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Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 11 – My Life

LEO.6

Night had fallen and I couldn't sleep. Something about seeing her again was f*****g with my mind...

It was one of the rare f*****g days I was able to get home before midnight and just crash, but yeah, isn't going to happen.

I frowned, pushing the thought away as I looked down at the Sangue territory from my apartment window. The glittering lights in the windows of the building were a reminder of how far we had come from the caverns we once resided in.

The mini town was not only a sign of our prosperity, but it was proof of advancement. Not to mention it was pretty easy on the eyes, with modern buildings, high-tech security, and packed with everything my people needed to thrive in this world.

The Sangue Pack... One would not think that we were once a pack of rogues, who had been raised and forced to serve one of the most psychotic evil monsters of all time. Living in torment, fear, and abuse, left its mark on us all, marks that didn't just vanish overnight.

We had the highest number of people suffering from PTSD. Memories of torture and terror didn't just leave us... Even the few who agreed to have their memories removed didn't feel as settled as they hoped. Some things just didn't go away... The dreams that haunted my nights still remained; the abuse, the torture, the fear..

They didn't just go away. I grew up thinking maybe I was f*****g weak to not be able to deal with it... but then I realised it was part of who I was, what helped shape me into the man I am today.

Even if people couldn't f*****g stand me, I don't care. My pack was my priority, and although we were one family, I still made sure that each one of them was able to fend for themselves and would be able to live alone if the need ever came. We needed no one else.

A Pack that I ran, yet I did not hold the official title... A title that Marcel, my father, held. In fear of my views, he refused to hand it over to me, instead taking the side of his family, staying true to his vow that unless I yielded to the council and found my mate, only then will he deem me worthy as the Alpha. I would never bow down to the King's

council, like a coward, I wouldn't lie. That title will be mine. The last time we talked before he went on holiday I had told him he needed to let me take over but still, he refused... He wanted me to find my mate, saying only she could guide me and get rid of the hatred within me... Hatred... I don't really know if I felt it anymore... I felt... numb to it all.

There were only a few things that made me feel anything.

But soon... I was planning to force his hand, until he passed that title to me. I had proven my f*****g worth. I was not a child who would obey his dictatorship.

As for a mate... F**k, I did not want to become the f*****g slave to a woman, but when I saw her in that club... I had lost control. She had been so f*****g appealing, I had been in a meeting when I had noticed her from one of the rooms. I was with Nikki, and I hadn't planned on having fun, didn't mean I couldn't enjoy the view... but then that same s**y doll had turned out to be my f*****g mate.

And the s*x... Well if the mark wasn't proof of how f*****g good she felt and tasted, then I don't know what was. At that moment, I wanted to make her mine forever. Meant to be mine f*****g forever... but she turned out to be none other than a Westwood

F**k that. Her father was one of the Elite Eleven, a title that was unofficially given to the strongest Alphas in the country. And then they act like they aren't f*****g elite. P****s.

When I had found her last night, it had been a f*****g coincidence. We were heading home from a certain trade I had to take care of when I had seen a wolf running through the trees, but it didn't look normal, and so we had followed it.

No matter how much I hated the elite, it didn't mean I was going to let someone die... even if she wasn't my mate... I hated the odd pull of our broken bond, the fear for her wellbeing as I carried her to my car, driving as fast as I f*****g could to get her back here unnerved me. 1

I hated the feeling... 1

She shouldn't be here... I didn't need her to f**k anything up. I agreed to a few weeks and I needed her f*****g gone fast, and whilst she was here, I would ignore her... But I still wanted to know exactly how she had ended up with that rabid wolf. Only she had the answers, and although I f*****g don't care, I still wanted to know... I was certain there was someone else there... I smelt no one... but there had been footprints... my men confirmed that. I even tried to get the data from her broken phone to see what she was up to out there, but the entire thing had been damaged in the fight. 1

I'll still get something out of it, it would just take a while longer, since the acid from the WB12 had damaged the circuit board. 1

It didn't happen on my territory and I know it shouldn't bother me, that I should just let it go, but the poison bothered me.

A flare of anger and irritation rushed through me at the storm of emotions that ran through me, and I lit a cigarette, taking a long drag. Just then the sound of soft footsteps padding on the marble floors reached me, and Nikki's scent filled my nose. A smell that always appealed to me, yet it didn't compare to hers...

"Hey, you have been working for three days straight. Today you're home. Come on, let's get to bed." She wrapped her arms around my waist, her hand caressing my abs as it dipped down to the band of my pants. "Come on, Leo."

She kissed my neck as I smoked my cigarette, slipping her hand into my pants and massaging my c**k.

"I'm not tired." I replied quietly, despite the pleasure that rushed through me at her touch, I was far too occupied. "Then how about some fun?" She kissed my neck sensually. "Not in the mood." She sighed and let go of me. "Leo." She had my attention, but she didn't speak. Instead, she sighed in frustration."

Leo!"

"What?"

"Can you look at me when I'm talking to you?! What is going on? You've been so distracted for the last few weeks; it's getting to me. Don't tell me it's that same woman you cheated on me with!" Her brown eyes filled with irritation and accusation. Pain clear in her voice.

My eyes flashed dangerously, and I glared coldly at her. I had showered that night, washing away every memory of Azura, but it didn't take away the marks that she had left on my body. Marks she had seen. "Do not f*****g question me! What I do has nothing to do with you. As for your petty worries, I haven't seen her again, nor is she on my mind. It was one f*****g mistake. I won't see her again. She's f*****g no one." My anger was rising, and I glared out of the window. 2

"You better be telling the truth, since then I feel we don't even have s*x as often as before!"

"We f****d yesterday." I growled "Three days ago. Not yesterday." She corrected me. 3
"I'm not f*****g counting." I replied dangerously, turning and grabbing her throat. Her eyes flashed gold but her heart was beating as she stared at me with a flicker of fear and desire.

"I just mean it's not the same... It hurt knowing you cheated on me Leo, I'm trying my best to keep us together. To get over this..." She whispered, her gaze turning to my lips.

I took a drag on my cigarette, letting go of her.

“I’ve been busy. If you want to walk, Nikki, walk. I won’t hold it against you.”

“We’ve been together for over two years, Leo... this change is scaring me.” She exclaimed in frustration and desperation. “I forgave you for cheating on me—” 5 “Forgave me?” My eyes flashed dangerously as I glared at her.

Dressed in nothing but a red satin gown, she looked perfect, and I knew exactly what she hid behind that tiny piece of fabric. With black hair, light brown eyes, s**y curves and slightly on the petite side, Nikki was a piece of candy that only a fool would deny. She was only three years younger than me, the ideal age gap...

She was smart, level-headed, and she was f*****g good in bed, or so I thought until I had the taste of something I never should have. If Nikki was good... the f*****g psycho on the floor beneath us was f*****g euphoric. 2

I hated her, from her large dazzling blue eyes, those plump lips that were so fuckable, and glossy black hair which looked unreal. She was— 3 “Leo! You’re doing it again, can you even hear what I’m saying?!” Nikki yelled, cutting off the train of thought that I f*****g hated. “Leo, I am so f*****g.” The sound of a door opening, and the sound of small feet, reached my ears. I clamped my hand over Nikki’s mouth, warning her to stay silent. I turned just as Corrado came into view, removing my hand. His brown hair was a tousled mess, and his hazel eyes were full of sleep. “Daddy?” He rubbed his eyes. “Why are you shouting?” ‘I warned you, do not give me f*****g s**t when he’s around. Get the f**k out of my sight.’

She looked at me before nodding tersely and walking back towards my bedroom, and I strode over to my five-year-old. 8

“What’s wrong with Nikki?” He asked me innocently.

I crouched down, ruffling his hair.

“Women. They are pretty crazy. We were just having a debate over football, you know, she’s a Man U fan.” I replied quietly. 1

I didn’t want his life to ever have problems....

He chuckled before hugging me.

“Oh no, wrong team! So when did Daddy come home?” He asked. 1

I wrapped my arms around him.

“Not long ago. You were asleep, so I didn’t disturb you.” I replied, standing up and lifting him onto my shoulder.

He grinned, holding on tight. I paused to stub out my cigarette before heading to his room.

“I tried to stay awake but Jackie said I should sleep. I want Grandad to come home, I get bored. Will you have a day off soon?”

I had something I needed to take care of that didn’t involve pack work, and had been swamped for the last few months with it, but after tonight... I’d have a bit more time...

Revenge sure was f*****g sweet.

“I can’t promise that kid, but I’ll try.” I replied quietly, frowning as I pushed the door to his bedroom open wider and crouched down as we entered so as not to bump his head.

I placed him on his bed and the look of disappointment in his eyes made me feel the need to explain myself.

“I have a lot going on, Corrado, things I need to take care of.” “But you always have things going on. I want you to be here with me.”

He was fighting back tears, and I stroked his hair. He needed someone who could take care of him. The only problem was, although Nikki treated him well, he didn’t warm up to her. 3

Plus he was mine, I couldn’t expect it of her.

What the f**k do I do?

“Well how about I sleep with you tonight?” I suggested, looking at the tiny car bed.

“Yes!” His excitement lit up his eyes and I gave him the tiniest of smiles as he moved right to the edge. This pup would sacrifice his own space and everything for me. I got onto the tiny bed, my legs dangling off just as they always did, and I held my arm out to him, allowing him to pounce back into my arms. “Now I’m happy.” He declared, staring up at me with pure happiness in his eyes. “Yeah? Now sleep.” “Will you please take a day off, Daddy?” 2

I looked into his eyes. This pup was the thing I really f*****g cared for, sure Nikki and the pack were close seconds, but nothing beat him. 3 “I’ll try.” I replied after a moment, making his heart skip a beat. “Yes! Thank you!” “Now, sleep.” I ordered seriously. He nodded, and despite his excitement, he soon became drowsy. His breathing became steady and shortly after, he was fast asleep. I pulled my phone from my back pocket, looking at the time.

I'm sure the news would have reached him by now...

I turned on a news channel, keeping the volume low as I stared at the short clip of a plane that had exploded mid-flight.

"... currently debating if the explosion was due to a technical issue or if this was a targeted attack. On board was twenty-seven-year-old..."

I smirked coldly. "That's what happens when you mess with me." I muttered, switching it off.

I took out a small burner phone from my back pocket and dialed a number, I waited for someone to pick it up. The moment it was answered, I didn't wait for anyone to speak.

"I hope you enjoyed your gift. Courtesy of The Heimtückische Wölfe Cartel." My voice was low, but the power that was in it showed I meant business.

A roar of pure rage rang through the phone. "How dare you kill my son! I made the mistake, not him! I asked for forgiveness!"

My smirk faded and I stared at the phone.

"There is no space for mistakes in this business, RJ. Take it as a warning. Try to double cross me again and I will f*****g kill each and everyone that you love. Schurke Wolf forgives no one." 1

Another roar of anger followed, and I cut the call. My message had reached him loud and clear.

No one messed with me and got away with it. I dialed another number and sat up, slowly easing Corrado off my arm.

Sorry kid, I got some work to handle, but I'll be back before you wake up.

I left the apartment, stepping out into the hall. Only the lift and a flight of stairs led off from here, with the entire top floor being mine.

Was she asleep?

Not that I f*****g cared.

I crushed the burner phone and took out my usual one, calling Eric.

"Hi Alpha."

"Any updates?" I asked.

“No, there was no scent to catch onto. Whoever was with her... they just vanished... I’m back now but the team is still out there.”

“Good. Keep looking, I want to know exactly who else was there.” I hung up, frowning, as my mind wandered to Azura.

There was definitely a reason she wanted to stay here, she had tickets to Sweden which

meant she was leaving. Was it the rejection that was making her want to run?

I know the emptiness inside didn’t go away... was it that, or was there more?

No. There was definitely more.

Her staying here was the biggest sign of that, I had seen her cogs working before she suddenly wanted to stay. She was up to something...

I stepped back inside the apartment, walking through to the huge balcony, staring down at the pack. My gaze dipped to the room to the left on the floor lower. The lights were on and the balcony doors were open.

I reigned in my aura, my eyes fixed on the balcony, and that’s when I saw her. Clad in nothing but a sports bra and a tiny pair of briefs, running her fingers through her hair as she stepped out.

I licked my lips, my gaze raking over her a*s as she leaned on the rail for a moment. Her silky hair slid over her shoulder and I could see her injuries were almost gone.

Good.

My gaze fell on her a*s. Thinking back, it was f*****g crazy she was that psycho kid who I had once made cry before we went to fight that Djinn. 3

She sure had grown up f*****g fine....’

I was so lost in checking out that a*s I didn’t realise her leaning pretty far out, and for a second I thought she’d fall. Moving forward, I was ready to jump, but then she moved back, turning and bracing her hands on the rail as she dipped her head back, staring at the sky.

What the f**k was I about to do? 1

Her b*****s were pushed together, the perfect f*****g size that fitted nicely in my hand. Not tiny, not huge. Enough to wrap around my d**k perfectly whilst she sucked me off.

F**k Leo, focus.

I moved back slightly, making sure she couldn't see me, when suddenly her eyes snapped toward me.

I knew she couldn't see me. Had she sensed me watching? But it was her words that f****g grated on my nerves. 3

“Stop perving, you old man, I can sense you.” 9

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