail,” he continued. “We’ll need to reach out to the university if she’s going to be attending this semester. I doubt she’ll want a bodyguard hovering over her the entire time. So we’ll have to work with campus security, and I’d like to start running our own background checks now.”

“Yeah, that will need to be a priority,” I agreed.

“You okay, man?” Briggs asked. “Ayla still holding up okay?”

“What? Yeah,” I said, shaking myself out of my trance. “Just a lot going on.

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Chapter 143 Theo

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“You sure? You gotta let me know if things are getting to be too much, bro,”

Briggs insisted.

"I know, I know," I said. "I'm fine. Just trying to figure out our next step is all."

"You and Ayla's?"

"Yeah," I nodded.

"Theo, you heard Harden. You need to mark her soon," Briggs reminded me.

"And I'm not even saying that because of the whole Alpha mate thing. It's going to drive you crazy if you wait much longer. Honestly, I thought you would have done it last night when we got home. So, what's holding you back?"

I ran my hands over my face. Briggs was my best friend, but sometimes I wish he didn't know me so well.

"I don't want to push her, Briggs," I explained. "Marking is... it's extremely intimate, whether it's during a public ceremony or not."

"Why do you think she's not ready for that?" he asked, confused. "You guys seem to be on the same page to me."

I hadn't told him what I saw when I found Ayla that night. It wasn't something I wanted to relive. But I was anyway. Any time Ayla and I were alone. How could I tell him I was afraid to touch her like that right now? The last thing I wanted was for her to be reminded of his hands on her.

"He nearly raped her, Briggs," I said quietly. He stiffened in his chair. "He was so close to... If I had been a few seconds later..."

"But you weren't," Briggs said firmly.

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"I know," I replied. "But she and I both know what would have happened if I was. That image will haunt me for the rest of my life, man. I can only imagine what it's doing to Ayla. I don't want to push this on her. When I mark her, I don't want him flashing through her mind. I don't want him to f**king ruin this for her, too. The bas**rd has already taken so much from her.

"Has Ayla talked to you about it?" he asked.

"She just keeps saying she's fine." I said. "But she's having nightmares. Kieran is stressed about it, too. His mood isn't the greatest whenever we remember that night. He says Dasha is fine, but he can't seem to shake the rage. I don't want to keep questioning her if she's not ready to talk about it. But I can't push our mating until I'm sure she's ready."

"So, what are you going to do?" Briggs asked. "You can't put it off much longer."

"Yeah, I know," I insisted. "I think I'm going to take her home over the

weekend. I know everyone will be talking about the canceled ceremony, and I don't want Ayla to have to deal with that. She wants to sell the house. She says Harry has tainted it. I'm hoping if we can go down and start clearing it out, it will help her move on."

Briggs scratched his head. "Do you want me to have Mina talk to her?"

"No," I insisted. "They'll talk anyway. I hope Ayla opens up to her, but that information doesn't need to come from anyone else."

"Okay," Briggs agreed. "And you're probably right about the house. If she associates it with Harry now, then getting rid of it could be therapeutic."

"Yeah," I said, stacking papers on my desk. "Can you do me a favor, though?"

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Chapter 143 Theo

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"Like you have to ask," Briggs smirked.

"Well, two things, actually," I clarified. "Clearing out the house might take us a few days. Can you spend some time with Dad? He's not taking this well.

There are a couple runs that need to be made to the east side of the city.

Take him with you."

"Done," Briggs agreed. "What else?"

"Set a date," I insisted. "It's driving me crazy not being able to mark my mate. I can't watch you two take that for granted."

"Trust me," Briggs said with an eye roll. "I'm working on it.

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"Work faster," I teased. "I'm ready to see someone I care about happy. Might as well be two someones."

"I'll tell Mina you said so."

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 144

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Chapter 144: Ayla

I read Harry's journal in the passenger seat as we drove to my childhood

house. The house that would never feel like home again, thanks to him. But I was determined to find something that made sense in the pages of that da*n book. I know Theo, Harden, and everyone else wanted to blame his actions on that st*pid bedtime story. But there was more to it than that. I could feel it in my gut.

Too bad I had absolutely no idea where to start.

I sighed, leaning my head against the headrest and looking out the window.

“What’s up, babe?” Theo asked. “You’ve been quiet today.”

“I’m just not used to having so many questions without being able to find the answers,” I replied.

“I know,” he agreed. “But that doesn’t mean we won’t find them.”

I smiled at his optimism. Taking a deep breath, I shook myself out of my funk.

“You’re right,” I stated. “We’ll get it all figured out.”

“That’s my girl,” Theo said.

I checked my phone to see if Ma had gotten back to me yet. Alpha Harden had gotten her into one of the nicest rehab facilities in Blue Fang. But since she was new to the program, she had limited outside contact. I had broken the news to her and Kylee that I was selling the house, and they seemed to take it well. They agreed it didn’t feel right

to stay there anymore. But they needed to decide what they wanted me

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to do with their stuff.

“She still hasn’t gotten back to you?” Theo asked, noticing me checking, I shook my head. “But I think her phone time isn’t for a few more hours. It’s no big deal. It’s going to take a couple days to get it packed up. The realtor wants to come and take pictures before we remove the furniture anyway.”

“She’s coming by tomorrow, right?”

“Yep.”

We pulled onto the street, and I saw a big moving truck already in the driveway. Theo had it dropped off, so it was there when we needed it. I told Kylee we would store her stuff for her until she figured out her living situation, but I was probably just going to donate my things. I had no use for them anymore, and the sentimentality was gone.

I exited the car, taking in the brick façade that I thought I knew so well. I saw the remnants of police tape in the front hedge and bent down to pick it up.

"They were supposed to clean all of that out." Theo said with agitation.

I chuckled and raised an eyebrow at him. "Because it would bring up bad memories?" I shrugged. "It's not a big deal. I'm ready to do this."

Theo rested a hand on the small of my back. "You're sure you don't want to hire someone to come clean it out?"

Dasha paced in my head. She understood what was happening, but she was still happy to be back. She didn't feel the weight of Harry's presence as I did. I was grateful for that. It gave me something pleasant to cling to.

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Chapter 144 Ayla

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"I'm sure. I need to do this. In a good way," I assured him. "I've been angry about all of it. First, Ma changed how I saw this place, then Kylee, then Harry. I was mad. But I don't want to be mad about it anymore. There were bad memories here, sure. But there were good ones, too. Memories that none of them can change. I need to revisit those before I say goodbye."

"I'd like for that to happen, too," Theo replied.

I sucked air between my teeth. "You say that now, but let's see how you feel after a few hours of finger paintings and photo albums."

Theo laughed, wrapping his arms around my waist. "Baby, if it means I get to learn everything about you, I could spend weeks looking at toothless grade-school photos and class certificates."

"That reminds me." I pushed off him and rushed to the door to quickly unlock it.

"What's the rush?"

"I have to hide the baby pictures," I said, pushing through the door.

I tried to close it before he made it in but caught his foot.

"Absolutely not," he argued as he pushed against the door.

I laughed as I leaned into it, knowing he wasn't trying that hard to get in.

"Nuh-uh," I said. "I spent a month with your parents, and all I got was proud, picture-perfect moments. No way am I giving you that kind of leverage."

He chuckled as he stopped fighting but kept his foot firmly on the threshold.

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Chapter 144. Ayla

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"I'll tell you what," he said. "I swear to let my mother show you every

embarrassing photo, drawing, assignment, you name it, when we get back. We'll make a whole night of it."

I smiled as I thought about it momentarily before I turned and opened the door.

"Deal."

Theo was on me in one stride, pulling me against him as he kissed me. It was wanton and needy and had tingles shooting through me to my core. Oh, how I had missed that. I let my body react, pressing into him for more as his hands roamed.

But he pulled away too soon.

"Where do you want to start?" he asked breathlessly.

I wanted to start with what we were just doing. He hadn't touched me like that since he rescued me. I tried not to read into it since we had both been through a lot, but this time, it was hard not to feel a little worried. And even a bit hurt. But I pushed it back. We both had been stressed, and I didn't want to make something over nothing.

"I guess we can start in my room," I said, hiding my disappointment.

"Okay," Theo said, kissing my nose. "I'll grab the boxes from the truck and meet you there."

I watched him go back out the door before turning toward the hall. I leaned against the doorjamb of my bedroom as I looked it over. I couldn't help the quiet laugh that escaped at the irony. I could have my pick of Alpha mates but still couldn't get laid in my own bed.

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 145

[ad_1]

Chapter 145: Briggs

I punched in the code to open the cellar hatch and headed down the stairs. We had set up our workstation in the largest room near the entrance. I found Mina hovering over a table, clutching what was probably her third or fourth cup of coffee for the day. Ayla had managed to keep her from locking herself down here, but now that she was gone for a few days, I worried she wouldn't

leave.

"You promised me you wouldn't bury yourself down here, babe," I said, leaning on the table beside her. "We're supposed to be visiting the venue in an hour."

"I know," she insisted, waving me off. "I'm ready when you are. But we both know how important it is to get through all this."

"Yes, I do," I sighed. "But we're also still waiting on whatever they find from Harry's other properties here. It's likely none of this will make any sense without that. So, take a break. It's Saturday."

She exhaled slowly. "You're right," she said, moving before me and snaking her arms around my neck. "I'm sorry. I just want to get through this so Avla doesn't have to."

"I know, but Randy and Cooper said things are quiet right now, and the best thing to do is go about our lives as best we can," I reminded her. "That means normal work schedules. And normal activities. Like getting ready for our mating ceremony."

"I know, I know," Mina conceded.

"You keep putting this off, Mina," I said. "If you don't want to do this..."

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Chapter 145 Enggs

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"Of course, I want to do it," she rushed.

"Really? Because you won't even set a date," I said bitterly. "So either you don't want the ceremony, or you don't want me. And I need to know which it is."

"How could you say that?" Mina gasped. "Of course, I want you, Briggs. I love you. I want the ceremony. I want everyone to be there."

"Then what's going on, babe?" I pled. "Talk to me."

She rested her forehead on mine. "I don't want to lose you."

"Why would you think that's even a possibility?"

"Why wouldn't you?" she shot back. "Look at the situation we're in, Briggs. Theo had to send Ayla away, and it nearly destroyed them. And they aren't marked. What if they find out who I am? What if..."

"That would never keep us apart," I interrupted. "You know why Theo couldn't go with Ayla. I don't have any such limitations. If you go, I go, babe. No question."

"Then I would feel awful," she said. "I would hate for you to give up everything just for me."

laughed. "Mina, you are everything to me," I insisted. "I love Theo, even when he's being a d**bass, and I love my pack. But I don't know if I'm meant to be here. I don't know if I'm supposed to be his Beta. I'm just doing the best I can with where I'm at. But I do know, without a shadow of a doubt, that I'm meant to be with you. You are the only guarantee in my life, babe. I'm not giving that up for anything. Marked or not."

I wiped the tears from her cheeks that had escaped. She laughed as she sniffled.

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Chapter 145. Brigga

288 Vouchers

"But," I continued, "I'd really, really like to make that official to the rest of the world. I'm ready to be as close to you as possible."

She nodded. "Me, too." She traced the collar of my shirt. "Maybe two weeks from today?"

A smile spread across my face. "Yeah?"

"If you think we can manage?"

My hand went to the nape of her neck as I pulled her into a kiss. I stood as I held her to me, enjoying every taste and every touch. I spun her around, pushing her onto the table.

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"Mm-nmm," she groaned, pushing me away. "As se*y as this is, this" she waved over the stuff on the table she was now sitting on 15 all evidence."

I huffed, my head falling to her shoulder.

"Yeah, yeah," I drawled.

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I kissed her neck and pulled her down. I moved to fix the papers that had been disturbed, pausing when I noticed something odd. I picked the sheet of paper out from the pile to get a better look. The page was made up of lines and markings. Markings that were very familiar to me.

"What is this?" I asked Mina.

She glanced over my shoulder. "Oh, not sure. I think it may be a legend or cipher, but I have no idea to what. There were a few of them."

"Show me the rest," I requested, helping her look for the others.

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Chapter 145 Briggs

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Mina easily searched through her system and found what I needed. I laid them out over the table. It took a few minutes to feel confident, but when I saw the line I was looking for. I knew what these were.

"They're maps," I said.

"To what?" Mina asked, leaning over them with me.

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"The tunnels beneath the Onyxerown packhouse," I told her. "These symbols at the junctions those are guide markers. Kingston used them to lead us through."

There was no way I could track our path by memory, but I was getting more information about what was down there. There were holes in places where Harry must not have gotten the chance to explore yet, but his notes told me enough.

"He was looking for something," I mumbled.

"Are you sure?" Mina asked.

I pulled out my phone and searched for a name.

"Yeah, I'm sure," I insisted. "And it wasn't just Harry."

And if I was right, I would be incredibly pis*ed off. The call picked up.

"Hey, we need to meet," I said firmly over the line. "I'll send you a time and location."

I hung up without waiting for an answer.

"I'm sorry, Mina," I said, stacking the maps and rolling them up, "but I've got to handle this."

"What's going on, Briggs?" Mina asked worriedly.

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Chapter 145. Briggs

#288 Vouchers

"I don't know, but whatever it is, I don't think it's a good thing," I said. "I need you to do me a huge favor, babe."

"Anything," she said.

"Don't say anything to Ayla or Theo about this yet," I requested. "Please. Just trust me."

"As long as you tell me what's going on when you know," she stated.

I kissed her. "Deal."

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 146

[ad_1]

Chapter 146: Ayla

I was folding up the clothes from the last drawer of my old dresser when Theo returned with our take-out delivery. He handed me the bag of my favorite sesame chicken and the best fried rice in five territories.

"I think I'm going to miss this the most," I said, my eyes rolling back as I took my first bite.

Theo chuckled. "We'll have to find a restaurant in the city that will suffice."

"It'll never be the same," I said melodramatically.

"So," Theo said, "who is this Adam Grant guy and should I pay him a visit?"

My head snapped up, and my face reddened when I saw Theo looking through my junior high diary.

"Theo Avery Arden, you put that down," I yelled, jumping up and launching myself over the bed. "I promised baby pictures, not reading my diary."

Theo laughed as he held the book out of my reach.

"Calm down," he said. "I didn't know what it was. I just happened to open it up to that page."

"Uh-huh, I'm sure."

Theo tossed the diary away. It landed in a box near the door. Then my back hit the mattress, and a deep growl sent shivers through me as Theo pinned me down.

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Chapter 146 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"You didn't answer my question, mate," he said, grazing his lips along my jaw.

"Who is Adam Grant?"

His scent was intoxicating as electricity flowed through me. Desire built in my core as I writhed against his hold.

"Answer me, love," he insisted.

"My eighth-grade crush," I said.

A rumble emitted from Theo's chest. "And did he reciprocate your crush?"

I laughed softly. "Are you sure you want to know?"

He nipped my ear. His knee went between my thighs, and I hissed at the pressure.

"Did he like you?" Theo pressed.

"He was my first kiss," I said. "So I thought so."

Theo paused, pulling up to look at me with a concerned look.

"You thought so?"

I chuckled. "Theo, we were thirteen-year-old, awkward kids. Then life happened." I leaned up and kissed him. "What matters to me now is that I know exactly who my last kiss will be."

Theo kissed me again. This time it was gentle and loving. My arms wrapped around his shoulders, pressing against him. His mouth moved down my jaw to my neck.

"I love you, Ayla," Theo whispered.

"I love you," I returned.

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Chapter 146 Ata

288 Vouchers.

His hand slipped below my shirt, gliding up my skin. I moaned as he kneaded my breast. His mouth took mine again, our tongues meeting each other eagerly. I needed him. I needed to feel every inch of him. I slipped a hand between us, snapping the button of his jeans. He groaned as I wrapped around him, stroking his hard length.

We were interrupted by my phone ringing.

I let out a frustrated grunt as Theo sighed heavily.

"It's probably your mother," he said, rolling over.

"Yeah," I huffed, pushing myself off the bed.

I never would have answered if she hadn't had limited scheduled phone time.

I grabbed my phone from the dresser. It was the rehab clinic, which meant Theo was right.

"Hello," I answered.

"Hi, sweetie. It's Ma," my mother said.

"Hey, Ma," I said. "How is everything going so far?"

"It's a change," she replied. "But everyone has been kind."

"I'm glad to hear that." I sat back on the foot end of the bed, and Theo slid

down behind me. "We're here at the house this weekend. I need to know if you want me to store your stuff."

"If it's not too much trouble, I would appreciate it," Ma said sheepishly. "I'm okay with selling the house, but... I'm not ready to give up the bed I shared with your father."

I smiled. "I understand, Ma," I told her. "We can store it with Kylee's stuff for you. You guys can decide what to do with it later."

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Chapter 146 Ayla

288 Nouchers

"Thank you, my sweet girl," Ma said.

"Is there anything else specific I should look out for?" I asked. "If not, I won't worry about going through anything in your rooms. I'll just pack it all up in boxes and let you guys sort through it."

"That should be fine," she confirmed. "Other than my jewelry box. You can keep that safe for me."

"I will, Ma," I agreed.

"Oh, actually," Ma said quickly, "your father would tell me every year on my birthday that if we ever moved, to remind him not to forget the shed."

"That's weird," I replied, a little thrown. Dad never forgot anything, so it was strange that he would say that to my mother. Even more so because I had no idea why it would be so important to take the garden shed.

"It drove me mad," Ma said with a laugh. "But you know your father. He was always saying strange things like that."

"Yeah, I guess your right," I conceded. "I'll check it out and see if I can figure out what he was talking about."

"Okay," she replied. "My time is almost up. I still need to call Kylee. I love you, Ayla."

"Love you, too, Ma. Take care of yourself."

I hung up, thinking about my dad's odd words.

"It sounds like we need to check the shed," Theo said from behind me.

"Yeah, I guess so," I said with a shrug. "It's probably just some

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Chapter 146 Ayla

288 Vouchers

keepsakes. He used to keep everything from when we were kids. But I'm not sure where they'd be. I've cleaned that thing out dozens of times since he passed."

"Still, it won't hurt to take a look," Theo said as he stood from the bed, pulling me up behind him.

He led me through the house. I grabbed the key for the padlock from the hook before heading out the back door. The garden shed was off the side of the house. After unlocking it, I opened it to see what I expected.

It was a small space. We both couldn't fit inside with the shelves and broken down mower in it. I stepped in and checked through the shelves, looking through any of the containers.

"All of these are just holiday decorations we couldn't get in the attic," I said.

"Everything else is for the yard. I don't know what Dad would have been talking about."

"Watch out," Theo said, tugging me out of the way.

Stepping inside, the floorboards creaked under his weight.

"Well, that's a little off," he said.

"I don't know, babe. You definitely have a few pounds on me," I teased.

He shot me a cheeky look before pulling the lawn mower out to give him more room. He bounced on the wooden planks for a second, listening to them groan beneath him.

"They shouldn't be making that much noise if they're just laid over solid ground," he indicated.

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Chapter 146 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Kneeling down, he felt around and eventually managed to yank a board loose.

"Uh, babe," Theo said over his shoulder, "I think I found what your father was talking about."

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 147

[ad_1]

Chapter 147: Ayla

Theo moved some containers outside the shed and started tearing up the rest of the flooring. When he had it all pulled up, he sat back on his knees, giving me the opportunity to see what he was talking about.

There was a large metal box buried under the shed floor.

"We may have to tear down part of the shed to get it out," Theo said. "I'm not sure I can get it to fit through the door."

I leaned in around him and grabbed a crowbar from a top shelf. H**king it in the doorway, I started prying boards off. We got a few planks and some framing out of the way, and Theo lugged the box out of its hole.

"It's locked," Theo pointed out. "Do you have a key or am I breaking it open?"

"Knowing Dad, the key's probably around here somewhere, but I'm not dealing with that right now," I said. "Just break it open."

Theo took the crowbar and snapped the padlock open. I knelt down next to him on the ground, my heart racing as my palms began to sweat. I had no clue what could be in the box. He obviously hadn't told my mom it existed, but why didn't he tell me?

"Hey, you okay, sweetheart?" Theo asked.

I nodded. "Yeah, I just... I don't know what this is."

"Then I guess you should open it," he said, rubbing my back.

I nodded. Taking a deep breath, I gripped the cold metal lid and lifted

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it open.

Inside were other containers and books neatly organized. Sitting on top was an envelope with my father's handwriting. It was addressed to me and....

Theo?

"Wha... How... Why?" I stammered, picking it up to show Theo. "This is from my dad. Why would he address this to both of us?"

Theo's expression turned guilty.

"Theo?" I pressed.

"Your dad knew we would be fated to each other," he said gently. "He told my father about a year before he died. Dad told me about it when he told me about everything else."

"Why did you tell me?"

"Because..." He ran his hands over his face. "Because I didn't want it to impact your decision. You and I weren't... I wanted our relationship to be a choice for you. Ayla. I didn't want you to be with me because you felt obligated to. I know how much your father meant to you. I didn't want his words to be

the final say.

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My lips crashed into his as I threw my arms around him. How could I have ever been so stupid as to not fight for this man? Or ever believed I could be with another?

“You know I love you, right?” I said.

Theo chuckled. “I like being reminded,” he replied, brushing his nose against mine. “Let’s see what the letter says.’

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I sat back down on the grass. My hands were shaking as I opened the envelope. I barely managed to get the papers out. I unfolded them, but 27.15%

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Chapter 147. Ayta

1289 Mouchers

my eyes started to blur as tears formed. It was like getting to talk to my father again.

Theo kissed my cheek and gently took the letter from my hand.

“I got it, baby,” he told me, grabbing my hand as he began to read.

My beautiful daughter, Ayla,

I can’t believe you’re eighteen already. I know that if you found this letter, then you have also found your mate. It also means I am no longer with you to tell you all this in person. So, it may seem impossible that I already knew who your fated mate was. I know this won’t make sense to you at first, but it will soon. I promise. I am sure young Theo will be there to help you through it all. But first, I want to tell you how proud I am of you. Nothing breaks my heart more than not seeing you and your sister grow into the strong, amazing women I know you both will be. I don’t need to tell you to take care of her and your mother. You’ve been keeping this family together since you could talk. But I will remind you that you have a wisdom beyond your years. Don’t ever stop nurturing that. You will need it many times over. With it, you will command legions.

Within this box, you will find the history of our family. Your true family and where we come from. There will be answers, and there will be questions. But it will all come together when the time comes. Trust in your heart and your head. And remember, sometimes you just need to believe.

I love you more than life. You are my greatest blessing from the goddess, and I hope you never forget that.

Theo, my dear boy,

You may not remember me, but I know who you are. The moon

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Chapter 147 Ayta

268 Voucher

goddess has entrusted my greatest treasure to your hands. I believe they are capable hands, even if there are times you do not. Your father is a good, honorable man. He raised you to have everything you need to fulfill your role. You will need each other for the end.

I'll tell you something my grandfather told me – our destinies are not always set in stone. Sometimes our destinies are to choose. Choose wisely. For your choice could change the fates of generations.

Take care of her. She is when the moon touches the earth. She is the key to everything.

All my love,

Jacob Romy Dominis

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Chapter 147 Apta

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Dear author is updating, maybe check tomorrow

86% fans of this story are ALSO reading:

I will never be yours

The truck comes to a halt and my body rolls into someone else besides me, I'm too weak to move and can hardly open my eyes from the swelling in my face. Hearing some voices I know it's the king's men and I'm guessing we have arrived in his kingdom.

The doors back in the truck open and I hear some screaming before bodies are dragged out of the truck, hands come and grab me, lifting my body up and tossing me to the ground. I hit the hard concrete with a thud, biting my tongue to prevent myself from making any sound.

I feel blood oozing out of my tongue and spit it out in front of me, blood pouring down my jaw. Trying to take in my surroundings with my ears. I know we were about fifteen people on the truck and I heard more than one truck when we arrived here.

"Get up on your feet rogue!" A guard stops by my body and kicks me in my stomach. All air leaves my body and I have to clutch my arms around my stomach in pain, trying to open my eyes I look around and in the corner of my eyes, I see a gorgeous man in a dark grey suit walking closer to us. I have a feeling I know who it is! ...

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 148

[ad_1]

Chapter 148: Briggs

I had the maps laid out on the bed of my truck. I was studying them when Pierce pulled into the empty lot. I could tell he wasn't happy to be here, but that made two of us.

"What is all this about, Briggs?" he asked.

"Your Alpha really likes pushing his luck, doesn't he?"

Pierce sighed, pinching the bridge of his nose. "He's been known to. What did he do now?"

"You tell me," I demanded, pointing at the maps before me. "Kingston insisted on coming with us because he knew the best way to get to Ayla. But don't think that was the case.

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"Of course it was," Pierce said. "He may not know the right way to show it, but Kingston loves Ayla."

"Then why did he risk her life?" I yelled.

"You don't know what you're..."

"He was looking for something, Pierce," I insisted, waving a map at him. "And I think he found it."

"Hold on," he said. "You're not making any sense, Briggs. Calm down and explain."

I took a deep breath. Pierce may have been blindly loyal to Kingston, but he wasn't hiding anything.

"We found these among Harry's things," I informed him. "They're maps
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Chapter 148: Briggs

288 Vouchers

of the tunnels beneath the Onyxcrown packhouse. If you look at them, you can tell Harry was searching for something."

Pierce looked over the drawings.

"Okay, sure," he said. "I'd say that's what it looks like. Why do you think this has to do with Kingston?"

"The guide markers," I said. "This is the marker we were following." I pointed to the symbol I remembered clearly. "Here's where we entered the main building to get to Ayla. If these are accurate, then there were two other ways that would have gotten us there faster."

Pierce's brow furrowed as he examined my findings.

"That could have just been the only way he remembered," he argued.

"He was pretty insisted that he knew his way around," I retorted. "And I believe him."

Pierce pushed his hand through his hair.

"Or it was hubris." He was grasping at straws.

"Your Alpha endangered my Luna," I growled.

"He knew I was with Theo. He knew we'd find her," Pierce ranted. "I won't believe he would risk letting anything happen to Ayla."

"That ba**ard nearly raped her," I bellowed.

Pierce grimaced. "I know."

"And had we not split up, had Theo not trusted his instincts, you never would have made it in time," I spat. "So don't you f**king tell me he wouldn't let anything happen to her. Because he very nearly did. Now,

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Chapter 145, 6nggs

299 Vouchers

I want to know what the f*ck was so important to him that he would risk her life."

"I don't know," Pierce yelled back.

He walked away, his shoulders tense as he clenched his fists.

"I don't know what the hell is going on with Kingston anymore," he admitted.

"He doesn't confide anything in me. Everything is so secretive with him. But even before, he never talked about his life before Sablemane. Only about the ba**ards who killed his family. But this is not Kingston. It's like he's lost his da*n mind."

Knowing what I did about Alpha Harden's suspicion about Ayla's effect on unmated Alphas, I suspected that was more true than he realized. He hadn't just been around Ayla the longest. They had had a relationship.

"We may have something to help with that," I said sympathetically.

"Yeah, I'm sure fixing Kingston's psychosis is right up your alley," Pierce snapped.

"Just trust me, man," I insisted. "But something else is going on, and I can almost guarantee it has to do with Ayla. And Kingston has lost all my trust when it comes to her."

"Why do you think he found anything?" he asked.

"We got separated," I stated. "He made it seem like another trap, but it definitely wasn't one Harry set. A wall closed up. That was a built-in security system. A very old one. It still could have been an accident, but I don't think it was. I think he did it on purpose so he could retrieve whatever it was he was there for."

"Okay," he conceded. "I'll see what I can get out of him. This whole

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124 Waters

thing has gotten f**ked up, Briggs. I don't want a war, man. The pack can't take it right now."

That was a dangerous thing to admit. But it was why I still trusted him. Our packs had been allies for generations. It would be devastating for both if that changed.

"I don't either," I agreed. "Which is why I haven't told Theo or Ayla about this. We may need Kingston before the end of this, and if Theo knew..."

"He'd kill Kin on sight," Pierce finished. "Yeah, I get it. Honestly, I can't say I'd blame him anymore. But I'd still try to stop him."

"And I get that," I replied. "But that's why we need to get to the bottom of this. Before Kingston does something else stu*id."

I started rolling up the maps to head out.

"We may need to plan a trip back to those tunnels," Pierce said hesitantly.

I really didn't want to ever go back down there, but I had already considered that it may be necessary.

"Yeah," I conceded. "But we'd need to at least bring Randy or Alpha Cooper into it. I'd rather keep this between us until we have a better idea of what we're dealing with. Alpha Harden and Alpha Cooper aren't particularly impressed with Kingston right now, either. So, if Cooper or Randy reach out to him, I suggest you encourage him to play nice. I have a feeling they have more reach than they care to admit."

Pierce nodded. "I'll keep that in mind."

He headed back to his car.

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 149

[ad_1]

Chapter 149: Theo

I carried the container to the living room, where we had been going through it. It was mostly old books, but also plenty of research to go along with them. Ayla was tucked up on the couch, engrossed in one of the older tomes. I checked my watch and realized how late it was.

I rested a hand on Ayla's thigh. "Come on, baby. Why don't we take a break for the night?"

She closed the book and set it on the coffee table.

"Okay," she replied, but her eyes were still on the trove of information before her.

She was fixating on it, but I couldn't tell if that was a good or bad thing yet. I had noticed a change in her mood, though. There was an eager fascination in her eyes, and she seemed excited. Between this being from her father and the prospect of learning so much, she was in an element I hadn't gotten to see her in yet. And frankly, it was f*cking adorable.

But we only had a few days to get through the house, so we couldn't focus all our attention on the box.

"We'll take it back with us, babe," I said, putting some papers back in their place. "You can spend as much time as you want going through all this. Maybe Professor Armand can help, too."

"Yeah, that's a good idea," she agreed. "It looks like there is a lot of history in here. He'll probably be able to help fill in any holes."

"Sounds like a plan," I said. "For now, why don't we head to bed."

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"Okay," she said but didn't move to get up. Her eyes were still darting over everything sitting in front of her.

"Hey, babe," I said, lacing my fingers through her hair to get her attention. "I know a lot is going through that head of yours, but you're going to burn a hole in the table if you keep staring like that."

Ayla closed her eyes and shook her head. "I'm sorry," she laughed. "I was just in the zone, you know. It's a lot to think about." She stood up and started pacing the room. "I mean, I know it's just more questions, but really, it's mostly

the same questions we had before. Except now we actually have a direction to start in to find some answers.

"This could indicate that this isn't just about the Waar P*k hating my family. At least, I think it could. Especially since the Waar P*k hadn't even found us back then. Although, I guess he didn't know that. Harry purposely made it seem like it was them to set him up. But..."

"Woah, woah, woah... back up... what was that about Harry?"

"Oh, yeah, Harry killed my father," she said, still pacing.

"Ayla," I scolded, "why didn't you tell me that?"

"I've had other things on my mind, Theo," she replied with a shrug.

I huffed. "Ayla, this means the Waar P*k probably found out about you more recently. Likely when you showed up at the Gathering."

"Yeah, I guess so, but what does that matter?" she asked.

"Because we've been working with the belief that they've been expecting you to surface," I said. "Randy thought they suspected who you were because they went after your father. But if that wasn't them, then whatever Waar P*k members were at the Alpha Gathering were just as surprised to see you as everyone else."

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"Okay..."

I pulled out my phone and messaged Alpha Harden.

"That means they probably made a mistake," I said. "I think Randy and Cooper need to investigate the Alpha Gathering."

Ayla nodded. "You think they'll find some of the members?"

"That's the hope. Now," I said, pulling her to me and kissing her forehead, "why don't you get ready for bed. I'll repack all of this."

"Alright," she surrendered.

She made her way down the hall, and I started getting everything put back in the box. I was glad to see Ayla's mood change. She had been stressed and so weighed down by everything going on that this was an optimistic change of pace.

When I finished packing everything back up, I rested my hands on the metal box. I closed my eyes and took a few deep breaths. I guess the stress had been weighing on me as well. This weekend was supposed to help Ayla, but I think I was hoping it would help me, too. So many things were getting beyond my control, and it felt like our relationship was being taken over by worry and fear.

I just wanted to be with my mate. But even that had me on edge.

I still didn't want to push Ayla into something she may not be ready for. I never thought I'd be grateful for her mother interrupting us, but a part of me had been earlier that day. I was getting carried away entirely too quickly, and my desire almost gave in.

I was lost in my thoughts when I felt Ayla's arms slide around my waist from behind. The tingling sensation that always accompanied her touch allowed my body to relax.

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Goddess, I needed her.

"Are we okay. Theo?" Ayla asked tentatively.

My head snapped up. "What?" I turned to face her. "Of course, baby. Why would you ask that?"

Ayla shrugged. "It just..." she paused, shaking her head with a weak smile. "It's nothing."

"No," I protested firmly. I lifted her chin to look at me. "It is something. If I'm doing something that hurts you, Ayla, you have to tell me. You're everything to me. If I'm not showing you that, then I need to know. Please, talk to me." She buried her face in my chest. I held her strongly as panic began to tighten my gut.

"It feels like... like you don't want me like you used to. Like you're not attracted to me the same way."

"Goddess, Ayla, are you kidding me?" I grabbed her face, kissing her hard as I pinned her against the wall, letting her feel exactly what she did to me as I pressed against her. "You are the sexiest fucking woman in the world. I want you so bad it hurts, baby."

I backed off a little, forcing my body to remember why we couldn't take her right there. Kieran growled fiercely, admonishing me for not pleasing our mate. I ignored him.

"But what he nearly did to you..." I whispered. "What you went through was traumatic, Ayla. I don't want to push you into something you may not be ready for."

Ayla's eyes searched my face. Then she reached up and kissed me.

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Chapter 147 Theo

"I will never see him when I'm with you," she stated firmly. "Ever. He can't

touch us, Theo. He never could.”

Her lips met mine again. I sank into the kiss but I was still hesitant. She sensed it and pushed me away gently, only to grab my hands.

“Come with me.”

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

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 150

[ad_1]

Chapter 150: Theo

Ayla led me through the house and out the back door.

“What are we doing?” I asked.

Her eyes held mine as she pulled her shirt over her head. “We’re going for a run.”

Kieran surged to the forefront, yipping in excitement.

“It’s about time our wolves got to meet,” she added, shimmying out of her jeans.

Kieran growled in my head, pulling me out of the trance I was in while watching her undress. I started stripping down but took my time. Kieran was about to burst from me, but I kept control of the shift. I wanted my time with Dasha, too.

Discarding the last item of clothing over her shoulder, Ayla disappeared into the shadow of the trees. I followed behind but soon stopped as gorgeous golden eyes reflected back at me. Dasha stepped out, bouncing impatiently before me, telling me to hurry.

I shook my head. “Come here,” I stated.

She yipped and let out a soft growl.

“Come here,” I repeated, letting Kieran come through my voice.

She stepped before me, meeting me eye to eye. Other than my father, she was the only wolf in this pack who could do that. The only one I would permit. As my Luna, she was equal to no other but me.

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Chapter 150. The

I let myself take her in, running my hands through fur that was as enchanting as I remembered. Pride filled me as I confirmed I hadn't imagined the light that radiated from every golden strand. A color I had never heard of on a wolf. After allowing me a few moments of adoration, she chuffed at me impatiently. I chuckled. I wouldn't make them wait any longer. I stepped out of my jeans and boxers just in time for Kieran to command the shift.

We rushed to Dasha, nuzzling her neck, licking her face, exploring each other. Dasha barked suddenly, bouncing away from us before taking off into the trees. Kieran growled eagerly, jumping into a sprint after her. It had been too long since Kieran had gotten to run like this. And to do it with his mate for the first time... The happiness he felt was exhilarating. We ran for miles. Stalking, playing, hunting. Everything wolves do.

Dasha slipped out of view behind a copse of trees near a clearing. We followed but were stopped short when we saw her again. She stood by a pond, her reflection lighting up the water's surface. She even seemed brighter than the moon.

'She is when the moon touches the earth.'

That line from Jack's letter had stuck with me, but I didn't know what it meant until now.

When we celebrate the moon goddess, the ceremonies always take place either before dawn or after dusk. When the moon is closest to the horizon and shines with golden light.

She is my goddess on earth.

We approached as Ayla shifted back. Kieran rubbed against her as she stroked him, letting her get her fill. I forgot she had been robbed of this

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experience the first time she saw Kieran. They both had. We had to rush back to the packhouse from the attack. That was the only time they had had together. So, I let him love and caress her to his heart's content.

She leaned against him, sliding her fingers through his fur, looking out over the water.

"This place has always been my sanctuary," she told us. "Before Dad died, I'd come here to be alone to think about things. What I wanted to do, what my life would be like, what my mate would be like." She tousled my fur with the last one. "When he died, life became less about what it could be and more of what it had to be."

I shifted back, silently moving behind her and wrapping her in my arms, listening to everything she had to say.

“So, I came here,” she continued, “and I let the water wash away all the things that could have been for me. I washed away who I was to be who I needed to be.” She leaned back against my chest. “I did the same thing the night we broke our bond. I cleansed myself of the life I wouldn’t have.”

She stepped away, taking my hands as she turned to face me, backing into the water.

“Things happened, Theo,” she said. “We didn’t get the love-at-first-sight moment we should have. We hurt each other. We denied each other. We were robbed of our trust in our fate.” She stilled as the water reached her chest. “We didn’t get all of the should-have-beens the world promised us. But now we have something different. Something stronger. I’m ready to wash all the rest away.”

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I cupped her cheek, looking into the stunning silver eyes that shined green in the moonlight, full of want, desire, and love.

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“Me, too.” I whispered.

Our lips touched as we wrapped ourselves in each other, sinking into the water. We let it take away what was done to us. What we did to each other. We let it all go. Keeping only who we were and who we wanted to be for the other.

“This is it, Theo,” Ayla murmured. “You and me. When we leave here, there’s no more Kylee. No more Kingston. Or Harry. None of the things that kept us apart. This is when we start.”

“You and me,” I echoed. “The past is gone now. All I want is to love you for the rest of my life, Ayla.”

She kissed me hard, pressing her body against mine as her legs tightened around my waist. I groaned as she moved her hips, sliding along my length.

“I need you, Theo,” she rasped.

I wasn’t holding back any longer. Gripping her a*s, I positioned myself at her core.

“I love you, Ayla,” I said as I pushed inside her. She moaned as I brought myself to the hilt. “F*ck, I missed you, baby.”

I moved in and out of her, determined to show her just how much I wanted her. How I would always want her.

“Mark me,
Theo.”

80.56%

|||

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

[ad_2]