

ALPHA, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire novel, chapter, FIRE, Heart, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire

Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 19 – You'll Never Understand

AZURA.

"Let him say goodbye." Nikki said, placing her hand on Leo's arm.

He didn't reply, and I hated how he had an effect on me.

Why that single touch of Nikki's squeezed my heart.

F**k Azura.

This isn't you.

.

"Please don't go yet.

How about staying for five more weeks?" Corrado pleaded, drawing my attention back to his gorgeous hazel eyes.

"I can't, I'm sorry." I apologised softly.

Oh, why was this kid making my heart break just like Marcel almost did?

When he loves, he loves deeply.

I pushed the memory away and smiled apologetically at the boy before me.

"Then why not six more weeks?" I let out a breathy laugh.

"You know, you're adding days on top?" I asked, ruffling his hair.

"But I had fun, I wanted to make a police doll too..."

My heart clenched, but I could sense Leo's anger rising and knew he was getting impatient or simply annoyed Corrado was talking to me, but I was at least glad he let him say goodbye.

Maybe the Ice Prince has a soft spot for his son at least.

“I’ll have one sent to you, ok?” “What is this?” Nikki’s voice which was full of disgust came.

I turned to see her lift the Leo doll from the bowl of water, it looked a mess with the ink having run all over the fabric.

“Oh Daddy! That’s the doll that looked like you!” Corrado exclaimed, making Leo’s eyes snap to the doll as Nikki looked at it with a look of obvious disgust “Eww, why do you have it in water? You’re so weird.” She said, dropping the doll onto the worktop.

- My eyes flashed, and I did my best to remain calm as I stood up and walked over to her.

Just because I’ve been nice you don’t go around calling me weird.

I hated the

d**n word.

“It’s a voodoo doll, made to be tortured.” I explained in an extremely sweet voice that dripped with venom before picking it up from the worktop and dunking it back into the water, not caring that water splattered over her.

She jumped back, staring at me as if I had lost my mind.

I hated how I suddenly felt upset.

I know I was different; I f*****g get it and if voodoo dolls make me happy, then I’ll make them.

I don’t need anyone to judge me.

“A voodoo doll.”:Corrado said in awe.

“Daddy, what is a voodoo doll?” I smiled, his words lifting my spirits a little.

This is why I liked kids best, because they don’t judge you.

Leo came over, just the way he walked made my stomach flutter.

Infuriatingly.

One hand in his pocket the other holding his cigarette...

His sharp blue eyes were as cold as ice but they still seemed to ignite a fire inside of me I looked away from him as he reached for the doll, and I brushed past him and grabbed my bag, “I’m ready to leave.” I declared I did not want him to examine the doll.

I'm sure he'll realise it was meant to be him.

"Yeah let's go.

Nikki take Corrado home."

Home.

Their home.

"Azura, please don't go." Corrado whispered, running over to me as Nikki held his hand out to her.

1 "Corrado, she has to leave.

Winona take him." He commanded icily when Winona entered.

"Yes, Alpha." She looked at me and gave me a small smile.

"It was nice meeting you Azura.

Thank you for spending the evening with Corrado." "It was great getting to know you too Winnie." I replied when suddenly an idea came to me, and I hurried over to my suitcase.

Crouching down, I unzipped it and took out the rest of the swatches, wool, and stuff I had to make my dolls.

I stood up and passed them to Winona.

"If you could make a doll with Corrado?" I asked quietly.

I thought I heard Nikki mutter something, but I wasn't sure what it was.

"But making dolls with Azura was more fun." Corrado protested, staring at the supplies.

"I know, come on Corrado let's go." Winona said gently yet firmly, as she led him away.

He looked over his shoulder at me, looking disappointed, before he vanished from view, and I quickly crouched down and zipped my case back up before picking it up.

"Shall we?" I was hoping to get him alone but that wasn't going to happen as Nikki followed me out of the room.

I walked to the lift seeing Leo and Nikki looking at each other, I stepped into the lift, placing my foot between the doors so it didn't shut.

Nikki was frowning and Leo looked as indifferent as ever, but I could tell they were mind-linking.

Leo turned to her, his face as arrogant as s**y as ever and I don't know what he said, but it made her look away.

"Bye." Nikki said after a moment, glancing between Leo and myself before she walked off towards Jackie's apartment, running her fingers through his hair.

Leo's attention turned to me as he strode over, oozing with power, and stepped into the lift.

Once the door shut, he pressed a button and scanned his thumb.

This was my chance.

"T" "I don't want to hear it." He said, making me frown.

2 "I haven't even said anything and trust me you will love to hear this." I retorted." By the way...

Marcel knows." His heart rate sped up as he looked at me sharply, his eyes turning a steely blue before he calmed himself.

"F**k.

What else did he say?" He asked coldly, his eyes looked dangerous.

"Not much but he loves you." I replied, Marcel's words still burning in my mind.

He simply scoffed in obvious contempt.

I know that many would say fight for my mate...

and maybe if there was no Nikki in the picture, maybe, just maybe I might have...

I wanted to see the Leo that his dad said existed inside.

Don't get me wrong, if he pissed me off I'd still unleash

hell upon him, but seeing him with Corrado too he was a good dad.

F**k! I needed to stop thinking like that.

“Sure, he’d want the perfect f*****g woman to be the Luna, you’re a Westwood, I’m sure that made him feel f*****g proud.” , The lift doors opened, and I realised we were in what looked like a dark underground car park.

The walls were fully made of steel with dim lighting and more cars than I could count.

There were a few doors leading off from here too.

“I’m far from perfect, and your Dad knows that.

You don’t know anything about my life, Leo, so stop f*****g pretending you do.” I shot back.

“Oh yeah? So you’re not just a pampered princess who has been given the entire f*****g world at her feet.” He said stopping in his tracks and turning towards me, I almost knocked into him, stepping forward just as the lift door shut behind me.

“I’m not doing this with you, don’t judge when you don’t know anything about my life.

Everyone has their trials Leo, no one’s life is just fun and games.” I replied shaking my head in irritation, about to shove past him when I paused and looked up at him.

Trying not to pay attention to the heat of his body.

“Wow, you don’t even see what you have.

Tell me Little She-Wolf, what exactly have you faced in life?” He asked coldly, his tone laced with mockery.

It f*****g hurt and he was only making me angrier.

I had heard how his life had been, how the rogues had lived but his behaviour was unfair.

I have done nothing to hurt him.

“My life may not have been as bad as yours, but I refuse to let it shape me.

I refuse to let it become my present and future.

I will always look for the positivity and happiness in life.

You can hold on to your past Leo, I don’t really care.

I’m done with you.” I said, glaring up at him before I made to step around him, only for him to grab hold of my arm stopping me.

My heart thumped at his touch, as I tried to focus on our conversation and not his touch.

I was already f*****g stressed out about what Judah was capable of once I was out of here.

I was sure he would find me and try to do something again.

“Do enlighten me.” He said coldly.

I shook my head, ready to push past him when he blocked my path once more, caging me between the lift door and his body.

“I asked for an answer.” His voice was dangerous, menacing even, but what annoyed me the most was the way it made my core throb.

“You won’t get it because in your eyes, we are just entitled, but have you ever considered that if it wasn’t for those so-called Elites that you f*****g hate, you would still be in those caverns! We helped save you all! We freed you! My grandfather and biological mother fought in that battle that gave you your : freedom! So many members of those so-called Elite Packs died for us all! Alejandro almost died! F**k, he did die! Even though Kia was pregnant, she knew she had to fight this battle! And Rayhan! Who you f*****g hate so much! It was his mate who travelled to the veil to the other world to make sure Endora had no way back here! I’m f*****g tired of you throwing a b***h fit! I get it Leo.

What Rayhan did was wrong! I feel that! But what have my parents ever f*****g done to you?! Those Elite you hate so much helped you and your people!” , I shoved him back, but he didn’t even budge.

He tossed his cigarette onto the floor, his eyes flashing steely blue as he sneered coldly.

“So there it is, the part of you who feels like you did us a f*****g favour.” “No! I’m just saying I get it! Rayhan f*****g messed up, but he admitted it! He gets it! But don’t you see how many fought Endora! If those Elites, as you called them, didn’t, this world wouldn’t be what it is today!” I shouted in exasperation, grabbing his shirt as I shook him, but even then, he was unmoving, white-hot rage clear in his eyes as he stepped closer, his body pressing against mine.

“Spoken like a true entitled princess.

You will never get it because you only see it from your point of view, no one ever f*****g gets it.” I tried to push him away only for him to grab hold of my hips sending a violent jolt to my core.

“Then try to make me get it! I want to know!” I shouted, my chest heaving in anger.

He swallowed his eyes searching mine, and I knew they were blazing silver.

Our anger and whatever this was between us raged around us like a hurricane.

“Tell me!” I screamed, my eyes stinging with tears of frustration.

“I want to know!” “Shut up.” My eyes widened in shock and confusion before another wave of anger flashed through me.

I tried to knee him in the b***s, only for him to knock my leg aside with his foot and trap my leg between his.

My heart thundered as a jolt of pleasure rushed through me when his thigh pressed against my core.

Oh f**k.

“Don’t tell me to shut up!” I growled, trying not to focus on his body.

“You have an argument, then throw it at me.

Give me a good f*****g excuse for you to be so

“I said shut the f**k up.” He growled huskily.

1 “You can’t make me-” I was cut off when his lips suddenly pressed against mine in a rough, blinding kiss that sent my body into a frenzy of pure bliss.

A thousand tingles coursed through me and I felt every pore of my body react.

My heart pounded, and I found myself kissing him back with passion fuelled by my anger and frustration.

His hand slid up to my bare waist, pulling me closer as he deepened the kiss, my stomach knotted as he devoured me.

8 Oh f**k, he definitely could make me shut up.

The moment I felt him throb against me and a moan left my lips, I froze.

One word screamed in my head.

Nikki.

I pushed him away and this time he staggered slightly, his eyes flashing as he stared at me, our hearts thumping violently as we both realised what we had just done...

Rate this Chapter