

## Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 121

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I stare at him unblinking, as those words sink in. Winona. F\*ck, after the fact the two had some sort of connection that they denied and now this? What more do they f\*cking want?

“So, what’s the issue? You two can deny it, but you both have feelings for one another? Isn’t this the f\*cking push you need?” I say, my eyes dropping to Mom’s mark on his neck. It is the only thing I really remember her by, the only physical sign of her existence aside from the fleeting memories I hold. We had nothing, no pictures, no videos.

... nothing. 2

“She ran. I guess the Moon Goddess really created an incompatible pair.” Dad says. “Oh, for Goddess’s sake, no she did not.” Azura snaps. “She’s scared, because she cares for Leo. She doesn’t want to hurt him... that is the issue here because I am sure as hell that she wants you. What sane woman wouldn’t?”

I c\*ck a brow as I look at my gorgeous mate, who has a hand on her stomach, clearly in pain but hiding it well. I feel on edge too, excited even, knowing our pup is going to be here any day. I can’t wait... I smile softly before I turn back to Dad, “I’ll go talk to her. Where is she?” “Upstairs, she’s a fast runner...” “She always has been.” I smirk slightly. I remember the first day I saw her in the orphanage. She had tried to run, and she was fast for a little runt. The urge to ask Dad for a photo of Mom’s mark before I go up fills my mind, but I’m unable to... I feel Azura’s intense gaze on me and I smoothly look up and give her a s\*xxy smirk, but she doesn’t fall for it, her eyes boring into me. She’s f\*cking s\*xxy, a little psychotic, but she f\*cking knows me... Swallowing the odd lump in my throat, I compose my emotions and walk past Dad, heading upstairs. “You know, I know you’re a Rossi, but why can’t at least one d\*mn Rossi just meet their mate and not have any issues crop up?” Azura says to him, making him chuckle.

“Well... that’s a good question, but believe it or not, things were pretty different with Petra...” Dad trails off and I’m glad my back is to him. It’s not that I’m not happy.

If this is how I feel about Mom’s mark going, it just shows how much harder it must have been for Kareena to get rid of her own mate’s mark. She had her tattoo done today, and it’s not small. It runs over her shoulder and right beneath it; she had Shane’s name placed.

She had to mark Jax first, for Jax to be able to mark her and remove Shane’s. It had only been the four of us there and once it was done; we left her and Azura to have a moment. Jax was quiet after. The entire mood had been sombre, but I hope this is the

start to her healing. I follow Winona's scent to her room, and I knock on the door. "Winona?" I call. "Yes?" She answers, her voice almost sounding normal.

"Can I have a word?"

Silence.

I knock again and after a few moments the door opens, and she smiles, but it doesn't reach her eyes.

"What is it?" She asks softly. "Is Azura alright?"

I push the door open and frown, noticing the bed hasn't even been touched. It's past midnight. She would usually be asleep by now.

"Yeah... she's still getting her contractions, but she's doing ok." I say, "Dad told me you two are mates."

Her face falls and I can see the fear in her eyes and the guilt as she shakes her head, almost as if she's denying it. "I don't want it, I will never hurt you. I promise! I'm so, so sorry!" Her eyes fill with tears and she's clutching her hands in front of her, almost as if asking for forgiveness. "I owe you my life. I promise I'll never do anything to upset you! If-if you want me to leave I'll-"

"Winona!" I growl, making her come to an abrupt halt and at the same time, the dam on her tears breaks, making her tears stream down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry." She whimpers.

I sigh, running my fingers through my hair.

Why the hell am I having to deal with so many emotional women recently? Because you're the alpha, I tell myself, and the fact that I care for them. "Stop apologising. This is going to be weird as f\*ck, but I'm going to come out and say it. He likes you, you obviously f\*cking feel something for him, then go for it. I'm fine. Mom has been dead for f\*cking years. Dad's alone. If the Goddess has given him a mate, then who are we to stand against that."

Yeah, I'm f\*cking saying this... after questioning my own given mate back then.

She frowns slightly, brushing her tears away. "It isn't that easy." She says.

I know, but I'm trying to make it easier.

"Why isn't it? Is he too f\*cking old? If that's the issue then I get it." I say.

The frown deepens, and she shakes her head. "You shouldn't say that about your father." She says. I c\*ck a brow. "And since when have you started telling me what I should and shouldn't f\*cking say? Oh yeah... since you got a little possessive of him." I reply coldly. She looks down, not replying, and I lean against the door frame, crossing my arms. "Look... life is f\*cking short. Sometimes you have to put aside your logic and go for it. Yeah, I'll miss seeing that mark on Dad's neck, but more than that, I want to see him happy, and if you're the one who he's f\*cking mated to and wants, then why are you going to withhold that happiness from him? Take your time Winona... but don't hold back on my account. I have my woman and life isn't so f\*cking empty anymore. Dad needs that." I frown as I glance around the room. "And you need a bit of a life too... you've always taken care of Corrado and me, you're twenty -seven, you ain't getting any f\*cking younger, so do something for yourself for once." She nods, but she doesn't move. "Thank you." She says after a moment.

I'm about to ask her what she is going to do when I hear a painful gasp from down the hall.

"Leo!" Dad shouts.

Azura!

I glance at Winona, who smiles. "I think the baby is about to come." She says.

I don't reply, running down the hall and steps to find Azura holding the rail at the bottom.

"My waters have broken." She says as our eyes meet. My heart thumps and I feel... nervous... I nod, I know this sh\*t... We just go to the hospital, everything is there already.... Right?

"Ok. Ok, so we go back," I say as Dad smiles and nods.

"My grandchild is about to arrive." He says. "I should call Elijah..." "Yes! Call Mama, she kept saying I might be early, and I was like no signs..." Azura says as I scoop her up just as Winona appears at the top of the stairs.

A slight tension falls but neither Dad nor Winona let the awkwardness settle in and Winona smiles at us. This time it reaches her eyes. "Good Luck Azura, I'll be here with Corrado. You should all head to the hospital." She says, giving Azura the thumbs up. "You got this."

Azura nods as Dad reaches into his pocket. "The keys, no phone! Ok, Leo, you take my car, it's right outside the gates. It'll be faster than getting one of yours. Head to the hospital, I'll come on foot, I'll ring Elijah, Alejandro, and Maria! Oh, and Raihana, she said, I have to tell her..." "Does everyone need to know I'm going into labour?" Azura mumbles, wrapping her

arms around my neck as she frowns. "I can walk." She adds in a clipped tone. For a moment I simply look at her, unable to explain these emotions before I lean over, giving her a quick peck on the lips, knowing she's in no f\*cking state for anything longer than that. "They love you and are kinda excited?" I kiss her shoulder. "Stop kissing me! We need to get to the hospital," she growls, and I find myself chuckling as I head out the door. That's my girl. 'Azura's waters have broken. We're heading to the hospital.' I say to the boys through the link.

Time to meet our little angel or devil...

officially. 15

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It's all one big blur of pure adrenaline, we're through the hospital doors. I've taken Azura to a private room which has been prepared for her for the last few weeks. It's already got everything our baby will need.

Kiara had wanted to be the one to assist with the birth, but Azura had said she'll be fine, and refused to allow anyone but me and Donna into the room. That had been her plan from the start, and we all had to respect that.

Her eyes are blazing silver, and not one sound escapes her as she grips my hand and pushes. She's strong, and I can see that in the silence she holds, as she pushes when Donna instructs her. My own heart is racing, and I can feel her emotions through the bond; she's nervous, excited, scared, and happy. As am I... There's been a few times that I was tempted to know the gender over these past few months, but right now not knowing was f\*cking exciting. "Oh, the pup is crowning! My, that's a lot of hair." Donna says. "You are doing incredibly well Luna. Now push for me."

She grits her teeth, her nails digging into my hand as she pushes, and for the first time, a small grunt escapes her as she pushes. "You're f\*cking brave." I whisper. I know she's in pain... There's no doubt about that. Her eyes are glistening with tears from it, but she's f\*cking incredible. "This is a piece of cake." She says, glaring at me, her expression saying something miles different.

I smirk. "Oh yeah?"

"Yes." She retorts, tugging my hand to her lips and kissing it softly despite her frustration. "Again Luna." Donna says. With my free hand, I caress her hair slowly, her heart is racing and there's a thin layer of sweat on her forehead. "Keep pushing." "I'm

trying." Azura growls, as she pushes using all her strength. "Ah F\*ck!" My stomach twists and I look at Donna. "Is she ok?"

"Yes, Alpha, this is the pushing stage. She's almost there." Donna replies.

We'd been here for only an hour, but she was already pretty dilated when we came in.

Donna had been surprised she was still at home with how strong her contractions are. "You're carrying the next one." She growls at me, her silver eyes on me and I c\*ck a brow. Although I want to tell her that isn't actually possible, I don't think now's the time for snarky replies, although the temptation to tease her is real.

"We won't have another one." I say instead, trying to soothe her.

That doesn't work, and she swats my hand away.

"Why not?" She hisses. "Because you know the anatomy of human bodies? I can't carry one and-" "I'm not fcking st\*pid!" She snaps, "I know that! You are so annoying!"

I smirk. "It's ok to vent."

"Stop f\*cking antagonising me!" She growls and I see Donna hiding a smile. "Sorry Baby Girl." I say softly, hiding my smile, instead leaning down, I kiss her forehead softly, wishing I could take away her pain. Her hand tightens on mine as she holds it to her thumping chest. I move back slowly, and our eyes meet. Hers return to their gorgeous blue.

"You know I still love you, just let me be angry..." She whispers, but it ends in a strong push and gasp.

"I know. Unleash hell if you want, my S\*xy Little P\*ycho." I reply with a small smile, giving her strength and calmness through the bond.

"Keep going Luna, the head's almost out! You got this!" Donna says, pushing Azura's knees wider. I reach down, placing my hand on top of the thin sheet that covers her midriff, and pulling her thigh back gently, helping her a little as her head lifts from the pillow and she pushes with all her might.

The thundering of her heart, the beeping of the machine next to her, and the sounds of her struggle as she births our child increase and for a moment, it feels like everything slows down.

Giving birth. It's an incredible thing... Men may be the Alphas, but women are the f\*cking Goddess's. "One more push Luna!"

I snap back to the present at her words, and I lean down kissing Azura's hand, which has mine pinned to her chest. Her face is scrunched as she pushes, and her eyes fly open as she gasps, and her head falls back onto the pillow.

Our baby's cry fills the room, making my heart thud and I feel the aura of a strong Alpha.

A boy. 3

"Goddess..." Donna says, she looks at our child, in awe and confusion. "What's wrong?" I ask, my stomach twisting in fear.

She shakes her head slowly. "The aura... it's incredible... an Alpha..." I turn to see her holding our baby, a huge smile on her face. "However, it's a girl." 16 I can't help but smile as she quickly wipes our pup, and brings her over to Azura, who unzips her top, allowing Donna to place our pup against her chest. "A girl..." Azura says as she kisses the top of our pup's head. "An Alpha female isn't something unheard of," I say, looking down at the pup in her arms as I bend down, kissing Azura's forehead softly before she looks up and I kiss her lips. "Thank you." I say quietly, before I place my lips against my little one's head. "Like Alpha Scarlett Westwood herself." Donna says softly.

"Yes." Azura says.

I kiss our baby softly, caressing her face. Her scent is soft and gentle, and I feel an incredible storm of emotions.

An Alpha female... the fact her aura

awakened from birth shows that she'll be as strong as her cousins. Stronger probably than the first Alpha female... her grandmother. The little one tilts her head slightly, and our eyes meet. They are dark blue-grey, eyes that I know will change as she grows, and I can't help but smile at the confidence of our little one as she looks around.

"Would you like to cut the cord, Alpha?"

Donna asks.

I nod, knowing how this is done, since I had planned to do so. I take the scissors, and she attaches the clip at the end, and I snip the strong cord off.

"Just the Placenta to go Luna." Donna says, "You're ready to deliver it,"

Azura nods before she turns to me. "Want to carry her?" "Is that even a question?" I ask. She smiles, cuddling our child and kissing her head softly as Donna places a thin blanket around her. Azura holds her out to me. I take her slowly. She's tiny, sure she's big for a newborn, and she's chubby as a plushie, but she's tiny in my hands...

I lift her carefully, she's really the most

precious little thing... Adjusting the blanket around her, I hold her close. "Hey, little one." I say, kissing her cheek.

She yawns, and the way she moves her mouth shows she's hungry.

You'll get some milk soon.

'We're blessed to share that Azura has given birth to a gorgeous little baby girl.' I say through the link to all of the Sanguo Pack members. All those who didn't have their

block up and were within the pack would hear, and soon, an influx of congratulations came back. 'I want to see her!' Dad says. 'Yeah, we're right outside waiting.' Jax adds. I glance at Azura, who nods, and I slip outside the room with the baby.

Ok, I wasn't f\*cking expecting this many people here... The boys, their mates and Dad are all there, but they ain't so f\*cking small and are taking up the entire hallway.

"Whoa, she..." Ace is the first to speak when he looks down at our baby girl, who is now sucking on her hand vigorously. "She's an Alpha." I say proudly, with a smirk. "D\*mn, that's incredible." Jax says. "I don't think even Corrado had such a strong aura!" Dad chuckles. Guess it's the mix of a Westwood with the Rossi gene." My face remains passive, I hope that is what people will always think... That this child's aura is stronger because the mother is a Westwood, she's the daughter of the Heart

of Fire, after all. Corrado will always be my

firstborn and no one will be told of his

origin. He's mine. 11

"Scarlett was only discovered as an Alpha female after her shift, oh she will be proud." Dad continues as he takes our child from me. "Congratulations." Li Sheng says, giving me a hug. They all congratulate me, complimenting and admiring our little one. "Do you have a name for her?" Dan asks as they gather around the hungry baby.

"We had a couple selected for both genders, but we haven't finalised one." I say, glancing back at the room.

"Go to her." Dad says, handing our pup back. "Congratulations son, I'm proud of the man you are, and you now have your own little family. They are lucky to have a father like you, both her and Corrado."

"Thanks." I say as I look at him as I cradle my daughter and re-enter the room. Azura's lying on the bed, and everything has been cleared away. Donna removes her gloves,

and she smiles at me as I pass the baby to Azura, who places her on her chest once more.

“She’s hungry.” Azura says, softly kissing her before adjusting her. I pull up the head of the bed for her and Donna looks at Azura.

“Do you need help, Luna?” She asks, coming over and helping adjust Azura’s position before our little one latches on and begins drinking like she’s never been fed.

D\*mn, these kids are hungry monsters.

“Oh, look at that. You are both doing fabulously.” Donna chuckles. “I’ll leave you all for a short while, I will send food for the Luna, and I’ll come back in a short while to do some basic checks on the baby, but from what I can see she’s perfect.”

“She is.” I say as Donna leaves, and I take a seat on the edge of the bed. “How are you feeling?”

“I tore a little, but I’m already healing.” She says, but she does look tired.

“You did incredibly,” I say, brushing a few strands of her hair back as she holds our pups feeding her. A few times she adjusts her latch, but just watching her, I have no doubts she will manage everything.

“Thanks.” She replies. Her gaze flickers to my lips, and she gives me a pointed look. “Kiss me.”

“With pleasure. Just don’t bite my tongue off for kissing you.” I tease huskily, cupping her face and kissing her hard.

She moans against my lips, kissing me back, our emotions fusing, and I no longer know which are mine and which are hers. This moment is one that I won’t ever forget... A loud cry startles me, and I move back to see the little one had unlatched and was blindly moving her head reminding me of a newborn bird. Azura chuckles. “She’s like a little hungry chick.” She says, kissing her cheek. I nod in agreement, and our pup begins crying. Azura latches her back on and I reach

over, adjusting the c\*shion under her arm as I watch the duo.

Azura, she looks beautiful, even tired, she’s incredible, in every f\*cking way... “So any name?” I ask her. “I still like the one you suggested.” She says, looking up at me. A name that I had thought of that reminded me of Azura’s transformation. “I think it suits her... Phoenix Rossi and you know, Phoenix also means Dark Red. She’s the second alpha female, and you know Mama’s nickname has always been Red.” She says with a tilt of her head.



“A nice nod to her grandmother, then.” I say.

Azura nods. “Yeah, and I think she will be a fiery little thing.” I have no f\*cking doubt from what I have

seen so far.

“Then it’s official. We have Phoenix Emilia Rossi here.” 1 “Emilia?” She asks. I nod slowly. This was something I had decided on if we had a daughter. “If it wasn’t for Amelia Westwood, I never would have been blessed to have you in my f\*cking life. I think it’s only fitting to show how grateful I am for what she did. She sacrificed herself... for you, and in turn, for me to have you both.” She smiles slightly and nods. “Thank you. I think it’s perfect.”

“I’m glad and I think I’m the one who

should be saying thank you, for everything you’ve f\*cking given me.” I say, and I’m surprised when she actually blushes under my gaze. I’m about to tease her when there’s a knock on the door. “I think your parents are here.” I say and then call out. “Come in.” The door opens to reveal Scarlett and Elijah standing there. Scarlett’s eyes go to Azura before she hurries over and wraps her arms around her daughter.

“Mama...” Azura says and I get up from the bed, giving them a moment.

“Congratulations to you both.” Elijah says before hugging me.

“And to you.” I reply, hugging him back before I step away, and Elijah turns to his daughter and kisses her forehead.

“Are you ok? Kiara will be here soon.”

Scarlett says.

“I’m fine Mama, don’t stress. I’m healing already.” Azura reassures her. “Her aura...” Scarlett says, turning to her granddaughter and Azura smiles, nodding.

“Just like you Mama.”

“I think she surpasses me.” Scarlett says, softly kissing Phoenix’s cheek before she smiles at me, coming over and reaching up she cups my face, tugging me down and kisses my forehead. “Congratulations Leo.”

“Thanks.” I reply before she returns to sit beside Azura and my mind goes to Corrado, he is going to be f\*cking ecstatic when he

finds out. 1

I smile faintly, watching my woman and daughter as Azura talks to the Westwoods.

And you know what?

Life is f\*cking good.

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The week passed by in a blur, the struggle between feeding, trying to sleep and visitors has been intense. Although everyone helped, she constantly wants milk and I'm the only one who can give her that.

Liam, Kiara, and their families had come down too, Raihana and Rayhan and their families also visited. It was a pleasant time, albeit tiring. It was still very lively. Then there were all the pack members wanting to see the Alpha's child. It was sweet to see the love and excitement they had at her birth.

At times I would sneak in naps, but it's never enough when you have a little pup to take care of. Mama stayed on for a week and she's still here, and Winona is really helpful too, although she and Marcel still avoid each other. I even notice Mama observing them, but she not once says anything. Back to this little hungry monster. I'm expressing a lot more now so I can sleep whilst someone else can feed Phoenix.

"Mommy, I think Phoenix is hungry."

Corrado whispers as he peers into the Moses basket where she is sucking on her hand, fast asleep.

I smile and pull him onto my lap. "Trust me, she's not," I say, kissing his cheek. "She's drunk a lot, but she's just a Little Greedy Goblin."

He giggles. "Not a Greedy Goblin Mommy. She is a princess who needs to drink lots of milk, so she gets big quickly, so I can play with her." He states protectively.

"She will be big before you know it." I say, hugging him tightly, remembering his reaction when he walked into the hospital

room...

The sun is shining through the window of the hospital room. Phoenix is fast asleep in the cot and I realise Leo isn't here. He did say he was going to go home to shower and bring Corrado back with him. I sit up, feeling much better, and look at the time. Just past 8am.... I stretch, deciding to take the chance to have a shower. After taking a shower I return to the room. when Phoenix begins stirring and so I decide to feed her before she starts screaming. It's incredible how much love you can have for a child. It's a strength in itself... I caress her cheek, smiling down at her. Mama had bathed her last night; she had looked in awe at Phoenix as she carried her. It will be a special connection that they have between them.

I finish feeding and burping her, before changing her nappy. I'm just buttoning up her onesie as she sucks on her hands, staring at me when the hospital door slides open and Leo is standing there holding Corrado's hand. He's clutching a cluster of helium balloons and a teddy. His little heart beats loudly as he stares with wide eyes at the bed, it takes him a moment to look from me to the moving bundle on the bed and his lips turn downwards.

"Mommy..." He says as Leo brings him over to the bed. My own smile fades, replaced by the concern at the tears in his eyes that he's desperately fighting. "Oh my Cherub, what's wrong?" I ask, reaching down for him. 'He was incredibly happy on our way here.' Leo says. I lift him onto the bed beside me and he clings to me tightly, but he doesn't reply as he stares at Phoenix. Leo takes the teddy bear and balloons from him, placing them aside. "Hey Kiddo, look, it's your baby sister." Leo says scooping Phoenix up tenderly and kissing her. She looks so tiny in his hands, but seeing them together is unexplainably overwhelming in a good way... He holds her out to Corrado, who looks up at me. "Can I carry her?" He asks in a hushed whisper, making me feel all teary. "Oh baby, of course, you can!" I say, shuffling over and placing him between my legs. I kiss his forehead softly and give him a tight hug. "She's been so excited for you to come and see her." "She has?" He whispers emotionally. I nod as he holds his arms out. "Of course." Leo places her in his arms. "She's so small." Corrado whispers, kissing her forehead softly, his little body shaking as he's unable to stop his tears. "She's so cute Mommy." He s\*bs, overwhelmed with emotions.

I cradle him tenderly. "Just like her brother." I say gently. "I'm so, so happy." Corrado s\*bs, and I kiss him gently. I look up when I hear the click of the camera. Leo has just taken a photo of us on his phone.

"Think I found the perfect lock screen photo." He says quietly. 'Now I just need you naked on a bed for my unlocked screen.' My stomach flutters, and as if realising what I want, he sits opposite us and reaching over, kisses me softly before he moves back and we turn our attention back to the precious moment between the two siblings. Corrado is crying softly as he looks at her adoringly. I brush his hair back, wiping his tears. "I will always take care of her." He promises.

"I know you will." I say softly.

We fall silent, letting him enjoy this moment

as Phoenix stares up at him, still sucking on her hand. I slowly reach over, moving her hand away and making her grip on his finger. She looks at him with those gorgeous eyes of hers and Corrado gasps, kissing her hand.

“Thank you, Mommy, for giving me a sister ... I love you, and Daddy and Phoenix.” He says, his voice breaking as he s\*bs. I hug him tightly and Leo slowly takes Phoenix from him.

“We love you too, my Little Cherub.” I reply, hugging him tightly.

“Yes, I can’t wait.” He says, simply sitting there and watching her with admiration.

I glance out through the lounge window. The weather is rather nice today, although it is still cloudy. The lounge door opens, and Leo enters along with someone I wasn’t expecting.

“Hi.” Nikki says as she looks over at us.

“Hi.” I reply. They are standing a foot and a half apart, but I can’t deny there is still that flare of jealousy at seeing them side by side. even if I know Leo is over her. “Why is Nikki here?” Corrado asks, looking at Leo suspiciously. Clearly unhappy to see them together.

I’m with you, kiddo. 1

“Congratulations on the baby.” She says walking over and placing down the gift bag I hadn’t even seen in her hands. “Thank you.” I say, my face blank, unable to figure out how to react. She’s dressed in her usual way as if nothing ever happened. Her hair is curled, full face of make-up, big earrings, and a trendy outfit whilst I’m here in a sports bra and leggings. Leo walks over to me where I’m sitting beside Corrado and lifts me up, sitting down in my spot and placing me in his lap. His strong arms wrap around me and I’m certain he had heard my thoughts. He kisses my neck softly before he looks at Corrado. “Why don’t you go play in the other room?” He suggests. Corrado looks between us before observing how Leo’s arms are around me, visibly relaxing before he nods. “Ok Daddy, I go to play but, when I come back then Mommy, Daddy, Phoenix and me, do something together ok?”

“Ok.” Leo replies, with a small, amused

smirk. It was obvious to all of us how he

emphasised all four of us. I turn to Nikki, who is still standing there. “Take a seat.” I say to her. ‘You could have told me she’s coming.’ ‘I met her outside; I didn’t know she was coming down, Baby Girl.’

'Hmm.' I reply. He kisses my neck, and I hate how it calms me. I know I'm being petty, but when I'm tired and emotional, everything gets to me. 'I'm sorry, I can tell her to leave.' 'A tad too late for that.' I clip back as the door shuts behind Corrado. "She's beautiful." She says as she looks at Phoenix.

"Thank you." I reply, I really don't know what to make of this visit...

"I actually wanted to apologise for everything I did. I know I crossed the line a few times but when you're with someone for two years and then it's just gone... It kinda hurts." She begins. I'm about to say something when she waves her hand.

"But I'm not saying this is your fault. You

two are mates and Leo is happier now than he ever was with me..." She glances at Leo, and I turn to him.

"Will you give us a minute?" I ask. He looks between us and gives a curt nod. "Sure," He says, gripping the side of my

neck and kissing me hard. I kiss him back before I ease off his lap and he stands up, caressing Phoenix's cheek before leaving the room. Nikki sighs, crossing her legs.

"What I'm saying is, although I know you two are perfect for one another, it still hurts. I still love him, and I don't know when these feelings will go away." "Why are you telling me this, Nikki? You're already under watch for your carelessness involving Eric." I say.

"I know and because of that, and what I've done, or more like because of the consequences of my actions, I've made a decision. I'm leaving the pack. I mean, I'm still part of this pack, but I'm just going someplace else. Anyway, I've applied for a few job offers and had some replies too." She's leaving?

"Oh, I wasn't expecting that."

She shrugs. "Well, I'm the ex that everyone in this pack now hates. I messed up pretty

bad, and well... It's not nice to be known as the other woman. So, I'll leave. Although I know everything will be on my record, I'm still hoping for a fresh start. With Jackie gone, it's lonely anyway." For a moment her front drops and she hugs herself tightly and I can see the sadness on her face but then it's gone and she shakes her head. "I'm sorry about Jackie, it must have been hard... I just wish things didn't go as they did..." I offer, knowing that there are many who will always miss Jackie. "Yeah, if I had known what Eric was up to, I would have told someone, but I swear the way he and Emmet had issues, I never thought they'd be in on something together." She shakes her head. She had made some bad choices. She had been questioned, and although she wasn't in on the Garrons brothers' plans; she had made mistakes and bad decisions without thinking of anything past herself. "Well, I hope that works out great for you. This Pack is still your home. When you feel you want to come back, you're welcome to." I say, brushing my hair back, only for the strands to slip forward again. "Thanks. Spoken like a true Luna."

She smirks. "You seem much nicer now. I mean, you were a little weird when you first came here."

Yep, still the same Nikki.

"I'm still p\*ycho when I need to be." I

respond and almost smirk when she looks. unnerved. "I know you hate me for showing up, but I tried to keep away from him for

you, because I didn't want to be the other woman to break you both up." She nods, looking down at her nails. "Yeah, I know, Leo told me that... This isn't your fault. He's your mate. It isn't really anyone's position and then yeah, the situation was rough, but I won't mention it again. You two have a family now. You're marked. You're happy, so I just need to find my happiness too – for me." I watch her, thinking although we would never be friends; I think we finally understand one another to an extent. We are just unlucky enough to be part of a situation that just complicated everything. "That sounds good. I hope you find that too." I reply.

She nods and we smile at one another.

"Thank you." She replies before she looks back at Phoenix. "So can I carry her?"

"Sure." I say and she gets up, lifting Phoenix from the basket. "Oh, she is so adorable! You two do make a cute kid."

I smile, feeling content and calmer. Sometimes you just have to give people some time to open their eyes.

I turn when the door opens and Leo steps. inside. His eyes are on me. Neither of us says anything, but when he sits next to me and wraps his arms around me, I truly feel as if life is complete.

This is my life, one I never could have imagined or ever hoped to be so incredible.

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 124**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 124

**A Visit**

**LEO.**

"How much longer Daddy?" Corrado asks as he stares out of the car window.

I glance back at him, where he's strapped in behind Azura's seat. He has his arms crossed as he stares out at the passing scenery.

"Not long now. We will be there soon." I reply.

Phoenix is buckled up in her car seat behind me and to be fair, she's been sleeping through the entire journey, although both Azura and I had figured she'd be up and wanting milk.

She's six weeks old now, and it's the first time we're venturing out of the pack. We are on our way to stay for a couple of days at the Blood Moon Pack, as much as I find it weird as f\*ck to go there. If Azura was able to leave

it all and come live with me, then I could at least visit for a couple nights. I glance over at her. She looks as gorgeous as ever, or even more... Every d\*mn day that goes by I fall a little f\*cking more for her.

Her black silky hair is open, her eyes are closed, and her breasts rise and fall with every breath she takes. She's wearing a cropped knit top that also comes off her shoulder with torn jeans, which show off the pair of fishnets underneath. I'm sure she's doing it on f\*cking purpose. Those things make me want to f\*ck her right here...

Although we do find time for ourselves, it's not the same when there's a child who constantly wants her.

I glance back at the road. The faint music on the radio fills the car, and just being here with these three feels great. Something as mundane as this journey is relaxing.

Things are back to normal, or as normal as they will be after certain changes. Nikki left, and I'm glad she did. I know bits of what happened between Azura and her and I'm glad she finally realised her place and moved on. But this is Nikki. Wherever she goes, feel sorry for those who will have to put up with her if things don't go her way. She had applied at one of the academies and had been accepted. I made sure the governing body of the school knew of her past via Alejandro, who is after all the one who started the schools up.

Speaking of, he's going to be down at the Blood Moon too. The twins would be at the academy, and I'm not sure about Alessandra or Dante, considering the latter is always travelling. There are a few things I want to discuss, anyway; this would be a good chance for that.

There are some things I wondered about regarding Emmet and Eric, they always acted like they hated one another, yet behind it all they got on rather well. Going through their phone records I found out they were pretty tight. It just shows how wrong you can be about someone.

Then there's the wolves who had been a part of Judah's gang, however we found out none of them were from packs from England, it would always remain a mystery after all, as time goes by our numbers are growing,

There are so many packs all across the world, and not every one of them is listed in our databases. I aim to find out though, to try to have knowledge of them all. I'll get there... some day.

As for Dad and Winona? The conversation never came up again, and they still don't seem to know where they stand, but I think they need to figure that out themselves. Winona, as always, is hands-on with the kids and doesn't let anything come in the way of that. Just this morning when we were leaving, the moment Dad showed up to say goodbye to us, she became busy making sure all the kid's stuff was packed.

Jax and Kareena... Kareena has barely seen us since the marking, I can see it has helped her, but she did go into heat, and that had been f\*cking hard for Jax, but I also think it has shaken him to realise the bond is making him crave her. To keep the baby safe, we sedated her with her permission, and she stayed unconscious until her heat passed. She had the baby two weeks ago,

which she named Shane Dunn. He is the spitting image of Shane, from his hair to his eyes.

An hour later and Azura is awake now. We finally reach the huge walls that surround the Blood Moon Pack, and the gates open, welcoming us. I glance around as we drive through. It's not a bad place, the roads are cobbled and there are a lot of trees lining the paths. It's not as modern as the Sangue pack, but it looks pretty good.

"Take the left here." Azura says, "just straight down and you'll see the walls to Mama and Dad's place."

Well, here we go.

After meeting the family, Liam, Elijah,

Alejandro and I take a walk around the pack. I didn't have much interest in any of it until I came across a certain bakery... One I had seen from Azura's memories...

This is the bakery that belongs to the woman who always insulted her...

"I'll catch up with you lot, I'm just going to grab something from here. I heard they're pretty good." I say.

Elijah nods, and Liam watches me for a moment with a calculating expression,

which tells me he probably knows I'm not going for f\*cking pastries.



“We’ll come too.” Alejandro suggests.

“No need.” I reply.

“Yeah, we’ll wait outside. It’s kind of a small shop.” Liam says and for once, I’m f\*cking grateful to him.

“Yeah, we ain’t f\*cking kids that we need to go hand in f\*cking hand to a d\*mn bakery.” I state mockingly, making the Westwoods snicker.

“F\*cker.”

I enter the shop; the bell tinkles, and the smell of the baked food fills my nose. I see the elderly woman behind the counter placing freshly baked items under the display counter. She instantly looks up, sensing my aura, and lowers her head quickly.

“Ah! Alpha King Alejandro! What an honour!” She exclaims. I c\*ck a brow.

Seriously?

“I’m not the Alpha King.” I say.

She smiles and nods vigorously. “My mistake Alpha! I just... I do apologise, what can I get you today?” She asks.

“June. I presume?”

She looks surprised before she nods.

“Yes, that is me? You know me?” She asks, all flustered and proud.

“I do, I’ve heard a lot about you and your... pecan pies,” I say.

“Oh? Ah yes, they are rather popular...”

I nod slowly. “Yeah... My mate liked them, too. Shame she wasn’t able to get them whenever she wanted.” I say coldly.

The woman pales, and she looks confused. ” M-mate?”

“My name’s Alpha Leo Rossi of the Sanguine Pack. My mate is Azura Westwood. Ring a bell?” I ask icily.

Her heart thumps and the entire bakery falls dead silent. I guess most of these old cronies are of the same mindset.

"I..." She's visibly shaking.

"Will you pack me a few pecan pies or will you refuse to serve me since they're for Azura?" I ask as she picks up a brown paper bag.

"N-no, not at all. I apologise for my b- behaviour." She stutters, placing several into the bag with trembling hands as she clutches the tongs.

"No, you aren't, it's because an Alpha is in front of you... One of the things I hate the most in this world are those who pick on those they know won't speak up in their defence..." I snarl in a murderous whisper.

"Remember this; the next time you say anything bad about my mate, that she's no longer just the sister of your Alpha, but the woman of the Sanguine Pack Alpha, and there are no rules that will stop me from passing judgement upon all those who have hurt her."

Her heart thumps violently, and I think that's f\*cking enough. I toss a note on the counter, taking the bag from her before I

turn and leave the bakery. The bell tinkles after me, and Alejandro raises an eyebrow.

"What did you get?"

"Nothing for you." I state, walking past him and leading the way. I may not be able to change the mindset of many people... but I can at least show the f\*cking world that I will always have her back.

It's a while later, we have all just had dinner and we're all in the lounge. Azura is sitting beside Liam whilst Kiara is sitting beside

Raven, Corrado is playing with Katara whilst Alessandra is sitting next to Scarlett, frowning away. She's definitely Al Jr.

Alejandro's on the other side of the sofa I'm

sitting on, carrying Phoenix. She's staring back at him and keeps giving him happy smiles. I'm getting annoyed as f\*ck. Those smiles are for me. 9

"I wonder if she's getting confused between Alejandro and Leo." Kiara says.

"I doubt that. We don't look anything alike." I deny, although I do think she's drunk on milk and is probably confused as f\*ck cause I'm the only one who gets those smiles. 2

"Not when it comes to actual facial features

you don't, but sometimes kids get confused with how a person dresses, or in this case, the tattoos." Raven suggests.

No f\*cking thanks.

Alejandro smirks. "She's cute as f\*ck, and either way, she likes me." He says, kissing her before Scarlett gets up and steals her away from him.

"Let me have some time with her now." She says, taking her seat between Elijah and Alessandra again.

Liam chuckles, watching his mother. "I think the silence has been getting to you."

"It is. When the boys go to school, it is a lot quieter around here." Scarlett agrees as Elijah smirks watching her.

"Although I don't mind the quiet time, you have plenty of grandkids to keep you occupied."

"Yes, these three are still little, but they won't be for long." Scarlett says, glancing at Corrado, Katara and then at Phoenix.

I'm grateful how they welcomed Corrado into the family, not once treating him any differently from the other kids.

Liam may not like me entirely... but he has been nothing but good to Corrado, and I'll admit he's pretty neat with kids. Besides entertaining them pretty well, he had set up the PlayStation for Corrado, and also had some toys for him set up in the lounge when we had arrived.

'Are you trying to burn holes into my brother's head?' Azura's teasing voice comes through the link from where she's curled into him.

'For keeping you from me, yes, maybe.' I reply. 'Come here.'

Her eyes widen slightly at my command, and she glances up at Liam, before pouting at me. But the moment her eyes skim over me, her heart sk\*ps a beat before our eyes meet, I know she's mine. I smirk coldly, trying not to feel f\*cking arrogant at the fact she wants me. She slowly looks up at Liam, giving him a smile before she stands up.

Liam glances at me but says nothing, a faint smile on his face as Azura comes over, about to sit down beside me, but I pull her into my lap. She gasps, locking her arms around my neck and kisses me. I kiss her back, the sparks of pleasure rushing through me, and I can't f\*cking wait to f\*ck her senseless tonight.

Phoenix begins to cry, and I can hear her sucking on her hand again as Azura slowly moves back. "This child." She says, getting up and going over to get our little girl.

"So I hear you purchased a few properties around the f\*cking country under the name of Leo Herrmann." Alejandro says, raising an eyebrow.

I raise my own right back at him. "You only know that sh\*t because one of those was owned by Arden." I reply. The guy is a f\*cking gossip.

"Yeah, so what are they for?"

"Not that it's your business." I've actually brought other properties that are not under Leo Herrmann... that this lot will never know of. "But I'm considering a few more schools, and before you say I learned from the

f\*cking best, na, it's cause I feel you can't just have one round of heads running every f\*cking school in the country for our kids. I'm planning to have schools that start from nursery, and they will be day schools, not boarding."

I take a glance around before continuing.

Secondly, unlike your schools, I've decided to implement other activities such as sports and other extracurricular activities which will help with interaction against other schools and against one another in friendly competition. It will help bring more

normalcy into the lives of the youngsters, especially since those who attend human mainstream school don't get to play

football, basketball or even participate in martial arts tournaments in the same way as they could, due to the risk of blowing their cover."

I'm met with silence as they all watch me, I c\*ck a brow. "If you didn't want to know, you shouldn't have asked."

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 125**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 125

**Plans for the Future**

**LEO.**

The room is silent as they all seem to take in what I'm saying. Azura has taken a seat next to me and she's feeding under a thin linen blanket. I've already told her of these plans.

Alejandro nods slowly as he massages his jaw.

"That's actually a good f\*cking idea. The academy students don't actually mix with those from the other academies, correct?" You have four. I think implementing national game competitions would be a good idea. Including fighting competitions. Archery, Mixed martial arts, weapons, it would be fun and give them the incentive to try harder for a title." I say.

"Isn't that similar to the Alpha Gen X games?" Liam asks, frowning.

'Jayce is into them...' Azura explains through the link. 'A bit of a touchy subject with Liam.'

"Kinda." I reply to Liam as Raven leaves the room. "It's in our nature to fight, the hunger and satisfaction in fighting... We need to channel that, to show them we aren't only fighting for when the need arises but as a sport too."

"I guess this would be a good idea for those who are interested in that kind of thing."

Liam says with a nod.

"You seem to have a lot of ideas for children.

I've heard of your work with orphanages, werewolves and humans." Elijah says and I glance at Azura, who is looking anywhere but at me.

So she's the one who told her Dad that. That suspicious pout of hers gives that sh\*t away.

"Nothing worth mentioning. However, our youth need normalcy, to be able to use the internet without worrying about their search histories, to be able to access information on our species too." I say diverting the topic.

"That would take a lot of money and investment. Do you want to put the idea forward to the council? Or ask for investors?"

I can assure you, you will get the funding needed." Alejandro asks.

"I have the finances," I say, a lot more than you think.

“Hmm.” Alejandro responds.

“Your work has always been rather secret; I’m assuming you’re changing fields now?” Elijah asks, his sharp cerulean eyes watching “Not entirely, but I aim to expand in other areas including the distribution of my healing serum.” I say. “I will continue to produce certain arms, but it will be only for times of absolute need, they will not be up for distribution.” I reply, the kids are still here, and I do not plan to go into this sh\*t in front of them.

“Well, it seems you know exactly what you are doing. The internet... pharma... schools... I think you have it all covered.” Alejandro says.

“I do love the idea of games between the schools. Apart from training and for gym purposes, there aren’t really any

competitions, it’s just the usual grading and ranking for exam results. I think that would definitely be something the students will enjoy.” Kiara agrees. “I know Sky would.”

“So that’s the plan. I don’t plan to have the schools run by the... influential packs, but by those who fit the job description. Inclusive schools. No offence Alejandro, but your schools are all tied to the elite packs. Even those who are teachers come from the strongest packs.”

Alejandro frowned. “You have a point, but we need those who would be capable of handling things if sh\*t goes down.”

“True, but if you’re going to try to treat it like a military camp, that is what it will f\*cking become. Kids need to live as if they belong, that they can be themselves without having forces in place to be kept in line, however, I do get that things can get out of search control, so you need to just find that balance.”

“Interesting points of view.” Scarlett says.

“Similar yet different. I understand both.”

Raven says.

“So, like, can I join your school?” Alessandra adds.

“If you want to.” I say placing my arm around Azura’s shoulders and kissing the top of her head.

“Well, I’ve got to say, with that drive, maybe I can retire. Wanna take over?” Alejandro jokes, looking over at us.

I raise an eyebrow. "No thanks, but what's wrong? Scared of a little competition?" I counter although I know he's kidding.

He smirks back. "I'm actually looking forward to seeing exactly what you do."

"And what does Azura want to do?" Liam asks, glancing at his sister.

I smirk slightly. We had this conversation. Once Phoenix is a little older, Azura wants to join the trackers.

"I'm going to follow my dreams, too." She says to Liam, who nods with approval.

Raven returns with a tray of hot drinks and a Victoria sponge cake, as well as some blondies and br\*wnies.

"Ah, did you two make these?" Azura asks, looking at Liam and Kiara.

Liam nods, giving her a small smile as Kiara smiles.

"Yes, we did. It was kind of fun to get back in the kitchen together." She says as she gets up to plate cake for everyone.

"I like Uncle's cake." Alessandra says.

Well, if that cake gets her approval, it's probably decent.

"What would you all like?" Kiara asks as she passes a cake slice to Alessandra and motions Katara and Corrado over.

"A blondie please." Katara says.

"Can I have one of everything, please?" Corrado asks.

"Oh, of course, you can." Kiara replies, giving them what they asked for.

"Leo, Zu, what shall I put in for you two?" She asks.

"One of each, we'll share." Azura says.

"And you, baby?" Kiara asks Alejandro.

"You." He replies, making her blush.

"Alejandro." She says as Elijah doesn't look impressed. It's kind of funny that he acts like this considering he has his hands all over Scarlett and Alejandro and Kiara have been together for f\*cking years.

“Amore Mio.” He counters, imitating her tone. She blushes, looking up when Raven comes over.

“Here.”

“Thanks.” I say to her, taking the plate that holds two spoons.

“I love Liam’s cake.” Azura says, breaking a bit off as Raven passes her in-laws a plate each before taking a seat next to Liam.

“Want me to feed you?” I ask Azura, since she’s still feeding our little girl.

“That might be easier.” She says, licking her lips. Those lips are f\*cking perfect... ‘I like you giving it to me.’

Our eyes meet and I know she’s no longer talking about food. ‘Oh yeah? Well, I’ll make sure I fill that pretty mouth of yours good and hard tonight and of course, that pretty p\*ssy of yours.’

Her eyes flash and she reaches over kissing me passionately, the taste of the cake lingers in her mouth as I slip my tongue inside her mouth, exploring every inch of her mouth before I suck on her tongue.

“You two are worse than Mama and Dad.”

Alessandra grumbles.

“Don’t look then.” I counter, moving back.

Scarlett gives her a squeeze. “Mates.” She says as if that will appease the girl who just gives her dad and me both dirty looks.

“You’ve expressed, haven’t you?” Scarlett asks Azura as Corrado comes back for more cake; this kid eats a d\*mn lot...

He looks around and just when Azura’s about to ask him what he wants, Kiara fills his plate back up.

“Yeah, I have a good backup stored in the fridge,” Azura says, turning to Scarlett instead, now removing the thin blanket off Phoenix’s face. She’s fast asleep, her mouth open with a drop of milk at the corner of her mouth. Azura wipes her face before raising her to her shoulder as she attempts to burp her.

“That’s great. I’ll keep her for the night then. You two could use the rest.” She says with a smirk and a wink.



“Love you, Mama!”

“Yeah, although there won’t be no f\*cking resting.” Alejandro snickers. “Think I might need to sleep elsewhere tonight. The walls in this place don’t f\*cking block out sh\*t.”

Lycan hearing... so he can hear through soundproof walls...

“Why won’t there be?” Corrado asks,  
concerned.

Liam gives Alejandro a frown as Raven and Kiara try not to giggle.

“Because they will miss having Phoenix with them.” Elijah says with a frown at Alejandro.

I don’t say anything, because for once I agree with him.

There definitely won’t be any resting...

It’s much later and I’m carrying Phoenix as Azura lays in bed with Corrado, telling him the stories about all the creepy-as-f\*ck voodoo dolls she has in one corner of her room.

“Then that one is this girl at school who used to be really mean to me.” She says, making Corrado giggle.

He soon falls asleep in her arms and this little one’s asleep too.

“Want to drop her off at your mom now?” I ask her.

She smirks and nods. “You seem in a rush...”

I’ll go give my Little Goblin to her grandmother so we can get some s\*xy time.

in.”

I watch her for a second, my eyes raking over her before I kiss Phoenix gently on her cute little cheeks before passing her to Azura. “I’m going to go shower. Join me.”

Her heart sk\*ps a beat, and she nods. ” Understood Alpha.” She says with a wink before she leaves the room and I walk over to the bed, planting a soft kiss on Corrado’s forehead before I leave the room, closing the door quietly after me...

I have just entered the shower in the guest room when the door opens and I turn to see Azura pulling her top off, my gaze falling on those s\*xy t\*ts of hers. She slowly unhooks

her bra before she strips off her pants, but before she can remove her fishnets, I stop her.

“Don’t take them off. Come here.”

She walks over to me, and I pull her under the shower water. My arms wrap around her waist, and I run my tongue slowly along her lips before I play with hers. A soft moan escapes her, and she reaches down, grabbing my c\*ck, sending pleasure through me.

“F\*ck Leo... tonight I want you to f\*ck me hard. No stopping.”

I raise an eyebrow as I turn, pinning her against the wall. My hand goes around her throat, and I smirk sexily. “That’s a command I’ll take, but it’s the only one you’re going to be giving tonight... Now turn around and place your hands on that wall, Baby Girl so I can see this s\*xy a\*s of yours.”

She bites her lips and turns as I release her, placing her hands on the wall. My eyes run over her a\*s and I throb hard, wanting to bury myself between those a\*s cheeks of hers. I thread my fingers in her hair,

yanking her head back before I kiss her neck hard. She gasps and I deliver a sharp tap to her a\*s.

“Oh, f\*ck Leo!” I can feel her emotions, her love, the lust and desire and how much she wants me.

Oh, Baby Girl... This is just the beginning,

cause we both won’t ever tire of one another and I promise to love you until the end of f\*cking time and whatever’s beyond that...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 126**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 126

**Under a Full Moon**

**LEO.**

It’s been a week since we returned from the Blood Moon pack. It had been pretty cool to step into Azura’s life and see how it was before she had come to my pack, although finding her stash of d\*ldos was pretty epic. Not that she was embarrassed, but it was still pretty fun to tease her about them before I ended up using a couple on her.

I push the explicit thoughts away, not wanting to have a f\*cking h\*rd-on right now. This lot will never let me f\*cking live it down, especially since they caught us f\*cking in the car last week. Not that either

of us cared, nothing to be embarrassed about. If I want to f\*ck my woman in the car or in the f\*cking pool, that's my f\*cking

choice. 2

It's evening and the french doors that lead to the garden are open. Corrado is playing

out there with Dan. All the boys and their families are here, and even Kareena came with Shane Jr. She's been getting better,

she's working, and even dresses a little

better although she's always in Shane's

shirts.

Their pup is a big kid. He may be a little younger than Phoenix, but he has caught up in size, although she drinks far more. Shane Jr. may not have his father around, but I

won't let him ever feel Shane's absence. Not

only me but none of us will because he's

ours. He will always have five father figures

in his life, and we will make sure he never misses out on anything. 6

"Ok, the kids are asleep." Kareena says as she and Azura enter the room, holding drinks.

"I'm a big boy now, Uncle Dan. I'm not a kid anymore." Corrado states.

It's the holidays and the reason that he's allowed to be out there for a short while

longer. "Twenty minutes Cherub, then you've got to go to bed too, ok?" Azura says, placing the drinks on the table. She looks. f\*cking fine... She got a tattoo a couple days ago, the biggest one she has so far. It's about three inches by three inches long on her left thigh. It's a little family of voodoo dolls.

There are two little voodoo dolls with the names Leo and Azura above them. They're holding the hands of two mini voodoo dolls. One is a little larger and one is a tiny baby. With Corrado and Phoenix written on their

chests. It's cute-as-f\*ck in its own way. 2

She looks f\*cking fine when she struts over to me. She's wearing a fitted black top with a pleated leather mini skirt, that is just about covering her a\*s. Her over-the-knee boots only make her look even more tantalising. I reach over yanking her into my lap, my hand slips around her throat, and I kiss her

ear softly, sucking on her ear lobe teasingly.

"You know we're all here, right?" Jax smirks.

"I don't think they mind putting on a

show." Ace adds.

Jin smirks slightly. "At least give us a few minutes before you end up leaving for the bedroom. There's something I want to tell

you guys."

"I mean, I still can't get the steamed-up car windows out of my head." Jax teases. I ignore him, kissing her neck slowly. 3

"Oh yeah, there was something you wanted to share, right?" Dan asks Jin as he and Corrado step inside. Corrado yawns, rubbing his eyes, and Azura slips off my lap

smoothly.

"I'm sleepy." He says, yawning again.

"Awe, come on, I'll get you to bed." Azura says, crouching in front of him. My eyes are on her thighs, thinking I can't wait to f\*ck her tonight...

"Alright, we'll wait for you." Mishiko says with a smile as Azura nods, giving her a curious look.

"I cannot wait. I'll be back soon." She says, taking Corrado's hand and leaving the room.

"A full moon tonight. It's gorgeous." Kareena says from where she's leaning against the open door to the garden, looking

up at the sky.

“Nice night for a run.” Jax says.

“That’s something Azura and I haven’t actually done yet... We might go tonight.’

Li Sheng smiles slightly. “I didn’t think you had any plans to go out.”

“Oh, I agree. One would think he had plans with his Luna in the bedroom.” Sera chuckles as Ace pulls her close and kisses her.

Who says I don’t?

“You shouldn’t laugh when I have the same plans for you.” He smirks, kissing her neck.

“Behave.” She mutters, blushing lightly, making the others chuckle.

“Oh, how the reaction is so different when it comes to oneself.” Mishiko teases. “So do you have plans, Leo?”

I smirk as I drink my whiskey. I ain’t denying I have plans with her, but I’m sure we can make time for a run. I want to see her in wolf form, my own wolf’s excitement at the thought is strong too. I hear the sound of her heels before she steps into the room, running her fingers through her hair.

She’s as beautiful as that first day I saw her... every time I look at her, I feel like time f\*cking stands still. She comes over and my gaze dips to her thighs, and I slip my hand under her skirt, squeezing her a\*s before I tug her into my lap.

‘Someone likes this outfit.’ She murmurs, cupping my face before she kisses me slowly. I deepen the kiss, threading my hand into her hair before I yank her down. Only breaking away when she gasps for air.

“So, what did you want to share?” Dan asks, raising his eyebrows curiously.

“Oh yes, so Mishiko?” Jin says as Kareena

comes over, a small smile on her face as she looks at Mishiko suspiciously.

She's about to walk past Jax, but he moves up, making space between himself and Li Sheng. Motioning with his head at her to

take a seat between them. She hesitates

before she murmurs a thanks and sits down.

There's tension between them... It's like they are walking on eggshells around one another. I hoped with time that would change. 3

"Well... we wanted to share that we... are expecting a baby." Mishiko says, as Jin places a hand on her stomach and kisses her softly. 1

The boys whistle and I smirk slightly, happy for them.

"That's excellent news." I say as Jin hugs her tightly.

"Oh, my goddess, that's great news!" Azura

says turning, and I almost groan when she

accidentally rubs against my c\*otch before she jumps off my lap, and goes over to the couple to give them hugs.

F\*ck.

"Congratulations to the both of you." I say.

"The brood is growing." Jax says, high-fiving Jin as Ace grins, hugging Mishiko, who is sitting next to him.

"I can't wait." Sera says.

"To the good news and to our next generation!" Li Sheng says, raising his

glass. We all raise ours before we down it

and I place my glass down.

The children of the Six... 2

That is a legacy I want to see... I look around

at my friends, my brothers who have always been there for me, from the start and until

the end, we will always have one another's back. 2

Even if one of us is no longer around, their family is ours. Always.

Lighting a cigarette, I place my hand on Azura's thigh when she sits back down in my lap, and I know that no matter what, Azura would have their support, too.

However, I am not planning to go anywhere, or let anything happen to myself. Call me f\*cking selfish, but for them, I'll survive.

We continue talking about the future and the past. Just chilling as we plan a trip abroad for the winter holidays, and the hours pass by. Only when they all take their leave do I turn to Azura, kissing her collarbone tantalisingly.

"Let's go for a run." I whisper huskily.

Her eyes widen, sparkling with excitement

before she nods.

"Let's." She whispers.

"Great," I say before I stand up and lead her

from the house.

We walk hand in hand past the pack buildings, before we enter the trees and strip. If I don't look away, forcing myself to not think about f\*cking her right then, I will lose control. Seeing her shift... it is

incredible. She's f\*cking gorgeous. Her wolf has silk soft fur that is pure black with a blue sheen to it. She has the type of fur you want to continuously run your hand through. Her eyes are a vibrant silver, and she oozes

power as I walk over to her, running my fingers through her fur.

'Shift.' She says through the link as I stroke her fur, standing in front of her.

'I will.' I say, she's seen my wolf before, but it will be different this time. This time, it's

just the two of us. I remove my jeans, which are the last piece of clothing left, smirking under her gaze before I shift.

Her heart's racing, and she nuzzles against me. I can hear her thoughts, her admiration of my light brown with the blue undertone

fur.

'You're gorgeous.' She says through the link as I nudge her neck with my nose.

'That's my line, beautiful.' I reply, as I

glance at the water in the lake in front of us.'

We look good together.'

'In either form, I agree.' She responds, licking my nose.

'Or in any position.' I growl, pushing her onto her back. She laughs through the link, her wolf whimpering softly, as we roll across the ground, licking, nudging, and simply teasing one another.

I feel free, this is as much part of who we are as our human forms. Only our wolves'

emotions are stronger, and more intense in this form. We continue playing and chasing one another before we break into a run.

'Race you down the river, Baby Girl.' I say, nudging her a\*s before running past her.

'I'm so winning!' She growls competitively, as she runs to keep up. I slow down slightly, letting her get a few steps ahead as we race down the river bend. She's fast, her small form giving her the boost she needs, and soon I don't even need to slow down to let her get ahead. I have definitely

underestimated her. Plus she plays dirty, trying to push me or throw something in my way to slow me down.

The wind rushes through our fur, the dirt beneath our paws feels great and just when she lets out a victorious howl, I pounce, knocking her over.

She gasps as I roll her over, nuzzling her. The sparks between us are intense, sending sizzling pleasure through me.

Our eyes meet, dark steel blue against beautiful silver, and she licks my nose, making me smirk internally.

'Shift.' I command.

She obeys, and I shift too, straddling her naked body. She grabs the back of my neck and yanks me closer.



“You’re one s\*xy Alpha, Schurke Wolf.” She says seductively, her nose brushing mine. Our hearts are pounding, and her other hand grabs my a\*s. Her eyes are full of hunger, and they keep flickering from blue to silver.

I c\*ck a brow. “I’m yours. Just don’t look at me like that. I’m not sure if you want me, or if you want to eat me, you’re not hungry, are you Little She-Wolf?” I tease, making her bite her lip at the old nickname I used to call her.

“You shouldn’t trust a wolf in the woods. Who knows what I might do.” She says deviously, her fingers getting a little too

close for comfort as she slips them between my a\*s cheeks. I reach down, grab her wrist and pin it to the ground beside her head, making her gasp and pout. 2

“Ouch, you’re such a rock.” She frowns

before she locks her legs around my waist

and yanks me down on top of her.

“Rock or not, I think you’re the one who

should be worried about the wolf in the

woods because I plan to lick you, eat you, and f\*ck you like a ravenous beast.” I whisper huskily, running my tongue along her neck. She shivers, and a soft moan leaves her lips.

“Then do your worst.” She challenges me with a soft moan, pressing her p\*ssy against my stomach. She’s already wet, and the

scent of her arousal is already getting the better of me.

And what better way to f\*ck My Little S\*xy P\*ycho than under a full moon?

Tonight’s our night.

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 127**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 127

Epilogue

AZURA.

Over one year later...

“Phinie! Come here, come on!” Corrado says, holding his arms out to a fifteen-monthold Phoenix.

She giggles and toddles over to him. She’s been walking for about four months now and she’s a right little madam. Her dark hair shines under the sun. It may not be as black as mine but it’s equally glossy and straight. As for her eyes, they are a mix of mine and Leo’s, not as light as his and not as bright as mine, but a gorgeous blue that reminds me of a clear blue summer sky.

I lean back against the tree trunk, enjoying the shade of the tree from the heat. A picnic sits in front of us with the double pushchair for the twins next to me. My hair’s up in a

Enter title...

□

messy bun or as messy as it can get with my hair, and I’m wearing shorts and a sheer oversized top that shows off my bra underneath. 5

Life’s been great, since I stopped breastfeeding Phoenix. I’m working alongside my Luna

duties, I even get to go out of the pack on training or on jobs, although Leo won’t let me go overnight alone, unless he’s with me and honestly, I actually prefer it. I mean, I can’t sleep without a climb on that ladder of his. 3

He now turns and looks at me, my s\*xy irresistible Wolf. He winks at me and my core clenches.

Yeah, I’m still sh\*t with my walls, but I really don’t care. We don’t have secrets from one another. He looks like a d\*mn gorgeous sex g\*d in that white shirt with the sleeves rolled

up to his elbows, and black pants that only make those muscular legs look tantalising. He's standing there, carrying the twins in his arms as he rocks them gently. They're four months old now and they are so d\*mn cute. They're almost identical, with light brown hair and large chocolate brown eyes. 9

Two little princesses, and although Leo had initially been stunned when he learned about

them, if you look at the trio now, you can see the immense love he has for them. His phone rings and I look over at it. 4

"It's Alejandro." I say as he walks over to me and carefully places the twins down on the blanket that covers the floor in front of us. He takes hold of my chin, kissing my lips before taking the call.

"Yeah?"

"Is that how you f\*cking answer a call?"

"Yeah, what the f\*ck do you want?" 5

These two...

I smile as I snuggle into my man, although I want to do a lot more than that, and I lean up kissing his neck softly.

"Did you manage to check the reports I sent you?" Alejandro's voice is serious again.

Leo frowns. "I did. I have a few suggestions that I'll send over to you before midnight tonight. I would recommend clearing those areas out until we know what's going on."

"I was thinking the same, but without proof

"We may not get proof; you need to have the place cleared before the damage is far worse. I can book out whatever rooms we need at any of my hotels for those who will be displaced and I'm sure the Rossi Hotels have plenty of f\*cking space too."

“True, I think I’ll mention that to the council ... Still don’t want to be a part of the council?”

“I already know all the sh\*t that’s going on. Why would I waste my time listening to a group of Alpha males, with far too much ego and anger?” He asks arrogantly.

Alejandro chuckles. “Those Alphas always want to know what you recommend.”

“I would have thought that you wouldn’t need me, I’m f\*cking sure now that your daughter’s found her ma-” 1

“Don’t go there.” Alejandro growls and I smile. That topic is still a little touchy with him.

12

Skyla...

Now that is a story that I could tell you... but then again, it would take me quite a while. I think that’s a story for another day. 14

“I’m here when you need advice Alejandro, but I am not joining the council. Let me enjoy

my life with my woman and family.”

“Can’t argue with that one.” Alejandro says, before Leo hangs up and tosses the phone to the ground.

I look up at him, and he wraps his arms around my shoulders, kissing my neck.

Leo... things have changed a lot. Although Leo is still part of his Cartel, it’s no longer what it used to be. Now, more of an organisation that really only protects those who are vulnerable and need support as well as keeping an eye and search control over the other

smaller organisations.

LHR group of companies rose fast and hard, branching out in several areas, including the supernatural media and the internet. He even opened his own tech company, which

works with security and training equipment, and machinery that is armed with impressive

gadgets. He had opened his own laboratories to do research on poisons, remedies and more. 2

One of his greatest achievements is the selling of the healing serum, which is now being mass-produced in a lab. The serum is purchased from packs all across the country. LHR

group is a multi-billionaire company that is rivalling the Rossi and Arden empires.

From the shadows, he rose, and became a true force to be reckoned with. Everyone knows who Leo Rossi is and he has gained recognition and respect from many.

My man is still smashing targets and reaching new heights. He is, and always will be a true king.

“Enough with the praises.” He says, “How did we even get stuck with all the kids today?”

“Well, everyone needs some alone time right? So I offered, since we’re the ones bailing most of the time.” I say, running my hand up his thigh. “Besides, they are all behaving so

well.” I look over at Phoenix and Corrado, who are now eating the sliced strawberries.

“Fair enough.” He says, about to lean over and kiss me, when one of the twins begins crying. I snicker as Leo sighs and I sit up, picking Jackie up. As if on cue her twin starts crying too and Leo picks her up. 3

Jackie... it’s the perfect name for this cupid, just as Leona goes nicely with Leo. 1

Phoenix watches us for a moment, pausing her strawberry eating and frowns before she climbs into Corrado’s lap.

“It’s ok Phinie.” He says, rocking her and handing her another sliced piece of strawberry.

She shoves it into her mouth and casts us one last look before turning back to Corrado and s\*atching the second piece of strawberry that he had been about to eat himself.

It's peaceful, the heartbeat of these pups, the rippling of the water in the pond, the rustle of the leaves in the trees and the wind

in the grass... the occasional chirping of a bird or squirrel...

So calming....

I close my eyes for a moment basking in the warmth of the sunshine before I sense Leo watching me and open my eyes.

He stands up. "Come on guys, let's go for a round." He holds his hand out to me and hoists me up.

His arm snakes around me, the other still holding Leona in his other arm. "Tonight, it's just you and I."

"Deal." I say, sticking my tongue out slowly and closing my eyes when he flicks it with his

own, before taking it in his mouth and kissing me deeply. I sigh softly, biting back a moan.

"Yucky!" Corrado says, before snickering.

"Yuck!" Phoenix imitates him. 1

Ah, that's one thing that's changed. Corrado doesn't find our kisses as sweet as he once

did. Now we're just the parents he does not want to see kissing, but even then he loves us dearly. I feel like he's been with me for forever.

I pull away and Leo and I walk over to the two. I hold my hand out to Corrado as Leo hoists Phoenix up into his arms, kissing her cheek.

“Dada!” She says kissing him. She reaches over, patting Leona’s face as we all walk along slowly.

“I want to feed the ducks!” Corrado says.

I nod as we walk towards the large pond that holds a few ducks. We’re in the human city,

just enjoying some time at one of the local parks. It’s nice to sometimes just get away and be among humans, where we are just another family, not the Alpha’s family.

“Nothing wrong with being the Alpha’s family.” Leo remarks, sounding d\*mn s\*xy.

Leona starts crying and he kisses her, rocking her slightly.

I smirk. Yeah, maybe... but there isn’t anything I could ever keep from him. I watch him crouch down in front of the pond, letting the girls attempt to reach for the ducks as I hold Jackie, who is dozing off. I rock her gently, watching the others, my mind drifting to a conversation I had with

Dante many months ago...

(FLASHBACK – THE PREVIOUS BLOOD MOON)

There has to be a price for healing...” I say quietly. It’s a Blood Moon and I’m standing there with my wings of fire and my aura swirling around me.

Kiara, Alejandro, and Leo had all been there too, and they had all been musing over it but it was the flicker of guilt and sadness in

Dante’s eyes that captured my attention, forcing me to push him for answers the moment

we were alone.

“It’s... there is a price, My Temperamental Miracle... there is always a cost for power.”

He says looking out at the Blood Moon.

“What is it? You know the answer.’

“If I tell you, it will just cause conflict... because I know what you’d do and what he would

want...” He says quietly.

“I won’t tell Leo... is it that bad?” I will probably tell Leo we don’t really have secrets.

He seems to hesitate, but after a few moments agrees. “Every time you use your gift, you will shorten your lifespan... When the last sliver of your wings burn away, you will die.” His words are deep, holding so much emotion and power that for a moment

I feel as if the revelation cr\*pples me. “The more you heal, the faster you will use up your

life source.” 6

It makes sense...

“Azura...”

I shake my head and give him a gentle smile. “I’m ok, I was given this life as a gift, and I’ll cherish it and use my powers to help those who truly need it... I won’t be reckless though, it’ll be fine.”

“Even Mama can’t heal your life source,

Azura. This is real.” He’s solemn, and I know he hates this, but I don’t regret anything. If I

had to give up a part of my lifespan for Leo to live, I’d do it ten times over... 3

And although I would happily use these powers to heal others, I know that Leo would never let me use them if he knew the cost...

“So that’s the price.”

My heart s\*rips a beat as we both turn to see Leo standing in the doorway. He closes the



gap between us, pulling me into his arms. His face is hard and emotionless, but his heart

is thundering violently.

“You will not use it unless it’s absolutely necessary.” He says quietly, making my heart squeeze as he kisses my lips softly. 1

‘You won’t stop me from using it completely?’ I ask through the mind link as I cup his face, and he presses his forehead against mine.

‘No, because you are your own decision maker... How can I be selfish and stop you without even knowing what the future may hold, or who may need your help... I just hope

the need never arises. I need you by my side, Baby Girl, now and forever.’ 3

And at that moment, I felt a little harder for him...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

“What’s on your mind?” He asks me and I smile softly, realising that for once I had my walls up.

“You.” I say as he stands up, towering over

Our eyes meet and he smirks faintly, leaning down, he claims my lips in a sizzling kiss that makes my entire body ignite with pleasure.

I may be the Heart of Fire, but Leo is the one with the heart of gold. From the Pack members to his family, and friends, to

Shane Jr, and Mishiko and Jin’s daughter Ai, he’s there for them all. 1

But you know... then again, this is Leo. Someone who has risen and become the best version of himself. A loving mate, the best father, a caring son, an excellent friend, and a

true Alpha.

Because, when Leo Rossi loves, he truly,  
loves deeply... 20

## Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 128

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 128

### Splash

\*A short novella that begins a couple of days after Leo and Azura return from their visit to the Blood Moon Pack\*

BEAUTIFUL BOND

Chapter 1 – Splash

MARCEL.

The alarm goes off and I stretch, sitting up in the guest room of my brother Alejandro's mansion. I run my hand through my hair, frowning as I stare at the small pattern on the black and grey bedding. I came here two nights ago and I know for me it's just an escape. Isn't it pretty funny how I always yearned to have a complete family and now that I have that, I'm unable to spend as much time around them as I would like to?

Because of her, my mate.

The thought of the blond this early in the morning isn't a good idea. Not when she's not here to take care of me. 3

I do need to return home today, though; I have stayed here long enough. Although I know I'm always welcome, it isn't fair on

Kiara and Alejandro either.

Maybe I need a trip abroad... Yeah, I'm resorting to running from my fated mate, but you can't blame me when she acts like she can't stand to be in the same room as

4

Getting out of bed, I go to the bathroom to wash up before pulling on some sweatpants and a tank top and then head

out for a run.

An hour later, I'm running around the entire perimeter of the pack. I pass the occasional guard, but apart from them giving me a respectful nod, they say nothing. I visit often and I always make sure I take my morning run.

"You left early." A deep voice comes from behind me and I turn when my younger brother Alejandro falls into step beside

We may be brothers, but we are opposites in many ways. We're both tanned with muscles and salt and pepper hair, but his is black and white, whilst mine is brown and white. He's covered in tattoos from the neck down, and a couple of piercings whilst I'm covered in scars. Scars from a morbid past, one that I don't really like to delve into. 2

"Yeah, well, I needed to clear my head." I reply, but a second later I wish I hadn't.

Alejandro c\*cks an eyebrow and I know

he isn't going to drop it. Alejandro is six years younger and although he is the King, he loves to be a nosy a\*s. 4

"And why the f\*ck do you need to clear your head?" Alejandro asks. He's dressed similarly to me, but with a few chains

around his neck.

I don't respond, focusing on the sound of our feet hitting the ground, the beating of our racing hearts, the occasional sound of

an animal, and the rustle of the flowers

and the leaves in the trees. It's relaxing.

"Now I really f\*cking wanna know."

Ah, ever the charmer. I raise an eyebrow." And if I don't want to tell you?" 1

He smirks. "I'll find out one way or another, besides I have my assumptions."

"Oh? And what would they be?" I ask,

slowing down a little, the smell of the

flowers filling my nose.

"A woman." He smirks. I come to an

abrupt stop looking at him sharply. 2

How the hell did he know that? 2

"So, I'm f\*cking right." He adds smugly.

So it was a random guess...

"It's nothing of the sort." I deny it, as I begin jogging again, but I'm a lot slower

now.

"A little late to play f\*cking dumb now, so who's the lucky woman? Have I seen her?" He asks, "Wait, she's not from my Pack right? I mean, you have been coming

down a lot more recently, not that I'm f\*cking complaining."

“No, she isn’t. I actually come to get away from her.” I mutter, hating how broody I sound.

I am a f\*cking mess. Not only have I fallen for her before I even realised she was destined for me, but she then turned out to be my mate, which made it so much harder.

“D\*mn... I actually didn’t expect you to be head over f\*cking heels... So, who is the lucky woman who has finally won you over after all these f\*cking years?” He asks, jogging with ease beside me. Neither of us are putting any effort into the run anymore.

“A woman who has been in my pack for years, but it’s complicated.” I frown.

“Oh yeah? I’m all f\*cking ears.” He says. Obviously he isn’t going to let it go he got the A to Z of every little detail. until

“She’s pretty young.” I begin, taking my hair tie out and running my fingers through my hair.

“How young are we talking?” Alejandro asks, reaching for a packet of cigarettes from his pocket. He lights one, watching me intently.

“Young.” I say, not knowing how to tell him she’s only twenty-seven...

“Oh? Why do I feel like its Karma coming back to bite you in the a\*s. Remember

that s\*it you said to me back in the

caverns, about Kiara being young enough to be your daughter? So tell me is there like a fifteen – twenty-year age gap between you two or some s\*it?” He

snickers. 5

Yes... I did say that because Kiara was twenty-two years younger than me...

“More.” I say shortly. His smirk fades

and he looks at me seriously.

“How young are we talking?” He asks.

“About thirty-three years.” I say curtly.

He’s expressionless for a moment before he takes a long drag on his cigarette. ”

D\*mn.”

“Yeah. D\*mn.” I reply.

His reaction is enough of a sign that it

was just too big of a gap. 1

I left the Night Walkers Pack shortly after breakfast, not in the mood to linger. I

didn’t bother to explain to Alejandro that

she’s also the Nanny to my grandson, or

that she’s my fated mate. I think that was enough information sharing. He didn’t push either. I know he wanted to say something as I was leaving, but I didn’t really give him a chance.

I drove back home, running my hands through my hair repeatedly, some

country music playing on the radio of my jeep. There’s not much I can do to avoid

her entirely; Corrado’s sixth birthday is coming up, and that is a place where we would both would inevitably have to cross

paths.

I shake my head, drumming my fingers  
on the steering wheel as I reach the  
Sangue Pack entrance, and I pass through  
security. I look at my watch. It's late  
afternoon.

I'll pop down to Leo's and see how  
they've been.

I reach their villa shortly after, if you can call it that. It's huge, and it screams Leo. From  
the modern elegant tech-savvy interior, to the architectural design of the building, it is  
completely Leo's style.

I ring the doorbell. Although they have given me the passcode, I will only use it  
for emergencies, I don't want to walk in on something that I do not want to see.

My son and Azura can get it on pretty much anywhere. 1

The door is pulled open by a very wet

Corrado. He's in a pair of swim trunks and smiles up at me brightly.

"Grandad! Oh come on in, I missed you!" He says, wrapping his arms around my  
leg.

I smile slightly as I untangle him and bending down wrap my arms around his small  
chubby frame tightly. 2

"I came straight here because I missed you all, too." I say, ruffling his hair. "I see you  
were having a swim?"

"Yes, Daddy has gone for work. He won't

be back until it's very late, he said!

Phinnie is sleeping and Mama and

Winnie are outside too!"

Winnie... Winona my mate.

“Come on, Grandad!” He pulls me out

towards the back of the house and

although I’m uncertain if it’s a good idea, a part of me wouldn’t mind seeing her, and of course, greet Azura.

We are almost to the back garden; the French doors are open and I hear the women talking.

(C

... think I should go check who came?”

Winona’s soft uncertain voice came.

“Oh na, it’s cool, Rosaline got it.” I hear Azura reply.

She knows it’s me... she’s a little devil but

I’m not going to argue, if it means I at

least got to see her once before she runs

off, I’m cool with that. 1

“Grandad is here Mommy!” Corrado

exclaims, running out ahead of me and I

hear a small gasp just as I step out, and my eyes fall on the woman standing by the pool.

She’s slender with a s\*xy model-like figure. She’s wearing a white and blue

tropical leaf print one-piece swimsuit, which has a modest skirt. But even then, it’s the first time I’m seeing her in such little clothing... Her golden blonde hair which is glowing under the sun, is

knotted at the top of her head, and I stop dead in my tracks when my gaze falls on the sparkling droplets of water that trickle down her sun-kissed thighs. 1



I swallow hard as that same hunger that she always ignites within me breaks through to the forefront of my mind and I

try not to focus on the pleasure that

rushes south.

I step out into the sun and almost as if

she's scared; she steps back, but I don't

think she realises she was right at the edge of the pool and she slips, a small

yelp leaving her pouty lips before she falls

backwards and tumbles into the water with a giant splash.

"Oops," Azura says, from where she's lounging on a deck chair in a bikini and sunglasses. Corrado gasps as Azura sits up. "You might want to give her a hand." She stands up, smirking as she takes Corrado's hand. "Come on, My Cherub let's go get some snacks." 3

"But Winnie!"

"Don't worry, Daddy Marcel has her, I mean Granddaddy." She snickers, as she leaves, shutting the doors behind her. 15

Great.

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 129**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 129

WINONA.

I splutter when I break the surface of the

water, my cheeks burning with

humiliation. Marcel is here! Right here and I'm in this swimsuit! I only wore it

because I knew Leo won't be home until

late and no one else was around!

Now he's standing there, looking down at me as if I'm for real and I am! I try to get out of the water, but I'm panicking, and my hand slips and I almost tumble back

into the pool again but he catches hold of me, crouching down by the pool in those faded khaki pants and that black snug-fitting top that shows off how enviable his

body is. A few strands of his unruly hair

fall in front of his face as he looks down

at me.

Oh, he's so handsome...

My mind goes blank at his closeness and the way those dark eyes are burning into me, and I'm unable to even argue when he lifts me out of the pool.

I instantly find my footing and step away, tugging at the skirt of my swimsuit as I look anywhere but into those chocolate-coloured eyes.

He exhales, and I feel a sliver of guilt.

"I didn't peg you as clumsy." He says and from the corner of my eyes I see him cross his bulging arms over his chest.

"You alarmed me." I say, feeling his

intense gaze on me.

We haven't talked in weeks, since for the most part, I avoid him. Leo's words from the Blood Moon are always playing on my

mind, but I'm scared to make the first

move.

He wants me... but he shouldn't want me!

I'm not worthy of him. 4

I bravely look up at him, only to see his eyes are on my legs. My cheeks burn and I press them together, wishing the ground would split open and swallow me whole.

"Right." He says and we're left here

awkwardly...

“Umm... I think I’m going to go and change.” I say, nodding fervently.

“Sure.” He says but doesn’t make any move to head inside.

There is no way I’m going to walk in front of him like this.

“Lead the way?” I suggest.

He c\*cks a brow and shakes his head. ”

Your home. You should lead the way.” 7

He’s doing it on purpose...

“I’m thinking I’ll actually swim for a bit.”

I lie, glancing back at the water.

Both his eyebrows shoot up this time and I know I’m making a fool of myself.

“Oh really? Well, you know what, the weather is pretty nice...”

My eyes widen when he turns back to the pool, and I stare at him in horror. “You aren’t going to swim, right?” I ask quickly.

Oh no, that’s me being rude, I shouldn’t have asked. If he wants to swim, I’m sure he’s more than welcome.

“Do you want me to?” He challenges. 1

I open my mouth to speak when my throat goes dry as he reaches for the hem of his shirt.

I need to leave! But before I can make a dash, the door opens and Corrado steps out. He's wearing a pair of shades now as he clutches his milkshake and from the smile on his face, I know he's up to something. 4

"Oh, Grandad! Come on, you must join us for a swim! Winnie! Can you teach me again?" He asks.

I love this child, however... it oddly feels like déjà vu... I glance at Marcel who is watching me.

'Seems like this has happened before.' Marcel's voice sounds in my head.

'Yes... he's playing cupid.' I reply, then realising what I said I look away, knowing I'm blushing.

We had once called on Corrado's adorable

cuteness to try to get Azura and Leo together and now she is using the same technique right back at us!

"I think I'm going to go!" I say and I

make a run for it, grateful for how fast I manage to escape, fast enough that

Corrado is unable to protest.

I'm sorry little one I promise to make it

up to you!

I reach my bedroom pretty fast and quickly lock the door behind me, breathing a huge sigh of relief.

You ran again, Winona.

Like always.

Looking down at the locked door, I rest my forehead against the cool wood of the door. I'm useless and s\*upid, and I'm not even sure what I'm doing. Leo gave us his blessing, but after pushing him away, I

have no idea how to even fix things. Do I even deserve him? 3

Sighing, I decide to go shower and get dressed.

It's a short while later and I've put on

some pants and a white blouse. He must be gone by now, I'm certain of it. I'm

tempted to ask Azura, but she has shown

no sympathy or support in 'Operation

Hiding from Marcel'. In fact, she finds it

all amusing.

'Hey Azura, what are you doing?' I ask through the link.

'Oh, me and Corrado are going to cook dinner.' She says, making me worry. 2

'Dinner? Where is Rosaline?' I ask,

quickly brushing my hair and tying it into

a ponytail.

'I gave her the evening off. If you're done hiding, want to come join us? We could really use some help; I have no clue what

I'm doing.' She replies. 3

'Oh of course, right away!' I say quickly.

Leaving the room, I quickly rest my ear

against Phoenix's nursery door and

smile. She's still fast asleep.

I hurry downstairs, my heart fluttering as

Marcel's scent lingers. It's... so enticing, heady, and masculine...

I step into the kitchen, freezing when I see none other than Marcel sprinkling

some spices into a bowl.

"Oh, hey Winona." Azura says with a smug wink, she's wearing a kaftan over her swimsuit, and I realise she totally planned this... "I like the pants."

I look down and realise I chose khaki

pants... Marcel is wearing khaki-coloured

pants.

"Uh..."

"Come on Corrado, let's get you

showered and changed." Azura says, smiling sweetly. "Winona, mind peeling and slicing the potatoes for chips?"

"Sure." I say.

I can't disobey my Luna, even when she's

conspiring against me. 1

"Perfect." Azura says, shutting the door after her and Corrado, leaving me alone

once again with Marcel. Luckily this time

I'm dressed, although I still feel

extremely self-conscious.

"You know they're hell-bent on getting their way." Marcel says as he puts the kettle on.  
"Tea?"

He does make nice tea...

"Sure, thank you." I say before I quickly take a bowl and fill it up with potatoes. I can feel his eyes on me and my stomach flutters as I quickly go back to the counter and watch Marcel return to his dish to slice the chicken legs.

"What's your favourite food?" He asks me suddenly.

I glance up and tilt my head.

My favourite food...

"I don't really have a favourite food..." I reply. I see the disappointment in his eyes, and I know it's because he thinks I

don't want to share, and I look down at the potato I have picked up. "But I do love pomegranates and cherries."

He looks up and I see that small s\*xy smirk cross his face and it makes my own heart soar.

"That actually suits you pretty well." He says before he turns away.

I hide my smile, happy I didn't upset him;

I don't mean to.

I hear the tap come on as I begin to peel the potatoes and a comfortable silence

falls between us.

Do I try to make conversation?

I glance at him as the smell of tea fills my nose and my heart skips a beat when I see him making me a cup of tea. Lately, since

the Blood Moon, my sense of smell is

extremely strong too. I wonder if I try to shift, would I be able to? 1

He looks up and I glance at the cup he's mixing.

"Thanks," I say quickly, slicing the potato in my hand clumsily. I gasp,

feeling the sharp knife cut into my

fingertip.

"Careful!" Marcel says, making me drop

the knife. He's next to me in seconds and

when he takes my hand, I feel the sparks

ripple through me.

I gasp, my heart pounding and he raises my hand to his lips, taking my bleeding finger into his mouth. My eyes fly open, my cheeks flushing as he sucks on my fingertip. (4

'Alpha saliva heals.' His deep voice comes, making my stomach knot. 3

I know it does... but the way his tongue

swirls around my finger makes my core

clench and I feel all funny. 2

I bite my lip, unable to tug my hand out of his hold. His eyes are locked with mine

and I stare back.

"Umm, I think it's better now." I

whisper, my voice coming out far too



breathless.

He slowly slips my finger out of his mouth and examines it. My own gaze falls to his neck, and I swallow hard, looking away.

He smirks, slowly placing my hand on the counter, and I look down at my finger, watching it heal. He moves away and I close my eyes, exhaling slowly. I hear the light clink of a cup being placed down and open my eyes in alarm.

“Thank you,” I say softly, reaching for it.

“Careful it’s hot.” He winks and walks off, and I find myself staring at his back.

The tea isn’t as hot as you... 7

I look away and get back to cutting the potatoes.

It’s much later, and we have all finished eating, it’s hard being in his presence without getting distracted by him. Azura and Corrado kept the conversation going and now I was holding Phoenix whilst Azura had once again snuck away to put Corrado to bed, leaving me alone with Marcel again.

Both Marcel and I know what she is doing, and I don’t miss the amusement in his eyes.

I sigh softly as I carry little Phoenix to the lounge. She’s staring up at me with those big eyes and her juicy cheeks make me just want to kiss her and squish her! In a good way, of course.

She is the cutest baby ever!

“I’m sorry for tonight, Azura was

adamant I stay for dinner. I know it

makes you uncomfortable.” Marcel says

as he slips his phone into his back pocket, readying to leave. Why is that so s\*xy?

“Oh no... it’s ok.” I say looking away.

He comes over and I’m unable to stop

myself from stepping back, and I see him

hesitate.

“I just want to bid our Princess goodnight.” He says and I feel so s\*upid.

“Oh of course I’m sorry.” I say, giving her

a gentle cuddle and holding her out to him. He takes her, his hand grazing mine, making sparks fly.

Goddess, why is this so hard? (2

“No, I’m the one who is sorry you were given to me. You deserve far better.” He

says quietly, kissing his granddaughter before he passes her back to me. 1

His words hurt... that isn’t true...

“That’s not true, Alpha. Anyone would be lucky to have you.” I say softly.

“Anyone but you?”

I tilt my head, not knowing how to say that’s not true. I know Leo said-

“Goodnight, I’ll be heading home.” He says, turning away, and he doesn’t look back. I close my eyes when I hear the front door shut and I sigh, dropping onto

the sofa as I clutch Phoenix to me.

“You know, you pushed him away... He just needs you to tell him you want him, or just show him a little.” I look up to see Azura. She was so silent I didn’t even

hear her approach!

She’s barefoot as she comes over and

takes a seat next to me.

“It’s complicated.”

“I know it is, but sometimes you have to stop thinking and just act on your heart.”

“He deserves so much better...” I whisper.

“Well, he wants you, and you know men

think with their di\*ks more often than

not. He wants you, girl, you. I’m certain if you just give him a wink or bat those lashes, he’ll be eating right out of the palm of your hand.” She says to me, running her fingers through her black

hair.

“You’re speaking about Alpha Marcel.” I remind her, feeling my cheeks burn.

She shrugs before she suddenly freezes and snaps her fingers, turning to me sharply, her eyes sparkling. “You know what? I have the perfect plan.”

Oh no. 2

“But-”

“But what? You want him, right? Don’t think about the why and who just tell me, do you want Daddy Marcel?” 6

“Stop calling him that, please!” I whisper, mortified.

She chuckles before a devious smirk crosses her lips. “Not getting possessive of the title, right?” She teases and I feel

my cheeks burn even more and I shake my head vigorously. “Well, is it a yes or no? Do you want that fine wine?” 3

I lower my head, nodding slightly, feeling embarrassed. Of course... If I think selfishly, I do want him, what woman wouldn’t?

“Then leave it to me,

“What will you do?” I ask worriedly.

She chuckles. “Oh nothing much, I assure you I won’t be making voodoo dolls of you two and making you bang one another unless, of course, it is absolutely vital.” 4

“That’s not funny.” I protest, feeling my face must be letting off steam now, but she simply laughs openly. I think it

sounds almost like a cackle...

“Ok, ok. Well, Corrado’s birthday is coming up, and I think I have the perfect idea...” She taps her lips and I can’t do anything but stare at her suspiciously. 2

This is Azura... and when she has a plan... I’m certain that even the heavens tremble. 2

Dear Goddess, please save me. 10

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 130**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 130

“No.” Leo says firmly from where he’s standing with his arms crossed, leaning against the door.

I nod in agreement, trying not to stare at myself in horror. Azura glares at us both.

“Why? I did really good.” She says, frowning as she holds the blusher brush in her hand. It’s Corrado’s birthday today and Azura was adamant to get me ready herself. She looks stunning, with sultry shimmery make-up and glossy lips.

“She looks like a h\*oker or something.” Leo frowns, making me look down, ashamed.

Azura narrows her eyes. “You never have an issue when my make-up is dark. Do I look like a h\*oker to you too?”

Obviously not, but you’re mine.” He replies possessively, and I wonder if I should sneak away and wash this all off whilst they are eye-s\*\*xing each other...

“So now you’re going brother mode or something?” Azura isn’t happy, and I take another peek in the mirror. Red lipstick, soft shimmer on the eyes with a smoky black

liner... It's so much darker than I'm used to! And for a kid's party? She chuckles and I look up. "Or protective son mode?" She snickers. 1

"Baby Girl, wipe that s\*t off her face and let her f\*cking just be her normal self." He says. 2

"No, the aim is to get Daddy Marcel all hot for the s\*xy Nanny." She states, making me stare at her –

mortified. 5

That makes it sound so much worse!

"F\*cking hell." Leo groans as he comes over and pulls her into his arms.

Ok time to make my exit!

1

I smoothly get off the stool, I'm just about at the door, safety within my grasp when Azura shouts out.

"You are not to remove that makeup!" She says firmly. "Luna's orders."

"Yes..." I say disappointed as I glance at Leo for help, but he's far too busy checking out her boobs in that strapless sky-blue dress.

I smile despite my own dilemma; they are a perfect couple. I quickly exit trying to not blush at their

intimacy.

"And go put that dress on!"

I wince at Azura's command and sigh. I didn't want to stand out, but I can't refuse a Luna's orders.

It's a while later and music is blaring in the garden that is decorated in dark blue, white, and silver. The birthday boy is wearing blue jeans with a white shirt that matches his father's outfit. Phoenix is wearing a sky-blue party dress. I myself am wearing a shimmery white dress that Azura had purchased for me, but it's got these tiny straps that make me scared they will snap. It's sticking to me like a glove and the push-up strapless bra is making me indeed look like a h\*oker!

I haven't dared step out into the open, keeping myself busy and hidden away.

“Winona, that’s all the food done. Can you please be a dear and take this last tray?”  
Rosaline asks me, passing me a silver platter to put on the buffet table.

Now I need to go out there....

Taking a deep breath, I step outside and carry the large platter full of grilled kebabs to the table. Placing it in its slot, I bend down to check that the heat is on low beneath it when I feel someone watching me.

My heart thunders as I slowly stand straight and adjust the lid. The wind blows my hair over my shoulder, and I slowly brush my hair over my shoulder trying to keep it from blowing all over the place.

I should have tied it up! I did, but Azura had made me open it.

“Need a hand?” A deep voice makes me jump and I gasp when my behind knocks into someone. A large hand touches my shoulder, and I can’t help but bite my lip as ripples of strong pleasure course through me. He slowly brushes my hair back, his fingertips grazing my neck and I feel dizzy.

I slowly tug away before I end up sighing in approval. I turn to face him, my breath catching in my throat. He’s in grey pants and a white shirt that has a few buttons open. His hair is pulled up into a man bun and I almost drool, quickly shutting my mouth that had formed a small O.

“Thank you, Alpha.” I say, tucking my hair behind my ear, but his eyes aren’t on my face but raking over my body before he looks away frowning slightly. Did I do something wrong?

I won’t lie, I was expecting a compliment, but he just seems... angry.

This was a bad idea.

“Marcel.” I turn when Kristina, a she-wolf who is in her mid-forties, comes over. She’s gorgeous, tall, and curvy with stunning red hair. She had lost her chosen mate a few years ago. I know she’s been somewhat of a friend to Marcel, but for the first time when she wraps her arms around him giving him a hug, I feel a flare of jealousy rush through me. It appals me at how angry I feel, not missing how she leans into him. before he steps back, giving her a small smirk.

“Who’s this?” She says. Clearly, she doesn’t recognise me.

“Hello, Kristina.” I say, and her eyes widen.

“Winona!” She says, looking surprised, but I can’t focus on her, but on her hand which still rests on Marcel’s arm. 2.

Move your hand, please.

I wish I'm brave enough to say that out loud.

"Excuse me." I say, and she gives me a nod before turning to Marcel.

To my dismay, I can't bring myself to walk too far off, trying not to get worked up as she carries on talking

to him.

"You're going on holiday again?"

"I am. I think I could use a break." Marcel says quietly.

A break from my weird behaviour. I can't linger any longer and slowly move away, but not before I hear her reply.

"Well... if you want a plus one for the trip, you know I'm always up for one of those." Her words are extremely low, but I heard them, even over the music.

It takes my all not to get upset and turn around. For a second I feel an intense stare on me, one I know belongs to Marcel, and I keep walking.

"I'll be sure to let you know." I hear him reply.

She's a strong female... and more suited to him.

I take a deep breath and smile as I look towards Corrado and Leo. They are the ones who gave me life. Today is Corrado's special day and I will not walk around moping and let anything dampen my spirits. Especially not a mate who is out of my league.

They all look gorgeous as they take pictures in front of the balloon arc. I look around, seeing that some of the balls have spilt out of the ball pit where some of the kids are playing.

Walking over to it, I crouch down and collect them all up and drop them back into the ball pit.

I smile, watching the children tumble and crawl around amongst the balls and I watch them for a couple of moments, before glancing over at the huge bouncy castle that the older kids are jumping on. That's when I spot a small group over at the dessert table.

I go over to the chocolate fountain to help a few of the children who have gathered around.

“Ok line up, everyone will get a turn.” I say, pulling on some latex gloves and picking up a wooden stick.” What would you like on yours, Lucy?”

“Oh, can I have a strawberry, two marshmallows, and a br\*wnie please?” She replies as Corrado hurries over and joins the queue.

“It’s your birthday, Corrado. You can go to the front.” One of the older pups offers and I smile. They are respecting their future Alpha.

“Oh, it’s ok I’ll wait my turn.” He says politely. He’s such a well-mannered child, he’s beaming happily, and I can tell he’s enjoying his party.

“No no Corrado, you go first!” Another child says, and he finally agrees, hurrying to the front. I pass Lucy her stick with a paper plate beneath it and I pick up another stick for Corrado.

“Can I get some strawberries, some waffle... a profiterole and a br\*wnie please Winnie?” He beams.

“Of course, I get to work and once I’ve dipped it under the flowing chocolate, I sprinkle it with a dusting of blue and gold edible glitter.

“Here you go, birthday boy.” I smile, kissing his forehead gently.

“Oh thank you, Winnie, you look so beautiful today.” He compliments me seriously. I smile and thank him before getting back to the rest.

I’m stuck there for far longer than I expected. Those who finished their sticks come back for more.

“More!”

“Me too!”

“Can I get a br\*wnie? No three of those, please.”

“Thank you!”

“One mini donut too!”

I work as fast as I can and I look over at Azura hoping she’s ok with Phoenix. I need to put her down to nap soon.

When the last child rushes away, I let out a soft breath, brushing my hair back with my arm. I have just taken my gloves off when a familiar scent fills my nose.



“Are you still serving? Because I think I could do with some chocolate.”

I turn, remembering what Kristina and he had both been discussing and look up into those warm

chocolate-coloured eyes. I still feel a bit salty.

“Yes of course.” I say, picking up a glove.

“I’ll take one of each.” He says as I begin to put the glove on. “You don’t need to wear gloves, Winona.”

I pause, placing it down before I take up the stick.

“I guess so since you didn’t mind lick...” I turn away quickly, realising what I was about to say.

“Mind licking your finger?” Marcel finishes for me as his arm reaches over and I almost drop the stick, only for his hand to close around mine.

“Someone might see...” I find myself blurting out as I look up at him, my eyes widening as I realise how close he is.

“Does it matter? Because I’m not ashamed of anyone seeing us... are you?”

He looks down at me as the wind makes my hair fly everywhere, but this time, I’m not able to brush it back. I feel lost in his gaze. The music fades away and for a moment it’s just the two of us.

‘No.’” I whisper, my heart thundering as I realise what I just said.

“Oh yes, Marcel...” Someone trails off, and reality comes crashing down and I quickly pull away, turning my back to them, my heart thundering. I hear Kristina stop a few feet away and when she steps closer to Marcel, I decide it’s time I leave.

“Excuse me.” I say, turning and walking over to Azura, who is rocking Phoenix. “Hey, shall I take her for a nap?”

Azura looks at me before nodding. She’s analysing me but I smile politely, and she passes her to me after kissing her cheek. “I’ve fed her, so she’ll just need to be put down.”

“Understood,” I reply and head inside, away from the merriment of the party. I hurry upstairs and place Phoenix in her cot. She’s already drifting off, sucking on her hand and I watch her, humming softly before I slowly remove her hand from her mouth. Her eyelashes flutter but she simply licks her lips and yawns.

That's our little princess....

I switch the monitor on and leave the room. I have barely shut the door when I knock straight into a wall of steel.

"Ow!" I gasp, feeling the sparks rush up me.

Marcel...

"You left rather fast." He says, steadying me by my elbows before crossing his arms.

"I came to put Phoenix down for a nap. Excuse me, you should go out. I'm certain you will be missed." I whisper, walking past him.

He c\*cks a brow and when he grabs my elbow pulling me back in front of him, my heart thumps.

I disrespected him but I don't even know why I said it, it stung seeing him and Kristina together.

"Winona..."

"Yes?" I ask, looking up at him as I try to remain emotionless.

"Why do I sense that you're angry?"

I stare up at him. "I'm not." I lie.

He looks amused, and that only annoys me further. I make to walk past him, when he grabs hold of my

wrist stopping me once more.

"One more thing." I don't look back, refusing to humour him. "You look beautiful." 12