

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 41

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Chapter 41: Ayla

Kingston started to search the room immediately, ensuring whoever was doing this wasn't still there. He must have mind-linked whoever was on guard because I heard someone come through the front door after a few minutes. He grabbed my hand and led me back out of the room.

"Search the house," he said to the man waiting in the living room. "Every room. And get Pierce here. I'm going to review the surveillance footage."

The man nodded and headed down the hall. Kingston led me to the basement door and down the stairs. When we reached the bottom, he told me to wait while he cleared the area before taking me to the security room. The room was small, with a wall-to-wall table top lined with monitors and electronics. Kingston sat in the chair and started typing in passwords.

"How do you think he got in?" I asked quietly, just trying to process what was happening.

"We're about to find out," Kingston said as he pulled up the surveillance recordings for the day.

I could tell he was pissed off, probably even more than he was worried. I couldn't blame him. Someone was in his home. The same person who had threatened him had managed to invade his private space. I leaned against a filing cabinet in the corner, trying to figure out what this guy wanted.

Kingston sped up the security footage as he went through the

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day. Multiple camera recordings were displayed across all the monitors, and all of a sudden, all the footage went black. Kingston cursed under his breath. It came back up after a second later, but I could see there was a jump in the timestamp. The cameras were down for about twenty minutes just a couple hours ago.

There was a knock on the door, and Pierce poked his head in.

"Any luck?"

Kingston shook his head. "They cut the feeds somehow."

"All of them?" he asked, coming in and looking at the monitors.

"Every single one."

"Maybe I should move out," I said. They both looked at me. "Find my own place."

"Absolutely not," Kingston said.

"Kin's right, Ayla," Pierce said. "Even if he is threatening the people you're with, going off alone just gives him a better opportunity to get to you."

Kingston stood up and moved to stand in front of me. "I get that you're worried about me, Ayla. But believe me, I'm more concerned about you. So, I think it's time we moved to the packhouse. There's better security, and there are always multiple people there."

I knew he wanted to move us to the packhouse at some point. And he was right. It was the safer option at the moment. I wasn't sure how I felt about having that many eyes on us just

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yet, but I would figure out how to deal with that.

"Okay," I said with a small smile.

He kissed my forehead. "Okay."

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"I'm going to hang out here and analyze the footage for a while," Pierce said.

"Ayla, you might want to check your room and make sure nothing has gone missing."

I nodded, hiding the fear that suddenly spi*ed through me. I slid off the cabinet and opened the door, rushing upstairs to my room. I went to my side of the bed and shoved my hand between the mattress and the boxspring, feeling around for the small box I had tucked in there.

Kingston had followed me up. "Ayla, what is it?"

When my fingers brushed against the surface of the box, I let out a sigh of relief. Still, I pulled it out just to be sure the contents were still there.

"What's in there?" Kingston asked as he sat on the bed.

"Dad," I said. I chuckled at his confused look, standing and sitting beside him. I opened the box and found the small metal capsule and my father's ring. "It's some of Dad's ashes," I said, lifting it for him to see.

He smiled at me, wrapping an arm around my waist and kissing my temple.

"I'm glad he's still here, then." His brow furrowed and he reached for the ring.

"What's this?"

"Oh, it was his ring," I said. "He gave it to me a few months before he died."

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I had put it on a chain and worn it around my neck for a while but ended up putting it away once I felt settled here. Dad told me to keep it safe. It's why I had buried it in the first place. But I would still put it on sometimes now, so it was still on the chain. Wearing it helped me feel closer to my dad.

"How often do you wear this, Ayla?" he asked. The seriousness of his tone made me a little uneasy.

“Not very often. Why?”

He sighed. “This ring is the Dominis family crest. No one should have this. If anyone found this, it could attract some dangerous people, Ayla. Has anyone ever seen you with it?”

“No,” I said. “It’s been buried in the woods for ten years. I only dug it up because I was leaving. I... I couldn’t leave him. behind.”

He hugged me. “I know,” he whispered. “I’m glad you didn’t. But don’t wear this anymore, please. We’ll find a safe place for it at the packhouse, okay?”

“Is this about that group that killed your family?” I asked.

He nodded. “Yeah. I don’t know if they still exist, but I’m sure there are some members who are still alive. They wouldn’t think twice about coming after you, Ayla.”

“Okay,” I said, still not understanding many details about my family’s past.

“Thank you,” he said with a relieved sigh.

He stood up and walked to the desk where the envelope still sat neatly. He picked it up and started to open it.

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“Don’t,” I said. “I don’t want to know.”

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He looked at me with a raised eyebrow. “You sure? It could tell us something.”

“The last ones haven’t been helpful, so I doubt it,” I said. “It’s just going to stress me out.”

“Okay,” he said, setting the envelope back on the desk. “I’m going to go change. Think about what you want for dinner.”

He walked toward the door. He was almost gone when I let out a frustrated grunt.

“Fine,” I huffed, going to the desk and swiping up the envelope.

Kingston came back, shaking his head with a smug smile. I pulled the card out. There was another landscape scene on the outside. And I was right about what was inside stressing me out.

I see the mate came back.

You should have let the Alphas finish each other,

It would save me the trouble.

Stop trying my patience, my love.

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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 42

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Chapter 42: Ayla

Instead of spending a relaxing evening together, we spent the time packing up for the move. Pierce had come over with a truck and loaded up the bulk of my stuff. It still wasn't much. I hadn't gotten anything new since arriving, so everything I owned was what fit in my old car. Pierce left before us while Kingston talked me into getting breakfast with him before going to the packhouse.

The meal was nice, but it didn't do much to settle my nerves. I didn't know why I was nervous. I was ready to meet some more of my new packmates, and since I was settling into my job, I was feeling more like an actual member of the pack. Moving into the packhouse was kind of a way to solidify my place here, which I was happy about.

But I was still nervous.

We pulled up to a massive, modern building that looked like a cross between a hotel and a mansion. Despite being so close to the city, the land it sat on was expansive. We were parked on a long circular drive that led up to a large but simplistic entrance.

Kingston came around the car and held his hand out to me. That's when I realized why I was nervous.

Emma had said I wasn't a secret among the rest of the pack. Apparently, the woman Alpha Kingston rescued and took in had been the juiciest gossip in a long time. But it was one thing to be talked about. It was another to actually be paraded through the packhouse on his arm. And that's what

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was about to happen.

#288 vouchers

Our relationship, whatever it was, was officially going public.

I gave him a weak smile as I took his extended hand, hoping he didn't see me struggling with my emotions. He led me up the few stairs to the front doors.

We entered and made our way down the entrance hall and through the building.

There were people scattered throughout the place, and I had to fight the urge to pull my hand free of his. Many formally greeted Kingston as we passed, offering me friendly-smiles. Thankfully, no one stopped us on our way, which I was grateful for. It would be nice to have a few hours to get used to things before meeting the people who had been talking about me for weeks.

When we finally reached a door Kingston ushered me through, it led to a full apartment. I was a little surprised at how spa**ous it was. The packhouse was huge, but I hadn't expected to have this much private space. I almost thought it was a mistake, but I saw a few of my boxes sitting on the kitchen table.

"The rest of your stuff should be in the bedroom," Kingston said. "There's obviously less space here, but I think you'll still find it comfortable."

"There's plenty of space," I said. "It's not like I have much."

"True," he said with a smile. "But if you start feeling cramped in here, let me know. We'll move to one of the larger suites."

"Wait. We?" Was he saying what I thought he was? "Is this your apartment, Kingston?"

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He looked at me, confused. "Yeah, we've been sleeping in the same bed, so I thought we might as well just stay here."

"Oh," I said, feeling a little blindsided.

"Is this okay, Ayla? I just thought it would be easier," Kingston asked a little defensively.

"Yeah," I rushed. "Yeah, it's fine. You're right. I'm sorry. I was just caught off guard. I didn't really think about us living together. I guess I just thought it would be similar to the lodge, you know. It's just a big step for everyone to know we're like living together' living together."

"Ayla," his voice softened, "hey, it's okay. It is a big step. I'm sorry. I should have discussed it with you first. We can get you set up in your own apartment tomorrow."

"No, no," I insisted. "I'm okay. Really. I mean, you're right. I don't want to sleep in separate rooms. So this is better. Besides, I'm sure us sneaking in and out of each other's rooms would send the same message anyway."

"You're also safer here," Kingston said. "I wasn't trying to push s on you, Ayla. Really, I'm sorry. It was dumb of me not to ake sure you were ready for this. I was just thinking about keeping you safe. This ensures I can do that."

"I know, Kingston," I insisted, sliding my arms around his waist. "I know."

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"Yeah, I'm sure. This is all new to me, is all. Not just being here or the pack. I've never been in a relationship. I'm not used to having so many people interested in my every move."

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“How the hell have you never been in a relationship?” Kingston asked in disbelief.

I chuckled. “Working multiple jobs and taking care of a family when you’re a teenager doesn’t leave a lot of time for them. I went on a couple dates here and there in my early twenties, but nothing ever came of them.”

Kingston leaned in and kissed me.

“Okay, I’m glad to know that,” he said. “I understand why all of this can make you feel a bit nervous. I’ll try to remember that going forward. And don’t be afraid to tell me if I’m moving too fast. If I’m crossing a line, Ayla, I need to know. I want to know. The last thing I want is to make you uncomfortable.”

“I know,” I said. “And I’ll do better at being more forthcoming in the future.”

“Good, because you don’t have to worry about sparing my feelings, Ayla, or protecting me from anything. I’m a big boy,” he said with a smile. “I can handle it, okay?”

I smiled back. “Okay.”

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[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 43

[ad_1]

Chapter 43: Theo

“Kylee is crying because I just kicked her out of the packhouse,” I told my mother. “We are no longer together, and she is no longer welcome here.”

“Okay,” Mom said calmly. “May I ask why?”

“Because she’s been lying and manipulating me,” I said calmly.

“Well, that’s disappointing,” she replied. “Does this mean you’re ready to tell me what has been going on that led you to this conclusion?”

“You need to tell her, Theo,” Briggs said, sitting on the sofa on the other side of my office.

He meant everything, and he was prepared to sit there to ensure I didn’t miss a thing. I took a deep breath because he was right. And this was going to be a rough conversation.

“Mom, you may want to sit down,” I said, taking a seat in one of the chairs in front of the desk. I didn’t want to put space between us. I would need her

strength to get through this.

I started by telling her everything Kylee had told me about Ayla throughout our relationship. This seemed to upset her in a way that surprised me. I realized Kylee hadn't mentioned Ayla much besides the generic updates when we were around my parents. I don't think that was on purpose. It's not like we talked about her constantly. But this was definitely new information for my mother, and she wasn't happy about it.

"Theo, do you know why Ayla cut ties with our pack?" she

Chapter 43. Theo

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asked sadly. "Please tell me you didn't have anything to do with it."

"I did," I replied quietly, the pain of what I had done to my mate renewed yet again.

"What did you do, Theo?"

"I rejected her," I said. Looking up, shock had taken over my mother's calm expression. "Ayla is my fated mate."

My mother stood up. She walked the room a few times, starting to say something and then stopping several times. When I knew she didn't know what to say, I continued to tell her about the rejections and Ayla cutting ties and losing her wolf. Followed by Kylee's accusation and how I found out the truth about Ayla.

"Theo, you're my son, and I love you," my mother finally spoke. "But disappointed doesn't begin to cover how I feel right now."

I hung my head. It hurt to hear that from her, but it was entirely expected. And it wasn't even in the same realm as the pain and guilt I felt for Ayla. What did surprise me was feeling my mother's hands gently take mine. I looked up to see her sitting in front of me again.

"I also know that isn't who you are," she said gently. "I will help you figure this out. I'll help you fix this."

I felt a weight lift off my shoulders, but it was short-lived when I remembered how complicated the situation was.

"I don't know if it can be fixed," I said. "She's with Alpha Kingston now. And even if she wasn't, how could she ever

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Chapter 43: Theo

forgive me for what I've done?"

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Mina huffed from her seat on the sofa, making us all look at her.

"He still doesn't know who she is," she said, looking at my mother.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You're not wondering where all her money comes from?" Mina asked me before turning back to my mom. "He still doesn't know."

Mom stood up and walked to the bookshelf. After a short search, she pulled a book out and brought it back, setting it in my hands. Looking at the cover, I knew the book. It was one of my favorites. But I still had no idea what it had to do with our conversation.

"This is Ayla's," Mom said. "She is Sabina Heartwood. She wrote that."

I held the book in my hands, just staring at it. Even though I had learned a lot about Ayla over the last two days, I realized I hadn't even scratched the surface of knowing who she was. The need to know more almost became overwhelming.

Mina pulled me out of my thoughts. "If anyone can forgive you, it's the author of that book."

The book told the story of a young female werewolf whose family is killed in a tragic accident. After struggling to survive for years, she finds the person responsible for their deaths. It's a profound tale with the main character finding her strength and the ability to forgive.

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Mina was right. Hope started to fill my chest, and the pain that had plagued me for over a month started to fade.

"But how do I get to her?" I thought out loud. "Kingston won't let me back in his territory."

"You let me worry about that," my mother said. "In the meantime, I'm going to take care of Kylee and her mother. I have a feeling they'll try to make a scene of this situation."

"They can't know about Ayla and me," I told her. "Especially Kylee. I don't trust what she would do, but mostly, Ayla doesn't want her to know."

"I have no intention of giving her any information about you or Ayla," Mom insisted.

I stood up and hugged her. "Thank you," I said softly.

"Just do me a favor," she said with a grave expression. "Don't tell your father about this. I don't think he could handle it."

"I won't," I said, understanding why she believed that. "I promise."

When she left, I grabbed one of the chairs and faced it toward Mina.

"I want to know about Ayla," I told her. "Everything you can tell me."

Mina looked a little uncomfortable. She looked up at Briggs.

"It's up to you, babe," he said to her quietly as he brushed his fingers through her hair.

“Fine,” she sighed. “But just know I’m not doing this for you. If

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Chapter 43: Thro

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Ayla does forgive you and you two actually happen, I want her to be happy.

And you better bend over backward to ensure that she is.”

“I swear, I’ll do whatever it takes.”

“And you know, even if she does forgive you, it doesn’t mean she’ll decide to be with you,” Mina said. “You need to know that’s a possibility. Ayla usually learns her lessons the first time. If Alpha Kingston is treating her well, if she cares for him, forgiveness may not be enough.”

I swallowed, not sure what I would do if that happened. “I understand.”

“Good, because right now, you don’t deserve her,” Mina stated. “And if she ends up with Alpha Kingston, I want you to know exactly who you lost. And I hope it hurts like hell.”

Briggs sighed and ran a hand over his face. This woman was brutal. And I respected that. I couldn’t help the grin that tugged at the corner of my mouth.

“I can assure you, it would.”

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Chapter 44. Theo

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The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 44

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Chapter 44: Theo

I would have kept Mina in my office all night if Briggs had let me. We spent hours just talking about Ayla. Mina told me stories from growing up with her. I even had dinner and some beers brought up to the office so I could find out as much as I could. Kieran was as pleased as a pup. He especially enjoyed hearing about Ayla’s first shift, even though Mina refused to tell us what Dasha looked like.

Unfortunately, the memories began to dry up when we got to their teenage years..

“Ayla helped me reach out to some family in the Wildtail Pack about a year after my parent’s death. My dad’s cousins took me in,” Mina said with a touch

of sadness.

"Why didn't you stay with Marie?" I asked.

"Because they couldn't afford it," Mina said. "Trust me, Ayla did everything she could to keep us from being separated, but she couldn't keep going the way she was. When I told her I would get a job to help out, she put her foot down. That was when she told me she was going to drop out of high school so she could get a full-time job.

"She had already arranged to graduate early. I wasn't going to let her throw that away. So I went to live with my cousins."

"But you stayed in touch with each other?" I asked.

"The best we could. There were a few years when contact was limited to birthdays and holidays, but Ayla always made an

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Chapter 44 Theo

effort," Mina said. "She felt terrible for not being able to take care of me, though. Not that she should have. My cousins were great, and I was happy there. But she still helped pay for my degree."

How could anyone think Ayla was heartless? I hated that I ever thought that about her. Anger started to creep up again, but I pushed it back. That wasn't going to help me. I was supposed to be learning about my mate so I had the best opportunity to re-establish our mate bond.

Mina yawned as she lay against Briggs' chest.

"I think that's enough for tonight," he said, kissing her head. "I think we should all get to bed."

I still had more questions, but he was right. I walked with them back to our wing of the packhouse, telling them good night when they went off to Briggs' rooms. I walked to my own room in a better mood than I had been in for weeks. I couldn't stop thinking about Ayla. According to Mina, she was incredibly smart. She was resourceful, determined to take care of everyone, and completely selfless.

But I also knew she was strong and feisty and as hell.

And I wanted her back.

I was so caught up in thoughts of Ayla that I didn't notice the scent of someone in my room until I saw Kylee when I opened the door.

I growled, my entire body tensing.

"What the hell are you doing here, Kylee?" I said. "I made it perfectly clear I never wanted to see you again."

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Chapter 44: Theo

"I don't care," she said, walking toward me. "We are going to talk about this, Theo."

"There's nothing to talk about, Kylee," I insisted. "We're done."

"No, we're not," she replied. "You've already told the whole pack that I would be your Luná, Theo. We love each other. I'm not going to let you throw that away."

"No, I don't love you," I said calmly. "That's another thing that you convinced me on. But the more I think back, the more I realize I never loved you, Kylee." I expected her to start crying or denying everything, coming up with more lies. But she didn't. Instead, she pouted as she closed the door. I moved to reopen it to kick her out, but she jumped in front of me.

"You're mad," she said. "I see that, but this isn't anything we can't get through, baby. And I know there was at least one thing you definitely loved about me." She pushed the dress from her shoulders and let it drop to the floor. She wasn't wearing anything underneath it. I rolled my eyes and turned away as she moved toward me.

"Kylee, stop this," I insisted. "You're embarrassing yourself."

I opened the drawers to my dresser, remembering some of Kylee's stuff she might as well take. But suddenly, her arms snaked around me, one hand going to my crch as the other started to unbutton my jeans. I grabbed her wrist with a growl, turning on her in a second.

"Don't f*cking touch me." Anger and disgust flooded through me.

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Chapter 44 Thro

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"Oh, come on, baby," she cooed. "Don't pretend I don't know what you like." I threw her back. She stumbled and landed on the bed, which was not my intention, but a smile spread across her face.

"See, you know you want me, baby," she said, running a hand along her naked body to caress her breast. "So let's put all this mess behind us."

"Kylee, I'm working really hard to keep my anger in check," I said through gritted teeth. Her whole display was making me sick, and the longer she was here, the more I began to wonder what I ever saw in her. Which made me angrier that she had the nerve to continue to disobey me.

"And you know exactly where you can take out that frustra..."

"Kylee, stop. Shut the f*ck up and get the hell out," I bellowed.

She jumped up off the bed. "Theo, you're being ridiculous. I don't believe you suddenly don't care about me when everything was fine two days ago."

I laughed bitterly. "You really fuign think everything was fine, Kylee? I've been fuign avoiding you for a month. I've bearily been able to stand looking at you, let alone touching you."

"That's not true," she whined, rushing to me and running her hands up my

arms. "You've been with me since..."

I had her by the throat, slamming her against the wall as my control snapped.

"The only

reason I was with you was because of your lies and

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Chapter 44 Thro

manipulation. But don't for a second think you were satisfying me," I growled.

"I had to picture someone else just to get through it."

I let her go and she dropped to the floor, gasping for air.

"You're lying," she rasped out.

"Oh, no, sweetheart. That's what you do," I said, tossing her dress back at her.

She pulled herself to her feet as she awkwardly tugged her clothes back on.

"Who is she?" she demanded viciously as she got in my face.

I laughed smugly, looking her dead in the eye as I opened the bedroom door.

"My mate."

I pushed her out forcefully, not caring that she stumbled to the floor before slamming the door and locking it.

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[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 45

[ad_1]

Chapter 45: Ayla

"Good morning, Laura," I said as I was walking out of the packhouse.

I had been there a week and was really enjoying it. I had been worried about living around so many people. I wasn't excited about having to tell my story over and over. I also felt weird about the whole pack knowing about my relationship with Kingston. But everything had been going smoothly. Everyone I met was so welcoming. Most people didn't ask too many questions, which was a relief.

"Are you taking the day off?" Laura asked, taking in my casual jeans and flowy

tank top.

"Yeah, Emma is on her way to pick me up. I've got a follow-up with the doctor, and then we're going to try and find me a car."

"Fingers crossed you're all healed up," Laura said as she waved me off.

'Hey, girl,' Emma said through the mind-link, 'I'm outside.'

A few more pack members waved at me as I headed out the door to see Emma's car parked in the drive. I hurried down the stairs and climbed into the passenger seat.

"Ready to go?" Emma asked.

"Yep," I said. "Let's get going."

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Chapter 45 Ayla

The appointment went well. The doctor said I could start taking the boot off at night while sleeping, but we would give it another week or two with it on during the day. But he did want to do weekly follow-ups since I was still healing quickly.

After the appointment, Emma and I had lunch at a local deli before heading to the first car lot. Kingston wanted to go with me to buy a car, but I finally talked him into letting me go with Emma instead. I was still working to convince him that he didn't need to be with me every free second of the day. It was sweet, but I was ready to regain my independence now that I was on my feet again.

"Are

e you looking for anything in particular?" the salesman asked as we walked through the lot.

"I'll probably stick with a sedan, but I was thinking about something newer," I said.

Since I didn't have the extra expense of Kylee and Ma anymore, I decided to splurge and get something I normally wouldn't get for myself. Between what I got from the insurance company and what was left of my advance from my last novel, I would have more than enough to pay in full. And I was looking forward to the negotiations.

"I'm sure we have a few options that will work for you," he said with a smile.

"Are we thinking something practical or perhaps a little sporty?"

"You know, I'm open to either," I replied. "So why don't we take a look at what you have."

"Absolutely."

We spent over an hour walking through the lot. I didn't tell

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Chapter 45 Ayla

them I had seen the one I wanted within about five minutes. Instead, I kept going back and forth between a few options. Near the end, I was teetering between the one I wanted and a cheaper option about five thousand less.

"I don't know," I said tentatively. "I do really like it, but it's a little more than I can spend today. I was hoping to pay cash and get everything signed over. My comment had the intended effect, and the salesman perked up. After a few minutes of back and forth, we settled on two thousand below the asking price, and I was driving off the lot within thirty minutes.

The car was a big difference for me, and I was really excited. Emma dropped her car off at her condo, and we spent the afternoon driving around town. She helped me get to know the city and pointed out all the fun places to check out. It was an awesome day. So, when Kingston called when he was done working for the day, I was in a great mood.

"Hey, babe," he said over my Bluetooth, "where are you at?"

"I'm just pulling up to the packhouse," I said. "Want to come check out my new ride?"

He chuckled. "Of course. I'll be right down."

I was sitting on the hood of the car like they do in the movies when he came out of the packhouse. I couldn't help the ear-to-ear smile that appeared from the look on his face. I don't think he expected me to show up with something like this.

"This is your car?"

"Mhmm," I hummed. "Paid in full."

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Chapter 45 Ayta

"You picked this out?"

"Yeah," I laughed. "It has a few extra miles on it, but I can live with that since it has a manual transmission. Now, it was a little tricky with the boot still on, but I didn't want to risk it being gone by waiting until it was..."

Kingston was suddenly kissing me. I chuckled against his lips as he practically pushed me back against the hood. This was the most PDA we had taken part in since moving to the packhouse. I probably would have cared a few days ago, but I was so happy right then that I couldn't be bothered.

"Have I told you how se*y you are?" Kingston said when he finally pulled away.

"Not for a few days, so I'll take it," I said. "Want to go for a ride?"

"With you? Always."

We got in the car, and I took off down the drive.

"So, a muscle car, huh?" He smiled at me as I turned down a road that led out

of the city.

"I've kind of wanted one for years," I admitted.

"Why not get one before now?" he asked, resting his hand casually on my thigh.

"Because I had a household to take care of," I said. "Besides, I tried not to get anything too tempting for Ma to gamble away."

He squeezed my leg. I didn't want to talk about my past tonight. This was the first time in ten years I could be myself,

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and I had every intention of enjoying it. I pulled down another side road, not really sure where I was going, but I had a feeling I was headed exactly where I wanted to go.

The sun was starting to set as I drove along a lake. I saw a dirt turn-off and took it, parking a short distance from the road and cutting the engine.

"What is all this about?" Kingston asked as we got out of the car.

I shrugged. "It's been a good day. I figured doing something spontaneous may just make a great night."

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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 46

Chapter **46**: Kingston

I watched Ayla walk

away through the trees. It must have been a good day. Her mood was happy and playful and her energy was intoxicating. I followed her through the woods until we came to the shore of the lake. She was heading

toward a small dock down the way.

"What are you doing?" I asked as we walked onto the wooden dock.

"It's just so nice out. I figured the water would be nice." She sat down near the edge and started unfastening the straps of

her boot.

"Um, I don't think that's a good idea," I said.

"It's fine," she said with an eye roll. "Doc says I'm healing great. I won't even need it much longer, anyway. So are you going to join me or not?"

I shook my head with a smile and sat down next to her. I removed my shoes, rolled up my pants like she had, and hung my legs over the side. I threw my arm around her and pulled her against me, pressing my lips to her hair.

"I'm glad you had a good day," I whispered.

"I hope yours was good, too," she said.

"It wasn't bad," I replied, burying my face in her hair. Being out here in the woods with her had Lennix itching to be let loose. "I missed you."

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She turned her head, leaning against my chest. "I missed you, too."

I tipped her chin up, pressing my lips to hers. As much as I wanted to keep going, there was something I wanted to talk to her about. And seeing she was in such a good mood, this would have been the best time.

"I did get some news today," I said.

"Oh?" she asked, a little disappointed that I had stopped, which made my heart skip.

"It's actually news I've been expecting to get," I explained. "We have the annual Alpha's Gathering coming up. The Blue Fang Pack will be hosting it this year. It's scheduled for two weeks from now. I was hoping you would go with me."

She sat up and looked at me. "But that's the Luna's... What about Pierce?"

"Pierce will still be going," I said. "But I would like you to be there as well."

"I'm not sure I would have much to contribute," she said.

"Babe, you being there is contribution enough," I teased. "I want to show you off. Is that so bad?"

She looked a little concerned. "Theo will be there."

"And he won't be coming anywhere near you," I insisted. "He wouldn't be foolish enough to cause a scene at the

Gathering."

She gave me a look. "Maybe if he is in his right mind," she said. "You saw him. I'm not sure that's the case these days."

Chart #6 Kingston

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She wasn't wrong. Theo seemed **to** be struggling, but it was hard to have sympathy for him with the way he treated Ayla. I still intended to make her my Luna, which meant she would need to be at these functions in the future. I wasn't going to deny either of us that just because that stupid pup couldn't live with the mess he made. And I wouldn't stand for him making her feel scared or uncomfortable when she did nothing wrong.

"Babe, I promise I won't let him do anything stupid. I'll bring a few extra warriors to keep an eye on him and ensure he keeps his distance," I said.

She still looked unsure.

"Ayla, you were born to be Luna," I assured. "You were meant to be here with me by my side. I won't let anyone stand in the way of that."

"Then why aren't you my fated mate?" she asked quietly, looking out over the water.

“Hey,” I said, forcing her to look at me, “they say Alphas find their fated mate more than anyone because it’s the goddess’ way of ensuring the she—wolves she wants to become Luna do. Who’s to say I’m not.”

She shot me a look.

“Think about it, Ayla,” I insisted. “Your family was destroyed because they were too powerful. They were the Alphas of all Alphas. It’s in your blood. Mating you to any Alpha would ensure you your rightful place. We just had the bad luck of you meeting Theo first.”

She started to think about what I was saying. “Do you think

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possible?”

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“It could explain why my touch takes away the pain of the mate bond,” I said. “And why you’re healing so quickly without Dasha. A mate’s proximity always helps the healing process. And Lennix feels something for you. He wants you, too. Both of you. Wolves only respond to their mates.”

“So, you think my bond with Theo is blocking ours?” she asked. I could tell it was starting to make sense to her. I had been thinking about the possibility for a while now myself. “Maybe with more time, ours will overtake his. That could be why I’ve been feeling better lately.”

“What do you mean?” Despite my hope, I didn’t think time was the answer here. Time never had an effect on any bond.

Except to make it stronger.

“The pain in my chest hasn’t been as bad lately,” she said, rubbing the spot over her heart.

My gut twisted. Ever since Theo turned up at Ayla's office, I've been waiting for a sign that he would try to get her back. There was no way he wouldn't figure out Kylee had lied about Ayla. I thought he would try to reach out to her or even return to my territory. But if s he wasn't feeling pain from their bond anymore, then it may be healing. That would mean Theo had fully accepted her as his mate.

I didn't want to tell her that. It may have been wrong, but my only hope was that I was right about us being mates as well. Especially as I watched the same hope grow in her. Lennix agreed with me. We would do whatever it took to keep her.

Taking her face in my hand, I kissed her, long and hard and deep. She returned it, pulling me against her, her hands

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roaming my body. My need and desire for her took over. I had been holding back **for** so long.

I pushed her back against the wooden boards of the dock, supporting her back as I moved us further from the edge. We continued to taste and tease each other, our hands and mouths exploring. She tugged my shirt over my head. Hers followed. I surveyed every curve with my mouth, tasting her exposed flesh.

I took her mouth once more, my hard length pressed between her thighs. She moaned as I ground my hips against her, and her arousal filled the air around us. I moved my hand between us, unbuttoning her jeans. But as I began to tug them off, she shot up, pushing me off and gasping for air as she clutched her chest.

"Ayla, I'm sorry," I rushed. "I pushed too far again. Are you okay?"

"It's okay," she breathed. "It... I don't think that was the bond."

"What?" That scared me even more.

"It felt like Dasha."

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 47

Chapter 47: Ayla

"Are you sure?" Kingston asked, his hands moving over my face, my hair, my shoulders, anywhere to reassure him that I was okay.

I closed my eyes to help me focus my thoughts. I tried searching for her in my mind. I still couldn't find her, but something felt different.

"It's like she's just out of reach," I said. "Like a whisper just brushing up against my thoughts."

My breathing was still a little heavy. Kingston wrapped his arms around me until it returned to normal.

"Do you mind if I try something?" he whispered.

I looked up at him. There was so much hope in them I wanted to give him everything.

"Okay," I said.

He kissed my forehead and moved to stand up. "Wait here."

He walked down the dock and ducked into the shadows of the trees. It was completely dark out now. Only the moon reflecting on the lake offered any light, which I was glad of since I didn't have my night vision without Dasha.

I thought I heard Kingston coming back. Instead, I turned to see a large, gray wolf step out of the forest. He was nearly white along his legs and underbelly, with mottled gray and black fur covering his back. He even had black coloring lining

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his ears, a trait I hadn't seen in another wolf other than Dasha.

This must be Lennix.

He was beautiful.

I moved to stand, but he nudged me back gently. I giggled as I reached for him, pushing my fingers through his thick fur. I reveled in the sensation of his coarse outer fur mixed with his soft and fluffy undercoat. I pushed up on my knees as he lowered his head, nuzzling my chest, neck, and hair, much like Kingston liked to do.

I had never experienced this with another male before. I had never been this close to a male wolf as myself. I had run with Zeff and a few other friends over the years many times, but never had I touched one with my human hands. It felt so intimate, and I loved it.

Lennix flopped down next to me on the dock, nudging me to lay with him.

"Okay," I chuckled. "But we won't be comfortable on the rough boards for long. Why don't we find someplace softer."

He pushed up to his belly, giving me a nod. Smiling, I picked up my shirt and went to put it on, but Lennix tugged at it with a small growl.

"Aren't you naughty," I laughed. "Fine, fine."

We left the dock and found a soft, mossy patch of ground not far off near the waterline. We curled up together, and I don't know how long I laid there just stroking his fur. It wasn't until sunlight started to filter through my eyelids that I realized we had fallen asleep.

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Chaplet 47. Ayta

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I opened my eyes and smiled. Lennix was curled around me, his head resting on my knees. Remembering what had happened **last** night, I tried to reach for Dasha again. Tears started to well when I could feel her presence in the back of my mind. Lennix must have sensed her as well because his eyes shot open and his head popped up.

A strangled laugh escaped as he stared at me in curiosity. I grabbed his face and kissed his forehead.

"Thank you," I whispered.

He nuzzled me for a moment before getting up. He stretched with a yawn and trotted off to where Kingston had shifted the night before. Shaking my head, I pulled my shirt back on while waited for them. I closed my eyes and let the warm rays of the morning sun trickle over me.

A few minutes later, I felt Kingston's hands trailing lightly down my arms as he sat behind me.

"Lennix said he sensed Dasha," he said quietly.

I nodded. "She's still not ready to come out or to speak to me yet, but she's there. I can feel her back with me."

"That's the first step, at least," he said.

"Yes."

He took a deep breath and kissed my shoulder. "You ready to go?"

I laughed. "I guess we should get back."

"I mean, I would happily stay out here with you all day," he teased, nipping at my neck and sending chills down my spine.

Chapter 47: Ayla

"But I don't think I'd be able to resist the temptations **of** having you alone."

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“Yeah,” I agreed as my own desire started to build. “You’re right. We should go.”

He chuckled and helped me stand. I realized I hadn’t bothered to put my boot back on last night. Kingston insisted that I wait while he went to get it and our shoes.

“You know, my leg really does feel fine. Maybe since I feel Dasha again, I’m all healed.”

“I’d still rather you keep it on for another day or two,” Kingston said as I leaned against a tree so he could put it on me. “We’ll get you in with the doctor first thing on Monday.”

“Okay,” I said. When he stood, I threw my keys at him. “Wanna drive?”

He chuckled. “Yeah.”

The ride home was quiet. I spent it kind of talking to Dasha. I knew she wouldn’t respond, but knowing she was there to hear me felt nice. I kept going back to Kingston and my conversation the night before. I wondered on more than one occasion why he hadn’t been my fated mate, but according to his theory, he was.

I smiled at the thought, and there was a weight that lifted. I had been holding back for so many reasons, but if we were truly meant to be together, I didn’t need to feel guilty.

I was so engrossed in my thoughts that I made it all the way back to our apartment on autopilot. It wasn’t until Kingston came up behind me that I was pulled back to reality.

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Chapter 47 Ayia

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“I’m going to go shower,” he said. “I’ll be out in a few minutes, and we’ll grab something to eat.”

I watched him head to the bedroom and heard the water cut **on soon** after. **It took** me about five seconds to make the decision, and I started to undo the straps of my boot as I followed him. I stripped out of my shirt and wriggled out of my jeans. Opening the bathroom door, Kingston was already down to his boxers as he grabbed a fresh towel.

“You know, it’ll save water if we shower together,” I flirted, making him snap to my direction.

I closed the distance between us, running my hands along the muscles of his stomach and chest and over his shoulders, pulling him down to me as my mouth met his. His arms wrapped around me as I pressed my body against his.

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Chapter 48: **Ayla**

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Chapter **48: Ayla**

“Ayla,” Kingston rasped out. “We don’t have...”

“Shut up.”

Steam quickly filled the room, and I started pushing him toward the shower. The rest of our clothing was quickly discarded. Kingston pulled the shower door open, spinning me through the spray of water until my back hit the wall. I groaned as he palmed my breast, kissing down my neck to my chest.

Treached out, soliciting a grunt from him as I took his length

in my hand. He braced himself against the wall, caging me between his arms. His eyes closed as I moved along his shaft. Water flowed over him, trickling down his perfect skin. He didn’t even notice as I sank to my knees before him. Not until I took him in my mouth, circling my tongue around the tip.

“Fuck, Ayla,” Kingston gasped.

I took him deeper, relaxing as he hit the back of my throat. He was big. Tears formed in my eyes as I pushed to take him further with each bob of my head. But I wanted to give him pleasure. I wanted to give him everything he had given me. So I worked his length, using my hand to aid me, running my tongue along all the sensitive spots as I moved. His fingers tangled in my hair, gripping hard, sending a wave of desire to my core. He leaned over me, keeping the water from my face.

“Ayla,” he grunted through gritted teeth. “Baby...”

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I moved **faster**, feeling his body start to tense beneath me. He groaned, his body stiffening as I **felt** the heat of his release hitting my throat. I swallowed eagerly, reveling in the salty taste that told me I could make him feel that good.

Suddenly, Kingston yanked me to my feet, and he was kissing me again.

“Damn, Ayla,” he huffed. “What the hell was that?”

“You’ve been so good to me,” I said, trailing my fingers across his slick skin. “I wanted to give a little back.”

Kingston’s hands moved down my sides to cup my ass as he pulled me against him. “Babe, you can do that whenever you want.”

I chuckled, but it was quickly strangled by a gasp as his hand dipped between my legs. His fingers circled my clit with a rough pressure that had me wanting more. I moaned as I rocked my hips.

“You didn’t think I wouldn’t return the favor, did you?” he whispered into my ear. “Watching you come from my touch is the sexiest thing I’ve ever seen. I would never miss an opportunity.”

He pushed a finger inside my entrance, making me whimper. Kingston's mouth moved to my breast, teasing the nipple between his teeth as he moved inside me. My head fell back against the tile, letting all the sensations wash over me.

A yip escaped as Kingston lifted my leg over his shoulder, his tongue dipping between my folds. Teasing me, he slid another finger inside me. I gripped his shoulder, moaning as I felt my release get closer. I gasped his name, urging him for

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Chapter 45 Aya

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more, crying out when he acquiesced. I felt my walls tighten around Kingston's fingers. I arched my back, holding on **as** my orgasm burst through me. My legs shaking so hard that I was grateful for his strong arms to hold me up.

Once the last waves of pleasure ran their course, Kingston kissed his way back up my body. We both laughed giddily.

"You're amazing. Do you know that?" Kingston said.

I smiled up at him. "You're not so bad yourself."

He kissed me gently and stepped back. Taking a washcloth and body wash, he lathered it up and ran it over my skin, cleaning my body thoroughly. When he was done, I did the same for him. We followed up by washing each other's hair. When we were all rinsed and thoroughly relaxed, Kingston cut the water off, jumping out to grab towels for us both.

We dried off, and I donned my fuzzy robe. Kingston wrapped the towel around his waist and slipped behind him, snaking my arms around his middle.

“I would love to go with you to the Alpha’s Gathering,” I said, answering his question from the night before.

I saw him smile in the mirror. He grabbed my hand and pulled me around to stand before him.

“Yeah?”

I nodded. “Yeah,” I confirmed. “Although, if this theory of yours is correct, you do realize you’re bringing me to a room full of Alphas, right?”

Kingston growled, pushing me against the counter and

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Chap 48 Ayta

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caging me in. “Do you really think I’d let any one of them try a damn thing?”

“**Nope,**” I teased. “I just thought I’d point **it** out because it may make for an interesting weekend.”

“I’m sure it will be,” Kingston replied.

His expression went blank, and I could tell someone was mind-linking with him. He sighed.

“I’ve got to go.

One of my gammas needs me to look into something for him,” he said.

“Anything I can help with?” I asked.

He shook his head with a smile.

We'll get it handled. You just start thinking about what you're going to wear to the

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Gathering. Like I said, I intend to off."

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"Well, that doesn't put any pressure on me," I joked.

"Babe, you would make a paper sack look good." He grinned. "I can only imagine the impact a fancy dress would make. Whatever you wear, everyone will be lining up to meet you."

He kissed me again, then disappeared into the walk-in closet.

"How fancy are we talking?" I called. "Like formal wear or evening cocktails?"

I heard him chuckle. "Honey, you're asking the wrong person. But I'll be wearing a three-piece suit if that helps."

It helped give me an idea, but it didn't help the anxiety that had started to develop.

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Chapte 48: Ayla

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I brushed my hair while waiting for Kingston to finish getting ready, which of course, didn't take long. Once he left, I headed into the closet to stress over my wardrobe. I don't know why I was even bothering to look. I knew **for a** fact I didn't have anything suitable.

With a huff, I went back out to the living room where I left my phone and dialed Emma's number.

"Hey, girl," she cooed over the line. "I hear you and Alpha were gone all night. Please tell me something good happened."

I rolled my eyes with a laugh. “I’ll tell you what, I’ll tell you all the details if you go shopping with me to find a dress for the Alpha’s Gathering.”

“Hell yeah. It’s a deal,” she replied excitedly. “And by the way, that’s not an even trade at all. You coming to me, or am I coming to you?”

“I’ll pick you up in about an hour.”

I finished getting ready and headed out of the packhouse. I clicked the key fob, my car beeping from its spot near the entrance. I slid behind the wheel and froze. My good mood fell into the pit that had formed in my stomach.

There was a blue envelope sitting on the dash.

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The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 49

Chapter 49: Theo

I walked into the restaurant, looking around the place. I spotted Ozzy back in a corner booth and headed in that direction. We greeted each other as I slid onto the bench.

“Thank you for meeting with me, Ozzy,” I said, shaking his hand.

“Of course, Alpha.”

“I wanted to meet to ask about something that was brought up at the last meeting,” I said.

“Oh, what is that?” he asked.

“Someone mentioned that you had a tenant that seemed a little strange. It sounded like he wasn’t from around here,” I explained. “I wanted to know if he was a pack member.”

“You know, I’m not really sure. He was pretty strange, with kind of an odd aura about him,” Ozzy said. “But the way he spoke made it sound like he was from a small town. So I just figured that explained his oddities.”

“Is he still living there?” I asked. “I’d like to talk to him if he is.”

“He’s paid through this month, so as far as I know, he is,” Ozzy said. “I haven’t been by in a while. But I haven’t had any complaints about him, and he pays rent on time.”

I nodded. “Can I get the address?” I asked. “I might swing by and pay him a visit.”

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Chapter 49. Theo

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annual Alpha’s Gathering. The Blue Fang Pack was hosting this year, and I wanted to be there. It would be the first year I went without Dad, but we were friends with Alpha Harden and his son, Jason. So I felt comfortable going without him.

My mind drifted to Ayla. I wished she was going with me. I wondered if she would be there with Kingston. It was odd that I hoped she was. Not because I wanted to see her with him, especially not after feeling them together again the other morning. But because I just wanted to see her. If we were both there, I could figure out a way to get close to her.

I needed to get her alone, and I hadn’t managed to figure out any other way of making that happen.

W would be in neutral territory. Kingston wouldn’t be able to make a scene or keep her locked down. Maybe I could even convince Harden or Jason to help me.

I was working on a plan when my mother knocked on the open door of my office.

“Hey, Mom,” I said with a smile.

Ever since I called things off with Kylee and told her about Ayla, she had been so supportive. It really made a world of difference. I set the invitation down on the desk and stood to give her a hug.

“Ah, I see you got the invite to the Gathering,” she said with a smile. “That’s what I wanted to talk to you about.”

“What’s up?” I asked.

“You’re not going,” she stated bluntly.

“Um, excuse me?” I said playfully, but still baffled. “Of course I’

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Chapter 49 Theo

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m going. I know it’s the first year without Dad, but I’ve been going since I was seventeen. I can handle **it**.”

She rested a hand on my arm. “I know that, son. It has nothing to do with your ability, honey.”

“Then why do you think I’m not going?” I asked, my curiosity growing.

“Because you’re not,” she said again. “I’m going, and I’m taking Briggs and Mina.”

“Mom, are you going to explain why you want to do this? Because you’re not making any sense.”

She sighed. “I know. I just need you to trust me on this one.”

“I do trust you,” I insisted. “But I can’t miss the Gathering this year. It’s too important.”

“Because you think Ayla will be there?” she said, knowing exactly what I had been thinking.

I looked at her, but I didn't say anything. I shouldn't have to.

"That's why you don't need to be there, Theo," she said gently. "There will be too many eyes on her. If you approach her, she's going to feel cornered. That's the last thing we want."

"Mom, what other choice do I have?" My tone was forceful. This was my first opportunity to see my mate since I accepted her. She needed to know. "We don't know how much longer we have. If Kingston marks her..."

"I understand your concern, honey," my mother interjected. "But we also don't have room for any mistakes. So I really just need you to trust me."

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 50

Chapter 50: Ayla

The Blue Fang Pack resided in northern territory and was hosting the Alpha's Gathering at one of their mountain resorts. There was a procession of cars ahead of us as we were chauffeured up the drive to the entrance. A valet opened Kingston's door, and I slid over to get out on his side, accepting his offered hand. I looked up at the massive and elegant structure. It was gorgeous. All wood and warm light glowing in the early evening shadows.

Like most of the others, we arrived the evening before the meetings would begin. The Alpha's Gathering would last the weekend. The itinerary primarily consisted of a string of meetings to allow each Alpha to discuss their packs and propose any deals with other packs. There were other events and seminars for the Betas and Lunas to attend if they wished, but they were also welcome at the Alpha meetings.

Kingston led me into the complex, and I was again left admiring our luxurious surroundings. But it wasn't long before other attendees started to approach us.

“Alpha Kingston,” a large male boomed as he walked in our direction. “It’s good to see you. I trust your trip up was pleasant?”

“It was indeed,” Kingston said, shaking the hand that was extended to him.

“And who is this lovely creature you have here?” he asked as he turned his attention to me.

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Chapter 50: Ayla

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“This is Ayla, my date for this weekend,” Kingston said. “Ayla, this is our host, Alpha Harden of the Blue Fang Pack.”

“It’s wonderful to meet you,” I said with a bright smile as Alpha Harden planted a polite kiss on my hand. “I must say, Alpha, this is a spectacular resort you have here. It is quite beautiful.”

“Thank you, Ayla,” I replied with a proud grin. “I’m glad to hear that. It is the second jewel of our pack.”

“What’s the first?” I asked.

“My Luna, of course,” he said with a wink, making me laugh. “Speaking of, I’ve never known Kingston to bring anyone to the Gatherings. Dare I ask if he has found his Luna?”

I blushed as I felt Kingston’s eyes on me. “He’s working on it,” I teased with a wry grin, glancing up at him from the corner of

my eye.

Alpha Harden laughed. "Well, good luck to you, my friend. You best keep her close this weekend, or you may find yourself with some competition."

He gave me another wink before leaving us to greet some of the other guests.

Kingston slid his arm around my back and leaned to whisper in my ear. "I told you you were meant to be a Luna. They all see it."

I elbowed him gently. He chuckled and kissed my temple.

"Come on. Let's head to the room, then we'll come back down for some dinner," Kingston said. "They can meet you then."

"Okay."

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Chapter **50**: Ayla

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We reached the front desk, where a pretty brunette was getting everyone checked in. She gave us both a bright smile, but her gaze lingered on Kingston. I grinned because who could blame her? But I did instinctively scoot closer to him. He squeezed my waist as she handed us the key cards to our room.

We walked through the lobby and down a few hallways until we got to an elevator that would take us up to the third floor of the wing our room was on. We were the only ones in the elevator, and as soon as the doors closed, Kingston was kissing me.

"What's all this about?" I asked between kisses.

“This,” he began, “is for every fucking male that couldn’t take their eyes off you back there.”

I had no idea what he was talking about, but I wasn’t going to complain. I pulled away when I heard the doors ding open. Laughing, we stepped out of the elevator and headed toward our room. We were only a few steps down the hall when I heard my name called.

“Ayla?”

I turned to see who it was, and my heart leaped. “Mina?”

We both practically ran down the hall and into each other’s arms.

“What are you doing here?” I asked.

“Well,” she said, pulling back, “I came with my mate.”

“Your mate?” I gasped. “Mina, that’s wonderful. When did that

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Chapter 50. Ayla

happen?”

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She looked a little sheepish. “Um, that’s kind of a long story. Are you going down for the cocktail hour?”

“We’re supposed to be.”

Mina looked over my shoulder. “We?”

“Oh, Mina,” I said, “this is Alpha Kingston. I’m here with him this weekend. Kingston, this is my cousin, Mina.”

I hadn’t reached out to Mina since I left the pack, and there was no way I could explain everything in a few minutes.

“It’s lovely to meet you, Mina,” Kingston said, clasping her hand in his.

“The pleasure is all mine,” Mina replied with a smile. “You’re Alpha Kingston of the Sablemane Pack, correct?”

“That’s right,” he confirmed. He looked between the two of us. “You ladies look like you have a lot of catching up to do. Ayla, why don’t you and your cousin head back downstairs. You can spend some time together. I’ll make sure our bags made it to the room.”

“You sure?” I asked.

“Of course.” He leaned in and kissed me on the cheek. “You two have fun.”

I smiled as he walked away. Turning back to Mina, I pulled her into another embrace.

“I’m so happy to see you,” I said.

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Chapter 50: Ayla

1 288 Vouchers “Me too,” she said. “Let’s head downstairs. We have so much to talk about.”

We made our way back down to the main lobby. There were several lounges and banquet halls where people were lingering. As well as a bar and restaurant. We decided to grab some drinks and find a secluded spot in one of the lounges, getting comfortable on one of the built-in leather couches.

“So, tell me everything,” I started. “Who is this mate of yours? Where did you meet him? When did you meet him?”

“Ayla,” she said a bit nervously, “there’s something I should tell you first.”

L grabbed her hand. “What is it, Mina? You can tell me anything.”

She sighed. “I know why you’re here with Alpha Kingston,” she said softly, looking around the room to ensure *no* one was listening. “I know about Theo.”

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