

## Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 131

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 131

Rage

MARCEL.

I let go of her. I can't be the one to push her any further when I know how she feels. If there's anything she does hold for me, then she needs to be the one to make the next move. 1

She hesitates, her heart pounding as she stands there, her back to me. I couldn't control

myself seeing her, especially

when she is dressed like that. I had to tell her...

I didn't miss the looks she got from some of the single men in attendance, and it riled me

up. Her dress is tasteful, with just a hint of cleavage on show, whilst tantalisingly

displaying her smooth back. I can't blame anyone for checking her out when she really is

such a beauty. Just like when I first noticed her in that black dress

Enter title...

I've never been able to look at her the same since.

"Thank you." She says, glancing at me before she turns and walks away. 1

I sigh, hearing the sound of her heels receding, before I head after her myself and back to the party.

I have a feeling she was upset regarding my conversation with Kristina. Kristina and I have been friends for years and although we have occasionally h\*oked up. When I

realised she was beginning to develop feelings for me, I ended it entirely and it has been

a couple of years.

I didn't mix with the she-wolves of this pack often and with Kristina, well; she didn't really

live on pack territory half the time.

I return to the party and grab myself an iced drink. I'm frustrated, in more ways than one,

but I'm trying not to let it show.

I walk over to where Leo is standing to the side smoking, watching Azura and Corrado dancing.

I'm truly proud of the man he has become. Even now he appears cold, but behind those piercing blue eyes, are endless emotions.

"He's enjoying the party." I say, stopping by Leo's side as I watch Corrado smile happily as he dances with his mother.

"When doesn't that kid like attention?"

I chuckle. "He's getting big. I can't believe he's already six."

"Yeah. Time f\*cking flies." Leo says, and I don't miss the way he gets distracted by Azura.

To think these two went through so much to get to where they are now...

Everyone's having a good time, the chatter and the laughter creating that pleasant buzz.

However, when I hear someone call Winona, I instantly hone in on it.

"Winona! Wow, I didn't even recognise you. You look beautiful."

My eyes flash, and I instantly scan the garden until I see none other than Leo's friend Li Sheng. He is standing there, arms crossed as he leans against the counter where MY

mate is standing, looking flustered.

I clench my jaw, trying not to react.

They're just talking... Forcing my gaze elsewhere, I'm unable to stop myself  
i in carrying on listening.

"Thank you. You look handsome, too. I love that shirt."

I c\*ck a brow, really?

My gaze flicks back to Li Sheng. He's wearing some oriental print shirt which is half  
unbuttoned and the way he's smiling at her... Yeah, they look good together, but that  
just

irks me.

"Want to dance?" He asks her.

"Ah no thank you!" She says quickly.

"Oh, come on, it'll be fun," He says, leaning closer he whispers something in her ear,  
but

thanks to the sudden rise in the volume of the music I don't hear her reply, but I do see  
her blush as she looks away shyly.

"Dad?"

I can't focus on Leo, feeling my anger pling around me. She's shaking her head, but he  
still takes her wrist, encouraging her towards the dance floor.

What irks me is she's about to give in. This is the f\*cking reason I'm not pushing her.

After all, I want her to want me not to be f\*cking forced into something or coaxed into it  
because I know what she's like.

She gives a small smile and tilts her head to refuse him, but he cuts her off, pointing  
towards Azura and Corrado as he leads her onto the dance floor. 1

I clench my fists; my anger feels like a f\*cking pressure cooker, and I'm fuming. She's too flustered to even notice as she tries to refuse Li Sheng gently. I'm not sure when I start moving until I'm in front of them.

"She said no." I snarl, ripping his hand off her wrist and moving her behind me.

Lineng smiles slightly as if he's done nothing wrong, only angering me more. She's just shy, we're really ok, right Winona?"

"I don't care. From where I stood, she didn't look comfortable." I snarl.

He seems to pause before he exhales. "Well, she's just playing hard to get, I'm sure we-" 2

"She's mine, so stay the hell away!" I growl, grabbing him by the collar when Leo is suddenly there, his hand gripping my wrist. 2

The music is the only sound now playing as silence falls and everyone is watching

"Dad, calm down." He says quietly, but his attention is on someone else. I turn to see Azura standing there. Her eyes are wide and she's pouting slightly, and I instantly realise what's going on...

This was Azura's plan. I let go of Li Sheng, who lowers his head to me and Leo sighs, taking a drag on his cigarette.

"I'm sorry." Winona whispers, but before I can even turn, I hear her leave.

"Carry on and excuse us for a couple of moments." I say, hating how we have an audience, thinking I had just announced to everyone that she's mine... and obviously have feelings for her, which isn't a lie, but I didn't need anyone to know...

"Us?" Azura says, pulling a face.

"Yes," I reply pointedly. "And she really needs to learn to stop running." I growl, walking

off the dance floor.

Leo shakes his head as Li Sheng motions for Corrado to come with him. He's amused but also by the look of surprise he P ayed on his face. It's clear he didn't know who exactly he was pi\*sing off by talking to Winona...

Azura blows him a kiss with an apologetic look, and I shake my head.

I lead the way inside and the two follow

Crossing my arms, I turn when Leo shuts the door after him. Azura has her hands clasped in front of her and she genuinely looks guilty and rather sad. Leo kisses her shoulder before he turns his gaze to me.

"I was only trying to help... I'm sorry but

I mean, you and Winona did the same to Leo and I." Azura says looking up at me, I frown but something about the sad look in those innocent eyes of hers, makes me massage my temples. How can I scold her, when she didn't have bad intentions. 8

I glance at Leo, who is watching her sceptically with a raised brow. 2

She was only trying to help. I have to remember she's only twenty, she's still young and as she said, we did try to put her and Leo together. She wasn't doing anything different.

She looks down sadly, blinking those eyes as she waits for me to continue, and I see Phoenix in her. I sigh again, shoving my hands into my pockets.

"Ok fine. Just don't do that again, the entire pack will now know that I have a thing for my

grandchildren's Nanny..." I mutter.

Her face lightens up as she smiles rather deviously, and for a moment I wonder if the previous apology was just an act... 6

"There's nothing wrong with wanting your mate, Marcel. We all know she wants you."

“Yes, maybe, however, I also can see that she’s easy to push into doing things she doesn’t want to... That may be ok when it comes to getting a haircut or trying a new disn... but when it’s something as big as wanting your mate or not... that is something she can’t be encouraged into. If she wants me, she needs to take that step. Herself.”

“She’s shy.” Azura sighs, frustrated, as Leo simply smokes his cigarette.

“And then if she makes a step, then what?” Leo asks.

“I can handle the rest, but she needs to make the next move. Now, if you can both excuse me, I think I’m going to go back out there.” I say.

Azura nods and Leo hugs her. I know she only tried to help and maybe this was the reaction Winona needed to see from me, but she deserves better. However, if she doesn’t want me, then she really needs to reject me.

This entire situation was full of mixed reactions, feelings, and confusion. I will no vail on Corrado’s party. However, once it’s done, I really could use a run.

I’m heading to the garden when I spot a devious smile on Azura’s face as she looks down at her phone and I c\*ck a brow. Something tells me she’s up to something again...

2

But when she looks up and our eyes meet, she smiles innocently, and I shake my head.

I’m just being paranoid. 8

It’s much later in the evening, and the party is long over. Leo and Azura have taken Corrado to watch a movie in town a couple of hours ago, and Phoenix was at their home

with Winona.

Then tomorrow evening we have dinner in town with family. Since it is difficult for

everyone to come down, Azura decided on a family dinner, comprising The Westwoods and the Rossi's, as well as Leo's friends, of course.

I enter my apartment after a long run, heading straight to the bathroom. I strip off my sweat-soaked clothes and step under the shower. Untying my hair, I let the water wash over me.

No, the run did not do me any favours. I still can't get her out of my head. It's annoying and frustrating in many ways.

I sigh, washing quickly before I step out of the shower and turn the tap off.

I grab a towel, drying my hair before I wrap the towel around my waist. I can hear my phone ringing.

Who can that be?

I head to the lounge and pick it up.

Kristina. 1

"Hello?" I answer it.

"Hi arcel... I just, I was wondering if we can meet up? Maybe at the diner downtown?"

I know she means Pete's.

"What's it regarding?" I ask.

"I just thought we can have a catch-up. I mean, we haven't really hung in a while; besides, I want to know all about this lady of yours."

"She's not technically mine." I say, hating the way those words sounded.

She laughs. "Well, that's not how I saw it.

You seemed distracted earlier, too. Come on, we could use some coffee."

I sigh and nod. "Ok,"

“Great, my treat. I’ll see you in twenty minutes?” She says.

“Sure,” I reply before I hang up.

Maybe I can use the chance to get advice from someone who is closer to my age or, better yet, a woman’s point of view. 6

Twenty-five minutes later, I reach Pete’s

Diner and I spot her red hair, she is sitting at a table in the corner. The interior is rustic and warm, with classics playing on the jukebox. This was a place that both young and old visited, but right now it was pretty quiet.

“Marcell!” Kristina calls, waving her hand. I walk over and there are already two cups of coffee there. “You’re lucky I ordered the coffee a little late or it would have been cold.”

“Did you expect me to drop everything?” I ask, raising an eyebrow.

“Well, I took my chances.” She shrugs. “But we both know even though I take my chances, I still don’t quite cut it.”

I don’t respond, knowing exactly what she meant.

“So, why did you want to meet me?”

“I was reminiscing on the past, you know

I thought there was something going on when I approached that table earlier at the party... but when you were like, ‘I’ll let you know about the trip’ well that threw me off, and I thought perhaps I was misinterpreting the situation.”

I c\*ck a brow. So she did that on purpose.

“There’s been nothing between us for over five years, Kristina, and you have accompanied me on at least two trips since. So why would it?”

She sighs and nods. “True... I never realised how long it’s been... and we’ve been on

three trips together, not two.”

“Yeah, well, who’s counting?”

She looked hurt for a moment before she sighs and shakes her head. “Well, clearly not you, now tell me you and... Winona, what’s going on there?”

“Is it strange that she’s so much younger?”

“Oh please, we’re werewolves. You don’t look a day past forty. Who cares how old you are?” She shakes her head, drinking her coffee, which, unlike mine, is half milk and full of cream. 1

“Hmm, well let’s just say she caught my eye when Leo finally began to accept me again... and then... this Blood Moon I find that she’s my second chance.”

She stares at me for a second, her heart thundering before she smiles faintly. That’s... beautiful...” I can see the sadness in her eyes and I’m no fool...

“I guess, but I don’t think I deserve her, sheeds someone younger... someone, who isn’t so...” I stare at the scars on my hands, I am a canvas of memories of dark times... and she was innocent, pure... everything I’m not.

“She needs you, and obviously wants you from what I saw earlier. Marcel no one cared when they realised there was something between you two, aside from a few who looked rather jealous and then of course the initial shock of you actually having feelings for someone! But honestly, look past your status and your age. Love doesn’t go by number, race, or even gender. Love is love, and I’m leaving. Go get your girl.”1

She gulps down her coffee as the diner door tinkles behind us, and a familiar scent seeps into my nose.

Winona’s here... I can feel her eyes on me and when I turn, I can see the clear hurt

within her eyes when those chocolate bro ones meet mine.

“Winona!” Kristina says as she stands up, approaching her.

She masks her emotions and smiles faintly, but it’s not the usual fake smile of hers. I can

see the hostility in her eyes towards Kristina.

“Marcel was telling me all about you. I’m so happy for the both of you. You should join him for a coffee, since his drink has gotten cold.” Kristina suggests, making Winona’s eyes snap to mine and a pretty blush crosses her cheeks.

“I...”

“Tea, Winona prefers tea.” I say, making that blush deepen. She looks away and before she refuses, I decide it’s better that I make it clear that Kristina is nothing more than a friend and so, I say the two words that she really can’t refuse...

“Joir me.” 5

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 132**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 132

WINONA.

Azura sent me here. She was adamant she really wanted some s\*icy wings from here, although I had wondered why she wanted them since she had surely eaten when she was out. Something Corrado clarified, but I didn’t question it and came here, only to see Marcel sitting at a table with Kristina. 2

It made me upset, and I have never felt so angry, but should I care? Do I even have that right, when I’m not even making a move? Even though everyone has given me their blessings in a way. I thought it’ll be ok but seeing her sitting there...

I don't like it, not one bit.

"Join me." He says, snapping me from my thoughts.

Enter title...

I glance at Kristina, feeling bad for accusing her, but I don't know if she's really genuine... There certainly has been something between the two.

I frown slightly and look at Marcel, and I see the flicker of surprise in his eyes at my expression.

"I guess I will." I say, giving a small smile.

I don't think Marcel even wants me if he's here meeting up with one of his booty calls.

Winona!

I'm mortified at my own mean thoughts; jealousy makes us ugly.

Pursing my lips, I slowly sit down in the booth opposite him, taking the place Kristina was

in previously. The door tinkles before it shuts behind her. I find myself staring at her empty cup that remains in front of me.

"Can we get the table cleared and a fresh black coffee, and a tea." Marcel says, calling someone over. "Also a platter of s\*icy barbeque wings on the side."

"I'm not really hungry." I say, especially not after seeing her.

"I might be." He counters and I run my fingers through my hair unable to argue with that.

I've changed out of my dress, but I still have the makeup on... I tug at the sleeves of my white top, as the waiter wipes the table clean and walks away, casting us a curious glance that he tries to hide.

"Everyone has heard what you said at the party." I sigh, running my fingers through my hair. I feel like I'm getting a headache from all of this. I didn't mind being invisible. 1

"I'm not ashamed of admitting that you're mine, although I did act like a fool. Or more like

a temperamental youngster who has no self-control. My own son had to stop me from punching someone." He mutters, disgruntled, and I glance up, having to hide my smile at

his annoyance.

"You did... you sounded like you were ready to hit him-I mean, you just said you were going to..." I chuckle before I cough to cover it. "Uh, I mean you did something a youngster would do, not the fool part!"

I'm making this worse.

He c\*cks a brow, and I blush under his gaze. "You didn't seem to mind the compliment that he gave you."

I shake my head. "No, because I know Li Sheng has never had anything for me and he has seen me many times before and I know what kind of person he is." I reason gently.  
1

He sits back frowning, and I wonder if he's still annoyed.

"Hmm, which makes complimenting his shirt a little more understandable." He mutters and I press my lips together, trying to stop them from twitching into a smile.

Is he a little jealous?

"You still sound like a schoolboy." I offer.

A jealous one.

He smirks slightly and shakes his head. "

Yes, I get it. I embarrassed myself." He sighs in defeat.

"Sorry." I say apologetically.

"It's not your fault." He replies. "Just our situation, so what made you agree to have a cup

of tea with me?"

Is he trying to get me to admit I got jealous?

"Well, since you asked me, I thought why not." I say, relieved when the waiter returns with a grilled platter of sizzling wings, a dipping sauce, our hot drinks, and a bottle of water.

"Thanks." Marcel says and I find myself admiring him.

Was it strange that I wanted to brush my hand down his jaw? 5

His dark chocolate eyes are watching me, and I suddenly feel thirsty. I look away, licking

my lips.

"So, do you like s\*icy food? These hot wings they have here are really tasty, and super s\*icy."

"I actually do. I tend to eat mild food with Corrado, but I do enjoy my spices. I do like eating green chillies by themselves."

"Oh yeah?" 1

I look down, thinking that's no big deal... I'm sure many people do, and it is an odd thing to say. I'm regretting opening my mouth when Marcel picks up a chilli that sits on the bed

of onions alongside the grill platter. "I wonder, are you all talk and no action or can you actually walk the walk?"

I reach over and take the chilli from him. His hand brushes against mine and our eyes meet. He brushes his thumb across my knuckles, and I let the sparks dance along my skin. He moves back and opens the metal cap on the glass bottle of water as I bite into

the chilli.

Oh, it tastes good. He's watching me, slightly amused as he pours me a glass of water and I bite off the rest of the chilli, leaving just the end. I place it on the side of the platter and look at him.

"See?"

"Nicely done, but I'm surprised all those chillies haven't made you bitter. You're still a pot

of honey..." His eyes flash as he looks me over before forcing his gaze away. 6

I simply smile as I take up the water he's poured for me and sip it before taking a wing and placing it on my plate.

"Thank you... but I can get bitter." I say, just like I did when I saw Kristina. I am not as nice as he thinks. "Oh, these are tasty."

"Now we're talking. These are the best barbeque wings in the Pack. I don't think even Rosaline's are as nice – don't tell her that."

"I won't. I've never had these before.

They are really delicious, I haven't really been here..."

"Hmm? I can believe that. I haven't seen you around here until today.'

"Yes, Azura actually sent me." I blush as I shake my head.

He sighs. "She hasn't given up, has she?"

"I don't think she will. She keeps saying it's karma." I smile, remembering how we planned to get them together...

"Are you remembering how easily we clicked when we were conspiring against them?"

"Yeah, I was actually. When I could just be myself..." I murmur, looking down at my two fingers that are covered with sticky sauce.

He nods, flicking his hair back as he wipes his hands and picks up another wing. "I miss that."

I look up slowly. He's resting his chin on his free hand.

"I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologise. I'm just saying I miss you being you, but I can't blame you when the situation is rather rough."

I look at his mark and frown slightly. "It's ... I don't know if I'm good enough for an Alpha... I can't even shift into my wolf, even though I feel my senses have heightened lately... I'm still not up to par." 2

"Why can't that be my choice to decide? You're perfect Winona, just the way you are," 4

'And if we were ever to...' I can't ask that here...

I look around. We may be in the corner with the music playing, but there are all werewolves here. They'll hear me. i

He frowns and tilts his head. "Let's finish and get out of here?"

I nod in agreement. "I like that idea." I say, finishing off another wing and then taking the wipe out of its packet to clean my hands.

Are we actually going to talk? I did want clarity on us... What he wants, what I want, because whenever we are around one another, all I see is him...

He downs his coffee rather fast, and I quickly sip my tea, trying to finish it fast.

"Take your time unless you're in a rush to get out of here with me." He smirks, and I tilt my head.

Leave with him.... No girl, he doesn't mean it like that. 3

My cheeks burn and I quickly swallow the rest of my tea. "No, I just... Yeah, let's go." I

say, standing up.

I'm about to stop and apologise for being the one to give the order, but when he gets up,

leaving a few notes on the table, I simply smile. We had discussed that party for Azura and Leo over drinks and even a pizza, alongside Corrado. We laughed, teased, and had a good time. He had been adamant I wear the black dress he had tricked me into choosing. He had complimented me... he had smiled at me, and I had been myself, completely.

I miss that.

He holds the door open, allowing me to slip out before him, but there isn't enough space to get by without brushing against him.

The door shuts behind us and a sharp wind blows around us. It's not cold though.

We're silent as we continue down the street. I know werewolves can see in the dark, regardless of if it's bright out or not, however the white streetlights illuminating the path made me feel even more exposed.

"Inside you were saying something, if we were ever too...?" He questions and I look up at him, trying not to take a deep inhale of his scent.

No time for self-doubt, Winona. This is my chance to ask the questions that swim around

my mind. Kristina was enough of a wake-up call for me to stop running. I know it may not

work and that I can't take that place in his life... but I can try... 1

Well, here goes nothing.

"If we were ever to accept this when it comes to marking one another... would you be ok

with me marking you?" I ask the question I dared never say out loud before now.

He slows a little and looks down at me, and I look back at him.

"Would I be ok with it? I want you Winona, but I'm not going to push you, because it's your decision... when it comes to being marked by you, there's no doubt. I would want your mark on me as much as I want my mark on your pretty neck."

I blush, and then I pause, frowning. "... I don't think I can mark you..." I have never shifted, even partially.

"I'm certain you can. I think you just need the right emotions to awaken that side of you, just the way your eyes changed when we found out we're mates." He replies, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

"I hope so."

He c\*cks a brow, and a s\*xy smirk crosses his lips. "So, you want to mark me?" His voice is deeper and huskier.

My heart s\*ips a beat and I blush as I run my fingers through my hair once again.

I didn't mean that..." I murmur.

"You're not a good liar." He states.

My blush deepens, and I smile slightly. "I may be your second chance, but you are my first'... of course it would cross my mind... but won't Leo be upset if his mother's mark is gone?"

"I don't think so. He has been supportive of us, you know that. Of course, it wouldn't be easy for him, but he understands. I also know you are probably one of the few people who understand him and would never try to push him into more than he is ready for.

In fact, he is extremely protective of you."

“I would never do anything to hurt him...”

“And he’s the reason you’re hesitating.”

He states quietly, and I don’t miss the faint glimmer of hurt in his eyes.

I look at my hands before glancing up at the moon for a moment and then at the man who I’ve developed feelings for. ” He’s given me his blessings... I’m just... I’m just a noone in comparison to you and your family. Your son’s mate is the Heart of Fire, your brother is the Lycan King and your-”

“-Mate, is a perfect addition to this crazy family, if she simply gives me a chance to show

her how hard I’ve fallen for her.”

His words make my breath hitch and I’m unable to turn away from him. “Ok... let’s try. I don’t want to overstep my place. either...”

“You just need to remember you’re mine. That makes you my woman and your status is nothing less than that of

Azura’s. Tomorrow there’s Corrado’s birthday dinner with the family. Will you accompany

me as my dinner partner?”

My eyes widen as I stare up at him. I know there is a family dinner planned... meaning the entire Rossi and Westwood families will be there... and they’ll know who I am... 12

I look up at him and although a part of me wants to hide away and avoid it; I know I can’t.

I have to be brave and face it all. If I want people to stay away from him, then I need to make it clear that he is mine... 8

Mine...

“Sure... It’s going to be a little nerve- wracking, but yes, let’s do this.” I say, all my doubts

and worries fade away when he smiles, making my stomach flutter.

He is so handsome...

"Thank you." He says softly.

No, thank you for being patient with me...

He tilts his head, that s\*xy smirk lingering on his face. "Oh, and one more thing..."

"Hmm?" I ask.

"I want you in black." 12

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 133**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 133

WINONA.

"No, I've changed my mind." I say, turning away from the black dress that sits on the bed.

Azura tilts her head, her hands on her hips. She's stunning in a slinky teal dress.

"You chose it." She says pouting. "And frankly, I love it and you would look amazing in it?"

I look away from the doe eyes, knowing I'll give in and stare at the dress once again.

Yes, I did choose it, but I had a moment of 'if I was choosing a dress for someone else with my figure, what would I choose? 'But then I realise I have to put it on... It's going to show even more cleavage than the dress that Azura had chosen for me!

Enter title...

"I did, but I think it's a bit too much. I don't want Marcel to get the wrong idea." I reply.

What is the wrong idea?

Hmm, I don't mind the attention even if it makes me so embarrassed. He makes me feel good.

"Marcel, huh?" She winks at me, and I blush, realising I hadn't said Alpha. " Maybe you can start saying, Daddy Marcel." 3

She snickers and I sigh. She becomes serious again and crosses her arms. " Look Winona, half the women will have their melon-size boobies on show, we Sangue ladies need to show them we also have our cute-sized mangos to flaunt, ok?"

I stare at her. Boobies? Melons? Mangoes?

"Uh..." She isn't wrong. There will be many more beautiful women than me.

Maybe no one will notice me.

"It is an absolutely gorgeous dress." She says, holding up the black knee-length dress which has a small slit. The neck is a sweetheart cut with inch-thick straps that are set wide apart.

I do like it... It's beautiful.

"Ok. You should go and finish getting ready. I'm sorry for wasting so much time. I'll come

to get Phoenix once I've changed."

"Winona... I was going to take Phoenix to this dinner regardless of if you were going to come or not, and that's going to remain. Tonight's your night off. Don't worry about others, just yourself, ok?"

She says with a warm smile.

I nod and give her a warm smile. I truly appreciate her support. "Thank you, Azura."

"Anytime." She walks to the door in those pretty heels that lace up to her knees when I

speak up.

“No, I mean, thank you for sending me to the diner last night... It gave us the chance to be able to talk with one another.”

She stops, her hand on the door frame and she grins. “Excellent, so since the talking phase is over, next is...” She tilts her head, looking me over before her eyes sparkle with

mischievous. “Don’t worry, that’s definitely happening...”

“What is!” I call after her, but she doesn’t reply, her laugh fading as she walks away. I look down at my nails. I’ve painted a deep nude pink and sigh softly.

Time to finish getting ready.

I slip the dress on and look in the mirror, fixing my loose curls. My makeup is neutral, more dewy than normal, and I’ve dared to go a little darker on my lips than usual.

I slip on my black heels and put on the black ribbon choker around my neck and finish off

with some earrings. I fix my straps, making sure the strap of my bra remains hidden. I

don’t know why, but I decided to wear some pretty lingerie; I believe no one needs to see

it but it’s how it makes you feel, and I do feel prettier, maybe even a little sexier. (1

I wonder what Marcel will think of how I look. I push the thought away blushing, apply a spritz of perfume and grab my clutch bag.

Ok, here goes nothing...

I walk down the stairs to see Leo carrying

Phoenix in the hallway and my stomach twists. Will he get upset, knowing I’m dressed up for his father?

He looks up, his icy eyes not giving anything away. “Why do you look guilty- as-f\*ck?” 2

“Oh, I’m not.” I lie.

I am... aren’t I?

I grip my clutch bag firmly, and he frowns slightly.

“You need to stop acting on edge. Everyone might think you’re being forced to attend the

dinner. Dad’s age doesn’t help.” He smirks slightly and I realise he’s teasing. It makes me relax a little

and I smile back.

“I

“I... I want to try to give us a chance.” I whisper, looking down at my feet.

He walks over, rocking the beautiful little angel who looks gorgeous in a baby pink coloured dress. He places a hand on my shoulder, and I look up.

“Then don’t let anything hold you back. You and Dad both deserve happiness.

Nothing between us will change, regardless of what you become, mated, married, whatever. You’ll still be the girl I brought home. One who had nowhere to go but still had a glimmer of fire in her eyes to survive. We never labelled our relationship, but as time passed, you became family. So, nothing will change that. Now chin up and stop feeling f\*cking guilty. Even Phoenix agrees.” He looks down at his daughter, smiling faintly as she blinks back up at him. 4

His words are honest, and I promise myself I can’t keep having them trying with me and then not taking the next step myself. I promise this is the last time I’ll doubt his feelings on the matter. I also promise to be kind and thoughtful of his feelings regarding his mother going forward, but I won’t let it come between closing the gap between Marcel and I

“Alright, look at us.” Azura says, sauntering down the steps hand in hand with Corrado.

“Yes, we look amazing!” Corrado adds, and I smile softly.

I will never say it out loud, but sometimes

I miss having Corrado wait for me, and wanting to spend time with me. I’m just happy I’m

still part of his life, even if I’m not the one he looks for when his father isn’t around. The truth is, he was never as attached to me as he is to Azura. She was always meant to fill that role, and I’m just glad that I can still be a part of his life. That I was able to be there for him when he used to cry for his father. I will always cherish that and if... Marcel and I take it further, we’ll be tied even further as a family forever. 1

This is my family and I think finding my mate now was the perfect time, because Corrado doesn’t need me as much as he once used to.

“Well, Dad’s picking you up. He should be here soon.” Leo says after kissing Azura.

I nod and they all leave together. Leo holds the door open with his foot, still carrying the little princess and kissing

Azura again, all at once.

That is an impressive feat... 2

The door shuts, and silence follows. I hear the car drive off, I sigh, left alone in the house

and I hum to myself, but barely a few minutes have gone by, when the doorbell rings.

My heart s\*ips a beat and I take a deep breath before I walk over and pull it open. If I wanted to act composed, it’s gone.

Oh, he looks so handsome...

His hair is pulled back in a messy yet incredibly s\*xy man bun, with a few strands falling

over his forehead. I notice the glint of the small ring in his right ear.

He's dressed in a black shirt that has a few buttons open, paired with black pants that are belted, and he's wearing smart black boots.

I look up at him, thinking we've both been silent for several moments, but his eyes are burning gold as he looks at me. There's an animalistic hunger in them and I feel my core

clench.

"You look... ravishing." He says, his voice sounding far deeper than normal, and it's usually very deep.

"Thank you, you look handsome too," I reply bravely, my voice coming out in a breathless squeak.

Oh Winona, woman up!

"I wasn't sure what would be a fitting gift, since this isn't something that I usually do... but I got you a little something."

"Oh?" I wasn't expecting that. 1

He reaches into his pocket, and I blush when I notice the outline of his manhood, I quickly look away. (3

"Here." He offers me a small square box and I take it slowly. My heart s\*ips a beat when I flip it open. It contains a delicate choker and bracelet set.

I suddenly feel overwhelmed by emotions.

This is for me...

"Oh, it's beautiful! Thank you." I say. Would it be right to wear it today? To show I really do love it, because I do. "Is it ok if I put it on?"

"Sure." He replies. I look around for a place to put the box but instead, he reaches over

and takes out the necklace from the box. "Allow me."

My heart skips a beat and I slowly reach up to remove the black ribbon I had added, but

he shakes his head. "No, it's perfect. Keep it on." I don't argue, slowly turning my back to

him and raising my hair slowly. I can hear his heart racing as much as my own and when

his fingers brush my neck, I can't help but let my eyes flutter shut.

The way his touch felt... my stomach feels funny, and I feel giddy as sparks of pleasure run through me. I bite my lip softly. 2

He places the cool metal against my neck, tugging it, so it sits just below the ribbon, his fingertips grazing my skin, making my heart pound harder and when he finally clasps it shut, his fingers ghost over my shoulder ever so tantalizingly.

"There, all done." He says huskily.

I open my eyes, the urge to lean back against him overcomes me and since I promised myself I wouldn't hold back, I do exactly that, subtly letting my behind touch him and I turn slightly, my shoulder brushing his chest as I look at him. 7

"Thank you." I whisper softly as our eyes lock...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 134**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 134

WINONA.

I let my hair down and turn, my heart is still a mess and I hold my wrist out not caring if

I'm being shameless... If it means I can have the feel of his touch linger on my skin for a moment longer I don't need to be asked twice.

He latches the bracelet onto my bare wrist, raises my hand to his lips, and kisses it softly. "Perfect."

His eyes meet mine and I smile softly, the sexual tension is strong, and I can see his struggle, but somehow it only makes me happy... He wants me as much as I want him...

I just need to be brave enough to show him that.

He steps back, letting go of my hand and allowing me to step outside first. He helps me into his car before strapping me in and closing the door.

Enter title...

What a gentleman.

It takes us at least forty minutes to get there and we have just entered the town where we will be having dinner at a popular restaurant. The journey was pleasant, and we even

made small talk. A few times, things got a little... intense.

"Have you been here before?" I ask, referring to the restaurant.

"I have. With Alejandro, a couple of times, he's quite a fan of the food."

I nod and he smirks as he slows a little, signalling right. As we wait for the oncoming cars

to slow down a little, he looks over at me.

"It's also one of Leo's favourite places. I don't think he realises how similar he is to Alejandro." 2

I smile. I saw the similarities when they visited, and I also know Leo doesn't like the comparison even though there are some similarities there.

"Well, I'm certain it must be a nice place if they both like it. I have heard good things about it. Do they know that you are bringing someone?" I ask, feeling nervous as he

parks up in the huge car park at the restaurant that has two fountains at the entrance.

He unbuckles his belt and c\*cks a brow.”

Did you want me to?”

“Umm, no I just... maybe I thought it might make the attention less...” I brush my fingers through my curls, twisting a strand nervously.

“There’s nothing wrong with a little attention. Alejandro and Maria already know there’s someone I’m interested in, but if you’re happy with me letting them know, I would love to tell them that you are my fated mate, too.” He says, reaching over as he removes my hands from my hair. “And before you worry about this being Corrado’s night, I already have my grandson’s blessing when it comes to his Nanny. He only said “I’m to treat you well.” 3

My eyes widen in shock.

“Corrado knows?!” I yelp.

He chuckles and nods. “Yes, he does. I told him you were a gift from the Goddess. to me, and he agreed to share his Winnie with me as long as I agree to move in with you guys.” 1

“He-he’s thinking ahead!” I blush.

“Maybe, but sooner or later I want you with me, permanently.”

That means sharing a bedroom with him ... imagine that... I blush deeply and I know my

cheeks are probably bright red now... and I find myself nodding before I freeze, realising

what I was agreeing to.

“No, I didn’t mean that! Oh, my goddess!” I hide my face in my hands, only for him to

laugh. My heart skips a beat as I look at him. There aren't many times I've seen him laugh so heartily.

"Let's go." He chuckles. He gets out and before I've even unstrapped myself and picked up my purse, he has the door open for me, giving me a hand.

Well, here goes nothing...

We step inside the restaurant and are led to the private room booked for the Rossi birthday bash. My stomach is a mess of nerves and if Marcel's hand wasn't on my back, I feel like I would topple over.

It's a luxury restaurant, decorated in golds, browns and creams and I can tell it's very top

tier.

The member of staff standing outside the door opens it for us and I look in at the vast number of people there.

Oh, dear goddess...

There are the Westwoods, Azura's parents and her brother's full family.

Then there is Luna Maria and both her children with their full families and lastly is the Lycan King and his family, apart from his eldest son. 1

"Marcel." The King says as he smirks, looking rather dangerous. "And who do we have here?" 2

I feel like a deer waiting for the lion or someone to eat me under his powerful gaze. 3

"That's Winnie! She's my Nanny and she is also Grandad's girlfriend!" Corrado says happily. 2

I blush at that, and a few people chuckle.

"She's too pretty! Uncle no fair!" Skyla exclaims, making me blush further, and Kiara

shakes her head. 2

“I got here first.” Marcel says to her with a smile.

“Ah...” King Alejandro says, and I feel overwhelmed by the immense power that comes from this family. I bet the waiter outside must think it’s some sort of Mafia family meeting or something. 4

“Winona, it’s a lovely surprise to see you.” Scarlett smiles faintly, but I have a feeling she already knows. 1

“Everyone, as Corrado has said already, I want you to meet Winona. She is my second chance.” Marcel says clearly, making all eyes turn on me.

“Oh d\*mn Uncle, you got lucky.” Raihana says.

“I’m with you on that one.” Skyla agrees, reaching over and high-fiving her cousin. 1

“Come over here, take a seat.” Azura says, and I’m relieved that I’m seated right beside her. The only two empty seats left. Corrado sits between her and Leo and, although it may be something small, I truly appreciate this gesture of hers. She picks up her bag from the seat, motioning me to sit down. At least she’ll be right there if I need her support, although something tells me no one will mess with Marcel either.

We both take our seats and Leo speaks. Since we’re all here, let’s have the first course now.”

The doors open and food starts being brought in. I can feel several pairs of eyes on me, and I try to relax.

“Welcome to the family, Winona.” Luna

Maria says, leaning over from across the table and offering me her hand. The mate of

Marcel's twin... Her story is heartbreaking, but what truly touches me is the love that she

has for him can not be replaced. 3

"Thank you." I say, shaking her hand as Kataleya smiles at me.

"You look beautiful." She says softly from across the table. (2

Everyone greets me and I realise it isn't so bad. No one has put me on the spot or even looked at me critically at all!

They are welcoming me and making me feel like part of the family...

I look up at Marcel to find him watching

'See, I told you, you'll fit right in.' He says through the link.

'I was nervous.' I reply softly. His hand touches my back, and he gives me a faint smirk.

'I know, but you handled it really well. You really do look beautiful tonight, but then, you always do.'

I smile – blushing, when someone places their hand on my shoulder and I look up to see

it's Kiara. She gives me a one-armed hug. "Welcome to the family. I'm so delighted for you both." She says, giving me a warm smile and a kiss on the cheek.

"Thank you." I smile back.

"Karma really did bite you in the a\*s. Next time, think before f\*cking speaking." King

Alejandro smirks and I wonder what he means as Marcel frowns at him, but I can't

ponder on it for long as Corrado gives me a thumbs up and a cheeky grin. "So, why don't

you introduce yourself, since Marcel kept you pretty much a secret?" He adds, now

turning his powerful gaze on me. 2

I turn my attention to him. His aura is intense and after a moment, I look down and nod.

“My name is Winona Walters. I’m an orphan that Leo helped with funding and he helped me too by bringing me to the Sangué pack and giving me a place to stay and I don’t have a wolf...”

“A rogue?” Alejandro asks keenly.

“No, she was there at an orphanage, but she was part of a pack.” Marcel says and I remember that conversation from long ago. He had told Leo when he had initiated me into the pack that I do belong somewhere. But Leo had been adamant that I needed no other pack and since I didn’t remember my family or pack, I was better off here, and I was. 2

“Hmm.. you do seem familiar.... somewhat. I don’t f\*cking know how though, maybe it’s your aura.” Alejandro says, observing me keenly. 2

“I’m just an omega, your majesty.” I say politely.

“First of all, it’s fcking Alejandro to you, secondly I don’t like people going by that rank, and third, you’re definitely not an omega.” He replies sounding scary, but I know it’s just the way he talks. He’s definitely like Leo. 3

I almost smile at that and nod, although I don’t see myself calling him by his name so soon.

“Yes...” I reply, but he’s piqued my curiosity. “Why would you say I’m not an omega?”

“Because no omega can cope with being in the presence of so many Alphas and not to mention, look me in the eye for that f\*cking long.” 7

A silence falls over the table and I suddenly feel extremely self-conscious as all eyes turn

on me... 14

## Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 135

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 135

Teasing

MARCEL.

He had a point... But regardless of that, I don't want her to feel uncomfortable.

"Well, it doesn't matter where she's from, we all know what we need to know, she's from my pack." I say looking down at the beautiful woman beside me. 1

Alejandro nods

"Fair enough." He says, but I don't miss the final calculating look in his eyes.

Leo looks at him. "How's the council dealing with their current issues?" He questions, drawing Alejandro's attention away. 2

Enter title...

I frown, seeing the flicker of concern in Alejandro's eyes. "No progress as of yet.

We're handling this s\*it."

"I miss Rayhan being home." Delsanra murmurs, looking at Rayhan. 1

I can't fault her. Every time something occurred, he was the one leading the hunt. He had been out when the Judah issue had occurred, and now again. 2

"I f\*cking take the blame for that."

Alejandro says.

"No, I'm sorry." She shakes her head as Rayhan wraps his arms around her tightly, kissing her forehead.

"No, you're not wrong, it's unfair. I do always rely on him." Alejandro admits,

sighing.

“It is the duty of an Alpha to do what they must. It can be quiet though, especially with Ahren at school, and Sienna will be gone this new school year.”

Maria adds.

Winona looks sympathetic as she listens quietly.

“Let Rayhan take a few weeks off. I’ll cover him.” Liam says seriously, sitting back in his seat. Raven smiles over at

Delsanra, who looks at them gratefully.

“You have your family too, Liam,” Rayhan says, frowning slightly.

“I do, but Raven will have company still, besides I could use the break from her.”

Liam counters teasingly, making Raven frown at him. He cups her face and kisses her forehead.

Raven will have a lot more company than Maria and Delsanra would. The Rossi mansion is vast, but there is a loneliness in those walls. Even with the laughter of children and the love of those residing there, it isn’t enough.

“Sounds like a good plan.” Elijah agrees. and Alejandro nods, frowning.

Recently there have been some strange occurrences that are growing in number over the months and there’s not much

Alejandro could do but call in those ideal for this job. 1

“The two families have a beautiful bond.’

Winona says through the mind link, watching as Rayhan thanks Liam and both men lean over, and fist bump one another.

‘We actually do, before they were even tied by the union of Kiara and Alejandro,

Rafael and Elijah were good friends, just as their sons are now.' I reply, as she reaches for the meat on the grill platter that now sits in front of us and begins to place some grilled meat on my plate. Her hair keeps falling in front of her and I reach over, brushing it back. 1

"Thank you." She says softly, blushing lightly as I slowly let go of her hair. "

"Would you like some salad?"

I pick up the bowl and raise an eyebrow as I put some in my own plate. "Would you like some?" I ask instead.

"Sure." She says. Her heart skips a beat and I know we have a few pairs of eyes on

"You two are so cute." Skyla says, and I glance up as she smiles deviously, watching us.

"I hope you did well in your exams, to her, and she shrugs.

"I say

"I always do great Uncle, stop changing the topic."

"Skyla, leave them alone." Kiara reprimands her lightly.

"Sky's just jealous." Azura adds making Skyla stick her tongue out at her.

Kataleya smiles. "I think you both make a lovely pair, and Uncle, it's lovely to see you smiling like this."

She's always been observant. She is quite different from Azura and Skyla, each one special in their own way.

"So, tell me, Winona, what do you like most about Uncle?" Raihana asks, and several of the women turn their attention to her.

“Uh... What do you like about your mate?”

I like the same...” She mumbles. 1

Not the right person to say that to

Bellissima...

Raihana smirks. “Oh, now I get it. Well, what do you know? I never realised you two were already at that stage.”

Chris smirks, kissing her neck.

“Raihana.” Maria scolds whilst Winona seems to realise what Raihana means, and her eyes fly open.

“No, I mean like personality! He’s sweet, caring... and he – he is handsome.”

She blushes and I shake my head.

“Let the men leave, then we can have a proper talk,” Azura whispers to Raihana, although everyone can still hear her.

“And why the f\*ck are we leaving?” Leo asks.

“Yeah, exactly my f\*cking question.” Alejandro frowns.

Azura rolls her eyes. “For two people who are meant to be incredibly smart...

Let me explain it to you. This is a no-smoking zone, so I know for a fact after food you two will want a smoke. So, you’ll be going outside.”

“Yes! And no smoking around Phinnie!”

Corrado adds.

“The kid has a point.” Alejandro says, pulling Kiara close and giving her a peck.

“He is my son, after all.” Leo says arrogantly before giving Corrado a smirk.

I chuckle. That is a rule he had put in place, although Leo explained to him that

it can't affect her, as a werewolf's body heals. Corrado's reply had seemed to really hit home with Leo, and I still remember my grandson's words.

'But Daddy, I don't want Phinnie's body to work hard to heal. Why can't you just smoke away from her?' 2

Leo's reply had been equally moving. 'I will, and from you too, you're both equal to me, Kiddo. I never saw it like that. I'll remember that from now on.'

I smile slightly, turning and observing the woman beside me. She's smiling as she listens to the ongoing conversation.

The women involve her in their conversations, but I can see they're trying not to put her on the spot.

By the time we are almost finished eating, Kataleya, Kiara, Raihana and Winona are talking avidly about clothes and fashion. I know it's something that Winona has always loved and taken an interest in. I remember the way she had gotten all excited when I told her to get everyone's clothing for the party in Azura and Leo's honour. And now, seeing her talk about a certain necklace that Kataleya is wearing, I think I have just discovered my mate's true passion... 1

"I'm going to step out with the men." I say quietly to her, placing a hand on her lower back. Her heart s\*ips a beat, and she nods. For a second, my gaze dips to her lips before I look away smoothly.

"I'll sit with Winnie." Corrado says, getting out of his own seat as the men make their way to the door. The younger boys are sitting down at the other end of the table talking and chatting, whilst the girls are also laughing over something.

Well, all of them save Alessandra. That girl keeps to herself.

“Thank you.” Winnie says, hugging Corrado tightly.

“You do look very beautiful, Winnie.” He says to her in a loud whisper.

I watch them as I walk to the door.

“Alright lover boy, move faster.”

Alejandro mocks, slinging his arm around my shoulder, making Liam and Rayhan chuckle.

I frown at him as the door swings shut, but not before I hear a few of the women laugh and Maria asking Winona how long we have been together. However, I’m not able to hear her reply in time.

“Maybe I should sk\*p this and head back.” I declare as the others smirk at me.

How old are they?

“Why? Can’t stay away from her for long?” Alejandro mocks. He really isn’t going to drop this.

Leo smirks as we step out into the gardens of the restaurant, and he is the first to light a cigarette.

“I think that’s pretty obvious.” Chris adds, clearly amused.

“Alright, who the f\*ck wants to hear a story?” Alejandro says.

“Are you telling it? Because I’m not sure I want to hear it.” Elijah remarks and it’s my turn to smirk.

“Well, it involves your daughter.”

Alejandro shoots back. “Back in the caverns...”

I raise an eyebrow, knowing exactly where this is going. “So, are we really doing that again?” 2

He smirks coldly and I frown, annoying little brother.

“You mocked me for being thirty-four with an eighteen-year-old mate, d\*mn... and your mate is my entire f\*cking thirty- four years or some s\*it younger. I just wanted to remind you that Karma is f\*cking real.” He mocks. 1

“I hope you remember that too Alejandro

... However, for the sake of my granddaughters, I do hope that Karma doesn't come to bite you in that tattooed a\*s.” Elijah drops with a snide smirk and I'm not the only one who roars with laughter. 2

“Never knew you were checking out my tattooed behind. Sorry, but I don't roll that way.” Alejandro counters c\*ckily. 1

Yeah, nothing really does shake him.

“No thanks, not sure what my daughter sees in you.” Elijah shoots back with a glare.

“How old are you two?” Leo asks, c\*cking a brow.

“Way younger than us, it appears.” Liam replies with a shrug as Chris smirks.

“Especially with their young mates.” He drops snidely, earning a frown from me.

” Only messing.” He adds.

“As for my girls... I know I'm going to f\*cking hate it when they find their mates.”

Alejandro's eyes flash red. 1

“I think we all feel that way about our daughters.” Rayhan sighs. “Sienna... I worry for her.” 6

“I'm relieved that Katara is still young.

But anyway, congratulations Marcel, it was good news to learn you are blessed

with a second chance mate.” Liam says to I nod, turning serious. “Thank you.

Initially, I did feel she’s rather young and the age gap is big, but then she turned out to be my mate-”

“Wait, so you liked her before you found out you’re mates, huh?” Chris grins.

“Well, she’s a shy one, but women may talk f\*cking b\*\*lsh\*t about wanting a gentleman, but we all know even the good boys have that dominant side.

Women prefer bad boys, yet they like to pretend they don’t, most of the f\*cking time.” Alejandro says, taking a long drag on his cigarette as he glances at Liam and Rayhan before looking at me.

“Your point?” I ask.

“So just stop acting like a pup in love for the first f\*cking time and show her what

makes a Rossi, a Rossi.” 7

“Thanks for that.” I reply sarcastically.

“You’re welcome.” He grins. 1

“Now let’s get the f\*ck inside, I need my woman.” Leo replies and I swear, for a second, I had thought it was Alejandro who had said that. I smile inwardly. He may be my son, but he isn’t much like me.

“Amen to that.” Alejandro says as Leo tosses his cigarette in the trash, leading the way back inside.

An hour later, we all bid one another farewell and Maria asks us to come down to their pack for one of the upcoming festivals, and I promise her that we will.

I then turn to Winona. “Let’s go.” I say, noticing how she’s reapplied her lipstick

to those kissable lips at some point and something tells me that the journey back is going to be a lot harder than the one here. 2

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 136**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 136

MARCEL.

“So, how did you find it?” I ask her once we were back on the road.

She nods, her blond locks bouncing a little. “I enjoyed myself. Everyone was really nice.” She blushes and I raise an eyebrow.

“And a bit much at times?”

She shakes her head. “Nope, it was nice.

Your family has always been pleasant to me, even when they visited the pack.

They are genuine people.” She replies, playing with her hair.

Enter title...

“Good, but remember if there is something that bothers you, I’m always here for you.”

She nods, blushing again and I can’t help

but smirk at that.

“So, I see you enjoy talking about fashion and you always have loved picking out dresses. Have you ever considered it as a business venture?”

She looks at me; her face set in a thoughtful expression. “There’s not much I can do with just having an interest in it. Leo has said it to me too, but

I don’t think I want to. I’m happy minding the kids.”

“The kids will grow up.” I point out.

“They’ll have more kids.” She states. 2

“Fair enough. I don’t really know much about fashion, but there are several roads one can take from studying design, or simply having your own shop at the Pack. I’m sure many she-wolves would love to have the option to shop openly on pack grounds, rather than having to go to town. I don’t think Old Kim’s shop is ideal

She giggles at the mention of Kim’s thrift store that has some of the most horrid clothing I have ever come across, but I think it’s more of a pass time for Kim than anything else.

“She has some good nick knacks if you look deeper.”

Deeper...

I shake my head, removing the explicit image that had entered my mind and frown at my own thoughts, running a hand down my face. 1

I can’t really blame myself when she looks so tempting and has been on my mind for the last few months. Dreams are not enough... I push the thoughts away before I end up with a d\*mn h\*rd-on, and glare out at the road.

“You should still consider something for yourself. Leo isn’t wrong, and you are still young. Either way, whether you do decide to go for something or not, you’re perfect.” I say. Reaching over, I give her hand a squeeze, not wanting to cross a boundary she isn’t ready for. I’m about to when her slender fingers curl let go around mine and she holds on gently.

I look at her, but she's looking ahead, her cheeks a pretty hue of pink. She's taking steps, and I'll take mine. I raise her hand to my lips, kissing the smooth skin of her knuckles softly.

My wolf is restless, and he wants her as much as I do...

I ponder over what Alejandro said. Usually when people don't have a wolf, they can't mind link. It was always assumed she just can't shift, rather than not having a wolf... however, her being able to blend in with a room full of powerhouses was indeed intriguing, it's not like I have marked her yet. 4

"So, you never thought about your past?

And you don't want to find out?" I ask.

She shakes her head. "No, the letter left at the orphanage only gave a date of birth and a name, but we assumed it wasn't my real name, anyway." She sighs.

"I don't want to know."

"That's fair." I reply. Our eyes meet and only because I'm driving, I'm forced to look away from that gorgeous face.

The urge to kiss her and more consumes me... and it's only getting harder to ignore. Those looks she gives me don't help.

We reach home faster than the way going, since there is less traffic now. I pull through the gates of Leo's Villa, and get out, before I open the door for her.

"Thanks." She says, as she slides out gracefully.

I close the door after her, but I don't move, "Thanks for accompanying me tonight, it wasn't the easiest thing to face for a first time out together... I asked you to be my date for the night and I enjoyed your company." I say, looking

down at her.

“I enjoyed myself, a lot... and thank you for these.” She touches her necklace and my gaze dips to her breasts. I don’t know if she did that on purpose or not, but it’s f\*cking messing with me.

“You’re welcome... but if you continue to entice me, it will be incredibly hard to control myself, Bellissima.” I whisper

huskily as I grip her waist, gently tugging her closer. 5

Her heart’s pounding, but she isn’t pulling away, placing her hands on my chest.

She’s holding her bag in one, but

I’m still satisfied with the fact she’s touching me instead of running.

“And if you continue to be such a gentleman, I don’t think I can stop you.” She whispers back. Her breasts are heaving, and I slowly wrap my arms around her, caressing her narrow waist and the curves of her hips.

Her breath hitches and I slowly look up into her eyes, eyes that are glowing that brilliant honey topaz. A unique yet exquisite shade. They dip to my lips and I can’t hold back any longer. I lean down, and her eyes close. For a second, as our breath mingles, I admire her beauty, a gentle wind dances through her hair and then I claim her lips in a deep passionate kiss. 3

A thousand sparks dance through me, like a symphony that only we can create.

Her heart thrums to the beat of this melody, that is made for just the two of

She tastes sweet and fresh, reminding me of a slice of spring. She moves her soft lips against my own, a soft sigh escaping her, and she wraps her arms

around my neck, pressing herself fully against me.

I don't stop, kissing her harder yet keeping it slow, wanting to feel her lips, the way they feel, the way she tastes... Needing more, wanting to taste her forever – To feel this... The emotions are intense, and I tangle one hand into the back of her hair, the other holding her waist tightly as I deepen the kiss and trace her lips with my tongue. She reacts perfectly, parting her lips and she surprises me when her tongue flicks my own, before I capture it in my mouth, making her moan.

I can smell her arousal and I step forward, pinning her against the car. The urge to rip that dress off makes me pull away from her lips, trying to control myself as I throb against her. I kiss her neck instead, breathing hard as I nibble. and suck on the smooth skin, making her moan in pleasure.

F\*ck...

“Marcel...” She whimpers. I can feel her claws digging into my back. I don't think she realises that she's drawn blood and I don't really care. It means she's partially shifting. I run my hand over her a\*s, and she moans, tilting her head, her lips meet my neck, and she sucks deeply, sucking hard and I know she'll leave a good h\*ckey. 1

I bite back a groan of pleasure, my own hand squeezing her a\*s, the other hand raking up and down her back, wanting to feel every inch of her.

She continues kissing me hungrily along my neck, her tongue running along it before she bites down on the skin, sucking hard.

“Mine.” She growls in a low whisper, and

my eyes widen when I feel her sharp teeth break the top layer of my skin, but

she suddenly jolts back, pushing me away. I almost stumble, not expecting that much force or the push for that matter.

Her canines are out, and she's breathing hard. She blinks and her eyes return to normal.

"Winona..."

She places her hands over her mouth, looking guilty. "I'm so sorry... I didn't mean to..." She stares at my neck, horrified.

"It's fine, there's no-"

"I'm such a horrible person." She whispers, and I can see the tears pooling in her eyes. She turns and I'm about to reach for her when she shakes her head. "

I'm ok... goodnight... I'll see you tomorrow."

I don't push it, I have no clue what's going through her mind. She stares at my neck with shame and guilt, before she turns and runs to the door. Leaving me standing there feeling numb, turned on and f\*cking confused.

It's the following day, and I stare down at the tickets I've purchased. I haven't asked her yet, but if she's up for it I want to take her, otherwise, I'll cancel my own too. I know she won't be home at the moment since she's taken Corrado to school, and so I take the chance to come to see Azura and Leo.

"So she partially shifted?" Azura asks.

Leo was in the shower when I arrived, so it's just the two of us as I carry our little Princess.

"Yes, she had, and then she apologised and ran." I sigh.

She frowns. "Did she... I mean... what happened right before she ran?"

I raise an eyebrow, “We were... she was kissing my neck if you must know.” I say with an emotionless face. Azura’s face breaks into a huge smirk and she snaps her fingers.

“Yes!” She says before her smile faded.” She was kissing your neck and then she just jumped back?”

“Yeah, she said ‘mine’... and then said she was a horrible person....

The mark on my neck. Did it trigger her?

I look up at Azura, and I think she’s thinking the same thought, too.

“Maybe... seeing someone else’s mark triggered her...” She muses, placing a hand on my shoulder.

I can understand that.

“It makes sense... and then she felt guilty for thinking like that...” I sigh.

“Probably. Maybe she needs to mark you.” She suggests softly.

“Perhaps.”

She nods, and we fall silent.

Love is complicated... I glance at her when she hasn’t said anything in a while, and I realise she’s hesitating as she fiddles with her phone.

“What’s wrong?” I ask, concerned.

“Can I... Can I take a few pictures of your mark?” I raise my eyebrow and frown, realising she’s emotional. “For Leo... I want to create some kind of wall art with that mark. A memory for him of his mother.” 4

Deep down, I know this is probably not the easiest thing for him, but he is willing to accept us, no matter what that means.

I nod, "Of course."

I place Phoenix down and open my shirt button, holding the collar down to allow her to take a few pictures, and only when she moves back satisfied with her images do I pick Phoenix up again. She smiles up at me, her big blue eyes sparkling, and I give her a kiss.

She really was such a cute little one.

"You're here early. Winona isn't here."

Leo states as coldly as ever as he enters, wearing only a pair of sweatpants, his wet hair falling over his eyes.

"I know I came to talk to the two of you. I wanted to ask her to accompany me on a trip. Would you two be alright with the kids?"

"Obviously," Leo says. 1

"Yes! You two need to go on a trip! Where are you going?" Azura asks, her eyes wide with excitement.

"I was thinking Dubai." I say. 1

"Ooo a lot to do there. I think she'll love it!" Azura says as she stands up and

Leo closes the gap between them. Once they're done kissing, I turn to Leo.

"And did you do a check again?" I ask him.

"Yeah, there's literally nothing about where she came from, no Walters that could in any way be linked to her from the information I had. It's a fake name and there's nothing on the night she was left there. I guess I could do some more digging, but she isn't interested, so I don't see the need to." 3

"Yeah, I asked her last night, too. She doesn't want to know, so it doesn't matter.

We don't need to find out." I agree with him.

He nods, about to light a cigarette before he frowns, slipping the packet back into his pocket.

He's keeping the promise he made to his son even when he isn't around. Leo is a good father.

"Oh, Winona is back." Azura smirks as the front door shuts.

"Then I guess I'll go ask her about the trip." I reply. Standing up, I carry Phoenix out of the room. I close the door after me, making Winona, who is about to go to the kitchen, stop in her tracks and turn towards me.

She looks gorgeous in white pants and a nude coloured high neck top that leaves her bare arms on display and I'm happy to see she's still wearing the bracelet.

"Hi... I'm sorry about last night." She says quietly, surprising me by speaking first. There's something different about her aura... It's far stronger... 3

"Don't apologise. You have every right to be yourself." I say, carrying Phoenix over to her. "I actually wanted to ask you something."

She nods, caressing Phoenix's cheek and kissing her softly before she looks up at

Her heart s\*ips a beat and I slowly lean down and peck her lips, moving back before she can respond to it.

She looks away coyly, but there's a faint smile lingering on her lips.

"What did you want to ask me?" She questions lightly, tucking a strand of her hair behind her ear.

“How about we go for a walk.” I suggest.

“I will just put her down for a nap and-”

“I got this.” Azura says and I turn, not even realise when the door opened. She comes over, takes Phoenix from me, gives Winona a big wink, and walks off.

“I guess that’s sorted.” I smirk, spotting Leo wrap his arms around Azura from behind as he whispers something in her ear, making her blush. “I think they can use some privacy.”

“I think so too... Shall we?” She asks as she blushes, giving me a nod of agreement and I smile faintly at her.

“Perfect then, let’s go.”

I hold the door open for her and let her step out first...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 137**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 137

WINONA

I tug my top down, smoothing the creases. from it, feeling a little self-conscious of his gaze on me, but I like it...

Last night, I had acted awfully. Seeing that mark, I suddenly felt so angry. He was mine.

That was all I could think of.

Is this how I’m going to react? I say I don’t want to offend Leo, but then I can’t even handle that mark on Marcel’s neck anymore.

Enter title...

"I really am sorry..." I say quietly.

"Don't be. You were just feeling possessive of what's yours." He says, and my eyes widen.

He knew why I reacted like that!

"I... I don't know what overcame me." Actually, I do... "When I went back to my room.... I ..."

I hesitate and he slows down as we exit the gates. "Is everything alright?" He asks, concerned.

I nod, taking a deep breath. "I shifted." I blurt out. 3

He stops in his tracks and looks me over as if I'm going to wolf out on him right now. He whistles, making me blush, and he smiles. "I did think that your aura was stronger. Do Leo and Azura know?"

I shake my head. "Not yet... I wanted to tell you first." I say, feeling proud that I did it..." It happened straight away, after I left you by the car."

"I see... What exactly happened?"

I take a breath, brushing a strand of my hair back as I stare into those dark brown eyes and begin to tell him exactly what went down

(FLASHBACK – LAST NIGHT)

I rush inside and head straight up to my room, feeling guilt and anguish rip through me. An intense urge to turn and run back to my mate is struggling to take over, and it takes my all to manage to lock the door after me and stay here.

My heart is racing, and I'm devastated at how I reacted.

1/26/23, 9:57 PM Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 137

<https://novelxo.com/alpha-leo-and-the-heart-of-fire/r507211.html> 3/9

This pain and anger I feel are so intense, but I'm being stupid. I am his second chance mate. Of course, he had a mate who marked him before me, I knew that!

"Mine." I growl as I stagger to the bathroom feeling pain rush through my body. I don't know what's happening...

I fall onto all fours, and I bite on my lip, not wanting anyone to hear. Excruciating pain rips through me and I fall over, unable to breathe and then, it is all gone.

I look around my room, my heart thumping, but something is wrong... everything looks different...

Goddess...

That's when I look down and realise I'm no longer a human...

Golden fur... 4

I turn and stare at the mirror across my room, my heart beating violently as I'm greeted by a beautiful honey-gold coloured wolf...

I'm... beautiful... a

A wave of realisation hits me as I continue to stare at my reflection.

I shifted.

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I gasp when he tugs me into his arms, enveloping me in his warmth, although I'm far too aware of his body against mine and a certain part of him that makes my core knot in desire.

1/26/23, 9:57 PM Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 137

<https://novelxo.com/alpha-leo-and-the-heart-of-fire/r507211.html> 4/9

“I’m sorry I wasn’t there beside you.” He caresses my back, and I snuggle into his embrace.

“It wasn’t that painful... I’m ok.” I say softly, inhaling his alluring scent. I can feel her presence even more. I guess subconsciously something had made her lock up, and she had awoken because of our emotions.

“Shame that the dress is gone then.” He says, making me laugh.

“You liked it.” I reply.

“That’s an understatement and I would have preferred being the one to rip it off you.” He replies huskily, and my heart s\*ips a beat as my face heats up.

“Mm.” I mumble, looking at my hand that rests on his chest. He leans down and I look up. My gaze dips to his lips, but I slowly place a soft kiss on his cheek before hiding my face in his chest. His thrumming heart tells me I’m having as much of an effect on him as he is on me.

I want to stay here forever.

After a few moments, he pulls away and, taking my hand, leads me down the path. We walk in silence and he turns down one of the more secluded paths lined with trees. A high wooden fence covers the building to the left and on the right side, past the trees is the edge of the park.

“As you know, I was initially planning on going on holiday and I am hoping you will come with me. I’m thinking of Dubai, but I’m willing to change to wherever you want to go.”

A holiday...

Excitement rushes through me, and I want to say yes. My mouth opens but then

I realise I need to discuss this with Azura and

1/26/23, 9:57 PM Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 137

<https://novelxo.com/alpha-leo-and-the-heart-of-fire/r507211.html> 5/9

Leo... it's strange having to think for me too, when my life has always been to serve...

"It sounds lovely... I will let you know if that's ok." I say, trying not to sound hopeful.

"I have already told Leo and Azura that I'm asking you, in case you're worried about other commitments. They're happy for you to go."

I bite my lip and smile happily. "Then I would love to go with you, and Dubai sounds perfect."

"Great." He replies and I know I have to be a better person than my wolf wants me to be. 6

"About your mark. I was thinking perhaps you can get a tattoo of it – like Kareena." I suggest still feeling ashamed of how I reacted.

"No, I'm yours. The fleeting memories I have of Petra will always hold their own place ... but I'm rightfully yours now. Only your mark will be on my body."

Only mine...

He touches his mark, and I can tell from his eyes he means every word.

"Are you certain you don't want to? I won't mind. I'm sorry for reacting like that. I think it was my wolf's emotions. I will be happy for you to get a tattoo to

symbolise your bond with your first mate if you want to.” I say softly, my heart aches thinking of everything he has gone through, and I realise I had also made it worse. I had made him feel he wasn’t good enough for me by constantly running...

“Don’t feel guilty for a reaction that was perfectly natural. In fact, I like you being possessive of me. Being brutally honest, Petra was a woman with her feels like failed. The time I had I was looking up at it from the bottom of a pool. I wasn’t myself... and I barely remember much of it. I know for some, creating a symbol of their first mate’s mark can work and in ways helps them move on, but Leo is the symbol of our love. There is nothing else that I need. This heart and I belong to you now and I vow, I’m all yours and I’ll give you everything I was unable to give to her and more.” 7

Our eyes meet and I just want to hug him tightly.

He means it and I promise I’ll try to be the best mate I can be.

“Are you certain?” I ask one final time. I want him to be sure. My heart pounds as I step closer to him.

“I am. This story, this journey, it’s ours.” He replies as his hands wrap around my waist and I’m pulled flush against him. “And next time you feel the urge to mark me... go right ahead.”

Something deep inside of me knots at the tone of his voice, and I can’t help but lick my lips in anticipation when he looks down at them. His kiss last night...

It had felt magical, the pleasure that consumed me... he has a side to him that

is waiting to be unleashed, one he is holding back. I could tell from the dominance he was trying to rein in when kissing me last night. The way his lips felt... 1

I lean in at the same time as he does and our lips meet in a kiss that I cannot explain in words.

My heart thumps and I'm sure I hear a low growl from him as he suddenly steps forward, forcing me to back up against the tree behind me. Excitement ripples through me and I kiss him back hungrily. His arms tighten around me, caressing my waist and I lean into him, whimpering when his fingers lightly tug at the hem of my shirt.

I part my lips, allowing him the entry that he desires. I feel him throb against me and I can't help hands s\*ut rub against him and when his hands slip under my top, I lean into his touch, unable to focus on anything else. His rough fingers run up the side of my waist, skimming my bra.

"Marcel..." I gasp. My arousal scents the surrounding air, but I don't mind.

I wriggle in his touch, whimpering when his thumbs brush the sides of my breasts and I lean back further, allowing him better access to my breasts. His eyes are blazing gold, and his aura is swirling around him.

Our eyes meet for a split second before he kisses my neck, sucking hard and I don't recognise the moan that escapes me. He palms my breast once before he lets his hand slide down below my breast. His thumb grazes my nipple for a second before his

hand snakes back around my waist and pulls me against him once again.

“As much as I want you right now... Not here, not now...” He whispers huskily, as he continues kissing and sucking on my neck.

No... I want you to touch me.

“Nh...” I mumble, feeling lightheaded as he continues to pepper my neck and jaw with kisses. His fingers tangle into my hair as he tilts my head up, kissing my lips in another mind-blowing kiss. I kiss him back, my grip on him tight, and only when he holds my wrists and removes them from his neck do I look up at him, questioning him silently.

A s\*xy smirk crosses his lips, but his eyes are still burning gold.

<https://novelxo.com/alpha-leo-and-the-heart-of-fire/r507211.html> 8/9

“As much as I want to continue kissing you, Bellissima... I’m not going to be able to stop.” He whispers roughly, making my cheeks that are already flushed, darken. 1

Cupping my face, he presses his lips against mine one final time. He sucks on my lower lip slightly before he moves back and looks into my eyes.

“We leave in two days.”

With those words, he lets go of me, turning and walking away, but before he turns the corner, he glances back and our eyes meet one final time.

I smile at him before I turn away to return home, still feeling all giddy. I lightly touch my swollen lips, blushin.

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 138**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 138

WINONA

Dubai. A city of ultramodern architecture, luxurious shopping malls and magical nightlife. With something to explore at every corner, rich with adventures for everyone to indulge in. Away from England, we had stepped onto a paradise on earth, and I was having the time of my life!

We arrived yesterday morning and after resting for a few hours at our hotel; where we are sharing a room and a huge bed, we then headed out for some sightseeing. In the evening, Marcel had let me spend the entire time shopping, followed by dinner at a stunning restaurant.

Enter title...

He was adamant I shop and shopping I did! I purchased something for everyone, from little Phoenix to Rosaline! Marcel wanted me to purchase things for myself and although I felt guilty I soon gave in and chose several items for myself. I allowed him to spoil me because I saw the way he was satisfied when I did purchase things for myself. I even bought him a few things. I enjoyed the entire experience and although I hadn't felt tired during the time we were out, the moment we got back to the hotel I had fallen asleep the moment my head touched the pillow. Today, after an incredible breakfast from the balcony of our luxury hotel, we spent the morning at an incredible waterpark before returning to the hotel to rest for a couple of hours.

I am now getting ready for our date. Tonight, he is taking me for a romantic dinner, which he hasn't told me much about.

I now look down at the dress I had selected last night at his request... I blush at

the memory...

(FLASHBACK – LAST NIGHT)

I look around at the luxurious designer gowns that glitter under the lights of the boutique. We have been shopping for the last three hours and I still feel full of energy.

We had just stopped for ice cream; the weather is much cooler than the sweltering heat of the day.

“What are we doing here?” I whisper, awed at the gorgeous gowns that call to me.

But even in that treasure trove of dresses, there’s one gown that my eyes fall upon that makes me slow down and stare.

It’s a stunning satin sage, and it makes my heart s\*ip a beat.

What a beauty!

“We are shopping for a gown for our date tomorrow night, and I want you in something pretty that I will enjoy unwrapping later.” His deep husky whisper comes in my ear, making my heart hammer Unwrapping...

I stare up at him before I glance at the approaching saleswoman.

I think I know exactly what dress I want...

“Can you wait at the desk? I want it to be a surprise.” I say bravely, blushing lightly.

He smirks but nods before he walks away and I turn my attention back to the sage green temptation...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I shake my head, looking over at the woman who had just finished getting my hair and makeup done.

“Thank you for everything. I’ll get changed now.” I say, unwrapping the tissue that holds the white lace bra and G string I had picked out for this trip.

“You are most welcome.” She replies before she leaves the room.

I slowly remove my gown, staring down at my shimmering legs as I slip on the G string before putting the bra on and finally slipping into my dress. It fits me like a glove, and I admire myself in the mirror. 2

Looking back at me is a woman who holds elegance and grace... one whose eyes shine with light. My eyelids are shimmering with gold and brown eyeshadow that creates a smoky finish. I have my cheeks bronzed and soft pink lipstick. My hair is pinned up in an elegant updo with a few tendrils framing my face.

On my feet, I’m wearing diamante strap heels that match the sheer bodice of my dress which contains some silver threadwork and gems. It has a plunging neckline with diamante studded thin straps, and the sage green skirt is pleated in multiple layers around the hips before it flows down in a fitted skirt. I put on the large statement earrings that I also picked out last night. I wonder if I was a little overdressed.

But tonight... is the night... it’s ok to go all out right?

I place a hand on my stomach feeling nervous. I’m wearing the choker necklace Marcel had purchased for me along with the bracelet. Those two items will always remain special to me...

He had picked them out himself.

My nails are glittering with silver tips, and taking a deep breath, I take a picture for Azura since she wanted to see the end result and send it to her before I place my phone down on the bedside table. I won't need that tonight.

I'm nervous...

I look at the door that leads to the lounge where I know Marcel is ready and waiting for me...

Here goes nothing.

I walk to the door, take a deep breath and pull it open. My heart skips a beat when I spot

Marcel leaning against the far wall, one leg propped against the wall behind him, arms crossed. He's wearing white pants, a white shirt with a few buttons open, paired with a blue blazer and tassel loafers. His hair is open. Falling around his face in his usually messy style that only makes him look a thousand times hotter. 4

He looks... incredibly handsome... 1

His eyes turn gold as he looks me over, his gaze running from bottom to top. I see him swallow, his eyes lingering on my breasts.

My own heart pounding as he pushes away from the wall slowly.

His aura swirls around him as he advances on me, with that walk of his that radiates power and confidence.

I bite my lip when he reaches me, looking down, feeling very aware of my plunging neckline.

His fingers curl under my chin, sparks dancing through me as he tilts my head back.

“You look breathtaking Bellissima.” He murmurs, his other hand snaking around my waist that feels tiny in his hand, and he pulls me against him, kissing me softly. ‘I’ve never seen a woman more beautiful in my life.’ He adds through the link as his lips move against mine.

I’m unable to reply, melting into his caress. that holds a thousand desires and sends an explosion of sparks through me. I grip his arm firmly, relishing in the feel of those lips against mine.

He moves back, twirling one of the loose strands that frame my face around his finger. “Let’s go before I’m unable to stop.”

He murmurs.

My cheeks flush and I nod, allowing him to place his hand on my waist and lead the way from the suite.

We head downstairs to where our ride is waiting, ready to take us to our destination for our dinner date.

I stare in admiration at the Dubai fountain as a Bollywood song plays. We had arrived at the restaurant a short while ago and we are seated on the balcony of a private room that overlooks the water, and the famous fountain that is putting on an impressive show.

“I’m sorry, it’s just so beautiful.” I say, blushing as I realise once again I got distracted by it. I turn back to Marcel and take up my glass of champagne.

“Carry on, I was enjoying my own view.” He replies, making me blush as he

drinks his own champagne.

I smile, staring up into those soft brown eyes. “So, tell me about yourself. Do you have any hobbies aside from travelling?”

He chuckles as he glances out at the fountain that dances to the rhythm of the music.

“Do I travel that much? But I would say travelling and visiting new places is my favourite, after all, what else can a single guy who has retired do?”

“That’s true, why not. I like it.” I say as I take a bite of my salad.

“Well, I think I’ll have a new hobby soon... but aside from that, food, I love trying new food. Regardless of how unappetising it appears. Why not travel when you have the time to? What about yours?”

I blush, not missing that s\*xxy smirk and what he is insinuating.

“Me... Well, as you know, I love fashion; I also love taking pictures of sceneries and I like to crochet.” I say, placing my glass down. Marcel takes my hand and I turn towards him as he kisses it. 1

“They are very you.” He says. Our eyes meet and I look away coyly. “What is your favourite colour?”

“I like white.” I say without having to think of that one. “You like black, don’t you?”

“I do, but I think the colour of your eyes has replaced that.” He says, his fingers ghosting over my cheek. 1

“You think?” I tease, feigning an unhappy pout.

He smirks and leans over and pecks my lips. “No, I know it has, along with the

colour of these lips... and this hair...

I bite my lip, his touch sending tingles through me as the song playing behind us ends.

A comfortable silence falls over us, and I can't help but smile in contentment.

Sitting back, I tuck into my food, savouring the delicious taste in my mouth.

"Mm, this steak is delicious." I moan in appreciation, blushing when I feel his intense gaze on me.

"I'm sure it's nowhere near as delicious as you." He replies so quietly, I almost miss it.

"I'm certain it is." I reply, blushing lightly.

"I can guarantee it isn't."

I raise an eyebrow, tilting my head as the next song begins playing, and I smile softly. "How can you be so sure?"

"How about I tell you I told you so later tonight?" He counters seductively. 3

My cheeks burn before I am forced to look away from his burning gaze. He chuckles and I can't help but smile.

I can't wait for tonight too... but I also don't want this moment to end... just him and me, watching the beautiful show before us, the music clear in the night sky and his hand that rests on mine...

It's beyond perfect...

Our eyes meet and I smile softly.

Yes, it really is perfect and I'm glad I gave in.

An hour later, dinner is over, and I have just finished devouring the delicious,

exquisite dessert that Marcel had chosen for us.

“That was one of the tastiest desserts I’ve ever had. Thank you.” I say, feeling extremely full.

He stands up, nodding his agreement. “I’m glad you enjoyed it, although I can’t take credit for it since I didn’t make it.”

I laugh softly as he walks to the balcony and we overlook the water and the fountain. “But you did plan this date, and it’s been absolutely breathtaking in all aspects,” I whisper, looking at the red rose petals that are lightly scattered across the wooden floors. The interior of the room is romantic and elegant and then, of course, the view.

“Well, it’s not every day that I get to take my woman on a date, and I think the first one should be memorable.” 1

“It is... I won’t ever forget this night.” I say as I lean my head against his arm as he stands by my side. He kisses the top of my head before he moves until he is standing behind me and wraps his arms around me, resting them under my breasts as he kisses my neck softly.

“Neither will I, Bellissima...”

I blush at the name he has given me; I like it ...especially when it’s in his deep gravelly voice.

I was once a woman, content with my daily chores being accomplished, at times I did think I’d find someone who I’d fall in love with and maybe even have a small family with, but never did I think I’d have an Alpha for a mate, and a powerful, handsome one at that. One who fell for me without the bond...

Marcel Rossi...

My handsome, caring mate.

My heart s\*ips a beat, and I slowly tilt my head up, kissing his lips.

“Dance with me.” I say softly, turning in his arms. I lock my arms around his neck, and he obliges, gripping my waist as he touches his forehead to mine.

I close my eyes slowly, relishing in this moment as we sway slowly to the music.

I won't ever forget this night... Ever.

He spins me out before twirling me back into his arms, my back pressing against his chest, and I gasp at the sudden move.

“I never knew you could dance so well.” I say as we dance against one another and I swirl my hips, rubbing against him before pulling away and he twirls me out.

“I don't really dance, but it comes naturally enough.” He brushes it off, smirking, and I can't help but roll my eyes in amusement.

He knows he's good.

“One of those Rossi talents?” 1

“Oh absolutely, although if you ask me to do the tango, it will be a big no.” He chuckles, as he pulls me close once more, his hands going to my waist again.

I giggle at that, imagining him doing the Tango. “Actually... I can picture it, and you look utterly fine.”

“Oh, so you're imagining me dancing now?”

I blush, it's not like I'm imagining him naked... My eyes widen as a rather explicit image involving a very naked Marcel appears in my mind and I'm certain my

entire body turns a bright tomato red!

I bury my face in his chest, but he forces me back.

“Dare I ask what is going through that mind of yours?”

“Nothing at all! I was just imagining you doing the...” I trail off knowing he isn’t buying it.

“You were imagining me naked.” He declares. I look at him suspiciously.

He can’t hear my thoughts yet, right? I mean, we aren’t marked yet. “How do you...”

“I didn’t know, lucky guess, but that blush and your reaction right now confirmed it.” He remarks c\*ckily, making me pout.

“Marcel! That’s not-” I gasp when he yanks me close, his lips crashing against mine once more.

‘If it makes you feel any better, I’ve imagined you naked and even dreamt of you ...’ He whispers, making my heart pound.

I lock my arms tightly around him, kissing him back.

“Then... let’s make those dreams a reality.’ I murmur through the bond. 4

I feel him smile against my lips before he pulls away.

“Let’s.” He says huskily, placing a hand on my back and leading me out... 4

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 139**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 139

MARCEL.

I close the door; the lock clicking shut behind us and I lift her bridal style in my arms, her heart's racing and she locks her arms around my shoulders, burying her face into my neck, as I carry her through to the bedroom.

The room is lit with candles, and red petals. are s\*attered across the floor and bed. The table to the side holds chocolates and drinks, but I don't think either of us cares about that. She's the only dessert I truly want, and right now neither of us wants to wait. I want her and she wants me.

I place her on the bed, unable to express what I feel inside, as I remove my jacket and toss it aside.

She's watching me with glowing topaz eyes, filled with desire and love.

Enter title...

This is happening. I'm finally going to make her mine...

Reaching down, I cup her cheek, brushing my thumb down her jaw. She parts her lips. slightly, making me throb at how f\*cking s\*xy she looks right now.

She reacts so well... 1

She gets onto her knees and begins to unbutton my shirt and I smirk slightly, even with her racing heart that thumps violently.

She's still careful not to tear my shirt.

So Winona.

I smirk, leaning down and brushing my lips. against hers as I slowly feel for the pins in her hair, removing them. Her hands slip under my shirt, sending delicious sparks coursing through me as she slides my shirt off, her hands skim over my chest and I

watch her as she looks at my torso through hooded eyes, not missing the way her fingers trace my scars tenderly.

My own heart is racing as I watch her while I remove the last of the pins from her hair one -handed, dropping them onto the bedside cabinet. I run my fingers through her lush hair, letting it down. It cascades around her face, only making her look even more alluring.

She's d\*mn beautiful...

She leans over, kissing one of my scars softly before she places soft kisses up my neck.

I bite back a groan as my hands roam her body, and I slowly unzip her dress. All night she's been a temptation. I look down at her, the silver heart that holds her bra together has been distracting me all evening. I slowly slide the straps to her dress down, throbbing hard when I take in the tiny bra, if you can call it that, wrapped around those firm, round breasts. 1

"F\*ck Bellissima..." I murmur. Her boobs rise and fall as she watches me, the lace barely covering her nipples. It's f\*cking tiny.

My hand runs down her back, no matter how much I want to ravage her, more than that I want her to remember our first time.

Remember this night.

I don't care about her life before me. Even though I know she didn't really date, I don't care about the men before me or who they were. Tonight is the start of a new beginning.

From this day on, it's just me and her. Forever. 3

I thread my fingers into her hair and tug her head back, kissing her smooth neck. Her scent is like heaven and sin all in one. I lay her down on the bed and lace my fingers with hers as I kiss her down her neck and over her breasts.

With each kiss, I burn the memory of how she feels and reacts to each kiss, into my mind. She's whimpering in pleasure, her heart pounding as I slowly make my way down to her stomach, kissing and nibbling her smooth skin.

She sighs softly when I run my tongue along her belly button.

"Marcel..." She whispers wantonly.

"Patience my love." I murmur, letting go of her hands. I slip her dress down her hips and she helps ease her legs out of it. She shimmies her hips and my eyes flash in hunger. I can feel my wolf's ravenous hunger as I devour her with my eyes, that rake over her thighs and linger on that s\*x\*y a\*s of hers.

Oh f\*ck, she's gorgeous. From her c\*eamy smooth skin, to the curve to her thighs and that a\*s. I pick the dress up, dropping it onto the ground and take another long look at the goddess beneath me.

She has a slender figure, a narrow waist, a defined curve to her hips and, in all, a s\*x\*y physique... She's mine.

She presses her legs together, turning onto her side. Her tiny white lace G-string is equally revealing as the bra, only teasing me further. Her arousal scents the air, as she lays there, her arms around her waist, her breasts almost spilling out of the tiny bra, but there's one thing that is crystal clear.

My mate isn't as innocent as one would think. She's enjoying my gaze, the way she licks

her lips or the way her back arches, and I'm unable to stop myself from delivering a light

slap to that a\*s. 2

She moans and I smirk, knowing she enjoyed that.

“You like that?” I ask, squeezing her a\*s cheek in my hand.

Her cheeks are already flushed as she nods as I run my hand up her leg, watching as her eyes flutter shut and she bites those soft lips of hers.

“Tell me what you want me to do to you,” I whisper, twisting my fingers into her blond locks, and claiming those lips in a hot, smouldering kiss.

She moans into my mouth, pulling me closer as her hands rake over my body.

‘Everything. Please don’t hold back.’ She murmurs through the bond.

“As you wish.” I whisper roughly, pulling away as I finally grab those breasts, making her moan loudly when I squeeze them. Her nipples are hard, and I twist them, my hard c\*ck straining in my pants.

“Aah...” She moans, her back arching as she leans into my touch. I yank her bra down, tearing it right off her, growling when her t\*ts bounce free of the tiny fabric.

She gasps, but I’m far too occupied by her perfect soft pink buds that I want to devour. I toss the remnants of her bra onto the ground.

Dropping back onto the bed, I pull her into my lap, making her straddle me as I devour her right boob, licking and sucking her nipple, my hand playing with the other. She fits nicely in my hand, and I love how small her body looks in my arms. Almost as if she might break...

She grinds against my c\*ck, leaning down between us. She begins to work on my belt, her breaths coming out in soft whimpers and gasps as I suck on her nipple. I let go of her

nipple, flicking it a final time before switching to her other one. I look up at her as I swirl

my tongue around it, her flushed cheeks and pounding heart mixed with her arousal, driving me crazy.

I move back, claiming her lips in a rough bruising kiss once more before I reach down and remove my pants that she has already unzipped, satisfied to have some breathing room.

She whimpers, her cheeks darkening as she buries her face into my neck, rolling her hips as she grinds against my c\*ck.

F\*ck...

“Marcel...” She whimpers, making me groan when her p\*ssy rubs against the head of my c\*ck. “Oh, Goddess.”

“Turn around Bellissima.” I command huskily. “Let me see that a\*s.”

Her eyes widen, before she lithely climbs off my lap and turns, obeying me like a good girl. I squeeze her a\*s, before gripping the back of her head and pressing it down into the bed. Her boobs graze the bedding as she twists her hand into the sheets. I reach down, playing with them for a few moments. I don't think I'll ever get enough of them.

I slip off the bed, grabbing her hips and pulling her to the edge.

Her heart's pounding as I slowly slide her G string down and off one leg as I stare at her p\*ssy that is right in front of me. Smooth, wet and f\*cking perfect.

I want to f\*ck her hard, in every d\*mn way. Want to spread this pretty little body and pound her until she screams my name... but I just need a little more patience.

“F\*ck, you're beautiful...”

“You think so?” She whispers.

“I know so... time to see how you taste Bellissima.” I growl huskily as I grip her thighs

and slowly run my tongue along her p\*ssy folds.

A delicious moan leaves her lips, and she gasps when I assault her c\*it with my tongue, running my tongue from her c\*it to her a\*s.

She tenses.

“M-Marcel...” 1

“Every inch of you is mine to devour.” I reply, not missing the way my words satisfy her, and it’s not long before she wriggles her tight pert a\*s against my face. Enjoying every minute of this as am I.

She tastes heavenly... and I know it’s a taste

I will never get bored of... I run my tongue deeper between her folds, drowning in the sounds of her moans as her juice coats my tongue. I plunge my tongue into her core, feeling her entire body tense before I pull out and assault her c\*it with my tongue.

“Oh f\*ck!”

Hearing her curse sounds pretty good too, knowing she’s enjoying this.

“Ah! Goddess...” She moans and I reach between her legs, grabbing her breast, squeezing hard as she whimpers. “I...I’m going to... I’m... nh!”

She cries out as her o\*gasm rips through her body, her entire body shudders as her juices. trickle into my mouth, and I welcome every last f\*cking drop...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 140**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 140

MARCEL.

She drops onto her side, her entire body still trembling from her o\*gasm, and I flip her

over onto her back.

“I’m not done with this p\*ssy yet.” I say huskily. Reaching up, I kiss her lips roughly, at the same time, rubbing my thumb over her tender p\*ssy.

She looks into my eyes, her eyes raking down between us, a soft sigh leaving her lips as

I pleasure her.

“Won’t you ask how you taste?” I ask huskily.

She blushes. “How do I taste?” She whispers.

Enter title...

“Like heaven and sin.” I growl, kissing her again. Our tongues caress the other’s, her soft

lips against my rougher ones.

“I want to...” She murmurs breathlessly when she breaks away from my lips. Her gaze goes down to my boxers and she doesn’t need to complete that sentence for me to know

exactly what she means.

“Tonight is your night.” I murmur.

“It should be our night.” She whispers back, kissing me softly.

“Oh it is, ravishing every inch of this body is the perfect night for me.” I murmur, “Fear not

Bellissima... we have the rest of our lives to fulfil every fantasy that we can come up with.”

I squeeze a finger into her, and she bites her lip, breathing steadily.

F\*ck, she’s tight.

“You are f\*cking tight...” I groan, as I push in another finger. “So, f\*cking perfect.”

"I... I... I've never..." She doesn't finish, whimpering as she relaxes against me. I can tell

every thrust is hitting the spot by the moans of satisfaction that leave those lips.

"You've never what, love?" I ask her, kissing her passionately as I thrust my fingers in deeper and faster. 2

"F\*ck!" She whimpers, her hand grasping onto my c\*ck through my boxers. 'Never done this before.' She manages to moan through the mind link.

I tense, staring down at the woman in front of me.

She's a virgin?

I wasn't expecting that... and I don't even know how to feel about it. For a split second, my doubts return to me that I don't deserve her, but it's only for a split second before I promise to treat her like the queen she is.

I wrap my arm around her, slipping my fingers out of her as I squeeze her a\*s before hugging her tightly and kissing her neck.

"Then allow me to show you what you've been missing.' I reply through the mind link.

She whimpers, as she clings onto me tightly, nodding, and I slowly place her down on the c\*shions behind her. I reach down, keeping my eyes locked with hers as I slowly remove my boxers, smirking slightly when her gaze dips down and her cheeks burn as she takes in my d\*ck.

Her eyes widen but there's a hunger in them and she boldly reaches over, wrapping her tiny hand around it. I hiss at the pleasure that rushes through me, thrusting into her hold.

F\*ck, this feels d\*mn good. Her eyes glitter as she watches me, her hand running up and down my shaft.

If she continues, I'm going to f\*cking blow my load, before I can even f\*ck her.

"As much as I like those pretty hands around my c\*ck, right now I want to be buried inside of you..."

I tangle my fingers in her hair, tugging her closer and kissing her passionately as I slowly

nudge her legs apart.

Her heart's thumping and I slowly pull back, gazing into her eyes as she lets her fingers trail over my c\*ck one final time, sending delicious jolts of pleasure through me.

"I don't know when I fell in love with you... when you began to mean so much to me... but rest assured that though I don't deserve you, I will treat you like a queen." 1

She shakes her head. "No... you do deserve

You have far surpassed any dream I have ever hoped to find in my mate. I love you, Marcel, only you, so, so, much." She kisses me deeply, her hands cupping my face as I slowly press against her entrance, squeezing into her.

She gasps and I kiss her softly, inhaling her scent as I thrust in deeper.

Despite the pain, I know she's feeling, her face is the picture of pure bliss. Her body relaxes as she allows me to enter her fully. The pleasure is intense and the urge to start f\*cking her is intense, but I keep it slow, feeling myself break the barrier within her and the slight trickle of blood. 9

She sighs softly as I begin moving slightly faster, bracing my hands on the bed on either side of her, so as not to put too much pressure on her. I pick up a rhythm, slow and painstakingly steady, as I watch her. She's in pain, but she's relaxing and she's taking me well. I pull out almost fully before driving into her again, each thrust making her

whimper and moan in pleasure.

I look down at her smooth p\*ssy all stretched around me, and it only fuels the desire I feel as I keep moving. Picking up speed until her soft whimpers change to screams of pleasure. Her t\*ts bouncing as I thrust into her faster, she grips the sheets as pleasure courses through us both.

The look of pure bliss on her face makes her look like an angel. My gaze dips lower, lingering on her neck, the powerful urge to mark her consuming me. I want her completely, body and soul.

She's mine.

My gaze snaps to her eyes and she pulls me closer, her fingers brushing back the hair that falls in front of my face before she twists her fingers into the back of my hair.

"Mark me." She whispers.

I don't need to be asked twice. Bringing my fangs out, I sink them into her neck.

Pleasure rushing through me. A soft sigh leaves her and I feel the bond strengthen between us, her core tightening around me before her o\*gasm rushes through her.

"Marcel..." She cries out, sounding so d\*mn s\*xy.

"That's it, Bellissima..." I coax as she meets my thrusts, riding out her o\*gasm.

Her emotions are stronger, as they mix with mine and I slowly release her neck, licking the wound slowly, before I place a tender kiss there.

She kisses the side of my face, out of breath, and her entire body is still trembling and I myself am right on edge too, but I hold out knowing she wants to mark me.

"Mine." She whispers and the next thing I know, she's sinking her teeth into my neck, pleasure rips through me like a tidal wave and my own release erupts through me, as I

slam into her groaning in pleasure as I shoot my load into her.

The completion of the bond snaps into place, and I can feel it, the intensity of her emotions and my own, and I don't hold mine back, allowing her to feel exactly how I feel about her.

She's breathing heavily as I claim her lips in a passionate kiss, the intense sparks creating an entirely new meaning to this – to us.

"I love you, Winona." I whisper against her lips.

"I love you more." She counters, hugging me tightly as I slowly pull out of her.

F\*ck, she's tight.

I lie next to her, pulling her into my arms, and although I know the tub full of hot water is waiting for us, and she could do with a good soak, I don't let go... because for now, I just

want to hold her...

I look down at the top of her messy blond head, kissing it softly before my gaze dips to her naked body, as she lies on her side snuggled into my chest and I smirk, running my fingers down the curve of her hip and thigh.

Oh, this is just the beginning for us.

I can't help but smile. After all these years, finally feel whole. 4

She makes me whole. 3