

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 3 – His Dangerous Temptation

AZURA.

I moved back, my heart thumping. He must have heard me, he must have smelt me.

What the hell do I do?

Judah was dangerous, but the man standing a few metres from me screamed of power and danger of a far higher calibre.

I needed to get out of here before he saw me, but how do I do that?

“We can continue this another day. Reschedule.” His deep velvety voice, that sent shivers of desire through me, came.

Oh f**k, that voice was hot.

Come on Azura, breathe steadily and focus.

“Ah, of course.”

“Absolutely.”

I didn't dare move as I heard the rest recede, but my mate remained. The doors shut and I closed my eyes in defeat, he had remained.

“Why don't you step out from your hiding spot.” His voice came. I closed my eyes, any dream I had that I would be able to escape from him was gone.

Slowly I stood up and turned, staring at the man before me. If I had thought he was the epitome of sexiness and dominance before, he was a thousand times hotter when you saw him properly. His scent intoxicated me, and I felt lightheaded as he slowly removed his shades and I looked into the pair of coldest ice-blue eyes I had ever seen. Eyes that trailed over me, but gave away nothing.

He was tall, maybe around six-foot-six. His muscular arms strained with his bulging biceps, I noticed that he had three piercings in his right ear and one in his left.

“Who would have thought I'd be given a human...” He muttered so quietly I almost didn't hear him.

"I'm not human." I replied coldly.

He looked up into my eyes with a glimmer of interest in those cold ones.

"Then join me for a drink."

It wasn't an offer, but a command.

The very temptation to turn and run away from him consumed me, but I couldn't. As much as I hadn't wanted to find my mate, the curiosity to know what kind of person the goddess had made for me won, and I found myself nodding.

He came over to the bar, I had to admit that his posture and attitude spoke volumes. This was a man who knew what he wanted, and he got it.

The temptation to tell him about Judah and why I was up here almost overcame me, but I couldn't, this was not his fight and he hadn't asked why I was up here.

But something told me I had walked straight into the wolf's den.

"Do you like your drink strong or light?" He asked after dropping his jacket onto the sofa.

"Strong, although I don't think there's anything you have to offer that could work on me." I mused, staring at the window that looked down upon the club.

"Don't be so sure." His arrogant reply came.

I turned to him as he poured a green liquid into two glasses, before he held one out to me.

"What is this?" I asked, looking at it curiously.

"Absinthe." He replied with a small cold smirk, before he raised the glass. I clinked mine against his, looking surprised.

Absinthe...

"Isn't this illegal here?" I asked, unable to stop the curiosity that seeped into my mind.

"Being up here without permission is illegal too. This is the only drink that can really take the edge away. Clearly four bottles of whiskey didn't work for you." He remarked mockingly.

My heart skipped a beat, had he seen me? I looked down below, only to see the booth I was sitting at was in plain sight...

“So you were watching me?”

“You may have caught my eye. Not many women do.”

I didn't miss the 'many' in that sentence.

He stepped closer and I found myself looking into those dangerous eyes of his.

“You wanted to run when you realised that we were mates.”

He knew.

I took a sip of the alcohol.

Oh, this was strong...

The taste was intense, but I liked it.

“I think you would actually be happy if I ran, I'm a nightmare you do not want in your life.”

“Funny that you should refer to yourself as a nightmare, you look far from one, but even I know not everything that looks like a dream is one.”

I couldn't deny the fluttering in my stomach at his words, as he downed his glass of absinthe, my eyes dipping to his Adam's apple.

D**n the boy was sizzling.

I felt a clench in my core and averted my gaze.

Deep down, something told me not to do this. I didn't know anything about him but that he seemed to be the boss of this club, and that he was definitely an Alpha...

Who though? I had seen many Alphas. Ok, not really, d**n I wish I paid more attention, but I didn't care for them I was always too busy in my own world...

“You didn't want to find your mate. Good. Neither did I.”

“Then why didn't you just walk away?” I asked.

“I wanted to see exactly what the Goddess created for me.”

“And?” I found myself asking, my stomach fluttering.

His icy-blue eyes trailed over me, and I saw his flash a stunning steel blue as they fell on my b****s.

If his gaze alone could have such an effect on me, then what would his touch feel like?

He stepped closer and I found myself backing away, until my a*s touched the glass behind me.

“If we’re going on looks alone, better than expected.”

My core throbbed at his words. How did someone I had just met have such an intense effect on me?

“You’re an Alpha, that’s undeniable, but what Pack-”

He cut me off by placing the back of the hand that held his glass against my lips.

The crazy fireworks that erupted from his touch were dizzying, sending a dangerous jolt to my core.

It made sense... all of it, the way the mated couples around me were so love-crazed, all they wanted was to be next to their mates. Just a single touch from someone I didn’t even know was driving me nuts, and I was unable to stop myself from softly kissing the fingers that were pressed against my lips.

His eyes flashed a steely blue as our eyes met, and the moment he removed his hands, I slowly licked my lips, before taking another sip of the strong alcohol. Turning my back to him, I stared down at the club below, my core was throbbing, and I knew if I drank this entire glass I would be pretty high. I saw him pour himself another glass and down it in one, before he placed it on the bar counter and walked back over to me.

I looked at him once again, turning towards him as he stepped closer, this time the gap between us was almost non-existent. I could smell his addictive scent, feel the heat from his body and the steady beating of his heart, all of it consumed me.

“Two glasses and you seem perfectly sober, I’m impressed.” I whispered, trying to break the intense sexual tension that was ripping me apart with desire.

He rested his arm against the glass above my head, forcing me to back up against it.

“I didn’t think you would be that easily impressed.” His eyes stared down at me, and I noticed his thick lashes.

I could picture waking up to this hunk every day...

“I do have pretty high standards in some departments.” I replied haughtily, staring into his eyes.

The faintest smirk crossed his lips as he ran the knuckles of his free hand down my waist, making my heart thump in anticipation. His body was barely inches from mine and the urge to press my thighs together was incredibly strong.

“Good, let’s just hope you can handle me.” His seductive reply came.

We were chest to chest, and he parted my legs with his knee, making my core clench.

“Shall we try and see?” I asked seductively, a challenging glint in my eyes.

He may be an Alpha, but I wasn’t just anyone.

Still holding my glass, I locked my arm around his neck, pressing myself against him, placing my free hand on his abs.

“Confident.” He mused, running his fingers up the side of my waist still so tantalisingly slow, the urge to moan overwhelming me but I kept it in.

“Incredibly, I am not a submissive little good girl.”

“See the thing is…” he trailed off, smirking as he pressed his body against me. “Good girls get f****d and bad girls… bad girls get punished. Which is it going to be?”

His tone made me bite my lip, my arousal scenting the air and I knew he could smell it.

“Then you’re going to have to punish me, Alpha.” I whispered, hooking my fingers into his belt and pulling him against me, just as he grabbed my hair.

His lips met mine in one incredibly mind-blowing hungry kiss, that sent pleasure erupting through my body. Tingles and sparks rippled through me wave after wave as his lips dominated mine, fuelled by power, hunger, and desire. A kiss that was out of this world and one that I knew had ruined all men for me.

I heard my glass shatter as it hit the floor behind him, but neither of us cared.

His plush lips were heaven and sin all at once, and I found myself fighting for dominance, our tongues dancing against one another as our hands travelled over the other’s bodies, feeling and groping every inch that we could get our hands on. His tongue was pierced and the sensation of it felt so d**n good.

My body was on fire, my p***y clenching at his touch. It was rough yet sensual, turning me on so strongly I was unable to hold back the sounds of pleasure that left my lips. I moaned, feeling his huge, hard c**k press against my stomach.

Oh f**k.

I wanted to pull his pants down and take his c**k in my mouth, but before I could even begin to undo his belt, he pulled back, his eyes a dazzling steel blue.

“Let’s get the f**k out of here.” He growled huskily, breathing hard as he looked me over.

I nodded, not needing to be told twice. I wanted him here and now.

Oh goddess, I’m done for.

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