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Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 20 – Restlessness

AZURA

“We shouldn’t have done that.” I said quietly. He shouldn’t have done that. “Yeah, but don’t go f*****g taking it the wrong way, it was to shut you up.” He said, his voice sounding thicker as he looked away.

It had gotten to him too...

This was it, the moment to reject him.

I looked up at him, trying to force myself to say the words.

“I...”

Do it, Azura.

Leo frowned as he searched my face for something.

Reject him.

F**k, why was it so hard?

It f*****g hurt.

How had he had the strength to do so? And after marking me too.

He raised an eyebrow, waiting, but I couldn’t do it.

His scent was overpowering me.

I was looking for an excuse...

asking myself what I should do...

When I thought of what I wanted in a mate, I always imagined someone who found me funny, someone who would be ok with me being crazy.

The type to laugh at the s**t I got up to.

Not everyone found their fated mate, and not everyone had it easy.

But was rejection the answer, without even fighting for him? 1

Was I just going to walk away? Nikki, remember Nikki.

1 “I...” “Yeah, I got the you part, what’s next?” He asked me in a husky voice.

“What’s wrong? Are you so distracted you can’t even string two f*****g words together?” I frowned, splaying my hands on his hard chest and shoving him back.

The tingles of the bond rippled through us, and I thought I heard his heart race.

“There’s nothing about you that distracts me, I just was thinking about something.” I scoffed.

“Oh?” “Weren’t you short on time? Let’s go.” He frowned, as if suddenly remembering, and he turned away, taking out some keys from his pocket.

“Yeah, let’s go.” He pressed a button on his keys and a sleek, matt black Mercedes Benz SUV lights flashed.

D**n, that was one s**y car...

“Wait, what do you mean let’s go? Aren’t you just showing me out? Or are you driving me to the pack border?”

“I’m dropping you to wherever the f**k you want to go.” 1 My heart skipped a beat.

Three hours in the car with Leo? After that kiss? No.

That was a bad idea.

But it’ll give you more time to reject him, or try to reject him...

No, just no.

“I can...” I trailed off.

It was safer...

If Judah didn’t see me leave, he wouldn’t realise where I am.

“Get in.” He commanded, watching me keenly as he popped open the trunk and took my suitcase, which I had dropped onto the ground at some point.

Oh f**k His gaze flickered to my lips before he looked away, tossing the suitcase into the trunk and shutting it.

“Are you getting in, or do you need me to get the f*****g door for you?” He was composed once more, and I was trying my best not to savour how he had felt and tasted.

He’s Nikki’s.

I walked around to the passenger side and got in, admiring the luxurious spacious interior.

Now, this was the perfect car to have s*x in. F**k, don’t think of s*x right now.

Wait, did he and Nikki f**k in this car? Urgh, yup, properly.

The thought of it stung but I refused to ponder on it, right now I felt like s**t.

Sure, as werewolves if you meet and mark your mate, or f**k them, it was fine, as then any other relationship becomes meaningless, but Leo...

He should have broken up with Nikki for it to be ok, but he didn’t, making me the side piece.

1

Reject him, Azura.

“Where to?” Leo asked as he started the car up, and R&B music came on.

“You might change your mind about dropping me off, but I’m going to Alejandro’s pack.” His hand tightened on the steering wheel, my attention falling to the two rings he was wearing “Right.” He said coldly.

“You’re still taking me?” I asked, unable to hide my surprise.

“I already said I would, I don’t go back on my word.”

I was unable to stop myself, the jolt of pain in my chest was powerful.

“But you can go back on your marking.” Our eyes met, and I wished I knew what he was thinking.

I looked away first, I wasn’t going to act like I cared.

“Yeah well, s**t happens.” His words cut worse than a knife, and for some crazy reason, they hurt far worse than anything Judah had ever said.

Was it because of the bond? I turned my attention out the window and crossed my legs, not wanting to look at him.

He drove in silence, but from the corner of my eyes I could see his tatted hand on the steering wheel, his knuckles white.

The Sangué Pack had an underground road, one that ran for miles, and I couldn't deny that it intrigued me.

A secret tunnel was something very ideal in many scenarios.

It took us a good ten minutes before we were out in the open.

The sun was low in the sky and the trees cast shadows on the road.

I sighed heavily, hoping that I had the courage to tell Alejandro and Kiara my entire f****d up mess.

If they could just get the images of the other three, I'd be

happy, I was ready to take the fall if I had to.

I needed to confess to my crimes...

I kicked off my shoes and placed my feet on my seat, wrapping my arms around myself and resting my chin on my knees.

Would Judah come for me? Would Marcel tell everyone that Leo was my mate?

Would everyone find out about the baby?

Back in the Sangué pack...

I felt safe, even though I knew I was f*****g running from my problems, but my baby's safety is the topmost priority for me.

The Sangué pack gave me that.

Would Alejandro's Pack do the same? I wasn't sure, I know for a fact Judah would find out I was there.

Only Leo's pack was the one that was unreachable.

Plus, he was there, my brother...

I didn't want to see him...

I don't know what to say, or what to do.

I know his mom is alive, was it wrong that I felt bitter that she even f****d my sperm donor when she knew he was mated? Urgh, I'm the same by kissing Leo back.

I hated myself for it.

Did Leo really not have that much respect for Nikki? Would he be the type of mate to cheat on his mate, fated or chosen? My stomach churned and I sighed heavily.

Reaching onto the ground, I grabbed my bag and took my phone out.

First I sent Mama some pictures that Song had sent to me, saying I was enjoying Sweden.

F**k, I hated lying to her, and if she knew I went to Kia's pack, well she'd find out soon and she will be so d**n pissed.

I ran my hand through my hair, yanking it by accident, I had forgotten that I had pinned it up.

It was a f*****g mess.

I skimmed through the girls' messages, but I wasn't able to focus enough to reply.

I began removing my pins, letting my hair cascade down.

I ran my fingers through it, shaking my head to get the kinks out.

The goddess gave me hair that barely ever needed combing, because she probably knew I would forget to comb it half the time.

I sat back, feeling restless, and turned in my seat a little, before crossing and uncrossing my legs.

"Can you not sit in one f*****g position?" His husky, deep voice, that seemed to vibrate within me, came.

I raised an eyebrow and cast him a scathing glare.

"I'm bored." I growled.

- “It’s not even been an hour.” I looked at him, thinking he hadn’t driven himself from the club, yet here he was sending me off...

I’m sure if he wanted, he could have had his driver bring me.

Ignoring his annoying remark, I observed him intently.

“So, why did you come to drop me off yourself?” I asked, wanting a distraction from my mind.

He didn’t reply for a few moments, as if pondering what to say, as he licked his lips, his jaw clenching before he glanced at me.

“You were on my Pack grounds, so I will make sure you get to your destination safely.” I was about to give a snarky reply, when his next words stopped me.

“We both know you’re running from something, right?” He looked at me.

His eyes were sharp and my stomach twisted.

I looked away, and this time I knew there was no way out if he pushed me.

I was stuck in this car with him, and although it felt spacious before, it suddenly felt too d**n tight.

“Azura.”

Azura...

Like always, it caught my attention.

He said it differently, emphasising the U...

2 “What?” I said, realising he was waiting for a reply.

“I’m waiting for a denial or an excuse.” He remarked coldly.

My phone beeped, and I thanked the goddess for an excuse.

I quickly unlocked it and my stomach twisted sickeningly, as I stared at the message that glared back at me.

‘It’s been a while, for a moment I thought you were dead.

By the way, nice ride...

The question is, who is the driver? Or more like, how much do you care if he dies? You're mine, and it's time you come back to me, like a good little pet, or your new friend dies.' This nightmare was far from over.

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