

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 61

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Chapter 61: Briggs

We had been sitting in the car for two hours waiting for this Randall guy to leave for the day. Theo wanted to get inside the house and see if we could learn more about what he was doing here. He had followed up with the professor Randall said he was working with. Professor Armand did confirm that they were working on a project together, but Theo believed there was more going on.

Since we had looked into every other outsider we could find, I wasn't going to argue with his intuition. We looked into pack members as well, of course, but everyone was cleared. Even the detectives didn't think this was the work of a Greytooth. So, this was as good a lead as any.

I glanced over at Theo. He was looking at his phone again.

He was trying to hide it, and he would deny it if I asked him, but I knew he was looking at the pictures of Ayla I had sent him again. I suppressed a smile. He had been looking at them almost constantly when he thought no one was paying attention. It made it harder to keep the secret.

Luna Grace had told me that Ayla had agreed to write Alpha Torin's biography. She would be coming to stay with them in a couple days. She told me not to say anything to Theo, but I was about to come out of my skin keeping this from him. Especially since he had been touchy about the subject since we got back from the Gathering.

When Luna Grace had nothing to tell him about Ayla, he thought he had lost his only chance at getting close to her. I had barely spoken to his mother since then. The only thing keeping him from being pi**ed with her was Mina telling him she would visit to help plan our mating

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Chapter 61: Briggs

288 Vouchers

ceremony.

"You'll see her soon, man," I said, breaking the silence. "Just have some faith."

Theo shoved his phone into his pocket. "I'm not talking about it."

"I'm just saying things will work out "

"I know," he said with a confidence that surprised me. "I'll make sure it does."

“Just give it a week before you decide to do anything stupid, okay?”

“Hey.” He bumped my arm and pointed toward the house down the street.

Randall had stepped out of the house and was locking his door. We waited another half hour before getting out and going up to the front door. Theo knocked, and we waited to make sure there wasn’t anyone else home. When there was no response, he pulled a key out of his pocket and unlocked the door. Ozzy must have given him a copy so we could get in easily.

The place was sparsely furnished. It wasn’t surprising since he was only here on a project, but it still seemed empty, considering he had been here for four months. It was a small, two-bedroom house, so it didn’t take us long to double-check for any other inhabitants.

“There’s not much to work with here,” I said as I looked into the second bedroom, which was empty except for an unmade bed and a nightstand.

“Hopefully, that means it’ll be easy to find something,” Theo said, flipping through a stack of mail. “There’s also a basement and a small attic space. And be on the lookout for any hiding places.”

Chapter 61: Briggs

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We checked through the main part of the house and didn’t find anything. Theo stood on a chair to see if there was anything in the attic. He was able to get the panel open, but we would need a ladder to get a better look. That wasn’t an option, so we decided to move on to the basement.

The basement door was through a covered porch at the back of the house. As we stepped out, Theo stopped in front of me and cursed under his breath. He walked up to the door. There was a padlock installed on the door. From the look on Theo’s face, I don’t think he was expecting that.

“I’m guessing this isn’t Ozzy’s doing,” I said.

“No,” Theo replied, shaking his head. “He said the house key worked on all the doors.”

To prevent Randall from knowing anyone had been in the house, we had doused ourselves in a spray to cover our scents. We ensured that anything disturbed had been put back in place. But I didn’t know how we would get around the padlock without him noticing.

“Sh*t,” Theo said in frustration. “He’s got to be hiding something down there. Go see if you can find the key.”

I went back into the house and started looking through drawers, cabinets, and any containers that may hold the key. After fifteen minutes, I didn’t have any luck. When I came back out, Theo was coming back up the porch stairs with a pair of bolt cutters.

“Where the hell did those come from?”

“The utility shed,” he replied, tipping his head toward the small wooden structure in the back corner of the yard. “I called Ozzy. He said he keeps tools there for maintenance.”

Chapter 61: Briggs

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“If we cut the lock, he’ll know we were here,” I insisted.

“That only matters if we don’t find anything,” Theo said determinedly. “But Ozzy said he’d cover for us if we don’t. The padlock is against the lease agreement.”

He cut the lock in seconds and opened the door. We headed down the rickety wooden stairs. There was a light switch at the bottom. Theo flipped it on. For a moment, my hopes sank. Except for a few old boxes and building materials, it was also pretty empty. There was a door under the stairs, though. Theo went over and tried the k**b. It was locked. He tried the house key, but it didn’t work.

“Check over there for a screwdriver or something,” Theo said, indicating the pile of stuff in the corner.

While I searched through, he ran back up the stairs, probably returning to the tool shed. I could sense his determination growing. He was confident we would find something here. But as my own expectations were shrinking, I started to wonder if he was just getting desperate. I understood his fears. This was our last lead. But I was worried if this came to nothing, he would begin to spiral again.

I rummaged through the pile of odds. Right as Theo was coming back down, I found a screwdriver in one of the boxes. He had one also, along with a mallet. We returned to the door, and Theo started to remove the doorknob. Once it was off, he yanked the door open.

The moment we looked inside, my concerns about Theo disappeared.

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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 62

[ad_1]

Chapter 62: Theo

I held the feelings of triumph and rage back. Inside the small closet was a stack of boxes. They were file boxes. The same kind that was in the archives department at the library.

This was it.

But we needed to confirm what was in them before I could act. I grabbed one of the boxes from the top and opened it. I pulled out a file, and inside was a stamp with the library name and property of Greytooth Pack.

Call Detective Mortin,” I told Briggs as I began pulling all the boxes out.

Briggs pulled out his phone. When he answered, he relayed what we found. I texted him a picture of Randall, and we told Mortin he would likely be at the university. They would send squad cars to pick him up while he and his team headed to the house. I didn’t want to wait for them, though. I had pulled some of the boxes out and started to look through them. Briggs joined me as soon as he hung up.

By the time Mortin arrived, we had determined a couple of the boxes were from two of the other packs that had experienced the fires. I would have to reach out to them once we had more information. I kept searching through the boxes and the closet to find anything that would give us an idea of what Randall was looking for. I didn’t bother delving deep into the contents of the files. We would get to that later.

We heard footsteps above us, and then voices carried downstairs.

“We’re down here,” I called.

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Detective Mortin and two uniformed officers came down.

“Kid, I know you’re not contaminating my crime scene,” Detective Alex Mortin said as he saw us hunched over the boxes of paperwork. I didn’t even blink at the informal address. That was Alex Mortin. He’d seen and taught me enough to call me whatever he wanted.

“You’ve got our prints on file,” I replied shortly.

He shook his head with a chuckle. “Anything pop out at you?”

I shook my head. “These were all locked in the closet over there. So far, it’s just the missing files. Nothing to indicate why he took them yet. But they do include files from the Moonvalley and Wildtail Packs.”

“So this guy is likely tied to all of the incidents,” Mortin said. “Are we turning this into a cross-pack investigation?”

“I have to reach out to them,” I confirmed. “We’ll see what they say. But considering two of them also had murders, they likely will want a part in this.

Have you heard anything on Randal yet?"

"We have a bolo out for him. Two squads and security are searching the campus for him. We don't want to sp*ok him, so it may take a little while."

"Just find him and get him in a cell," I said. My phone buzzed in my pocket. I took it out and sighed heavily. It was my mother. Again. "Keep a twenty-four-hour guard on this place until I say."

I headed up the stairs as I answered the call, walking out to the middle of the yard.

"Yeah?"

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"Want to try that again, young man," my mom scolded.

I rolled my eyes. "Hey, Mom," I replied. "What's up?"

"I need you to come up on Sunday," she said. "I've got a surprise for your father. I want you to be here."

"Mom," I groaned. "I don't think I can make it. We just had a break in the Walport case. I'll probably be tied up in things..."

"Theo Arden," she interjected, "You can take a few hours out of the day to see your parents."

"Mom..."

"Nope," she insisted. "You will be here. End of story. I will message you with a time."

She hung up before I could argue anymore. I knew it would be futile anyway. When Luna Grace told you to do something, you did it. And I really didn't want to deal with the consequences of defying her right now. I wasn't excited about the visit, though. I hadn't really wanted to be around my mother since she came home from the Alpha Gathering with nothing to show for it. At least, nothing she would tell me.

I knew they were keeping something from me, but from the way they all avoided talking about certain events of that weekend, I didn't think it was anything good. To me, that meant I missed my best chance to speak to Ayla. Briggs kept assuring me she would be here to visit Mina soon, but he couldn't give me a time frame.

I was running out of time. Who knew how long Kingston would wait to make them official and mark her. If that happened before I had an opportunity to see her, there would be nothing I could do. Our bond would be destroyed entirely. I know I couldn't blame my mom for the situation, but that made it harder to be around her.

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Chapter 62: Theo

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I was lost in thought when I felt a hand on my shoulder.

"Everything good?" Briggs asked.

"Yeah," I said. "Mom's just being Mom."

"What is she up to now?" he teased.

"Who knows." I shrugged. "She's got some surprise for Dad. She wants me to be there when she gives it to him."

"Are you going to be there?"

"She didn't give me much choice," I said, gripping the bridge of my nose.

"She's still pi*s*y that I've been avoiding her. If I don't show, she' 11 probably be up my a*s for the next year.'

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Briggs chuckled. "You'll need to go up there soon anyway to update Alpha.

Might as well be sooner rather than later. When does she want you up there?"

"Sunday sometime," I replied. "Let's head back to the packhouse. Mortin has everything handled here.

"I'm good with that," he said. "Mina is waiting for me, and you should get some rest. I have a feeling you've got a long couple of days ahead of you."

"Hey, Boss," Mortin called from the basement door, "we got a problem."

Sh*t. What now?

We rushed back to the covered porch where the detective stood.

"What's wrong?"

288 Vouchers

"I just got a call from the officers at the school," he began, "our guy bolted. It seemed like he may have known we were coming for him. I had no idea how that was possible, then we found this..." He backed down a couple steps and leaned over to point out a small black device attached to the wall against the door jamb. "It's a sensor. He would have been notified once you guys walked through the door."

I worked to keep my anger in check.

"F**k," I gritted out. "I'm sorry, Detective. This was my st**id mistake."

He shook his head. "We would have never gotten in here legally. You finding this was our best option. It's unfortunate, but we'll find him. At least we know who we're looking for now."

"Yeah," I said. "And I'll reach out to the other packs as soon as we're back at the packhouse."

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 63

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Chapter 63: Ayla

I was folding a stack of clothes on the bed next to my suitcase when there was a knock on the door. I looked up as it opened slowly. Kingston came in and came up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist.

After our argument, he had given me a little space. Sort of. He was still always close by, but he hadn't been constantly by my side. It was a small relief. And he had been really sweet. He apologized for his reaction and agreed it was over the line. We had even gone out the night before for a date night, which was really nice. Not just being with Kingston but getting out and socializing. We went out to dinner, then he took me to an art opening, then a jazz bar. We had some drinks and met some people. Overall, it was a wonderful night.

"I'll miss you," he whispered in my ear.

I smiled. "I'll miss you too."

"Are you leaving soon?"

"I

"Once I'm done packing," I replied, continuing to organize my things in the suitcase.

Kingston started to help. He went to the bathroom and packed up my toiletries for me. When we were all done, and I zipped up my luggage, Kingston sat on the bed.

"Ayla," he said, reaching out and pulling me to stand before him, "I know I've been a bit... overbearing lately. I guess I got a little carried away."

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Chapter 63: Ayla

288 iVouchers

I sighed, running a hand through his hair. "A little. I still don't understand what you're so worried about."

He shook his head. "I guess what happened at the Gathering made me a little paranoid. But you're right. You don't need me to protect you."

"Well, I didn't say I didn't need you to protect me all the time," I teased. "I'm okay with you protecting me from as***le Alphas and creepy stalkers and painful nights. You can protect me from those things anytime."

He chuckled, pulling me in for a kiss. His hands gripped my waist, squeezing

me before breaking our kiss.

"I can handle that," he said.

"Good." I smiled. "Now, I should get on the road. It's a long drive."

"Before you go, I want to talk to you about something," he said, brushing my hair behind my ear. "You know how much I care about you, Ayla."

"I do," I assured him. "I care about you, too, Kingston."

"I mean, I'm crazy about you," he laughed. "I want you to know that I'm here for you. I'm not going anywhere."

"Kingston, I know," I insisted. "I know."

"Good, because when you get back, I want to make us official. I want you to become my Luna, Ayla," he said. "Dasha has come back to you. She's been responsive to Lennix. I think she's close to accepting us."

"Kingston..."

"I know she's not completely back, and we won't mark each other until
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she is," Kingston rushed. "But I believe it will happen, and when it does, there won't be anything holding us back anymore."

He reached into his pocket, but I didn't see for what.

"I know this isn't really our tradition, but I wanted to show you how serious I am about this."

He raised his hand, and that's when I saw the diamond ring. I took a step back. He's right. This wasn't our tradition. Humans didn't have fated mates. At least not between each other. Because they had no other way of showing they had a partner, I understood why they used rings. But wolves didn't need them. When we marked each other, it wasn't just the mark that told others we were taken. Our scents

mingled. We became part of each other in a way everyone could sense, and they knew exactly who our mate was.

For Kingston to propose this, he was essentially saying we were all but marked.

"Kingston... This... I..."

"You don't have to say anything yet," he rushed, grabbing my hand. "It doesn't have to be an engagement. Not yet. Just think of it as a promise. As something to remind you of what is waiting for you here. At home."

He slipped the ring on my hand. I didn't know what to say. This was the last thing I had expected.

"Ayla, I want to start our lives together," Kingston said.

"This is a big step, Kingston," I finally choked out. "I mean, we don't even know what the pack thinks about me... about our relationship. They know I'm not your fated mate."

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Chapter 63: Ayla

288 Vouchers

"No, we've never said anything about that either way," Kingston said. "You know I believe we are fated to be together. There's no way we couldn't be. And the pack loves you. They think you're as amazing as I do. They would be ecstatic to have you as their Luna."

"How..."

"I hear much more than my people think I do," he chuckled. "You know this is right, Ayla." He cupped my cheek. "I love you. I want to be with you the rest of my life."

I wrapped my arms around him. We held each other for a few breaths while I gathered my thoughts. Kingston was a good man and he was good to me. I wanted to be with him. He deserved to be happy. I wanted to make him happy.

"I love you, too," I whispered.

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Chapter 64: Ayla

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

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The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 64

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Chapter 64: Ayla

My mind had been racing since I left the Sablemane packhouse. I felt lost and I didn't know why. I kept fiddling with the ring on my finger as I drove. It felt foreign on my hand. It was beautiful. And it told me that a good man loved and wanted me. That made me happy.

But there was still something missing.

I shook off the feeling as the city came into view. I would have plenty of time to work through my relationship with Kingston. Right now, I was heading to meet Mina for lunch. She was so excited when I told her I was coming. She had recently started a new job, and she and Briggs were in the process of moving into their new apartments in the packhouse. They still hadn't settled

on a date for their mating ceremony, but she hoped I would help her start the planning. We were meeting at a diner on the outer limits of the city. My GPS led/ me to the parking lot, and I found a spot near the entrance. She was already sitting in a booth when I walked in.

"I'm so excited you're here," Mina said as we hugged each other.

"Me too," I replied.

We took our seats as a server came over. I checked the menu quickly SO WA could place our food order. When the server walked away, Mina turned to me.

"So, how does it feel being back in Greytooth territory?" she asked.

"It's bittersweet," I said. "I called Zeff on my way. He was out of town, but he promised he'd come up to see me when he got back. That will be nice. I've missed him."

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288 jVouchers

"Did you drive by the house?"

I shook my head. "No, I'll go on my way back. I'm not sure I want Ma and Kylee to know I'm in the territory," I said. "At least not yet. There's too much going on right now to deal with all that."

I ran my hand through my hair.

"What the hell is that?" Mina exclaimed, practically launching herself over the table to grab my wrist. "Holy cr*p, Ayla. Kingston purposed?"

I pulled my hand away and smiled. "Kind of. He wanted it to be something to remind me of what was waiting for me when I got back."

"That's so sweet," Mina said. "So, does that mean he wants to make your relationship official?"

I took a deep breath. "Yeah, he wants me to be Luna."

"Ayla, that's amazing," Mina said, but her smile faded. "So why don't you seem more excited?"

I sighed, dropping my face in my hands. "Is it that obvious?"

"Maybe not to someone who isn't family," she said, nudging my arm. "Come on, Ayla. Spill. What's up?"

"Kingston is great," I pushed. "I should be ecstatic..."

"But...?"

"But things have changed since the Gathering," I told her. "Kingston refuses to leave my side and keeps me from doing anything. He doesn't tell me anything about what is going on in the pack. Not even the day- to-day stuff he deals with. I don't know how he expects me to contribute as a Luna when I don't know anything about running the

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288 Vouchers

pack.”

“Well, he’s okay with you being here, so that says a lot,” Mina stated.

“Only because I didn’t give him a choice,” I said, flopping back against the booth. “I mentioned Luna Grace’s offer just to discuss it, and he freaked out. He tried to tell me I couldn’t go. Like I needed his permission.”

“Oof, that wasn’t a good idea,” Mina mumbled.

“Yeah, well, that conversation didn’t end too well,” I continued. “It’s just the way he’s been acting. It’s like he doesn’t know me at all. I told him I needed a break.”

“Whoa, what?” Mina said. “Like, you broke up with him?”

“No, no, not break up,” I clarified. “Just take a break from each other. I needed to not have him constantly shadowing me. He doesn’t seem to understand that I can take care of myself. I think the distance will be good for us.”

“So, his response to you telling him you needed space was to propose to you?” Mina said, there was disapproval in her voice.

“Mina, it’s okay,” I said. “I wasn’t ending things. I just needed. something that would show him we can have some balance in the relationship. He just wants to know I’ll come back to him.”

“Do you want to?” Mina asked.

“Yes,” I assured her.

“Okay then,” she said with a gentle smile. “You’ll get what you need for Alpha Torin and be back to Kingston in no time. Just don’t forget to schedule some time in there for me.”

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ter 64: Ayia

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“Never,” I assured her. “So, how are you feeling about the move?”

“I’m pretty good, actually,” she said brightly. “It was hard at first. I’d built a life in the Wildtail pack. But ultimately, this is my home. My roots are here, and I’m happy to be back. It doesn’t hurt to have an amazing mate like Briggs to support me, either. Oh, you’ll never guess who works in the packhouse.”

“Who?”

“Annabell,” Mina said. “She’s one of the head chefs in the commissary.”

“No way,” I reacted excitedly.

Annabell was a neighbor of ours growing up. She was the same age as Mina. She moved away about a year before my dad’s death, and with everything life threw at me, we lost touch. It would be amazing to reconnect with her.

“Yeah, it’s been really nice having her so close. She’s been a big help.”

“And what about your new job?” I asked. “Are you liking that?”

Mina had gotten her degree in criminology and forensics. She had been given a position with the local police department in the forensics processing lab. I was glad to hear she had found something in her field. That doesn’t always happen when a mate joins a new pack.

“It’s amazing,” she said. “I’m probably getting some special treatment because I’m the pack Beta’s mate, but I won’t lie, I’m enjoying it. I won’t let it continue down the line, of course. But it’s nice as I get settled in.”

“I can’t blame you one bit,” I giggled.

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Chapter 64: Ayla

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“They have me helping on a cross-pack case right now, actually,” she said.

“I’m stuck looking over a ton of files found in a suspect’s rental property. They come from several other packs, including the Wildtails. That’s part of what got me on the case.”

“What is the person suspected of?”

“Setting the local library on fire and killing one of the employees,” she said. “It appears he was also behind similar attacks in the other packs where the files came from.”

“Is he looking for something?” I asked, understanding how serious the case was.

“That’s our assumption, but we have no idea what,” Mina confirmed. “That’s why we’re going through everything with a fine-toothed comb. But enough about that, I want to talk ceremony planning.”

I laughed. “Absolutely.”

87.90%

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[ad_2]

The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 65

[ad_1]

Chapter 65: Theo

I had gotten to the lake house late in the afternoon. My mom said she would give Dad his surprise soon. In the meantime, she wanted me to help set up a

new yard swing they just got. She wanted it out in the yard overlooking the lake so she and Dad could sit there in the evenings. I wondered if this was his surprise, but she insisted it wasn't.

Within a couple of hours, I got the base of the swing put together and was checking the sturdiness of it when I heard a car coming up the drive. I didn't think much of it at first. Despite moving out here for more privacy, they still got regular visitors. They were the Alpha and Luna. And well-loved ones at that. And they still enjoyed the company. It was manageable this far out of the city. My attention went back to my task. I needed to anchor the base, but it required a couple more tools. When I went to the shed, I saw a deep red muscle car I didn't recognize parked out front. I couldn't think of who it could belong to. My curiosity took over and I headed for the back porch.

The scent hit me first.

I was frozen in the doorway as my heart raced. Kieran pushed forward, his desperation nearly knocking me over. Then the sweet, musical sound of her voice floated through the house, and my feet were moving on their own. I made it to the living room as my dad released Ayla from a big bear hug. She must have sensed me. Her body tensed and that beautiful smile wavered.

She wasn't here to see me.

But what was she doing here?

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It didn't matter. She was here. Standing a few short steps away. I almost couldn't believe it. I felt elation and hope rising in my chest. Until she looked at me and I saw it.

Fear.

There was fear in her eyes.

'She's scared of you,' Kieran whimpered.

She pushed it back as my mother spoke.

"Ayla, you've met our son, Theo," she said.

Ayla forced a smile. "Yes, we've met."

"It's good to see you again, Ayla," I said gently.

"You, too," she forced out.

Seeing how she was working to maintain composure, Mom must not have told Ayla that she knew about us. I didn't think Ayla was expecting to see me. This was an ambush. I was pis**d at my mother for doing it this way. But then I reminded myself that it was probably the only way this would have happened. It still didn't sit well with me, but I would take whatever opportunity I could.

"Ayla has agreed to write your father's memoir, Theo," Mom said. "She'll be staying with us while she gets all the information she needs."

"You know," Dad said to Ayla, "when Grace suggested it to me, I thought it was a ridiculous idea. But if it makes her happy, I won't deny her. Besides, if anyone can make me look good, it's you, Ayla."

She smiled back at my parents. A genuine smile.

"I'll do my best to do your story justice, Alpha," she replied.

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288 Vouchers

"Well, we don't have to get into that right now," my mother interjected. "Theo, why don't you help Ayla take her luggage to the guest house? It's all ready for you. Once you get settled, come back over for dinner."

"That's okay," Ayla said. "I can unload myself."

"Nonsense," Mom insisted. "Theo, go help her."

I offered Ayla a soft smile, indicating I would follow her out. As soon as we were outside and away from my parents, her demeanor became stiff and closed off. She moved quickly to the car parked in the drive and opened the trunk, immediately pulling a suitcase out and throwing a bag over her shoulder.

She turned on me. "Look, I really can handle this myself, but thank you for the offer."

"

I didn't respond as I reached down and grabbed the suitcase. I started toward the guesthouse, and the corner of my lips twitched as I heard her huff behind me. She was so da*n cute. I knew I had one of the hardest challenges of my life in front of me, but every second with her made me more determined.

I pulled the screen door of the guest house and pushed the inner door open, stepping aside to allow Ayla to go first. She brushed against me as I held the doors open for her, and I thought I would explode out of my skin. Kieran was going crazy in my head. He wanted to shift. To take over so he could show her that he always wanted her.

I pushed him back. That was the worst thing we could do right now. This couldn't be about getting our mate back. Not yet. I needed to show Ayla how sorry I was. I needed to focus on healing the damage I had caused. If I could do that, I'd work on making her and Dasha ours again. But I could only do that if she could forgive me and move on from what I had done. I desperately hoped that was possible.

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I followed Ayla inside and set her suitcase next to the coffee table.

"Ayla ..."

"I'm not here for you," she rushed. "I'm here for Mina and for your parents. I

owe your father a lot, and being asked to do this is an honor. I wasn't going to turn it down just because of you."

"Okay," I said.

"I'll be here most of the time," she continued. "So, avoiding each other shouldn't be too hard."

I couldn't help the chuckle that escaped. "You don't know my mother that well if you believe that."

"I'm not going to tell them if that's what you mean," she snapped, dropping her bag on the couch and crossing her arms over her chest. "There's no reason they need to know."

"That's not what I meant, Ayla," I said.

I took a step toward her and froze. There was a diamond ring on her finger. Bile rose in my throat. There was only one reason she would be wearing that ring. She had promised to become Kingston's Luna.

She noticed what I was focused on and tucked her hand under her arm, looking uncomfortable. I stepped back, clearing my throat.

"I'm glad you took the job, Ayla," I said honestly. "Despite their son being a complete as***le. I know it will mean a lot to my father."

I turned to leave, stopping when Ayla spoke.

"Theo," she said, "I'm sorry about you and Kylee."

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Chapter 65: Theo

"Don't be," I grunted, leaving the guest house before I lost it.

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 66

[ad_1]

Chapter 66: Theo

I didn't bother going back into the main house. I headed back to finish setting up the swing for my parents. I needed a few minutes to pull myself together. Seeing that ring made me want to rip someone's throat out. But it was a knee-jerk reaction, and I needed to keep my head. I had to think things through. Our bond was still there. It was still broken, but it was there. That meant something.

And I didn't know what it meant. I assumed, but I didn't know. Besides, if I was going to do this, I couldn't try to compete with Kingston. I couldn't make this about him. I couldn't think about him. This was about Ayla.

I was almost done with the swing and still deep in thought when my mother came out.

"Son..." she said tentatively.

I sighed but didn't stop working. "You could have told me, Mom," I said. "At least given her a day. She was ambushed in there."

"You're probably right," she said. "Honestly, I wasn't sure how you would react if you found out she was here without me telling you. I didn't want you to scare her."

"Ha," I snorted. "I guess you didn't see the way she looked at me in there. She was scared anyway."

"I did," she said solemnly. "That was a little surprising."

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15:25

Chapter 66: Theo

288 Wouchers

"Really?" I said bitterly. "After what I did?"

"What did she say when you helped her with her stuff?"

"She said she wasn't here for me and that it should be easy for us to avoid each other," I said. I looked back at my mom. "I told her she must not know you very well."

We both grinned at that, my mom shaking her head. My dad's voice drifted over to us, followed by Ayla's. We looked to see them on the back porch carrying trays covered in foil. Dad led her over to the grill and popped it open.

"Come on," Mom said. "Let's go help."

I shook my head. "I'm going to finish up here. Give her a little space right now. You go visit."

I kept working until my dad called me over once dinner was ready. I joined him by the grill as Ayla finished setting the patio table. My mom came out with a large salad and instructed me to grab a bottle of wine from inside. My parents had installed a wine cellar a couple years after they bought the house, so I headed downstairs to grab the one she wanted. When I returned, they were getting settled in at the table.

I took my seat next to Ayla, making sure not to sit too close. It didn't want to crowd her. Dad placed a steak on each of our plates, and we all started to pass dishes of sides. The conversation was casual (at least for them) and consisted of many questions about Ayla's new home in Sablemane.

She told us about her friend Emma and her new job. She answered any questions about Kingston, but I had noticed that she had turned the ring inside

her palm to make it less conspicuous. It hurt to hear about her life away from me and the pack, but I was glad she was thriving.

Chapter 66: Theo

280 Vouchers

It seemed to make my dad happy as well. A weight seemed to have lifted from him, and he seemed more lively than he had since he found out Ayla had cut her tether. It gave me a sense of peace. Whatever happened between Ayla and me, Dad would be okay.

Ayla was patient with all their questions, but eventually, she started to steer the conversation toward my parents and pack news. I answered some of the questions but, for the most part, stayed quiet. By the end of the meal, we were all laughing as Mom and Dad told some of the stories they wanted included in the book. It helped relieve some of the tension between us. It was nearly dark out when my mom stood and started to clear the table. Ayla and I both stood to help her.

“Well, this just makes me look bad,” Dad teased.

“You stay and rest, Dad,” I said.

“Yeah, I think we can handle the dishes without you, Alpha Torin,” Ayla said kindly.

She grabbed his plate with a smile and went to the kitchen. I noticed my father glance between us curiously, and I moved to pick up the rest of the tableware. Ayla was helping Mom at the sink when I came in. I set everything down and started to pull out containers for the leftovers.

“I can handle this, sweetie,” Mom said to Ayla. “I’m sure you must be tired after traveling all day. You go get some rest.”

“I don’t mind...”

“I know, but I’m perfectly fine. Now, go.” Mom gave her a hug and shooed her out of the kitchen.

She said goodnight and left me and my mother alone in the kitchen. My mom went back to washing the dishes. The evening had been so nice. It was so close to feeling right. I didn’t think I had felt Ayla’s

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Chapter 66: Theo

288 Vouchers

absence as strongly as I did then. I stood for a moment before I couldn’t take it anymore and rushed after her.

I caught up with her as she reached the guest house door.

“Ayla,” I called, stopping only a couple steps away from her. She turned to face me. “Can we please talk?”

She looked worried for a moment. “Theo, I told you, I’m not here for you.”

"I know," I rushed. "I understand that, but there are still some things I want to clear up."

"You really don't have to," she said, raising her hands. "I get that you've moved on. I have, too."

"What?" My stomach dropped. Did she think I still didn't want her? "Ayla, I haven't moved on. I never moved on. I..."

Her eyes went wide and her breathing quickened.

"I can't..." she choked, backing up to the door. "Don't do this to me now, Theo. I can't do this."

She opened the door and rushed inside. I closed the distance, but the door shut in my face. I gripped the doorjamb, resting my forehead against the wood as I took deep breaths.

"Ayla," I said through the door. "Ayla, please. I just want to talk. I'm so sorry I hurt you. I'm sorry for everything. I was wrong. So incredibly wrong. And I hurt an incredible person because of it. I hurt you. I just need you to know that I'm sorry."

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 67

[ad_1]

Chapter 67: Ayla

I stood with my back against the door, listening to Theo through the wooden barrier. I closed my eyes. My chest burning from the pain and sincerity in his voice. I knew I should just walk away. I didn't need to hear anymore.

But I didn't want to.

I played with the ring that still felt so foreign on my finger. We both needed to get some things off our chests. If either of us could hope for any kind of closure, we would need to have this conversation. With a deep breath, I pushed off the door and opened it.

My eyes met Theo's.

"Let's talk," I conceded.

I moved to the middle of the room, letting Theo come in and shut the door. I crossed my arms over my chest, shifting my weight from one foot to the other.

"Ayla," Theo began, "come sit down. I swear, I'm just here to talk."

I chewed the inside of my lip, eyeing the couch.

"Please," Theo urged gently.

I huffed and rolled my eyes but went to sit on the couch. Theo sat on the other end, still keeping space between us. I wasn't sure how to start, so I waited for him to say something.

"Ayla, the way I treated you was... It was unforgivable. I hate myself for what I said to you that day I came back. I hate that I rejected you. I hate

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that I ever listened to Kylee and even got involved with her in the first place. You were right. I should have thought for myself."

I sat stiffly, my hands fidgeting in my lap.

"And then everything that happened after," Theo continued. "If I had known you would be able to feel when Kylee and I..."

I laughed bitterly. "Because if it didn't tear my heart apart, I would feel better about you sleeping with my sister?" Theo winced, his shoulders falling a little more. "At least this way, I knew. Instead of constantly having to wonder."

Theo looked at me, his mouth opening and closing as he searched for words.

"Theo, we both had our reasons for what we did," I said.

His hands suddenly covered mine. I had to stifle a gasp as electricity coursed through my skin, leaving a tingling sensation in its wake. I didn't pull away.

"Ayla, I was a coward. You wanted to protect your family. Your reasons were noble. Mine were selfish and ignorant. I wanted a Luna who would make my pack stronger. I needed a Luna that would make me stronger. Because I knew I wasn't. I'm not the Alpha my father is."

"What? Theo, that's ridicu..."

"I was scared I would make the wrong choice," Theo interrupted, "and believing what I was told about you was easier. I was weak. And st**id. My dad has always been such a dominant figure in my life. In everyone's lives. Even after he got sick."

I could hear the love and admiration in his voice as he spoke about his father. I felt for him. I knew what that kind of loss felt like.

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"I knew I couldn't live up to that. Not yet," Theo said. "I was pathetic. I let Kylee convince me I needed to take a chosen mate. And when I found you, I was worried if you were the cold, selfish person Kylee made you out to be, and I chose you, it would weaken the pack even more."

"Theo..."

"I was foolish, Ayla, and blind. I let Kylee manipulate me, and it led me to throw away the most important gift of my life. I broke our bond. I broke you. I left you in so much pain. I made you lose your wolf."

“Theo,” I urged, putting my hand over his. “You didn’t drive Dasha away.

“Yes, I did. She left you because we wouldn’t let you go. It hurt too much.”

“Theo” – I sighed, my chest tightening – “if I had fought your rejection... if I had tried to convince you to talk things through, what would you have done? Would you have given me the chance?”

“Yes,” Theo rushed. “Of course. That’s why I did it right away. I knew if I let you try to talk me out of it, I would give in. The bond was too strong. I... I wanted you, Ayla.”

A tear fell and I swiped it away.

“That’s why Dasha left me, Theo,” I said. “I gave you up without a fight. I’ve fought for everything else in my life... except my fated mate. Dasha only agreed to accept the rejection because I begged her to spare Kylee. So, when we found out what she had done, Dasha felt it was for nothing. I betrayed her, Theo. It wasn’t you.”

“Ayla, I’m so sorry,” he choked out. He gripped my hands tighter. The tingling kept getting stronger. “If I had just talked to you, none of this

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Chapter 67: Ayla

288 Vouchers

would have happened.”

“No.” I forced back a s*b. “I don’t know what I would have done, Theo. I knew rejection may be necessary. If we were both your fated mate. She had you first. I wouldn’t take that from her.”

“But Kylee and I aren’t fated...”

“I know,” I interjected. “I know. But it was easier for me to believe that you were. Rather than acknowledge that she lied.” I squeezed his hands, unable to hold back the tears anymore. “We both took the easy way out, Theo.”

His hands moved to my face, forcing me to look him in his own tear-rimmed eyes.

“Ayla, please forgive me,” he croaked. “I know I have no right to ask, but I am. Please, Ayla, please, can you ever forgive me?”

I released a s*b as I nodded. I did forgive him. He may think his reasons were selfish, but they weren’t. He was thinking about his pack. Even if his choices were misguided, his intentions weren’t. He was putting the pack first. Like an Alpha should. I was only trying to protect one person.

“I forgive you, Theo,” I whispered. “Please, forgive me.”

The look in his eyes was overwhelming. The electricity passing between us was so intense I struggled to remember where I was. All I could focus on was

his touch. My consciousness drowning in his amber eyes.
Then everything intensified, shattering through me as his lips took mine.
It was nothing like the last time he kissed me. It was nothing like I'd
Chapter 67: Ayla
288 Vouchers
ever felt. I sank into it, letting the kiss overtake my senses. I needed more. I
was so close to something. This was more than taking away the pain... I was
close to feeling... complete.
Our bond was healing.
A brief moment of clarity broke through the fevered haze.
288 Vouchers

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 68

[ad_1]

Chapter 68: Ayla
I ripped myself away from him, jumping up from the couch, putting distance
between us. I couldn't let this happen. The ring felt heavy on my hand. He
may not have moved on, but I had. Or I had worked hard to try.
"I can't do this, Theo," I forced out, unable to face him. "I'm with Kingston.
He's a good man. He doesn't deserve this."
"I know," Theo whispered behind me.
"I forgive you, Theo. I do," I insisted. "But we need to find closure in that. So
we can heal and move on.
I heard him stand. I felt him move toward me, but he stopped.
"If that's what you want, Ayla," he said quietly, agony dripping from his words.
"I just... I just want you to be happy.
I felt him leave, listening to the door close behind him. I sobbed as a new
deluge of tears began to fall. I sank into a chair at the kitchen table. I felt
Dasha stir in my mind and I started to panic.
'I'm sorry, Dasha. Please, don't leave me again. You were right. I should have
fought for him the first time. But we have another mate.' I sniffed, hoping she
still believed that. 'And he doesn't deserve to be hurt. I can't do this without
you.'
She went still, but she was there with me. She didn't leave me again. I

sniffled, wiping my eyes again. My phone started buzzing on the counter nearby. I got up and looked at the caller ID. It was Kingston. I took a few deep breaths and shook myself out. I didn't want him to

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Chapter 68: Ayla

288 Vouchers

know I had been crying.

"Kingston, hey," I said brightly.

"Hey, babe," he replied. "I got your text earlier. I just wanted to call and see how the day went."

"It was good," I said with a smile. "Lunch with Mina was great, and it was nice catching up with Alpha Torin and Luna Grace. They send their regards, by the way."

"Send them my best as well," he said.

"How is everything over there?" I asked.

"Same old, same old," he replied. "I miss you already."

"I miss you, too," I said. Although I wasn't sure it was true right then.

"Everything okay, Ayla?"

"Yeah," I insisted. "I'm just tired. It's been a long day."

"Okay, you get some rest. Try to relax some while you're there," Kingston encouraged. "Call me in the morning?"

"First thing," I agreed.

"Sleep well, babe. Love you."

"You, too," I replied, feeling a pang of guilt in my stomach.

Theo

I stood outside the guest house, trying to pull myself together. I could

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Chapter 68: Ayla

288 Vouchers

hear Ayla crying through the walls, and it was tearing me apart. I forced my feet to walk away. I headed for the treeline, stripping my clothes off as I went. Shifting, I let Kieran take over.

I let him run. He was hurting. He led us deep into the forest before letting out an agonizing howl. I let him. I let him work through the pain and anger and

loss he was feeling. He needed to. When his emotions and instincts finally settled, I shifted back, falling to the ground against a tree.

‘I want mate.’

‘I know, buddy,’ I told him. ‘Me, too.’

‘Doesn’t want us.’

I closed my eyes. ‘Yes, she does, Kieran. I felt it. You felt it. You know you did. She just wants him too.’

I knew this was a possibility. Mina had warned me, and I knew she was right. But Ayla did feel something for me. I felt the bond healing. But she wouldn’t hurt Kingston. It wasn’t in her nature. And putting her in a position where she had to choose was hurting her. I wouldn’t keep doing that to her.

‘I did this to us, Kieran. It’s time to accept the reality,’ I said. ‘We still have some time with her. Maybe she’s right. We should take that time to find some closure. In the end, if we have to let her go, we’ll let her go. She deserves to be happy.’

‘We can make mate happy.’

‘Maybe. But so can Kingston. And he can do it without hurting her first.’

Kieran whimpered. He was still being stubborn. He wasn’t anywhere

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Chapter 68: Ayla

288 Vouchers

close to severing the bond, but he was beginning to understand. I didn’t know how we would get through the next few weeks. Going home wouldn’t be enough.

I pulled myself up, shifting back into my wolf. I made my way back to the lake house. I found my clothes folded neatly at the base of a tree. I sniffed them. My mother had put them here, but they still smelled like Ayla. I shifted and pulled them on, fighting the urge to breathe in her scent. I pulled my keys out of my pocket and headed to my car.

“Theo,” my mother’s voice came from the shadows.

I turned to her, meeting her eyes. She wanted to ask me what had happened, but I knew the look on my face said everything.

“It’s just the first step, Theo,” she said. “There’s still time. There’s still a chance.”

I went to her and hugged her.

“Thank you,” I whispered. “For bringing Ayla here. I love you.”

I left before she could say anything else. She wouldn’t understand. I slid into my car and cut the engine on, pulling

a the driveway to

head back to the packhouse. It would be a long drive. I hated how wrong it

felt. I wasn't supposed to be driving away from her.
But I had to do it.
She needed space from me. The least I could do was give her that much. I
prayed to the moon goddess for the strength to make it through this.
74.29%

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 69

[ad_1]

Chapter 69: Ayla

I hardly slept that night. When my alarm went off, I wanted to throw my phone across the room. I sighed into the pillow. Regardless of how justified my foul mood was, I needed to get over it before meeting with Alpha and Luna. I pushed the blankets off and threw my legs over the side of the bed. I felt like I was on auto-pilot as I got ready, my mind a million other places.

I threw my hair up in a ponytail and dressed in leggings and a tank top. I thought a jog might help clear my mind. I slipped my tennis on and went to grab my phone. My hand hovered over it for a moment before I decided to leave it behind. I'd call Kingston when I got back. I didn't want to risk taking my bad mood out on him.

Leaving it on the nightstand, I headed out of the guest house. I jumped when I opened the front door. Luna Grace was standing right outside. She had a cup of coffee in each hand.

"Luna," I said, "good morning. You startled me."

"Sorry about that, sweetie," she said, holding out one of the cups. "I thought you might want some coffee."

"Um, yes, thank you," I replied, taking the one she offered. "I appreciate it."

She smiled. "Ayla, would you mind going for a walk with me?"

"Of course," I agreed. "I was just about to go for a walk myself."

I followed Luna Grace outside and around the guest house. She led me to a trail that led through the woods. We walked quietly for a while before she spoke to me again.

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Chapter 69: Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Ayla, I owe you an apology," she finally said.

I was confused. I had no idea what she was talking about.

"For what?" I asked.

"I'm afraid I haven't been completely honest with you," she admitted, "with my reasons for bringing you here."

I stopped in my tracks. "What do you mean?"

Luna Grace rested a hand on my arm, squeezing it gently. She had a pained expression.

"Ayla, before you react, let me explain. I know you're Theo's mate. His fated mate."

My jaw clenched. I opened my mouth to speak, but Luna Grace stopped me.

"Please, Ayla, let me finish," she pleaded. I gave her a tight nod. "Theo told me a few weeks ago, the day he broke up with Kylee. He told me everything, Ayla. I know he hurt you terribly. And I won't pretend I'm not ashamed of his behavior." She took a deep breath. "But I love my son, Ayla. More importantly, I know my son. The person he was when you met him isn't the person he is." She began walking again and I followed.

"First, I want to make something very clear. I absolutely want you to write this book for Torin. Everything I said about that was true, and there really isn't anyone else that I would want to do this. But I did go to the Alphas' Gathering with the hope of seeing you. I do hope your being here may allow you to mend things between you."

"Luna Grace," I interjected, "I've forgiven Theo. But it's not that

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Chapter 69: Ayia

simple. We both rejected each other. That led me to Kingston. I've made a commitment to him."

288 Vouchers

"I know that," she said. "No one here is going to force you into anything. If you want to be with Kingston, I will not stand in your way. No one here will. I am sorry for deceiving you. I truly am. But I'm not sorry for bringing you here. And not just for Theo. You deserve to know who your fated mate really is. You both do."

I sighed. "Luna, I appreciate where you're coming from. I do. But it's not only about Theo and me anymore. I started to build a life in the Sablemane pack. I'm one of them now. I have friends. A career.

"Okay," she said calmly. "And you can return to all that whenever you want."

Sadness took over her features. "If you've made your choice, then we'll accept that. But I do hope you will still stay for Alpha Torin."

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"Of course," I said. "I knew I would run into Theo sooner or later."

"I won't keep him from coming here, Ayla," Luna Grace said. "I will let you know if he is coming up, and you can decide what to do. But I won't..."

"No, of course not," I insisted. "I don't want you to do that. Me being here shouldn't keep Theo from his family. Especially not his father. But I... I don't want to give anyone false hope."

Luna Grace reached up and gently gripped my chin.

"Okay," she said gently. "But let me just say, my dear girl, I don't think I'll ever forgive Theo for being so stu*id."

We both let out a soft laugh. I looped my arm through hers and turned back toward the house.

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Chapter 69. Ayta

288 Vouchers

"I think you'll manage it somehow," I assured her.

We took our time walking back. We talked a little. I switched the topic to the book. I went over the process and asked about anything specific she wanted to include. I would have to interview other pack members as well.

"There are plenty who would be happy to contribute," she said proudly. "I can get you a list to start off with."

"That would be helpful. Thank you." We stopped outside the main house. "If you think Alpha is up for it, I can grab my stuff, and we can get started."

"He was in a good mood when I left him earlier, so I think he'll be open to that. You guys can set up on the back porch. I'll let him know, and you can meet him out there."

"Okay," I said.

I went back to the guest house to get my work bag. I grabbed my phone from the nightstand table and noticed I had two missed calls. I winced. I still needed to call Kingston. I clicked the call button and held it to my ear while ensuring everything was in my bag. He picked up on the second ring.

"Hey, Kin," I said. "I'm sorry I missed your calls. I went for a jog and left my phone."

"Good morning to you, too," he chuckled.

I smiled. "Good morning."

"Did you sleep well?" he asked.

"Not really," I stated. "But you know, travel and all. I'll be fine."

69.31%

Chapter 69. Ayla

288 iVouchers

"Is the pain worse?" he asked, his concern evident.

"It's still manageable, Kingston," I said with an eye roll. "I promise I'll be just fine. What are you getting up to today?"

"Meeting after meeting, business as usual," he said. "You?"

"I'm on my way to sit with Alpha Torin," I said, throwing my bag over my shoulder. "I'm ready to get the ball rolling."

"You better be," he teased. "The sooner you get what you need, the sooner you get to come back to me."

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"I know, I know," I chuckled. "I'll talk to you later."

"Okay," he said. "I love you."

"You, too," I replied before hanging up and heading to the main house.

Chapter 70: Theo

288 Vouchers

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

[ad_2]

The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 70

[ad_1]

Chapter 70: Theo

I was sitting on the edge of my bed, hunched over with my elbows on my knees, my head in my hands. I had been like that for a while, not even bothering to try to sleep.

'Theo, what are you doing back?' Briggs asked through the mind-link.

The corner of my lips twitched. 'So you knew she was coming too, didn't you?'

There was silence for a minute.

I'm on my way, Theo.'

Good. We had work to do. I stood up and went to my dresser. I grabbed some clothes and changed. I was pulling a shirt over my head when Briggs arrived.

"Theo," he said as soon as he walked in, "I'm sorry, bro. I wanted to tell you, but your mother told me not to."

"It's okay, Briggs," I said. "We're good."

"So, what happened? Did you get to talk to Ayla?"

"Yeah," I said, grabbing my socks and shoes. "We talked."

“And?” Briggs said, stepping further into the room.

I knew I should tell him what happened. I probably needed to talk to someone. But I couldn't. I just needed to focus on something else for a little while. I couldn't afford to unravel again, and I wouldn't.

Chapter 70 Theo

288 Vouchers

“And I've got to get to work.” I finished tying my shoes and stood to leave.

“You're really not going to tell me what happened between you two?” Briggs protested.

I put a hand on his shoulder. “Briggs, I'm okay. Really. I'm going to meet Jimmy. He has some financials he wants to go over with me. I guess we've had a good quarter. I'll have to decide where to reinvest...”

“What the hell, Theo?” Briggs exclaimed. “No, you may be able to pretend nothing is going on, but I can't. Now talk to me.

I closed the door to my room. He wasn't going to let this go, and I didn't want anyone overhearing us.

“Look, man,” I said calmly, “I get it. I just don't know what to say right now. None of us believed this mess could be fixed with a single conversation, Briggs. Right now, it is what it is. There's nothing more to say.”

“Not that I'm complaining,” Briggs replied, “but how are you so calm about this?”

“Because I have to be,” I said with a shrug. “I can't overthink things right now. It won't put me in a good head space, and that's the last thing we need.”

“So it didn't go well with Ayla?” he asked dejectedly.

“Actually,” I grinned a little, “it did. She let me apologize for everything. We talked about why we both did what we did. What we were going through. She forgave me, Briggs.”

“Theo, that's a huge step,” Briggs said excitedly. I was touched that he had gotten so invested in my relationship with Ayla.

Chapter 70: Theo

288 Vouchers

“I kissed her,” I said, remembering every detail. “She kissed me back. The bond is healing.”

“So, what the hell are you doing here?” Briggs demanded, throwing his hands in the air. “What's next? What's the plan from here?”

“There is no plan, Briggs,” I sighed. “Ayla may feel something for me, but she also has feelings for Kingston. She made it clear she made a commitment to him. Not that the ring on her finger didn't tell me the same thing.”

“You've got to be shi***ng me,” Briggs said.

“That doesn't really matter,” I said, brushing it off. “Kingston hasn't made the mistakes I have. I can't put Ayla in a position where she feels forced to

choose. There can't be any ultimatums or competitions. I won't push her, Briggs."

"Okay, okay, I get it," he acknowledged. "So, what...? You finally get her here, and you're not even going to fight for her?"

"No, I'm not," I stated. "But that doesn't mean I'm giving up on us yet. It just means the situation is less in my control than I hoped."

Briggs ran a hand over his face. "Theo, I have no idea what you're thinking."
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"Ayla will be with my parents for a few weeks at least," I told him. "I still have my weekly dinner with them on Fridays. If I can keep her from avoiding me completely, I'll have some time with her. We can get to know each other. Right now, that's all I can ask for, and just hope that it's enough."

"And if it isn't?"

"Then I let her go," I stated, ignoring the sharp pull in my chest at my

Chapter 70 Theo

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words. "And try to find some closure in knowing I did it right this time. In the meantime, we have a pack to run and a murderer on the loose. I need it to be business as usual. If I have the opportunity to think about Ayla too long, I don't think I'll be able to keep my distance."

"Okay, we can manage that," Briggs conceded.

"Good," I said. "Let's go meet Jimmy

Chapter 71: Kingston

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

[ad_2]