

# **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 91**

[ad\_1]

## Chapter 91: Theo

The moment I first saw Ayla, the feeling of finding my mate, of finding her was the most intense feeling I had ever experienced. I didn't think I was capable of wanting anything more than I wanted her at that moment.

I was wrong.

I fell harder for Ayla every second.

When we finished dinner, I stood from the table and extended a hand to her. "Dance with me?"

She thought for a moment before looking at me with a coy smile. "I don't know, are my poor bare toes in any danger?"

Shaking my head, I kicked my shoes off. "There. Now we're on equal footing, so to speak."

Taking my hand, she allowed me to pull her into my arms, holding her close as we began to sway to the music. She rested her head against my chest, letting me lead our movements. My hand trailed up and down her back.

"What do you want from life, Ayla?" I asked gently.

She breathed deeply. "Something that's mine," she whispered. "Just mine."

I held her tighter. "I have no doubt you will find that," I said. "Whatever that may be, you will always have me."

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She looked up at me, her grey eyes shining green in the dim light. It was something that I noticed happened when she was happy or content. But there was more there this time. I dared to believe it was affection.

I leaned in, my lips taking hers in a gentle kiss. Ayla's arms snaked around my neck, and the kiss quickly grew deeper. Her body pressed against me. My hands began to roam, my fingers burying themselves deep in her hair. My body responded, my length stiffening between us. Ayla moaned, the scent of her arousal flooding me with adrenaline.

I pressed her against the railing of the dock. My kisses became more fervent, my hands more demanding. My mouth moved down her jaw, tasting my way down her neck. My teeth ached as my canines extended. A low growl rumbled through my chest and I ripped myself away from her.

"I'm sorry, Ayla," I rasped.. "That... that's not what tonight is about. I promise.' She chuckled through her own ragged breathing. "I know," she assured me.

"I don't want to push too fast."

"I know," she insisted.

I rested my forehead on hers. "Maybe we should have dessert?"

"Maybe," she laughed, running her hand down my chest.

"Wait here."

I kissed her forehead and returned to the cart where I had stored the food for the evening. I cleared the table of our dinner plates and was about to reset it when I heard a splash behind me. I turned and

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immediately saw Ayla's dress on the wooden planks of the dock. I suppressed a groan as my member twitched, knowing my gorgeous mate was naked only feet away.

I went to the edge of the dock and looked out at the water just as Ayla resurfaced.

"Why?" I asked. "This isn't what we discussed, and you're not helping."

She laughed. "Maybe I needed a better distraction than dessert?"

"It's not much of a distraction from where I'm standing," I stated.

"Perhaps you should even things out then," Ayla suggested, pushing away from the dock.

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I couldn't tell what would make me the bigger fool — giving in or standing my ground? Kieran took the decisions out of my hands and pushed against the barrier, threatening to shift. I tugged my shirt from my waistband and unbuttoned a few buttons before pulling it over my head. She turned away when I dropped my pants. But I heard the laugh as she did so. She was still turned away when I jumped in. She squealed when I splashed her.

"You wanted to even the playing field," I commented.

She turned back in my direction. "I did."

I stayed near the dock where I knew I could touch the bottom, but she couldn't. "And do you see how cruel this is now?"

"We should be fine if we keep our distance," she said.

I ran a hand over my face. My eyes were closed just long enough to realize she was doing anything but keep her distance. When I opened

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them, Ayla was in front of me. Her expression was more sober than it was a few seconds before.

She reached out to me, her hands running up my chest and around my neck. Mine instinctively went to her waist, feeling the warmth and electricity searing through me.

“Ayla...”

“I want this, Theo,” she interrupted. Her eyes a vibrant green in the moonlight. Before my brain had time to catch up with my body, Ayla’s lips crashed into mine. SHE kissed ME. She had never initiated before.

It was all I needed to give in.

My arms went around her, my hands traveling down to the globes of her a\*s, squeezing them before forcing her legs around my waist. Reaching around, my fingers slid along her folds. Her moan was stifled as I spun us around, lifting her higher and balancing her against a dock post, all in one smooth move. I licked and kissed down her chest, taking one of her breasts in my mouth, then the other.

My hand moved back between her legs, finding her cl\*t. Ayla groaned as my fingers made firm circles around the sensitive nub. The hand she had buried in my hair tightened, and her head fell back. Joy and pride drove me as she began to grind against me, wanting more. I obliged. Pushing a finger inside her entrance.

“Yes,” she whimpered, still riding my hand.

“You’re so beautiful, baby,” I rasped out.

Pulling out, I thrust two fingers into her, watching her cry out with passion. I moved in and out of her. I would give her every ounce of

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pleasure I could. I curled my fingers as I increased speed, ensuring I hit her G-spot with every motion. Her moans became louder as she tightened around my fingers. I didn’t relent. Not until her was body vibrating in my arms and then until it passed.

I lowered Ayla back down. Kissing her between ragged breaths.

“Goddess, Ayla,” I whispered. “You’re f\*\*\*ng perfect.”

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 92**

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Chapter 92: Theo

"Theo," Ayla murmured.

Her mouth took mine, her tongue meeting mine eagerly. Her legs wrapped around me once again as her hand moved between us. Her fingers wrapped around my length, eliciting a growl from me as she stroked. Shifting, she placed my c\*\*k at her entrance.

I froze.

"Ayla," I gasped, "you have to be sure..."

"Theo, I want this," she said strongly. "I want you." She kissed me again. "I want what's mine."

I couldn't deny her. I couldn't deny myself.

I pushed inside her, feeling the barrier inside her break. Shock halted me as Ayla cried out.

"Ayla, are you...?"

"Don't stop," she whined. "Please."

I cupped her face. My perfect little mate. She was mine. For these precious moments, she was all mine. She was giving me everything, and I would give her the same. I slid inside her slowly, allowing her to adjust to my size little by little. She was so tight. My entire body was shaking with the effort to maintain control.

"Don't worry, baby," I assured her. "I'll be gentle."

Her fingers dug into my shoulders. "Don't."

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Chapter 92: Theo

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My control snapped. I thrust into her, my arm around her waist as I gripped the edge of the dock. Ayla's moans filled my senses.

"Yes, Theo, yes..."

Her nails dug into my skin. The pain intensifying the pleasure. I buried my face in her neck, breathing her in like she was life itself. She was my heaven. I felt

her walls start to constrict again. My claws dug into the wood as my own release came hurtling toward me.

"Come for me, Ayla. My beautiful mate.

I thrust harder, faster. Her cries turned to screams of pleasure. My name was on her lips as she came apart, her body convulsing against the onslaught of her org\*\*m. The intensity of which brought me over the edge, exploding inside her as I stiffened.

"Ayla..."

For those few seconds, everything was perfect.

Ayla fell limp against me. I wrapped her in my embrace, supporting her in her exhausted state. I gathered my strength and senses long enough to make it to the shoreline, falling onto a soft patch of sand and moss. I lay with my mate draped over me.

It didn't matter what happened next. Whether she stayed with me or not. I could never belong to anyone else. I was hers. For the rest of my life.

"Ayla, why didn't you tell me you were a virgin?" I asked gently. "I felt you and..."

"We never went that far," she interjected.

"I figured that out," I said with a soft chuckle. "But I hurt you."

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"Did you?" she said coyly, resting her chin on my chest as she looked up at me. "That's not how I remember it."

I strengthened my hold on her, smiling broadly as I kissed her again. Virginity wasn't something werewolves fixated on. Losing it wasn't some big, intimate milestone for us. That was a human thing. We had to live in harmony with the animals that existed inside us. It was a delicate balance that meant giving into those animalistic urges from time to time. Sex was one of those.

Since pregnancy was easy to avoid for us, there wasn't much of a reason to deprive ourselves. It was extremely rare for a she-wolf to get pregnant if she wasn't in heat. And heat occurred less frequently in unmarked she-wolves. Even then, we had ways to prevent unwanted pregnancies. So, sex was just a pastime, and casual arrangements were common.

For wolves, finding our fated mate was when sex meant something special. It didn't matter how many times you had done it before. The mate bond made it so much more. Now, I understood why. Being with Ayla was like nothing I had ever experienced. I wouldn't have cared if she wasn't a virgin. The fact that she was had me feeling a sense of pride that I couldn't have expected.

"Still, I wish I had known," I said, brushing her hair back as she settled on my

chest again. "I would have done things differently."

"I don't want anything different," she insisted. "Besides, it's not like either of us expected this to happen."

"No," I replied. "I certainly didn't."

We lay there for a while. I had so many things running through my head, and I wasn't about to voice any of them yet. The night had been amazing. Hands down the best night of my life. I desperately wanted to

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hold on to that feeling for a little longer.

I didn't want to think about what came next. I didn't want to build any expectations. There was no denying this meant something to Ayla. I knew that in my soul. But I didn't know if it meant the same thing to her that it did for me. Ayla had fallen asleep, but I didn't want to stay on the lakeshore. The night air was too cool for our naked, human forms. I would have to shift to keep her warm. I'd have to wake her to do that. Despite Kieran's begging, I carefully stood and carried her back to the guest house instead.

I laid her on the bed and climbed in behind her, covering us with the blankets. I was in awe at how perfectly she fit against me. Everything about her was like a matching puzzle piece. Her head rested perfectly over my arm. Her small fingers laced with mine flawlessly. Every curve nestled against my skin like it was home.

Like I was home.

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 93**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 93: Ayla

It was the tingling sensation that first registered as I slowly became conscious. I felt Theo wrapped around me, and I smiled, remembering our evening together. I hadn't expected everything he had done. But it was perfect.

Theo's scent filled my lungs, making my mouth water. I snuggled back against the hard body behind me. My a\*s wiggled as I got closer. I smiled again at feeling him respond to the movement. His length hardened at the crux of my

lower cheeks. He shifted his position, and my own arousal came to life in my core. I moved my hips, letting the need grow.

A low rumble reverberated behind me, and Theo's hand grabbed my hip, halting my movement.

"As spectacular a good morning as this is turning out to be," he whispered huskily, nipping at my shoulder, "you better be sure this is something you can finish, my little minx."

I wriggled against his hold. "That was the idea," I said, attempting seduction. Theo groaned, kissing my neck, using his tongue and teeth along my bare flesh in a way that had me short of breath.

"Are you sore?" he asked, his voice sounding more sober and caring.

"No," I replied.

Theo's hand dipped between my legs, his fingers sliding between my folds, making me hiss. "Are you sure?"

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Okay, maybe I was a little sore. But not nearly enough to temper the desire growing inside me. I covered his hand with mine, urging him to give me what I wanted. I moaned as he began making slow, torturous circles over my cl\*t. His c\*\*k glided along my wet folds, already soaked in anticipation. He paused, the head of his length poised outside my entrance.

"Answer me, Ayla," he growled, his fingers picking up speed on my sensitive nub.

"I'm sure." I cried out as Theo pushed into me, filling me completely. "F\*\*k, yes."

He pulled out slowly and slammed back into me. He kept that pace, his hand still working my c\*\*t. Pleasure was shooting through me. I arched my back, gripping the sheets as I tightened around him.

"That's it, baby," Theo said.

He increased the pressure, thrusting harder as I came to the edge. Within moments, I was pushed over. Waves of bliss washed over me as my legs shook, my whole body went loose. Theo turned my head, his mouth taking mine.

"Baby, I'm not even close to being done with you yet," Theo murmured. "I want to taste every inch of you, Ayla. I want to make you come until you beg me to stop." He was still inside me when he rolled me onto my belly. "And if I do my job correctly, you won't be able to walk straight."

I inhaled sharply as he pulled out of me. He moved down my body, exploring with his mouth as he had promised. His hands followed. He squeezed the globes of my a\*s before I was suddenly yanked down the bed with a squeal.

"Goddess, you're so f\*\*\*\*ng se\*y, Ayla," Theo said, lifting my hips

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into the air.

I groaned, needing to feel him against me again. He didn't disappoint. His mouth closed around my mound, his tongue deftly finding my cl\*t. He dove into his task with abandon. I pushed against him, wanting more as I moaned. His tongue dipped inside my entrance before swirling around my c\*\*t once more, establishing a delicious pattern. A pattern that was only interrupted when his finger slid through, gathering my juices before he pressed against my back whole.

I whimpered at the unexpected intrusion, but it was an exquisite addition. It pushed me toward my release. It was like Theo knew my body better than I did. He didn't relent as I urged him on. He gripped my hips harder, and I exploded.

When I stopped shaking, Theo climbed back up the bed, hovering over me as he positioned his c\*\*k between my thighs.

"You taste even better than I imagined," he growled into my ear, sending shivers down my spine. "It's getting harder for me to go easy on you, baby. But I suspect I don't have to." He gripped my hair, pulling back hard so he could kiss me. "Do I need to take it easy on you, Ayla?"

"No," I whimpered as he slid along my folds, teasing me.

"Do I get to claim this tight, little p\*\*sy?" he groaned. "Is it all mine?"

I moaned. It wasn't a question for me anymore. I knew the answer in my bones.

"Yes," I gasped.

Theo slammed into me, picking up a relentless pace that had me hurtling toward another org\*\*m faster than I would have thought possible. It hit me like a wall, crashing over me like a wave.

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"F\*ck, baby," Theo grunted.

But he wasn't done.

Slipping an arm around my waist, still gripping my hair, he dragged me off the bed. Switching us to an upright position as he continued to plow into me. I screamed in pleasure, the new position bringing new sensations. I began to work with him, meeting him with every thrust.

"You're going to come with me, Ayla," he demanded. "When I say."

My walls were already tightening. I didn't know how much longer I could last.



"That's it, mate."

The word nearly threw me over the edge, but I didn't have to hold out long.

"Come for me," Theo demanded. "Now."

My body shattered in a ray of white light as pure ecstasy washed over me. I barely registered the roar that escaped Theo as warmth filled my core. He became rigid against me as he held me through the convulsions before we collapsed into the bed. Our breathing ragged as we lay tangled up in each other. I clung to his arms, still firmly wrapped around me. Our sweat mingled between our overheated bodies.

I didn't keep track of how long we lay there.

I didn't want to.

For the first time in my life, I truly felt like something, even if it was just an experience, was just mine. I didn't know what returning to the real world would do to that. So I stayed there as long as I could, letting

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Chapter 93: Ayla

Theo- letting my mate trace patterns on my skin.

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 94**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 94: Ayla

Reality came back to us soon enough.

"I should go clean up the dock before my parents get back," Theo said, kissing my shoulder but not letting me go yet. "I'm not ready for all the questions we'll get if they find it in the state it's in. Or us, for that matter."

I chuckled. "Me neither."

Theo nuzzled my neck, breathing deeply. "I guess I can't do that from here."

"No," I laughed. "It would require you to get up."

He growled before throwing himself on his back, dragging me with him. I rolled over, snuggling against his chest. I understood his hesitation. I didn't want him to leave either.

"Are you okay, Ayla?" Theo murmured against my head.

A huge smile spread across my face. I ran my hand over his chest, enjoying

the feel of hard muscle beneath it, hooking it over his shoulder. I looked up at him.

"Yeah, I'm okay," I said.

He kissed me a few times, still not showing signs of getting out of bed.

"Are you okay?" I asked playfully.

A deep laugh emanated from his chest. "Yeah, babe," he replied. "I can't even begin to describe how okay I am right now."

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"Good," I stated. "I could use a shower, though."

"I should get moving, too," Theo said with a sigh. "We've gotten lucky they haven't shown up yet already."

I looked at the bedside clock. It was already after noon.

"How are you so sure they're not already home?"

"They're out of range," he explained. "I can't mind-link them."

Using his foot, he hoo\*\*d the sheet that was crumpled at the end of the bed and pulled it up, covering me with it.

"I'm getting up, too, Theo," I said.

He kissed me firmly. "If I get out of this bed just to see your gorgeous body on display, I'm getting right back in and spending the rest of the day inside you."

His naughty words and the toe-curling kiss he gave me made that a tempting proposition. Theo slid off the mattress, kissing me the whole way until he pulled himself away.

"So, you can't see me, but you're going to make me watch you walk away like that," I said.

He chuckled. "Close your eyes." He stopped at the dresser and pulled a pair of shorts and a shirt from the bottom drawer.

Since we never knew when a sudden shift might leave us without clothing, it was normal to have spare clothes stashed everywhere. I think we were both grateful for that today. The last thing we needed was for someone to pull up and see Theo leaving the guest house naked

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I sat up in bed, and Theo came to kiss me again before he left.

"You get cleaned up," he said. "I'll be back soon."

"I feel guilty not helping," I said.

"Don't," he said with a grin. "I can hide things from my parents better than you can."

"Not sure that's entirely true, but okay." I rolled my eyes as he left the room.

Once he was gone, I threw the sheet off and went to the bathroom. I was a bit

more sore than I had originally thought, but I couldn't say it was a bad feeling. The hot water still felt good, and I stood under the spray for as long as I could, letting the events of the last twenty-four hours play through my head.

I hadn't expected any of it.

I thought about what Mina had said to me the night before I came back up. I hadn't wanted to think about what was happening between me and Theo because it was all so complicated. But looking back, it was complicated because I wanted Theo and just wouldn't let myself feel that because of my commitment to Kingston. So, maybe I should have expected this.

I could feel Dasha's excitement, even though she still hadn't come through completely yet. But I felt hopeful she would make an appearance soon.

I got out of the shower and toweled off. I threw on my silk robe and brushed my teeth. I was brushing my hair when I went to the kitchen to find something to make us for lunch. I froze the moment I stepped out of the room.

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Laying neatly on the dining room table where it couldn't be missed was a blue envelope.

I started shaking. He had never left them when I was there. It was always when I was gone.

I took the few steps forward, picking up the envelope like it would bite me any second. I hadn't taken a breath since I saw it. I didn't think I could. I swallowed as I broke the seal, removing the card inside.

As always, there was a landscape on the front. This time with a ruined building that seemed to have been taken back by nature. Such beautiful images tainted by terrible intentions. I opened the card.

WH\*\*E!

I told you not to test my patience.

And now you've given yourself to him.

You are MINE!

I'm coming for you.

I will kill him if he gets in my way.

The card and envelope fell from my fingers. My hands shaking uncontrollably.

He was here the whole time. I saw Theo and me together. How was this possible? He would come after Theo now. He was coming for me. I should have known better. I made Zeff a target, then Kingston, and now Theo.

Guilt ripped through me. I had gotten mad at Kingston for being so protective. It wasn't just Conner after me. It was this crazy stalker too. And I had been keeping the messages from him. I was such a da\*n hypocrite.

“nter 94 Ayla

And now they were all in danger.

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I back against the wall, sliding to the floor as my legs refused to hold my weight anymore. I pulled my knees to my chest, clutching them as I shook. I didn't know what to do.

Chapter 95: Briggs

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 95**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 95: Briggs

"About da\*n time you answered, as\*\*\*le," I said when Theo finally picked up the phone. "Mina has been driving me crazy wanting to know how things went last night."

Okay, we both were dying to know if things went well. When Theo called me to get my help setting up the perfect date with Ayla, I dropped everything without question. When I got there with the flowers and other supplies, he insisted I stay hidden so Ayla didn't find out. I had never seen him so uptight about décor. It was quite amusing.

"She didn't call Ayla?" Theo asked.

"Of course she did," I said. "But she wasn't sure if she was supposed to know, so she only tried a couple times. Quit changing the subject. How the hell did it go?"

"We're not ready to let anyone know just yet," Theo replied, but I could hear the happiness and excitement in his voice.

"We?" I asked, sitting up in my office chair. "So, it went well?"

There was a pause on the other end. "Yeah," Theo replied. "It went f\*\*\*\*ng amazing."

I was smiling from ear to ear. I knew Theo was too.

"I'm cleaning up right now before Mom and Dad get back," he explained. "I'll tell you more after Ayla and I have had some time to talk."

"You two are killing us over here, you know that, right?"

Chapter 95 Briggs

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"You'll live," Theo insisted before hanging up the phone. I immediately mind-linked Mina.

'Hey, babe, I just spoke with Theo. It sounds like it was a great night.'  
I could feel her nearby but she didn't answer. She had been working on some paperwork for the pack. It wasn't exactly the most riveting job, so she shouldn't have been that focused. My gut tightened. Something was off  
'Babe?' I reached out again. She wasn't blocking me.

'I'm in Theo's office,' she finally responded. I could feel fear in her words.  
'I'm on my way.' I shot up from my desk.

'Act normal,' she hissed through our connection. 'Don't rush. I lied and said I couldn't mind-link.'

What the hell? Mina and I still hadn't marked each other, so our senses were still limited.

'Who is there, Mina?' I demanded.

'I don't know,' she replied. 'He's demanding files... I don't...'

'I'm here, baby,' I said, pausing outside Theo's office door.

It was cracked open and I could hear a man's voice inside. I didn't recognize it, but he demanded Mina find something for him. I was filled with rage. Ready to barge in and rip this as\*\*I's throat out. But he wasn't expecting me to come in, so I couldn't appear like I was expecting to find him. I took a few breaths to get my head straight.

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I pushed through the door. "Hey, Mina..."

Randall Fallweather was standing behind Mina. When I came in, he grabbed her, holding a blade to my mate's throat. I growled as my hands clenched into fists. It took everything in me not to launch myself across the room.

"What the hell is going on?" I demanded.

"Stay back," Randall demanded. "I will kill her. I just want the files. And don't even try to mind-link anyone, or I start cutting."

"Okay, okay," I said, trying to calm him down. I looked at Mina. She gave me a slight nod, letting me know she was okay. "What files?"

"You don't need to know," Randall spat. "I just need to know where he keeps them."

"It's an office, man," I said, taking a slow step forward. "Check any drawer."

"Not those," Randall said, waving the blade around. "The hidden ones. The files that aren't supposed to exist. All these Alphas keep them."

"I'm not the Alpha," I said, taking another step.

"No, but you're his Beta. So you know where they are." He grabbed Mina tighter. "And you're going to tell me. I'll get what I came for, and you can have your little girlie here back, safe and sound."

"And what? You walk out the front door?"

Randall chuckled. "That's exactly what's going to happen. Because if I don't, your mate here won't be the only one who suffers."

"Alright," I said, "just take it easy. The cabinet safe is the only place I

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know he could have anything like that. Behind the desk."

He looked back, dragging Mina with him toward the safe.

'I told Jimmy to call Theo,' Mina said while he was distracted. He wasn't looking at her eyes, so she could reach out safer than I could.

I smiled at her. My brilliant mate.

If he harmed her, I'd kill him on the spot.

Randall yanked the door open, revealing the safe door inside.

"What's the code?"

I winced. "I don't know."

"Well, you better start figuring it out," he said, putting pressure behind the blade against Mina's skin.

"You really think hurting her will get you what you want, Randall?" I let his name slip on purpose. His face paled. "Threatening a Beta's mate is a death sentence on its own, and you already have a murder charge hanging over you."

"No," he shouted. "That wasn't me."

"We found the files in your rental house, Randall," I said. "You're the only one who could have been down there with Mrs. Walport. What makes you think what you're looking for is here?"

"I wasn't," he insisted. "I was only in charge of the fires. Now, I know the old Alpha covered something up. So you better start remembering the code."

"I can't remember what was never given to me," I said. Mina gasped as

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he tightened his hold. "But if you give me a minute to think, I might be able to figure it out. But I would think a lot clearer if there wasn't a knife pressed against my mate's throat."

Randall thought momentarily, shifting from one foot to the other before I could see him loosen his grip on Mina.

"Good," I said. "Now, I believe you didn't kill anyone, Randall. So, I'm going to help you get the code and find what you're looking for. But you're going to have a hard time getting out of here without drawing attention."

"Oh really," Randall sneered.

"You're pretty nervous right now. They will probably smell you throughout the packhouse halls," I said. "Your unfamiliar scent is going to draw attention to you."

"You don't worry about that," Randall said. "I have my insurance. I'm pretty good at distractions."

My eyes locked with Mina's.

He was going to set a fire in the packhouse.

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna's Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 96**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 96: Theo

I put our discarded clothing in the washing machine after hanging up with Briggs. I had brought up the serving cart with all the dishes from the dock and the flower arrangements. A stupid grin on my face the whole time. I was starting the wash when I was suddenly filled with an overwhelming feeling of dread. It took a second for my head to catch up to what I was feeling. When it did, panic set in.

"Ayla..."

I shot out of the house and across the lawn. I barged through the guest house door, calling her name. She was sitting in a ball on the floor. I ran to her, sliding across the hardwood on my knees.

"Ayla, baby, what's wrong? What happened?" I urged, grabbing her face, making her look at me. "Ayla, talk to me?"

She looked up at me with so much despair in her eyes that it felt like my heart was breaking all over again.

"Ayla, please, tell me what's wrong," I pleaded.

"I..." she started weakly. "I'm sorry, Theo. I should have told you."

She grabbed my hand, holding it tightly. Like she was afraid I would let her go.

"Told me what, sweetheart?" I asked gently.

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She looked over my shoulder, her eyes landing on something behind me. I turned around to follow her gaze and saw a card and envelope on the floor in the kitchen. I leaned back, stretching to pick the card up.

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"What is this, Ayla?" I asked, looking at the photo on the front.

"I'm sorry," she said again. "I just keep putting everyone in danger."

"What are you talking about, honey?"

I opened the card and my blood ran cold.

Then boiling with rage.

"Ayla, what the f\*\*k is this?" I was trying to stay calm for her but I was struggling. I needed to know what was going on. I needed to find who gave her this. So I could rip them apart with my bare hands. "Ayla, tell me what's going on."

"He's been following me," she said. "Stalking me. Leaving me messages."

"Who?" I commanded, the card crumpling in my fist.

She shook her head vigorously. "I don't know. I swear. I didn't know he would find me here. I thought he would lose interest. I should have told you when he did. But I swear I don't know who it is."

"Shh, shh, shh." My anger faded at seeing her distress. I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her into my lap. "It's okay, baby. I've got you. I promise I'll keep you safe."

She pushed against me. "Who's going to keep you safe? I believe him. He will kill you, Theo."

"Let him try," I said, brushing her hair back.

"Don't say that," she protested.

"Ayla, you're smart enough to know something like this isn't going to

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scare me away," I insisted. "Now, tell me what happened. Where did this come from?"

"It was on the table when I got out of the shower," she said, her brow furrowing. "He's never left them when I was around. It's always been when I was gone or in places like the mailbox or my car. Unless... Did you see it when you left?"

I thought back to when I left her. I wanted to relieve her fears, but I couldn't remember if I had seen it. I didn't think I had, which meant he was in here just a short while ago. What's more, I know I locked the door.

"There's no way this guy could have gotten far," I said, pulling my phone from my pocket. "I'm going to call the patrol. They'll track him down."

"He'll get away," Ayla said. "He always gets away."

I kissed her forehead, holding her against me as I spoke with the warrior leading the patrols around the lake house. When I hung up, I made Ayla face me.

"Hey, look at me, sweetheart," I said. "No one is going to take you, okay? I won't let that happen. No one will let that happen. I'm Alpha. I will always protect you."

"But I'm not..."



your

"You'll always be a Greytooth, Ayla," I insisted. "Ties or not. You will always be my responsibility."

"I don't want you to get..."

"Stop, Ayla," I said. "Stop. This is my decision. My choice. This is one thing I will do whether you want me to or not."

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She searched my face for a moment, surprising me when her lips met mine. Her arms went around my neck, and I held onto her. When she pulled away, she swiped tears from her eyes.

"Do you have any of the other messages?" I asked. "Maybe we can use them to find this guy."

"

"There's not much to them," she said. "Just the cards and the blue envelopes. They always come in a blue envelope."

"Still, it wouldn't hurt to take a look," I stated.

She nodded. "Okay," she conceded. "There's one in my bag. The rest are in my car."

I gave her an encouraging smile as I helped her off the floor. She walked over to the coffee table where her computer bag was, removed another envelope, and handed it to me.

"I should go get dressed," she commented. "Then I'll go get the rest."

"Okay," I said, trying not to focus on the distance she was keeping. "I'll be here."

She went to the bedroom, leaving me to look at the second card. It was a warning about getting close to me. I examined the card itself, looking for any printing company or watermarks. There weren't any. The images on the front were different but of similar landscapes. The one she received today had a ruined building within the foliage. Nothing about them stood out.

Ayla returned and I followed her out to the car.

"When did all this start?" I asked as she leaned in to pull a stack of envelopes out of the middle console of her car.

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"The cards started a week after we met," she said, looking a little nervous.

"But Theo, I think he's been watching me for a long time now."

"What makes you say that?" I asked.

"Just some of the things he says. The things he knows," she explained, crossing her arms over her middle. "He was there that day. He watched us reject each other when we met. The thing is, he's never left a scent. Nothing.

Not even a masking agent.”

”

“I noticed that, too,” I said. “But we’ll find him, Ayla.”

I pulled her into an embrace. She seemed to resist at first but quickly melted against me, wrapping her arms around me. I hated that this was One more thing put on her. We needed to talk, but I didn’t think I could put that on her right then. I’d have to talk to Briggs and see if I could get away with spending a few more days with her before returning to the city.

My phone rang from my pocket, pulling me from my thoughts.

Chap 7. Aple

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 97**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 97: Ayla

Theo answered the call, keeping an arm around me at first.

“What?”

I felt him tense before he pulled away, turning his back to me. A sense of fear hit me. Something was wrong. He turned back to me. Our eyes locked and I knew it was bad.

“I’m on my way,” he spoke into the phone before hanging up. “I have to go.”

He grabbed my hand and pulled me toward the packhouse. “Hank, one of the warriors, is on his way. He’ll be here in ten minutes. I need you to stay inside.”

“Theo, what’s going on?”

“A murder suspect has broken into the packhouse,” he informed me. “They think he’s planted an incendiary device somewhere.”

“Oh, goddess,” I gasped.

Theo stopped. Like he had thought twice about something. “Ayla, he’s taken a hostage,” he said firmly. “It’s Mina.”

I pulled my hand from his. “What?”

“Briggs is with her,” Theo rushed, pulling his shirt over his head. “He’s managed to talk him down and keep him calm so far. But he’s demanding things that Briggs can’t give him on his own. I have to get there as fast as I can.”

"I'm coming with you," I demanded.

Chapter \$7. Ayla

"I can't take the long way, Ayla," Theo said with a pained look. "I have to shift." Which I still couldn't do. I tried calling on Dasha but she wasn't there. She didn't come forward.

I nodded. "Okay," I said. "I'll follow in the car.

"I don't want you to leave the property alone," Theo said. "Not with that as\*\*\*le so close."

"I'm not staying here, Theo," I said forcefully, my anger rising.

Theo ran a hand through his hair in frustration. He looked at me, his expression resolute.

"Alright," he said, undoing his jeans. "I'll carry you."

"Theo, you can't..."

"Kieran is bigger than most wolves," he insisted. "Trust me. He can."

He finished stripping down and shifted in seconds. My sense of urgency slipped for a moment at seeing Kieran for the first time. I wished I could take the time to admire the creature before me. He was magnificent with a mix of jet black and chocolate brown fur. And he was massive.

Kieran yipped at me. Pulling my attention back to the present. He knelt forward and I climbed on his back. I had to remind myself of our dire situation as I laced my fingers through his glorious mane. I held on tight as he took off, racing through the trees.

Kieran sped down the mountain faster than I thought possible for a wolf carrying someone. I was agile and strong. I could feel his muscles flexing beneath me. The experience would have been exhilarating if

Chapter 9 byly

worry wasn't eating at my gut and I started counting the seconds.

The packhouse sat on the edge of the city. A broad swath of land stretched between it and the forest. He covered the field in a few strides, skidding to a halt near a shed. I slid off his back, knowing I would find clothes for him in the small outbuilding. I grabbed sweats and a t-shirt as he shifted, tossing them to him. He dressed as we rushed to the front of the packhouse.

As we came around the corner, we saw a stream of people exiting the building and more sca\*\*\*\*ed across the lawn. There were a few people trying to get people organized. Jimmy, one of Theo's Ga\*\*as I had met the week before, was near the door ushering people outside. Theo grabbed my hand and headed in that direction.

"Jim, what's happening inside? Briggs has got me blocked," Theo asked.

"He can't mind-link without Randal noticing," Jimmy said, stepping away from the door. "Reach out to Mina. She's managing to get through somehow."

I saw Theo reach out to her immediately. His eyes glazed over as he tried to

make contact. I guess he got through to her because his brow furrowed. I glanced back out at the scene going on outside. The place was in chaos. I couldn't tell if everyone knew exactly what was happening or no one did. Or if some knew just enough to get the situation out of control.

Theo grabbed my shoulder.

"Hey," he said, keeping his voice low, "they're holed up in my office. There aren't a lot of logistical options. I need you to stay out here for now, okay?"

"Yeah," I nodded, only half paying attention. I turned to Jimmy. "Do

Chapter 97. Ayls

we have any lists or rosters to know who was here today? We need to start taking down names to ensure everyone is accounted for."

Jimmy looked between Theo and me. "Yeah, in the gatehouse at the entrance. Everyone has to use a code or sign in or out."

"Thank you," I said. I turned to Theo. "Go. Get my cousin out safe. I'll do what I can here."

Theo gave me a strange look.

"Go," I insisted.

He nodded and turned. He stopped and grabbed Jimmy's arm.

"Nothing happens to her. Stay close and keep her safe. Understood?" Theo commanded quietly.

"Yes, Alpha," Jimmy replied.

I watched Theo disappear into the packhouse before heading toward the front gate.

"Do you think this is the last of them?" I asked as we walked.

"I have a few men looking for any stragglers while they search for any devices, but it would appear so," Jimmy confirmed.

"We need to split everyone into groups," I said as I entered the gatehouse. There were several small tablet devices on chargers along the back wall. I grabbed one. "Can the gate records be accessed on these?"

"Yes," Jimmy said, grabbing a couple more.

I clicked into the device. "We need to be able to mark names off for

Chapter 97 Ayta

those that are accounted for. Can you set that up on these?"

"Of course," he replied.

We had four tablets ready to hand out in a few minutes. I asked Jimmy to get anyone who could help us gather names, then start breaking everyone into four groups. We were more than halfway through our groups when a loud boom sounded from the packhouse.

It sounded like an explosion, but the building was still standing. I was moving toward the entrance when someone stopped me.

"They're fine," Jimmy said. "Alpha said it wasn't near them."

“What about everyone else?”

“No injuries,” he said. “They didn’t find anyone else inside.”

“Where was the explosion?” I asked.

“Looks like a conference room near the back. It was empty today, but the flames are pretty bad,” Jimmy said, heading toward a nearby garden shed. My anxiety wasn’t relieved. I called out to a few of the stronger men and women nearby, telling them to help get hoses. I checked in with the other name-takers. I felt more confident seeing completed lists. Until I saw one on my list that hadn’t been checked off yet.

“Has anyone seen Annabelle?” I asked, going around to several people to see.

“She was leaving with us but went back to cut the stoves and ovens off,” someone said. “I didn’t see her come out.”

I ran to the packhouse entrance as smoke began to billow out.

Chapter 98. Theo

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 98**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 98: Theo

I met up with a few warriors on the way to my office. We had to approach quietly and get ears on what was happening inside. Mina had told me he was looking for some files but wouldn’t say about what. He was convinced they were in the safe. I didn’t know what he could be looking for, but it didn’t matter. Briggs had to come up with a code that would work or risk harm to Mina.

I mind-linked her to the code, and she managed to get it to Briggs unnoticed. Now, he just had to convince Randall that he figured it out. I took a position outside my office door. There was only one other way out of my office through a window and down a fire escape. I had men watching it in case Randall tried to get out that way. Now, we could just wait for Mina to give us an opportunity. Like most of the rooms in the packhouse, the office was soundproof. So I couldn’t hear anything that was going on inside. That is, until someone started yelling inside. I couldn’t make out who it was, and I was about to rush in when

Mina reached out.

‘Whatever he’s looking for, it’s not here,’ she told me.

She was getting scared. I could feel it through our tether. I couldn’t blame her. Randall had to have been desperate from the start for him to come at the packhouse directly like this. Now that he was coming up empty-handed, he’d be even more volatile.

“Tell them to check the lake house,” I replied.

‘What?’

‘He’ll never make it there,’ I assured her. ‘But we need to give him

Chapter 9: Thu

something to get him out of there.’

She must have done it because she said he was coming out a few minutes later. At least, they thought he was coming out. Five long minutes passed and the door still hadn’t budged. Mina didn’t know what he was waiting on, and I started to worry he had figured out we were there.

Our concerns were answered by the sound of an explosion echoing through the packhouse.

Randall was good at setting fires. That must have been the incendiary device we thought he might have planted. I mind-linked the men who were checking the building. Two were in the area of the explosion but were okay. However, flames were quickly starting to move through the lower level. I told Jimmy we were fine and to worry about getting the fire out.

As far as we knew, Randall didn’t know we had already evacuated the building. So he waited a few more minutes for the chaos he would have expected to give him better cover on his way out. The doorknob finally turned. The door cracked open. There was a pause and I prayed he didn’t catch my scent.

Suddenly, there was a loud grunt, the sound of an impact, and Briggs yelling for us to move in.

I spun around the corner, kicking the door open to find Randall struggling on the floor with a bl\*\*dy nose. Briggs had Mina in his arms on the other side of the room.

“Hey, there, Randall,” I said. Randall yelled as I put my knee in his back, dragging his arms behind him. One of the others handed me a set of silver handcuffs. “You remember me, don’t you? Of course you do.”

Chapter 8: Theo

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I grabbed him by the back of the neck, my claws digging into his flesh.

“We’ve been looking for you,” I said, a low growl catching my attention.

I turned to see Briggs stalking toward us. His eyes glowing a bright orange as

his wolf came to the surface. His canines and claws extended. I didn't stop him. In fact, I stepped aside, letting him lift the bas\*\*rd by the throat and slam him hard against the wall. I watched Randall's face turn red, then a sickly shade of blue.

I would have let Briggs rip him apart then and there under any other circumstances. But Randall wasn't only guilty of holding Mina. There was something big going on and we needed answers.

"Briggs," I warned. "Later. We need to question him first."

Randall lost consciousness and Briggs dropped him like stone. Standing over him, he got himself under control before returning to Mina.

"You both okay?" I asked.

"Yeah, we're good," Mina said.

"What do you want us to do with him, Alpha?" one of my men asked.

"Find out what's going on with the fire downstairs, then get him out of here," I said. "Take him to the precinct and lock him up for now."

They half-carried/half-dragged Randall out of the room. I went to the office window to look at what was happening outside. I could see smoke coming from the packhouse somewhere, but the lawn seemed to be in less chaos than it had been.

"How did you manage to take him out?" I asked Briggs.

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16:33

Chapter 99: Thea

25 Vauche

"I didn't," Briggs said, pride resonating in his voice. "Mina did. Where did you learn that move anyway?"

"I'm guessing Ayla?" I said, impressed with how Mina handled the whole situation.

Mina shook her head. "Uncle Jack."

Ayla's father. Ayla had told me he had started teaching them self- defense at a young age.

"Do we have any idea what he was looking for?" I asked, taking in the papers strewn everywhere around the room.

"No clue," Briggs said. "He did mumble something about them not being old enough. So it must be about something from a while ago."

"Well, we'll find out soon enough," I said. "I don't care what it takes to get him talking. But first, we need to figure out how to get out of here. The building is on fire, after all."

The men who took Randall had mind-linked me, telling me the back exit was clear. We started heading in that direction as I reached out to Jimmy to see how they were managing the blaze.

‘Jimmy, we’re coming out. What’s the status on that fire?’

‘Alpha, I tried to stop her,’ Jimmy said frantically, stopping me dead in my tracks.

‘Stop who?’

‘Ayla,’ he said. ‘She ran in to find Annabelle. The smoke’s too thick. I can’t get to her.’

“Theo?” Briggs probed.

16:22

Áo Theo

“Ayla’s somewhere inside.”

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I didn’t wait for an answer before bolting back down the hall. I couldn’t get to the front of the building from the back stairs. The stairwell was already filling with smoke as I leaped down them. I reached the bottom near the packhouse entrance but couldn’t see anything. I started to call out for Ayla, which got hard quickly as the smoke choked me.

I tried to feel her through our bond. All I could feel from her was determination. And fear.

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 99**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 99: Ayla

I knew it was a stupid move when the smoke hit my lungs and stung my eyes. But I wasn’t turning back. I had made it halfway across the packhouse before the smoke obscured everything. I didn’t know what was in that bomb, but the smoke was thicker than it should have been. Even dropping to the floor didn’t help. The smoke was settling to the bottom. But I knew I was close to the kitchen. So I kept going.

“Annabelle,” I called.

I kept calling even as my throat began to burn. I felt my way along the walls. The kitchen had swinging doors, so I knew I had made it when the wood gave way, and I stumbled through a doorway. I tripped into a metal counter, slamming my shin against a crossbar. I tried calling out for Annabelle again. I took a few more steps into the room before I tripped over something else. This



time landing on the floor and something soft.

It was Annabelle.

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She lay prone on the floor. I was close enough that I could make her out. It looked like her head was bleeding. She must have fallen and hit her head somehow.

“Annabelle,” I croaked, tapping her face to wake her. I started coughing heavily. I had to do something about breathing the smoke, or I would pass out soon myself.

I reached along the counters around me. Finally, I managed to find a couple dish towels. I made it to the sink and wet them, covering my face with one as I made my way back to Annabelle. I tried rousing her again, this time getting a response.

Chapter 99. Ayla

She started to groan, coughing as she regained consciousness.

“Ayla? What...”

“Come on, sweetie,” I said. “We gotta go. Can you walk?”

She pressed a hand to her head. “Yeah, I can make it.”

“Okay, good.”

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I looked around us. There was no way we could make it back the way I came. The smoke was just too thick. It was hot, but I still hadn’t seen any flames. I took that as a sign that our biggest problem at that moment was the smoke. It was thick, but it was white. So I could see the light from outside shining through the windows. Helping Annabelle up, I helped her toward the outer wall.

Another metal counter was lining the wall below the windows, which I discovered my running into again. I climbed up on it and tried to open the windows.

“They don’t open,” Annabelle informed me. “Hang on.”

She disappeared for a few seconds before I felt something heavy being pressed into my hand. It was an ice pick. I thanked the goddess and, wrapping my towel around my hand, used it to shatter the window. I had been hoping for a gust of fresh air, but the thick smoke billowed out too quickly.

“Come on,” I said, grabbing Annabelle’s arm to help her through. “You first.” I guided my friend through the window, helping her avoid the broken glass as best I could. But my eyes were burning so badly I couldn’t see much. We were on the ground floor, so there was only a small drop once she was through. I followed after her. I was less successful at

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preventing cuts. My arm caught on a shard, slicing it open near my wrist. I

dropped down, letting myself fall to the ground, coughing and gasping for clean air.

I heard voices approaching us. Hands started tugging at me, pulling me gently away from the smoke still pouring from the window. My eyes were watering, but my vision started to clear. Annabelle was next to me, receiving the same help.

I saw Jimmy sprinting in our direction, skidding to a stop before me. He looked me over before he slumped over, his hands on his knees as he caught his breath.

“Woman,” he finally got out, “you scared the sh\*t out of me. Are you looking to get me killed?”

A laugh sent me into a coughing fit, but I managed to get a hoarse apology out. We were heading to the front of the packhouse when Theo rounded the corner. Everyone stopped from the energy radiating off him. He looked me up and down. He started to move toward me but hesitated, looking at everyone around us. I was having trouble reading his expression.

Suddenly, he marched toward me, dipping down to throw me over his shoulder without hesitating a beat, and hauled me off to the garden shed nearby. He slammed the door and set me down unceremoniously. Anger filled his face as he looked down at me. Before I could say anything, he started pacing. Well, as well as someone his size could pace in a small shed.

“How...”

“She’s safe,” he interrupted, knowing I would ask about Mina. “He’s in custody.” He stilled, but his body was still full of tension. “You’re bleeding.”

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“Just a scratch,” I replied quietly.

More silence.

Then I was in his arms

—

— his mouth slamming into mine — faster than

I knew what happened. His tongue sought mine. The kiss was desperate and full of emotion. He was holding my face firmly, almost to the point of being painful.

“Don’t you ever fucking do that again, Ayla,” he demanded. “Do you hear me? Never again.”

“Theo,” I sighed. “My friend was in there.”

“I’m not talking about helping people, Ayla,” Theo urged, letting me go. He ran his hands through his hair. “I’m talking about being reckless. There was a team of warriors around you. There was a team already inside. You don’t have to take everything into your own hands anymore, Ayla. You should have

let someone else handle it.”

“Why?” I asked, getting frustrated. “Because I’m not capable...”

“Don’t you put those words in my mouth,” Theo snapped. “You know this has nothing to do with how capable you are.”

“Then why, Theo? Because I’m apparently so much more important than them?” I shot sarcastically.

“YES,” he bellowed. He loomed over me. His face softened some. His eyes fell closed. “Yes, Ayla. Because to me, you are more important. You’re more important than everything.”

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

[ad\_2]

## **The Luna’s Choice (theo and ayla) by Kat Silver Chapter 100**

[ad\_1]

Chapter 100: Theo

I sank down, sitting on a bucket, slumping over my knees, my head in my hands. I couldn’t take the warring emotions inside me anymore. I was exhausted. When I couldn’t find her in that smoke... When I started to think I wouldn’t get to her in time...

It was the most terrifying experience I had ever been through.

Ayla stepped in front of me. Her hand went to my shoulders, pushing me back gently as she slid onto my lap. She hugged my neck as I held her.

“I’m sorry,” she whispered, her voice still rough from the smoke. “You’re right. I can be reckless when it comes to protecting the people I care about. It’s been the only way for so long. I don’t really know anything different.”

“I know,” I said gently. “I’m trying to show you it won’t be that way anymore. You have people you can rely on now. Not just me, baby. The pack. They are here for you.”

Ayla took a deep breath, burrowing her face into my shoulder. “But I’m not their packmate anymore.”

She always said that. It wasn’t to throw it in my face that she left me. I realized that then. It was because she regretted it. In her heart, she was always a Greytooth.

I pushed her back, looking her in the eye.

“Say the word, Ayla,” I told her seriously. “Right here. Right now. We can fix

that.”

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“But...”

“Right here. Right now,” I insisted. “If that’s what you want.”

The look she gave me said everything, but I wanted her to answer. I needed her to know she could come to me for these things. I needed her to know I would give her everything.

She nodded. “Yeah,” she said softly. “That’s what I want.”

I kissed her as my heart soared.

“Okay,” I said when I pulled away.

I looked around us and grabbed a pair of shears from a shelf. I handed them to Ayla, indicating she go first. She took them and grabbed my hand, cutting through the skin of my palm. Handing them back to me, did the same on hers. I laced our fingers together, my heart racing as our blood mixed.

“I, Theo Avery Arden, acting Alpha of the Greytooth, accept you, Ayla Garner, as a member of my pack,” I stated proudly. “As your Alpha, I swear to serve and protect you for the rest of my life.”

“I, Ayla Elizabeth Garner, accept you, Theo Arden, as my Alpha,” Ayla replied. “I swear to honor and respect you and my fellow pack members.”

I felt our tether re-establishing itself as our hands healed. What was more, I felt our mate bond grow stronger. There was so much I wanted to say to her. So much she needed to know.

‘Ayla,’ I tested the mind-link.

She smiled. Her eyes closed and she laid her head on my shoulder.

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“Thank you, Theo,” she replied through our link.

‘Ayla, I...

Briggs came through the mind-link, interrupting my connection with Ayla.

‘Is she okay?’ he asked.

‘Yeah, she’ll be okay,’ I informed him.

‘Good,’ he said. ‘The flames are out. It’ll take hours for the smoke to clear enough to be safe. But you two may want to get out of there soon if you don’t want the entire pack talking within the hour. I wrangled everyone the best I could and got them working, but your cave-man act has already developed some curiosity.

Sh\*t. I didn’t think Ayla wanted anyone else to know about us yet. I had nearly given it away when I first saw her. I caught myself before kissing her right there in the yard. But I didn’t want to get mad at her in front of everyone either. But I couldn’t wait for privacy. It just wasn’t possible.

I supposed throwing her over my shoulder wasn’t the best way to keep people

from wondering if something was going on between us.

'I told them she disobeyed your orders by going in,' Briggs said. 'That's why you were angry. I'm not sure how long that will be viable.'

'I get it,' I said. 'We'll be out in a second. Just get the packhouse cleared of that smoke.'

I sighed heavily. "We should leave," I told Ayla. "I may have screwed up."

"How?" she asked, sitting up.

Chapter 100. Theo

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"I should have known dragging you into a shed in front of everyone would raise some suspicions," I said solemnly. "I'm sorry. But if we go out now, we can probably keep the rumors to a minimum."

"Oh," she said. "Yeah, that would probably be best. I'm not sure I'm ready for that kind of scrutiny."

I wouldn't mind more time to establish our relationship better, either. I still wasn't even sure what our relationship was for Ayla. I wouldn't make any assumptions. Despite how strong our connection felt, I knew it was still balancing on a knife's edge.

We stood up, straightening ourselves up. Ayla reached for the door, but I rested my hand on hers.

"Ayla," I said, "I may have to keep my distance the rest of the day."

"I know," she replied with a shrug. "There's a lot to do. You've got a lot of responsibilities to deal with. I get it, Theo."

She said it so casually.

"I don't think you do," I said, brushing her hair behind her ear. "You were amazing today, Ayla. I don't know what we would have done without you. I want you working beside me through this. I want it so bad I can't stand it. But if we have any hope of keeping the pack at bay, I can't be around you right now. I'd give it away in a second."

Ayla smiled. Her cheeks blushed, making this whole distance thing harder.

"Okay, okay," she said. "Just shut up. Me walking out of here with a stu\*id grin on my face won't help either."

I winced, sucking air between my teeth. "Yeah, Briggs said I was giving you a scolding in here. It wouldn't really help my reputation if

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you left in a better mood than you came in."

"Well..." she started to say something but stopped herself.

"What?" I asked, intrigued by the mischief in her eyes.

"Nevermind." She shook her head. "I'll tell you later." She winked at me and opened the door before I could respond.

Goddess, she was going to drive me insane.

I cleared my expression before following her. She hung her head a little as we crossed the lawn to join those who were still working to get everything cleaned up.

“Alpha,” Briggs called, jogging up to us. “Mortin said he’s got Randall ready for questioning. We should head over. Get this taken care of.”

“What’s the status here?” I asked, not sure it was a good idea for me to leave the packhouse yet.

“The fire is out,” Briggs confirmed. “It seems whatever the device was, that heavy smoke was the intention rather than major destruction. Your parents are here also. Alpha Torin is in the back, helping open everything up. Luna is inside where it’s already clear.”

I tried not to react to Ayla leaving while Briggs gave me the update. Briggs was less subtle as he looked between us but didn’t comment.

“Okay, let’s head to the precinct,” I said.

We headed for Briggs’ truck as I reached out to Ayla.

‘I’ll see you tonight,’ I told her, loving how good it felt to be able to do that.

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

[ad\_2]