

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

Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Kingston

The pain in Ayla's **eyes told** me everything.

She had a mate, and he was currently cheating on her.

Rage

filled me. My wolf, Lennix, growled in my head, understanding the depth of the betrayal she was

experiencing. What kind of stupid bastard had the goddess paired her with?

I pushed my anger down as another attack caused Ayla to release a ragged groan. Her hands were fisting my shirt, her knuckles white as she fought the pain. I pulled her against me, wrapping her tightly in my arms, wanting to give her whatever strength or relief I could. I held her until the pain subsided, stroking her hair as she fell asleep on my chest.

That was not how I imagined my first time doing that would be.

I gently laid her back onto the bed, trying not to wake her, brushing my knuckles along her cheek.

Looking at her, seeing how beautiful she was. Knowing how strong and kind she was. How was this possibly happening?

My initial **rage** came flooding back. Making sure she **was** comfortable, I stood from the bed and **left** the room. I ran into Nicole in **the** hallway.

"If she wakes up before I'm back, you call me immediately. Understood?"

She nodded, her own worry showing in her expression. But I

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didn't have **the** patience to deal with it. I stormed down the hall, rushing down the stairs and out of the facility. Pierce, my Beta, had been waiting in the lobby for me and was close on my heels **as** I made my way into **the trees** that lined the backside of the hospital.

“Kingston,” Pierce called, trying to break through my **rage-** filled thoughts. “What happened?”

“She has a mate,” I growled.

Pierce sighed behind me. “I’m sorry, man.”

“He’s cheating on her. I just saw him tear her heart apart.”

“What?” Pierce spat. “You’re kidding me, right?”

I wished I was. I punched a nearby tree, sending splinters through the air as my knuckles split open.

I didn’t care. They’d be healed within hours.

Was that why Ayla didn’t have her **wolf**?

When I asked her why she couldn’t heal, I suspected that was the reason. Lennix wasn’t able to sense her even after she became conscious. But **we** couldn’t tell if she simply never had one or if she had retreated into Ayla’s subconscious. I was starting to believe it was the latter. I had a strong suspicion this mate was the cause of Ayla’s entire situation.

I would make **it** right. Even if I had to hunt the bastard down and kill him with my bare hands. Lennix voiced **his** agreement. It told me something that he **reacted** to Ayla **this** way. He **was** growing fond of her, **too**.

“**Her** scent **is still** changing. I **don’t know** if I’ll be able to bring

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her to **the packhouse** once she is released,” I told Pierce.

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“I’ll make sure **a** room is ready for her at the lodge. You can stay with her there until you can convince her to join the pack,” Pierce said.

He knew I had intended to have her join us the moment I sensed that she was a rogue. It was a decision that was reinforced when I found out who she actually was. However, I worried it would be harder to convince her to stay because I didn't think SHE knew who she was. And now there was a fated mate involved.

I needed to know what had happened to her, but she was so guarded I worried she would never open up to me. I could tell she was having trouble trusting me, and I was okay with that. But now, I worried about her safety.

When she thought she was still in Greytooth territory, she said "he" would find her. I had tried to get her to tell me who that was, but she evaded the question. Now I knew it had to be her mate. She was scared of him. I couldn't let her go off on her own, rogue or not. But I couldn't keep her here for long as a rogue. She would have to willingly join the pack.

"Are you going to tell her about her father?"

"That was always the plan," I confirmed. "But I **still** want to wait until she is out of the hospital. I have a feeling it will be a lot for her to take in. I'd rather have that conversation somewhere private where she can **process** everything."

Pierce nodded. "**Just don't wait** too long. **It** will go a long way to **getting her to** trust you."

I completely **agreed**.

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"She belonged **to the Greytooth Pack**. I want you to do **some** digging. **See** if you can find out who this mate **is**. I want to ensure he **has** no plans of coming anywhere **near** Ayla."

“I can do that,” Pierce said. He hesitated a little before asking his next question. “What do you plan on doing with her after she joins?”

He had noticed my behavior toward Ayla was different. I knew he suspected my feelings for her were already more than obligatory. It was time I let him know exactly what I now had planned.

“Her mate may be stupid enough to lose her, but I’m not.”

Pierce looked at me expectantly, still unsure where I was going with this.

“I’m going to make her my Luna.”

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

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