

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 151

[ad_1]

Chapter 151: Theo

I froze, not sure if I had heard her correctly.

"Ayla, don't say unless..."

288 iVouchers

"I'm ready, Theo," she insisted. "Please." She started to ride me. "There's nothing stopping us. I want this, baby. Mark me."

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My head fell back as she took the lead, making it hard to think clearly. My body responded to her words, my gums aching as my canines tried to force themselves out. Kieran was practically foaming at the mouth.

"You better be sure, love," I gasped. "Because I won't be able to stop myself."

"I'm sure," she groaned.

I love you, Theo."

My control snapped. I grabbed her hips and pounded into her core, pushing her towards her release. She cried out, her claws digging into my back, spurring me on as her walls tightened around me. My canines extended. Her body tensed and I sank my teeth into her neck as she convulsed in my arms. Pure ecstasy washed through me.

I felt every molecule of Ayla. Her conscience melding into mine. Her pleasure soared through my body as I thrust into her again. I came hard as another wave of bliss hit me when I felt her teeth pierce my skin. I felt myself bleed into her being, replacing what she had given me.

We were one.

I don't know how long it took for my brain to clear enough to get us to

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shore, but I knew I wasn't done. I was still hard from the intensity of the experience. I laid her down, still inside her, as I ground my hips.

"Mine," I growled, thrusting hard,

"F*ck." she moaned. "Theo,"

I could feel everything. The electricity, the passion, the need, the love.

Everything that was my perfect mate. It sent me into a frenzy,

slamming into her, desperate to make her feel what I felt. Her cries grew louder, her back arching. I shifted my position, pushing her over the edge as

she screamed my name. A rumbling howl escaped as I shattered, filling Ayla with everything I had.

I fell to the ground next to her, holding her securely as I tried to remember how to breathe. We were both shaking, and the world didn't exist outside of the two of us.

When my mind came back to me, I opened my eyes to look at Ayla. I was captivated by the mark she now wore at the curve of her neck. My mark. The symbol that tells the world she belongs to me. Her scent would change now, too. Both of ours would mingle together. So not only would everyone know she was mine, but I was hers.

Nothing had ever felt more right.

I traced my fingers over the raised lines. It had completely healed already. I remembered the first time I saw Ayla, the first time I caught her delicious scent. I had felt a sense of completion. Like I was whole.

Or at least, I thought that's what it was.

But it was only a shadow of what I felt now. Just a hint of what could be, "Admiring your work," Ayla said, snuggling closer.

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I chuckled. "Just how well it fits," I said. "How do feel?"

you

Ayla laughed. "Like jelly," she teased. "And happy. Really happy."

My heart swelled. "Yeah?"

"You should know," she said. "The bond is complete."

"Doesn't mean I don't like hearing it from you," I told her.

"And what about you?" she asked, stretching out against me. "Any regrets?"

I growled. "Only that I didn't do it sooner."

She giggled softly. I rolled over on my back, tucking her into my side as I looked up at the sky. I trailed my hand over her hip, drawing shapes across her skin. It was her turn to appreciate her handiwork. Her hand going to my proud new attribute on my neck.

She sighed next to me. "What about the pack? Was it a bad idea not to do this for them to witness?"

"No," I assured her. "The pack will be fine. All they want is a strong Luna to lead them. They have that. Now, my mother on the other hand..."

Ayla groaned. "Yes, I suppose she'll be disappointed that she didn't get to plan a big ceremony."

"Don't worry, love," I said, kissing her hair with a smile. "I can guarantee you she's still going to plan a ceremony. It's not unheard of for mates to mark each other more than once. I remember an old tradition Dad told me about once. The pack Alpha and Luna would mark each other every time a full moon fell on the winter solstice. It was believed to make them one with the goddess."

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Chapter 151 Theo

288 Vouchers

“That’s beautiful,” she replied. “It’s too bad they don’t do that anymore.”

I sat up on my elbow. “We could bring it back,” I said. “I believe this year’s solstice will have a full moon. We could have our mating ceremony then.

Before the solstice ritual.”

Ayla smiled brightly. “I’d like that.”

I leaned down, my mouth taking hers, my hand falling the mark she now bore!

“I love you, Ayla,” I said with conviction.

“I love you, Theo.”

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

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 152

[ad_1]

Chapter 152: Ayla

We spent the last few hours of the night as our wolves, getting to know the new parts of ourselves. Dasha and I woke up with Kieran curled around us. Nudging him awake, we made our way back to the house. We hadn’t made nearly enough progress in the house, and we were running out of time before we had to get back.

However, our progress didn’t change much, as we had trouble keeping our hands off each other. Eventually, we agreed it would be better to just hire some movers to take care of everything. Theo had taken his dad’s truck down, so we loaded up some of my boxes, including the metal container from my dad, and prepared to return home.

Before we left, I took a few minutes to be alone, went to the backyard, and sat at the base of a tree. I held the small canister that held my father’s ashes. Theo had found them in the rental car and kept them safe for me. Looking at the house, holding them in my hand, remembering his words in the letter, I felt like he was with me again.

“Hey, Dad,” I spoke to the space around me. “You were right.” I laughed.

“Theo is my mate. And even though he’s made some mistakes, I think he’ll be

a good one. I know I've made some mistakes, too. And I know, in some ways, I let you down. But I still think you'd be proud of me. I hope so, at least.

"Thank you, Dad. For always being there for me. Even when you weren't there," I said with a smile. "I'm on the right path now, which means it's time to say goodbye to this place." I took a deep breath, holding back my tears. "I miss you so much. And I love you."

I opened the canister, sprinkling a little bit of him in the grass. Now, he could watch over the next family. Closing the remaining ashes, I

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Chapter 152, Ayla

288 iVouchers

stood up and made my way to the front of the house, where Theo was waiting for me.

"I'm sorry you have to let it go, babe," Theo said about the house as we pulled out of the driveway.

I smiled. "It's okay. It was time," I replied. "I mean, Dad didn't seem to think we'd be there forever."

"What do you mean?"

"The box," I started. "He thought we'd meet once we turned eighteen, and I'd move out, taking Ma and Kylee with me. That's why he didn't tell anyone it was there. Just to remember the shed. I'm just glad we found it. I have everything I need. Now, it's just a house."

Theo laced his fingers through mine. "Why don't I build you a new one?"

I snorted. "We have the packhouse, babe," I said. "I don't think I'll have any trouble making our apartment home. As long as you're there."

He smiled. "I know, but it's still a packhouse," he said. "Sometimes there's not a lot of privacy. That's why my parents got the lake house. I liked growing up in the packhouse, but it was nice to know I could have some time with my family and friends that was just ours. So, what if I built us our own?"

"And I suppose this house you speak of would be beneficial for that thing your dad asked me to help him with?" I teased.

Theo chuckled. "I was just saying it was nice to have the space.

Sometimes, I don't want to share you
cohabitating with – with everyone."

"Cohabiting?" I giggled.

or anyone else we may be

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Chapter 152, Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Well, yeah, I don’t know what you were thinking, but I was planning to have our pups live with us,” Theo said.

“I’m glad to hear we’re on the same page, then,” I said.

He lifted my hand to kiss the back of it. “Good,” he said. “But, you know, baby, that doesn’t mean we can’t send them to Grandma’s and Grandpa’s for a night or two every now and then. When we need some alone time.”

“Right, like when you don’t want to share me?” I chided.

“Exactly,” Theo said with a broad smile.

I laughed as I laid my head back against the seat. I looked at Theo, my eyes landing on the mark his collar didn’t cover. Three months ago, never would have believed I’d soon be moving out of my childhood home to be the Luna of my pack next to my fated mate and talking about building a house and having pups.

Again, I found myself in disbelief at how many changes my life had gone through in such a short time. Not all of them were good. Some seemed bad but were good for me. And others were more amazing than I could have imagined.

I still had some obstacles ahead of me, but I knew I wouldn’t have to face them alone.

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

[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 153

[ad_1]

Chapter 153: Kingston

I put the bottle to my lips again, feeling the liquid burn down my throat.

I didn’t feel Ayla anymore.

Not even the pull that had still been there even after she left me.

Nothing.

They had marked each other. I felt it. Like when her tether broke when she became a Greytooth again. It wasn’t as painful as I thought it would’ve been. At least not physically. M**tally, I accepted it was what it was. Emotionally, I was... defeated.

I slipped my hand in my pocket and pulled out the stone I had been carrying. I didn’t know why I had been so determined to get it. Looking at it now, I had an ominous feeling that I had set something in motion. Something I shouldn’t

have.

But what's done was done.

The protective barrier that had kept it hidden all these years couldn't be re-established. Not by me, anyway. And not within the ruins it was taken from. Besides, we may need it in the coming events. There was power within the stone. A power that had blessed and protected my pack for generations. If I couldn't use it to bring them back, I would use it to keep from losing anything else.

I wrapped the smooth, iridescent stone in a velvet cloth, tucking it into a small chest. Using the trick from the tunnels, I placed the chest in a

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Chapter 153 Kingston

288 Vouchers

hole in the stone wall, placing the bricks back in their place to conceal it. It would be safe here. Until I found the piece I needed.

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Hello, readers! Thank you for reading *The Luna's Choice*. I hope you enjoyed it. But don't worry, Ayla's story will continue in book two *The Luna's Fate*! I will be taking a short break before I start posting the first chapters of the next book. Thank you for your patience as I take this time to get ahead on this and other stories for you all.

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 154

The Luna's Fate – Chapter 1: Ayla

Our glasses clinked together as our friends and family toasted to our mating. Everyone was shocked and excited when we arrived back at the packhouse officially mated and marked. I couldn't deny the atmosphere within the packhouse was energized, and there was no way to quickly get away. We were stuck in the packhouse lobby for over an hour while anyone within a mile came to congratulate us.

And it was absolutely lovely, if a little overwhelming.

When we could finally retreat to the Alpha's suite, Theo's parents insisted on a private celebration. Briggs, Mina, Jimmy, Annabelle, and her mate all joined us in our apartment. Grace took out a set of glasses and two bottles of champagne.

"Before everyone starts in on the questions," Torin said as he passed a bubbly glass to everyone, "I want to make a toast. To my favorite son and my beautiful new daughter" — he lifted his glass to me and Theo

—

— "there were some obstacles and a few stumbles along the way, but fate, faith, and determination got you both exactly where you're supposed to be. I can't think of two people who deserve this happiness more. We love you both. To Alpha Theo and Luna Ayla."

"To Alpha Theo and Luna Ayla," everyone echoed.

Theo's arm tightened around my waist.

"Thank you, Dad," Theo said. "Thank you all."

"Yes," I concurred. "And I hope we didn't disappoint you too much by not waiting for a ceremony."

The Luna's Fate Chapter 1. Ayla

288 Moha

Annabelle waved that off. "Oh, tosh. After all the will-they-won't-they, we're just glad you kids got your act together."

We all laughed.

"And if it helps," Briggs interjected, looking down at Mina, "you won't have to wait long for a mating ceremony."

"What?" I gasped. "You set a date?"

Mina's face flushed and she elbowed Briggs.

"It's in a week and a half," she said happily.

Both Annabella and I squealed in excitement and hugged her.

“I hope we didn’t steal any of your thunder,” Mina said quietly, giving Briggs a side-eyed look.

“Are you kidding?” I said. “You just made the day better.”

“A week and a half...” Grace breathed. “That doesn’t give us much time.”

Mina smiled at her. “No. So I’m desperately going to need your help, Luna Grace.”

Grace lit up. “Say no more,” she said, raising her hand. “Just tell me what you want, and I’ll take care of it.”

We all laughed, knowing how much Grace loved to plan an event.

“And just so you know, Mom,” Theo said, pulling me back to his side, “you’ll still get the chance to plan our ceremony. We’ve decided to have a mating ceremony anyway. On the winter solstice. Like in the old tradition.”

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The Luna’s Fate Chapter 1 Ayla

200 Wouchers

“Oh,” Grace’s hand went to her mouth as tears filled her eyes. “I’m sorry. It’s just so romantic.”

We spent another hour visiting before Theo subtly started to herd them out of the apartment. But not before Grace decided on a schedule for her to teach me the duties of being a Luna. It was something I hadn’t thought about but was suddenly very grateful for.

“Okay, Mom,” Theo said, ushering his parents toward the door. “You can finish this tomorrow. We’ve got to be up early.”

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“Alright, alright,” she said, giving him a hug and kiss on the cheek. “Love you.”

“Love you, too,” he said to both of them.

Torin hugged me and clapped Theo on the back before following his mate out of the apartment. Once they were gone, Theo shut the door and locked it, including the deadbolt. He let out a relieved sigh before turning to me, a devilish look in his eye.

“What?” I asked, knowing exactly what.

A grin spread across his face, and he lurched at me, hooking me around the middle and hauling me against him as I squeaked.

“I thought they’d never leave,” he breathed, his lips pressed against mine.

I chuckled as I snaked my arms around his neck, opening to his kiss. His hands found my hips, and he guided me backward toward the bedroom. He kicked the door shut behind him as he pulled my shirt over my head. I did the same with his before falling back onto the mattress. He leaned over me, caging me in with his arms as his tongue and lips trailed down my neck.

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The Lunar Fate Chapter 1. Ayla

25 Mouchers

“You know, baby,” he spoke against my skin, “there is one downside to not doing the whole ceremony thing.”

“Oh,” I breathed, distracted by his exploration, “what’s that?”

“We don’t get our honeymoon,” he pointed out, tugging my shorts and panties down my legs. “If we had our ceremony to night” – he kissed his way up my thigh “I wouldn’t be expected to let you leave this

room for days.”

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I sucked in a breath as his thumb slipped through my folds, pressing against my clit. He began working circles, teasing me as he lifted my knees over his shoulders.

“I could spend countless hours worshipping your body the way it should be,” his deep, husky voice rolled over me, making goosebumps erupt across my flesh. “You’re so fucking beautiful, baby. I love how ready you are for me every time I take you.”

“Theo,” I gasped, pushing my hips against his touch.

I moaned when his tongue replaced his thumb, his mouth closing around me as he devoured me. Waves of electricity buzzed through my

core.

Goddess, he was good at that.

When I was coming down from the results of his skills, he kissed and nipped his way back up my body, sliding me further up the bed.

“I guess we need to plan for a honeymoon then, don’t we,” I said breathlessly, reaching down to help him slip the rest of his clothing

off.

He chuckled. “Absolutely,” he insisted.

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I ran my hands along the hard curves of his body as he looked down at me. Our connection was so strong now, but I couldn't define the emotions I felt from him just then.

"What is it?"

He smiled, resting his forehead against mine. "I'm still having a hard time believing it," he said quietly. "That you're here. That you're mine. That this is my home that I share with you, my mate."

I smiled back. Then, to his surprise, in one smooth-motion, I rolled us over, straddling his hips.

"Then I guess I should do a better job making it undeniable."

Chapter 2: Ayla

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 155

Chapter 2: Ayla

I woke up to Theo nuzzling my neck. I groaned as I snuggled closer to him.

"Good morning, love," he said, kissing my jaw. "We need to get up."

I scrunched my nose, lifting my head to squint at the clock.

"Um, babe... do you realize it's only four-thirty," I croaked, falling back onto the pillow and pulling his arm around me.

He chuckled. "I'm well aware. That's why we need to get up.

"

"I don't know what you're talking about, mate, but I already don't like it."

His warmth disappeared from behind me and the covers were pulled off. I pushed onto my elbow with a growl.

"Theo," I whined.

He laughed again, climbing up the bed. His teeth grazed my thigh below the hem of his T-shirt I slept in. I tried to suppress a grin, biting my lip.

“If that’s what this is about, there were nicer ways,” I said.

Suddenly, he grabbed my legs and yanked me down the bed.

“That’s very true,” he said huskily. “And I will make it a goal to perform each one another time. But today, we start training. So, get that sexy ass up and get moving.”

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280 Vouchers

He straightened and disappeared into the large master bathroom.

“What?” I said, shooting up on my hands. “Wait. Hang on.”

I jumped up and followed him. He was in the attached walk-in closet, slipping into some athletic shorts.

“Theo, what training are you talking about? When did we discuss this?”

He made a face. “I guess we didn’t,” he said. He came up to me, running his hands down my arms. “Look, baby, I know you’re skilled in self-defense, and that’s fantastic. But I want to really train fight. As much as I would love to, I can’t be with you twenty-four hours a day. And unless you want a whole security team follow....”

“Okay,” I said eagerly.

Theo paused. “Really?”

I nodded. “Yeah,” I replied. “I want to train.”

Theo smiled. “I won’t take it easy on you, babe.”

I cocked my hip, giving him a look. “Did I ask you to?”

you to

He laughed.

“You say that now. Get dressed and meet me in the gym. You’ve got ten minutes.” He grabbed a shirt and left the bathroom, slapping my ass on the way out.

I shook my head and rolled my eyes. But I was oddly excited.

The last three months had been hard, but the part that had been bothering me the most was the amount of times I felt helpless. Especially in the hands of Harry. The idea of combat training had crossed my mind several times, but I hadn’t entertained it much

Chapter 2: Ayla

238 Vouchers

because I had so much else on my plate. But if Theo wanted to teach me, I was willing.

‘Me, too,’ Dasha voiced in support. Her own excitement mirrored mine.

I threw on my workout clothes, brushed my teeth, and put my hair in a ponytail. I knew there was a private gym for the ranking pack members in the packhouse, but I had to mind-link Theo to tell me where it was. When I arrived, Theo wasn’t the only one there. Jimmy and a couple other males were scattered around the weights and weight machines.

Jimmy spotted me quickly, coming up to me with a big smile.

“Alpha said you were a morning person,” he said. “And I just won fifty bucks.”

“Good morning to you, too. And what?” I laughed.

“We had a bet going on how stubborn you were going to be about this,” he said with a shrug. “I knew you’d be here. Determination isn’t the same as stubbornness.”

“You know my mother is a gambling addict, right?” I said sternly. “You really think it’s a good idea to be betting around me?”

Jimmy's face fell and he started to stutter. I couldn't keep it up, and a broad smile spread across my face.

"I'm kidding, big guy," I laughing. "I'm glad I came through for you. Where's Theo?"

He shook his with a sigh of relief. "He's back in the mat room."

"Thanks," I said, heading toward the door he pointed out. "Oh, and just so you know, I'm always a safe bet," I called over my shoulder.

Chapter 2: Ayla

#288 Wouchers

"Don't let that get out," he said. "You'll thin the pot."

I found Theo as he was setting up some equipment at one end of the room. He knew the moment I entered the room and looked back at me.

"Where are we starting?" I asked.

"Strength training," he replied. "You're in good shape, babe, but you have almost no upper body strength. You'll want that leverage in true combat. Then we'll work on seeing what you already know and go from there."

He handed me a set of weights and we got working.

Two hours later, I was on my back, panting and covered in sweat.

"I guess we'll add that to the list," Theo said, straddling me with a smug grin.

I huffed, pushing myself up. "Yeah, yeah," I said. "I get it. I have noodles for arms."

"

Theo chuckled. "But you're still fucking sexy as hell, baby."

He grabbed the nape of my neck as his mouth took mine. We had experienced a few of these moments of distraction. I guess neither of us considered what this close proximity activity's hot and sweaty nature would do to our already heightened libidos.

"That's not how I do that move," Jimmy's teasing voice interrupted. "Briggs said Malcolm will be here in twenty."

Theo sighed. "I'll meet them in my office."

"Roger that," Jimmy said. "And you know, Luna, if you actually want to learn something, instead of being mauled every five minutes, you

Chapter 2 Ayta

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just say the word."

Theo growled as Jimmy left laughing.

"You know, he may have a point there," I said, still fully aware of the intimate position we were still in and what it was doing to both of us.

Theo shook his head. "No," he stated. "We'll manage."

"Diversity is a good thing, babe," I chided.

"Yeah, but me wanting to rip my friends' arms off isn't," Theo replied. "None of my men are fucking touching you."

"Okay, fair enough," I breathed, my eyes falling closed as he kissed down my neck. "What about low-contact training? You mentioned boxing. Jimmy or Briggs could always help with strength training, too."

Theo's chest rumbled. "If you stop bringing them up while I'm seducing you, I'll think about it."

He pushed me back, pressing my body into the mat.

"Well, you'll have to finish this later," I said. "Because you've got twenty minutes to shower, and I have to get cleaned up to meet Mina in the cellar."

Theo grunted. "You're killing me, babe."

"I'll make it up to you," I laughed.

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 156

Chapter 3: Ayla

I had showered, changed, and was heading out the door when my phone rang. I checked the *ID* and picked up the call.

"Hey, Zeff," I answered happily.

"Well, don't you sound perky this morning," Zeff replied. "Oh, that's right, congratulations are in order. Not that I found out from you."

"I

There was no anger in his tone, but I still felt a pang of guilt. I hadn't told him about Theo and I marking each other. He was out of town working with Holly on the magazine again, and I hadn't had time once we got back to the packhouse. I should have

Called him on the way home.

"I'm sorry," I said. "The whole thing wasn't exactly planned."

Zeff chuckled. "It's okay, Ayls," he assured me. "Seriously, I'm happy if you're happy. You are happy, right?"

I smiled. "Yeah," I said earnestly. "I'm happy."

"Good," Zeff said genuinely.

"So, I guess that means you no longer hate Theo?" I asked.

“Eh, he saved you from a psycho stalker,” he stated. “So, if the goddess thinks he’s good enough, I guess he’s not so bad.”

I rolled my eyes as I left the suite. “How is the website going?”

“Actually, that’s part of why I called,” Zeff said. “Other than my best friend not telling me she had been marked and mated, of course.”

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Chapter 3 Ayla

288 IVouchers

“I’m sorry.” I insisted.

He laughed again. “Great, I know exactly how you can make it up to me.”

“Oh yeah, how is that?”

“Pick up the advice column,” he said.

I winced. I had completely forgotten about that. I paused in the middle of the hallway.

“Look, I’ve sent you an email with three letters we picked out,” he told me. “Take a look at them and see what you think. I’ll be back in town tomorrow afternoon, and we can celebrate then.”

“Okay,” I gave in. “I’ll take a look.”

“I knew you wouldn’t let me down,” he replied.

“Yeah, yeah,” I teased. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Later, Ayls.”

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I exited the packhouse and looked around the grounds before heading to the utility shed at the back. Mina was already down there working when I arrived.

“Good morning,” I greeted. “How long have you been down here?”

She lifted up a cup of coffee for me. “Not long.” She shrugged. “I got here about fifteen minutes ago. I promised Briggs I wouldn’t put so many extra hours in for a while.”

“I’m glad to hear that,” I said. “There’s already one workaholic in this family. We don’t need another.”

18 288 Vouchers

Our eyes met and we both laughed.

“Okay, okay.” I said. “Let’s get to work. I have an interview with the admissions office at two.”

Theo had Briggs bring my dad’s box down the day before while everyone was preoccupied with our arrival. We had another table set up to keep the contents separate from what we got from Onyxcrown. I pulled up a chair and set Harry’s notebook down on the table. I had marked a few pages that I wanted to look into.

“What’s that?” Mina asked.

“It’s Harry’s notebook,” I explained. “I found it in the hideout. I’ve been studying it. I can’t tell if it is all just gibberish nonsense or if it’s encoded. I think it’s in code. I’m hoping to find something that will help us decipher it.”

“Let me take a look,” Mina said, holding out her hand.

I handed her the book and she flipped through it. She made a few faces before sharing her thoughts.

“You’re right that it’s hard to tell which case it is,” she said. “But we’ll cover it to make sure. What if we ask Alpha Torin? If it’s in code, maybe he’ll have an idea...”

“No,” I interrupted. “If I absolutely have to, I’ll ask him. But Harry’s betrayal has been hard enough on him. I don’t want to make things harder.”

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“You’re probably right,” Mina agreed. “Well, since I have you on these for a while“. she slipped on a pair of rubber gloves “I’m going to play with the fun stuff.”

She was talking about the chemicals and electronic equipment we had

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Chapter 3 Ayda

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taken with us. She pulled a file folder from her work bag and held it to her nose, inhaling deeply.

“Ahhh,” she exhaled dramatically. “I love the smell of test results in the morning.”

I laughed as she went to the other work table and started reviewing the file. It surprisingly didn’t take her long to find something of interest.

“Ooh,” she said. “I think we found what Harry used to make Kylee smell like you.”

“Really?”

I got up and walked over to her side as she looked through the labeled vials and containers in front of her. She found what she was looking for and selected a large glass vial. She popped the lid and wafted her hand over the opening.

“Hoo yeah,” she said. “That’s you alright.”

I followed her lead and waved my hand over the bottle. My brow furrowed.

“I just smell chemicals,” I said. “And it’s very faint, at that.”

“Really?” Mina said, cocking her head. “Well, that’s just fascinating. Although, I guess that would make sense in a way.” She looked back at the file.

“We tend to not register our own scent. This says that this vial contains an unusual amount of werewolf DNA. The sample appears to be from a single subject. Concentration is too high to be contamination.”

“Wait, Harry was using my DNA?” I asked incredulously. “How could he have gotten that?”

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“Have you ever given blood?” She made a face as soon as she asked. “Why am I even asking? Of course you have.”

I shrugged in confirmation.

“Um, I may also have been a consistent plasma donor, too,” I told her. “Particularly back when money was tight.”

“Hmm...” Mina said. “I’ll contact the plasma clinic and see if they can give us any information on dear old psycho Harry. In the meantime, and I know how much damage this little invention of his has done to you, but it’s pretty damn cool.”

I rolled my eyes. “Yes, the evil genius made some cool stuff. Let’s just hope you still think that when they’re being used against you.”

I playfully tapped her head with some papers and returned to my table.

11:59

87.81%

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 157

Chapter 4: Ayla

I was trying to confirm a pattern I might have found in Harry's journal when Jimmy showed up.

"You just about ready, Luna?" he asked, pulling me out of my work.

I looked at him in confusion.

"For?"

"Your meeting at the university," he replied. "I'm your bodyguard for today."

I sighed, dropping my pencil on the table. "Do we really think I need a bodyguard every time I leave the grounds? I'm still going to be within the city."

"And you were stabbed within the packhouse," Mina chimed in immediately, not even looking up.

Jimmy pointed at her. "What she said. Now, I'm ready when you are."

"Alright, alright," I said, checking my watch.

It was almost one-thirty. I tucked the notebook back in my bag and straightened up my area. I waved goodbye to Mina, reminding her not to stay there all day, and followed Jimmy out. He kept looking around the grounds to ensure we weren't noticed as we headed toward my car. I insisted on driving.

"You know, we may have to figure out a different workplace," I commented. "It's going to get harder to keep the cellar a secret if there's more traffic going in and out."

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Chapter 4 Ayla

288 Vouchera

“I was already thinking that,” Jimmy said. “That entrance was fine before when we rarely needed to use the space. But that was a big part of what made it so secure. Now, it seems conspicuous. I’ll talk to Alpha about it.”

I nodded as I rolled down my car window to enter the gate code. They used to keep the gates open all day before the incidents with Randy and my attack. I felt a slight pang of guilt at all the changes my arrival had caused. I knew it wasn’t that big of a deal. It’s not like the packhouse grounds were completely walled off, just the areas you could drive into. Everyone still had access to the woods for shifting. And the gates really only tracked people coming and going. All pack members had codes or could gain access whenever they wanted. But it still felt like I caused an inconvenience.

We pulled onto the college campus, and Jimmy helped direct me to the administration building. We went in and told the receptionist I had arrived. She was a middle-aged woman with a full figure and short black curly hair. Her face lit up when I told her my name.

“Oh, yes, Luna,” she said brightly as she stood from her chair. “Come with me and I will get you situated.”

She led us down a short hallway into a conference room, directing us to sit anywhere.

“I’m Mrs. Becky, by the way. It’s an honor to meet you, Luna,” she said. “When we heard the news that you were attending, the whole office has been a twitter about it.”

It was hard not to smile at her. “Well, thank you, but I’m not in just yet,” I replied.

“I am sure you know that this is just a formality, Ms. Garner,” a male voice spoke. “Though, I suppose it’s missus now, or in fact, Luna.”

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Chapter 4. Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Mr. Andrews?” I asked, recognizing the male who had entered the room.

“Ayla, my dear, it is wonderful to see you again,” Mr. Andrews said kindly as he took my hands.

“What on earth are you doing here?”

“I left Howling Falls after Kylee graduated,” he said. “I’m on the administrative board and admissions committee here at the college now. When I saw your name come across my email for a special admission, I knew I had to take over.”

“Jimmy, this is Mr. Andrews,” I said. “He was my headmaster in high school. This is Jimmy, he’s...” I paused.

“I’m the bodyguard,” Jimmy said, extending his hand. “For now, at least.”

“Ah, yes,” Mr. Andrews said. “We are aware of the situation regarding Mrs. Garner’s safety. In fact, our head of security is on the way to join us today, as well.” He directed us to take a seat.

“Along with two other faculty members who wanted to be present for the interview. But as I said before, this is just a formality. We would be honored to have you at our university. And not because you are our future Luna, my dear.”

“Well, I have been out of school for a while, Mr. Andrews,” I stated. “So, I know I’ll have to start at the bottom.”

“Nonsense. Don’t forget I know what you do for a living,” he said with a wink. “That, plus other parts of your work history, has allowed us to apply introductory credits to your file already. So, you tell us what you want to take and we’ll get you all squared away.”

The door to the conference room opened and two more people entered. There was a tall, slender female with a rather sour look on her face and

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Chapter 4 Ayla

298 Vouchers

another male. He didn’t look to be quite middle-aged yet, although it could be hard to tell with wolves. But he had dark features and a pleasant face.

“Ah, here they are,” Mr. Andrews said as we all stood. “Mrs. Garner, I’d like you to meet Professor Elkins and Professor Armand.”

I extended my hand to each of them. Professor Elkins shook it quickly like it was on fire or something. Professor Armand held it gently, planting a small kiss on my knuckles

“Luna Ayla,” he said. “It is a pleasure to finally meet you.

“Yes, Professor, I’ve heard a lot about you,” I stated. “I hear your research in ancient architecture is simply fascinating.”

“Well, I hope you plan on taking one or two of my classes,” he replied.

“Indeed,” I said. “In fact, I may have some material that you would find particularly interesting. I’m working on some research of my own and recently found some old books. I would love to get feedback from an expert like yourself.”

His face lit up in curiosity. I knew Alpha Harden and Randy had been in contact with him, so he was expecting us to meet. But they didn’t know about what my father had left me.

“I am intrigued and eager to be of service, Luna,” he said with a bow.

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The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 158

Chapter 6: Theo

Dinner was served quickly as we made any additional introductions. I didn’t miss the looks both Malcolm and Julia kept giving Ayla. Malcolm’s eyes kept wandering, and Julia’s scowl could peel paint.

“**It’s** a shame Harmon couldn’t be here, Alpha Theo,” Malcolm said halfway through the meal.

“As I’m sure you know, he is **with** the Arrowclaw Pack negotiating our next deal.” I said.

5

He got a weekly update just like the rest of our investors. He knew exactly where Harmon was.

“Yes, I meant to ask you about that,” Malcolm went on. “He led the last... two negotiations, I believe, as well, correct?”

“He did,” I confirmed.

“Well, you may want to remind him about your obligation to your suppliers. Your last two projects seemed to be short a few orders,” Malcolm stated.

“They were not short,” I replied firmly. “We simply didn’t need more than what we ordered. They were both eco-friendly builds, and your company has yet to meet our requirements for those projects.”

“May I ask what materials your company supplies?” Ayla asked.

“They provide most of our lumber and insulation,” I stated before Malcolm had a chance to respond. “However, they still haven’t managed to produce an eco-friendly insulation option that meets our

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11:49

quality **standards.**”

“There **is** nothing wrong with that product and you know it,” Malcolm insisted.

“Except that it **has** half the life expectancy of comparable products,” I said. “Meaning we would have to go in and replace it within the next ten years.”

“Alpha, that’s how money is made,” Malcolm said smugly.

“Not in my business, it’s not,” I asserted.

“Theo, love, if they aren’t able to provide the required product, we could always renegotiate the contract.” Ayla said. “Don’t forget, Uncle Wally would be happy to do business with you.”

I had no clue what she was talking about, but I was curious to see where this would go.

“Ha,” Malcolm snorted. “We’re the largest distributor within three packs, Luna. I don’t know who your Uncle Wally is, but anyone else will be far overpriced.”

“Oh, he’s Wallace Douring,” Ayla said calmly.

I almost choked and I saw Mina hide a smile as she shook her head. Malcolm, however, had gone a little pale, while Julia looked like she would have a meltdown. Wallace was Malcolm's employer's biggest competitor, and they were having trouble keeping up. Wallace had innovated with the new eco-friendly architecture. Malcolm's boss hadn't. We only used them because Wallace hadn't been accepting any new contracts when we approached him.

"Your Wallace Douring's niece?" Malcolm **asked** skeptically.

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"**Well**, goddaughter, actually," Ayla clarified. "He was Grandpop's best friend. When he passed, **goddess** rest his soul, Uncle Wally helped to fill the **role**."

"I see," Malcolm said slowly. "Well, Alpha, I suppose we can overlook the order shortages for now. And I'll be sure to reach out to our R&D department to check on that green option."

"You do that," I said.

I slipped my hand under the table and squeezed Ayla's knee. She ran her foot up my leg in response.

The rest of the dinner went by quickly as the conversation soon dried out. The wait staff escorted Malcolm and his entourage to the guest wing, and I let them off for the night. They could come clean up in the morning. When I closed the door, Mina burst out laughing behind me.

"What did I miss?" Briggs said.

"Uncle Wally?" Mina directed at Ayla.

"Babe, Wallace Douring isn't really your godfather, is he?" I asked her.

"Technically, he is," she said coyly.

"Yeah, Wallace Douring, the schlubby accountant from the Moonvalley Pack. Not Wallace Douring, the CEO and business mogul," Mina explained.

I shook my head with a smile. "I'm glad I didn't get my hopes up," I said.

“**Sorry**, but they do actually know each other,” Ayla said with a shrug. “There **was** an issue with a bank loan and suspected identity **theft**. It **was all cleared** up, and they were on good terms last I spoke with him.

48.03%

11:49

But I doubt they **stayed in** touch.”

“**Honestly**, I don’t even care,” I said, pulling her to me. “You were brilliant **this** evening.”

I kissed her strongly.

“Okay,” Briggs said. “That’s our queue to leave. We’ll see you two love birds tomorrow.

“Don’t worry, Briggs,” I said. “In a little over a week, you’ll understand.”

“I’m counting the days,” I called over his shoulder as he led Mina out of the room.

‘Lock the door on your way out,’ I linked him. ‘And make sure the halls stay clear.’

‘Just clean up after yourself,’ he said back. ‘Don’t leave that for our poor staff.’

Ayla had stepped away and was clearing off the table. I watched her for a minute, wondering if she would ever realize she wouldn’t have to do that anymore. I moved behind her, letting my hands run down the sides of her body.

“How was your day?” I asked, burying my face in her hair and breathing in her scent.

“That Julia chick is a floozy bitch,” she said.

“But I enjoyed knocking her down a peg, so I guess it was pretty good.”

I chuckled. “You have no idea how much I owe you for saving me from her advances from now on. Or how incredibly sexy it was to watch you put her in her **place**.”

73.39%

11:49

“Oh, **yeah?**” Ayla **said, leaning into me.**

“Mmhmmm... So much so, I’ve been planning on bending you over this table ever since,” I stated as I nipped her ear.

She pressed her **ass** against the bulge of my slacks, soliciting a growl from me.

“Is that so, Alpha?”

11:49

95.20%

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 159

Chapter 7: Ayla

One of Theo’s hands tangled in my hair while the other reached for the hem of my pencil skirt. He yanked it over my hips, slipping his hand between my thighs. He cursed when he realized I wasn’t wearing anything underneath.

I chuckled. “I told you I’d make it up to you.”

I moaned as his fingers slipped through my folds, stoking the desire already burning me. I reached between us, undoing his belt and fly of his slacks. He turned my head sharply, his mouth taking mine greedily, his tongue pushing through my lips. My hand went beneath the waistband of his boxer briefs, making my mate groan as I wrapped around him, pulling him fr

Purchase completed

Theo pushed me forward, my arms going out in front of me.

“Do you know what you do to me, baby?” Theo breathed, sliding his length along my core.

“I have an idea,” I moaned, pushing against the sensation as he teased my clit.

He pushed inside me, sending a burst of electricity all the way to my toes. I would never get over how perfectly he filled me. He began thrusting, keeping a slow, hard pace as he drove into me with force. I arched my back as his hand moved to my shoulder, gripping firmly as his other hand dug into my hip.

I moaned his name, wanting more as my pleasure built.

“Goddess, your so fucking gorgeous, Ayla,” Theo grunted

I cried out as he moved faster. I was so close to my climax.

“Yeah, baby,” Theo groaned. “Come for me.”

I felt his fingers press between my folds again, applying blissful pressure.

“Yes,” I cried as my orgasm burst through me.

Theo continued to move, extending my ecstasy until he stilled with a growl as a warmth filled me. He fell against my back, holding me up by the waist. Our breathing was ragged as we stayed frozen like that for a few moments.

“That was amazing, baby,” I rasped out.

“You read my mind,” Theo chuckled.

I hissed as he pulled out of me, gently pulling my skirt back down. I gasped as he pulled me back. I landed in his lap in a chair, his arms going around me. I tucked my head into his shoulder.

“Thank you,” he said softly. “For being here tonight. I know I kind of sprang it on you.”

“Where else would I be?”

“Anywhere else doing something less tedious,” he replied lightly.

“Am I your mate?” I asked.

“You most definitely are,” he asserted.

“Am I your Luna?”

“Without a doubt,” he confirmed.

“Then this is exactly where I was supposed to be,” I stated. “Besides, how else would Julia learn to keep her hands off my mate.”

Theo laughed. “Very true. But still, thank you. It meant the world to have you here.

I stretched out against him. “Then I guess my day is complete.”

“Well, you can tell me all about it on our way home,” he said, looking at me with that smile that always made me feel all jelly inside.

“Okay,” I replied.

Theo stood up, kissing me as he set my feet back on the floor. He had already adjusted his slacks, but I tucked his shirt back in and redid his belt for him. It wasn't so late that we wouldn't pass anyone on the way back to our apartment. As we left the conference room, I felt the day creep up on me. I held Theo's arm as I leaned against him on our way down the hall.

“How did your meeting at the school go?” Theo asked as he pressed the button to the private elevator.

“I went well,” I said. “Surprising, actually. It turns out my old headmaster works for the college now. He was the one interviewing me today. Well, if you can call it an interview. We ended up talking about my schedule options for this semester.”

“That's fantastic, babe,” Theo said. “I told you it would be a piece of cake.”

“Yeah, yeah,” I chided. “Oh, and I met Professor Armand. He was there as well.”

“I contacted him last week and let him know you would be attending,” Theo said. “I know Randy already reached out to him, so I just wanted to fill in anything he may be missing. Except for the box. I left that for you to address.”

“Thank you,” I said.

Theo tucked me under his arm as he unlocked our door, guiding me inside. He turned me to face him, brushing my hair from my face.

“Tired?”

I nodded.

He kissed my nose. “Why don’t we curl up on the couch and watch a movie? We’ll turn down the lights, cuddle up with a blanket, maybe a nice foot rub.”

“That sounds really nice,” I groaned.

“Good,” he said. “Let’s get both of us into something more comfortable.”

We went to the bedroom hand-in-hand. I had my shirt untucked by the time we made it. I pulled a pair of shorts and one of Theo’s shirts out of a drawer and tossed them on the bed. I had left my phone here for the dinner, so I grabbed it to check for messages.

Zeff – I’ll be in town by four. Name the restaurant and I’ll be there.

I groaned

“What’s up?” Theo asked as he came back from the bathroom in a pair of sweats.

“Nothing,” I said. “I just forgot about this thing for Zeff. He’s coming back into town tomorrow.” I felt a pang of guilt. I knew he and Theo didn’t have the greatest history. “By the way, how would you feel about me working with him again?”

“Doing what?” he asked casually, unzipping my skirt.

“He started an online magazine and wants me to do an advice column once or twice a month.”

He stripped my shirt off and pulled his over my head.

“That sounds like something you’d be great at, hon,” he said. “Just don’t over-commit yourself, okay? You’ve got a lot on your plate already.”

“So, you don’t mind me working with Zeff?” I asked.

He smiled at me. "Babe, I know we didn't exactly start off on the best of terms," he said, "but when you were taken, he was here within hours."

"He was?" I didn't know that.

Theo nodded. "He's a good guy. And I know he'll do anything to protect you. That makes him good to have around. And I think he's smart enough to know better than to try anything."

"Ha ha," I said. "You know we're just friends."

"I do," he said. "That's why I have no problem if you work together."

I snaked my arms around his neck happily. "Thank you."

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 160

Chapter 8: Ayla

I woke up the next morning feeling extra sore from our first training session the day before. Theo said we could wait a day, but I teased him about saying something about not going easy on me. In hindsight, I may have been a little overzealous. By the time I was back in the apartment running the shower, I could barely move. But I managed to strip out of my sweaty clothes and spent an absorbing amount of time under the hot water.

Thank the goddess for the packhouse's endless supply.

The shower door opened and Theo stepped inside.

I groaned. "Not now, babe,"

Theo laughed softly. "Don't worry. I'm just here to shower. And since you are determined to spend the day in here, I have no choice but to join you."

"Sorry," I said, moving out of the spray.

"It's okay, hon," he said. He kissed my cheek and grabbed the soap and washcloth. "Come here."

We scrubbed each other down. Theo even washed my hair, which was nice since I wasn't sure I could lift my arms that high. But when we got out, I was feeling much better. I was sore but energized. While I had a full day scheduled, it was a casual workload. So I dressed in some comfy leggings and a flowy tank top. Theo was back in slacks and a button-up, which I knew he wasn't ecstatic about.

"More investor meetings today?" I asked.

"I have to see Malcolm off this morning. Then I have a couple of video calls around lunch," he said as he put on his watch. "But these should be far more pleasant, at least."

"And you're sure everything is okay with the business?" I asked. "I know I'm the reason you've missed..."

"Everything is great, babe," he interrupted. "You have absolutely nothing to feel guilty about. Dad and I started building the business while I was in college, and we set up the management and operations so that I could step back once it got on its feet." He hugged me from behind. "We always knew being the Alpha would take precedence. I'm still the primary owner and have the final say in major decisions, but I trust my people. So, I promise. There's nothing to worry about."

"Okay," I said with a smile.

"You know I wouldn't keep anything like that from you, right?" he asked. "Everything I have is yours, Ayla. If something happens, you'll always be part of the solution."

I reached back and cupped his cheek, rubbing my fingers across the beard he had been growing out.

"What does your day look like today?" he asked.

"Research," I stated. "I said I'd get some things together for Professor Armand to review. We're meeting on Monday after class. Then I start Luna training with your mother this afternoon."

"That's right," he drawled. "I believe she is relinquishing her office to you today."

“Her office?”

“Yeah, she has the small office across from mine,” he informed me.

“Dad realized real quick that she needed her own workspace for her duties.”

“Oh,” I said. “Speaking of workspaces. Jimmy and I were concerned that the cellar may not be the best place for us to work on the Waar Pak investigation. All the coming and going may make the utility shed a bit more conspicuous.”

“Yeah, he mentioned that. I’ve been thinking about it, too,” Theo said. “I’m having the packhouse blueprints sent over. I may have a solution for that if everything checks out. Luckily, your mate is a half-decent contractor.”

He kissed my neck and slapped my butt on his way out of the

bathroom. I pulled my hair dryer to finish getting ready but was turned suddenly. Theo grabbed my face and kissed me hard.

“I’ll see you later,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you, too,” I giggled.

After he left, I dealt with my hair, grabbed a granola bar from the kitchen, and opened my laptop. I still had to read Zeff’s letters before I could head down to the cellar with Mina. I pulled up the email and clicked on the attachments.

I was surprised to find myself actually wanting to write responses to them. The first was from a woman who had been with her partner for six years, but he wasn’t her fated mate. They had been discussing taking each other as chosen mates for a while, but she recently started to feel like he was pulling away from the idea.

The second was about a young she-wolf who was about to graduate and had the opportunity to go to a college she had dreamed about attending. However, she didn’t think her family would approve because it was in another pack’s territory.

And the third was from a mother whose mate recently passed away.

I still wasn’t convinced I was the right person to be giving them advice, but I did feel for the authors and wanted to help. I shut down my laptop and pushed it aside, weighing my options. I decided to take the day to think about it. Theo

was right about having a lot going on. I'd see how the day went and decide when I saw him that evening.

I slipped on a pair of flats, grabbed my bag, and headed for the cellar.

"You're still getting paid for all this work, right?" I asked Mina as I set my bag down next to my chair.

Mina looked up from whatever test she was running.

"Hmm? Oh, yeah," she replied. "Theo said if the precinct can't find the budget, he'll take it out of the pack funds. This does affect all of us, after all. But that's why I'm still waiting on the lab assistants."

"Do you really think we'll need them?" I asked.

Mina gave me a look. "To process all of this? Yeah." She sat back in her chair. "It's not even about analyzing everything. We need to organize and catalog it all. That should help us with the analysis. Plus, who knows what else they'll find at his other properties. They haven't gotten a team out there yet."

I looked over at the metal container that held the stuff from my father. I wasn't sure I wanted it to be mixed in with everything else. Maybe I would have Theo move it to our apartment for the time being. Just until I had some time to really go through it.